

Married At First Sight Chapter 4064

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“The baby my sister-in-law is carrying must have a sweet tooth. Just remind her to be careful not to eat too many sweets at once,” Camryn said gently.

She wanted to mention that Melissa was pregnant with a girl but hesitated, worried Dalton might prefer sons. Not all families embraced daughters the way the Yorks did.

Dalton smiled warmly. “I’ve already told Melissa to watch her sugar intake. So far, every prenatal checkup has been normal, so there’s nothing to worry about. Melissa insists this baby is a girl because she craves sweets, and you know what? A daughter sounds wonderful. I actually prefer soft, sweet little girls. My in-laws are also hoping for a girl.”

He continued, “Honestly, whether it’s a boy or a girl, I’ll love them just the same. They’re a symbol of the love Melissa and I share. Camryn, I’m not the kind of person who values boys over girls, so don’t feel like you have to tiptoe around me. If it weren’t for your financial help back then, someone with my background wouldn’t be where I am today. Melissa never looked down on me despite everything and stayed by my side all these years. I’m incredibly grateful to her and have promised myself to cherish her forever.”

Dalton’s tone grew even softer. “Having a wonderful wife and soon a child is more than I could’ve ever asked for. It’s a blessing. I don’t need anything else. Life has been good to me.”

After a pause, he smiled again. “What I have now is something many people never get in a lifetime. I’m content.”

Dalton had built a good life—he owned a villa, drove a luxury car, earned a stable income, and had a loving wife with a baby on the way. He was, by all measures, a success. Yet, he never forgot Camryn’s role in his journey. Without her sponsorship, he didn’t know what path his life might have taken. Grateful for his own blessings, Dalton often helped others in need, paying it forward.

Camryn smiled. “Brother Dal, you’ll have both a son and a daughter someday and plenty of grandchildren in the future.”

“Thank you for the blessing,” Dalton said with a chuckle. “Two children would be perfect—one boy and one girl would be ideal. But if we have two daughters, that’s fine too. Or even two sons. Either way, Melissa will have her hands full. Boys can be a handful, you know.”

Camryn suggested, “You should hire a couple of nannies. After the baby arrives, arrange for two nannies to help take care of the children. It’ll take a lot of pressure off Melissa.”

Dalton nodded appreciatively. “Thank you in advance. I’ve thought about hiring extra help, but good nannies are hard to come by. Employers hold on to them tightly, and if they do leave, they’re snatched up almost immediately by someone else willing to pay more.”

Camryn reassured him, “I’ll speak with my aunt and have her transfer two experienced nannies from Wildridge Manor. You can trust them completely.”

Dalton grinned. “I’m 120% confident in anyone from your in-laws’ household.”

The staff at Wildridge Manor were highly trained and had years of experience, with some having worked there for decades. They were loyal and carefully screened, ensuring their trustworthiness and competence.

Dalton then asked, “Camryn, how’s your health? You and Callum are married now, and the only thing missing is a child. Melissa and I often worry about your situation.”

Camryn remained silent, sensing the concern behind his words.

Camryn married into the wealthiest family in Wiltspoon.

Still, there’s a lingering concern—what if they can’t have children? The thought nags at them, fueling fears that Callum might eventually change his mind.

After all, even though no one in the York family has divorced for generations, who can guarantee that Callum won’t be the first to break that tradition?