

Married At First Sight Chapter 4222

Chapter

4222

Zachary reassured her, “That’s unlikely. Josh’s cousin is Jasmine’s nutritionist—she oversees her meals every day. Jasmine wouldn’t eat the wrong thing... unless she snuck something.”

They both fell silent for a moment.

Pregnant women had strange cravings. Serenity had experienced it firsthand.

Once, she had woken up in the middle of the night craving braised pork. Zachary, ever the devoted husband, had driven to his hotel, woken up the chef, and had him prepare the dish. But by the time he brought it home, she had lost her appetite.

“Jasmine... she wouldn’t have eaten something dangerous, right? She knows better,” Serenity muttered.

Jasmine was about to become a mother. With a nutritionist at home, she wouldn’t have made such a mistake.

“Don’t overthink it. Let’s go to the hospital and find out.”

By the time Zachary and Serenity arrived, Jasmine had already been taken to the delivery room.

The waiting area was filled with members of the Bucham and Sox families. Josh was pacing anxiously in front of the delivery room doors, repeatedly muttering, “Please, let everything go smoothly. Let Jasmine and the baby be safe.”

Seeing his distressed friend, Zachary didn’t dare ask him anything. Instead, he turned to Mrs. Bucham. “Auntie, why did Jasmine go into labor early?”

Mrs. Bucham sighed. “We don’t know. The doctor said everything looked normal—just a routine delivery. Maybe the baby was just eager to come into the world.”

Serenity frowned. “She didn’t fall, right? And she didn’t eat anything she shouldn’t have?”

“No, she never fell. And I was with her every day. She barely had any time alone, unless she ate something in her room. But even then, Josh says she didn’t. Jasmine herself said she just felt normal contractions, then her water broke. By the time we got here, she was already five centimeters dilated. Everything happened so fast.”

Mrs. Bucham tried to reassure Serenity. “The baby is in the right position. Everything should be fine. Try not to worry too much.”

But despite her words, the concern in her own eyes was evident.

Premature births were never ideal. If the baby had stayed in the womb just two or three more weeks, it would have been full-term. But now, they had no choice but to hope for the best.

“Seren, why don’t you go home? We’ll call you as soon as Jasmine gives birth,” Mrs. Bucham suggested.

She had noticed how pale Serenity looked. Given that Serenity was also pregnant, she worried the stress might cause complications for her as well.

Serenity shook her head. “Auntie, I was supposed to come here for my prenatal check-up anyway.”

Mrs. Bucham immediately said, “Then go for your check-up first. Jasmine just went in—this could take a while. Once you’re done, she might have already given birth.”

Serenity hesitated but nodded, knowing there was nothing more she could do but wait.