

Married At First Sight Chapter 3992

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With Kevin and Callum dedicating the next two to three months to their weddings and honeymoons, the burden of managing the family business naturally fell back on Zachary.

Meanwhile, Evan, Elian, and Tatum were still busy pursuing their future wives, River lacked experience, and Alex had yet to officially step into the business world.

The old lady had already planned a large-scale business banquet, where she insisted Zachary bring Alex to make his public debut. This event would formally introduce Alex as the York family's eighth young master. Following the banquet, she intended to assign him a series of roles in the family business. It was a long-standing tradition—every York brother had to hold multiple positions at the beginning to gain valuable experience.

Before that, though, Alex would start building his own investments.

Zachary, however, refused to go along with his grandmother's plan. "Take Alex yourself," he told her flatly. Banquets were the last thing he wanted to attend, especially now. Serenity was pregnant and due in just three months—how could he leave her to attend a party?

Besides, tradition dictated that Grandma herself always led the York brothers' debut in the business world. If she skipped this for Alex, it might hurt his feelings and make him think she favored his older brothers.

Despite her age, the old lady was still full of energy. If Zachary hadn't been keeping a close eye on her, she'd be sneaking out at every opportunity. She loved staying active and social. Since she had so much enthusiasm, Zachary figured it was only fair to let her take Alex to the banquet.

Lately, if the old lady wasn't occupied, she'd spend entire days at the foot of the mountain playing cards with her friends. She played so much that Sam had to deliver her meals because she wouldn't come home for dinner.

Her card-playing friends were beginning to dread her presence. The old lady had a knack for winning, and while she generously treated everyone to food when she did, their wallets were suffering. Yet they couldn't refuse to play. If they did, they'd worry it

might cause trouble for their children and grandchildren at work—even if the York family wasn't that kind of employer.

Their only hope now was that the York family would find something—anything—to keep the old lady busy.

“Fine,” Serenity said, though she was starting to feel a little tired.

Elisa often encouraged her to rest at home and avoid the company, but Serenity found herself growing bored. Still, for the sake of everyone's peace of mind, she agreed to go into the office less often.

To pass the time, she planned to invite Jasmine over or visit the Bucham family, where she and Jasmine could spend hours talking about pregnancy, motherhood, and raising their children. That alone would help make the days go by faster.

When she really needed something to do, she could pick up her knitting again.

This year was the Year of the Pig, and Serenity had already knitted several adorable pig-themed ornaments and toys for the baby.

Zachary had sulked about it for two days, joking that despite being married for years, Serenity had never knitted zodiac decorations for him. When she offered to make one for him, he stubbornly refused, saying he didn't want her to overwork herself.

But it was clear Zachary was jealous.

Their child hadn't even been born yet, and he was already competing for attention. Serenity could only imagine how jealous Zachary might get once the baby arrived—especially if it turned out to be a son.

“Unless it's a daughter,” Serenity thought with a smile.

She didn't dare to wish for a daughter as her firstborn, but she did hope their second child might be a girl. That way, she wouldn't have to try for a third just to have one of each.

Later that day, Zachary accompanied Serenity to the hospital for a prenatal checkup. By the time they left, it was nearly dinnertime, so Zachary took her home for a meal.

After dinner and a short rest, he reluctantly returned to the company to deal with business.