

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4221

---

## Chapter

4221

Everyone has their own karma.

Whatever you sow, you will reap. You must face the consequences of your actions. Interfering in someone else's karma will only bring harm to yourself.

The two sisters chatted for a while before Serenity said, "Sister, I have to go for a prenatal check-up. When you're free another day, let's talk again. Oh, and I'll have someone bring Sonny to visit you this weekend. He misses you."

"Okay," Liberty agreed.

After hanging up, Serenity put her phone back in her bag, picked it up, stood, and said to the man at the desk, "Honey, it's about time. Let's go."

"Alright, just a second." Zachary quickly signed his name on the document, stamped it, closed the file, and stood up.

The couple left the office together. On the way out, Zachary handed the document to his secretary, who was caught off guard. He had assumed he'd have to go in and ask for it later. Watching his boss walk away with his wife, the secretary couldn't help but wonder—had his boss been replaced?

Ever since Zachary got married, the secretary's perception of him had changed over and over again.

Just as Zachary and Serenity reached the lobby, they heard hurried footsteps behind them. Instinctively, they turned around.

It was Josh.

He had abandoned his usual composed demeanor and was sprinting at full speed. He didn't even slow down as he passed them, let alone say anything.

“Josh, what’s going on?” Zachary called after him.

In all the years they’d known each other, he had never seen Josh so anxious.

Serenity felt an uneasy premonition. Was something wrong with Jasmine?

Jasmine no longer worked at the bookstore. She and Josh had decided to hire a clerk to run the store, not for profit but to make sure students still had easy access to books and stationery near the school.

Josh’s voice rang out as he ran: “Jasmine had a stomachache and was rushed to the hospital. The doctor said she’s going into premature labor!”

Then, he disappeared through the building’s exit.

Serenity’s face paled. Her worst fear had come true—something had happened to Jasmine.

Jasmine was over seven months pregnant, only about thirty-five weeks along. There was still a month before her due date. Why was she going into labor so soon?

Without thinking, Serenity started running.

Zachary’s heart nearly leaped out of his chest. He caught up in a few strides and stopped her. “Seren, don’t run! Be careful! Jasmine is already in the hospital, and Josh is with her. She’ll be okay.”

Serenity was too anxious to listen.

Zachary held onto her firmly and said, “Let’s walk, I’ll support you. Jasmine is about a month ahead of you in pregnancy—around thirty-four or thirty-five weeks. Though it’s still premature, babies born at this stage usually do well with proper medical care. Modern technology is advanced. Premies are placed in incubators and given specialized care.”

Serenity clutched her belly. “She should be thirty-five weeks now. But why did she go into labor early? Did she fall? Did she eat something she shouldn’t have? Something that induces labor?”