

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4223

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## Chapter 4223

Zachary was worried that his beloved wife might be shaken by Jasmine's sudden premature labor, so he gently urged Serenity to go for her prenatal checkup first.

There wasn't much they could do here.

After repeated persuasion from everyone, Serenity finally agreed to go for her checkup.

Zachary accompanied her.

As soon as the young couple left, the delivery room door swung open. A nurse stepped out and called, "Is Jasmine's husband here?"

"Yes, I am." Josh immediately responded, rushing forward with the others.

The nurse reassured them, "The mother is fine, but she's in a lot of pain. She's asking for her husband to be with her."

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

Josh hurried in but was stopped by the nurse, who handed him a set of scrubs. "Change first," she instructed before leading him into the delivery room.

Inside, Jasmine screamed in agony. The moment she saw Josh, she grabbed his hand and sank her teeth into it.

"It hurts so much!"

"Josh, this is all your fault!"

"I don't want to have another baby! It hurts too much!"

Childbirth was an excruciating level-10 pain.

“Yes, yes, it’s my fault. We won’t have another baby. This is the last one, I promise!” Josh assured her over and over.

“Wife, bite me, go ahead.” He leaned in, offering his arm.

Jasmine didn’t hesitate—she bit down hard.

The doctor instructed her to push, and she obeyed, taking deep breaths between efforts.

Time dragged on. Behind his surgical mask, Josh’s face grew paler by the second.

Why wasn’t the baby coming out?

*Baby, since you decided to arrive early, don’t make things harder for your mom. She carried you for nine months—it wasn’t easy. Don’t give her more trouble now.*

Josh silently chanted prayers in his heart, desperately wishing for his wife’s safe delivery.

He lost all sense of time. It felt like an eternity until finally, the doctor’s voice rang out: “The baby’s out.”

Moments later, a baby’s cry filled the room.

It was a clear but soft wail—probably due to the premature birth.

“It’s a boy,” the doctor announced.

“Six pounds and three ounces.”

*Thud!*

A muffled sound made everyone jump.

Josh had fainted.

Jasmine: “...”

Was this really the same strong and fearless man she had married?

Outside, the waiting family members anxiously turned their heads as the delivery room doors opened.

Everyone crowded around, expecting to see Jasmine.

Instead, they saw Josh being carried out, unconscious.

A heavy silence fell over the group.

Mrs. Sox's legs gave out. Her son barely caught her. "Mom!"

Tears welled in her eyes. "Your sister..."

She assumed the worst—that something had happened to Jasmine.

Josh loved his wife deeply. If anything had gone wrong, it would have been unbearable for him.

Just as everyone's anxiety peaked, the nurse spoke up: "Congratulations! The mother and baby are both safe. It's a healthy boy, weighing 6.32 pounds."

The tension instantly lifted.

The nurse added, "Her husband must have been overwhelmed. After the baby was safely delivered, he fainted. Someone help him to rest over there. The mother won't be out for a while."