

## Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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### Chapter

4441

When Jane walked out of the bedroom, she saw Zachary coming in, holding a child in each hand.

“Mom.”

“Mom.”

Enzo and Avah saw their mother and immediately wriggled out of Zachary’s grasp, trotting toward her.

Zachary followed quickly, reminding them, “Careful! Don’t fall.”

Jane stepped forward and squatted down just in time to catch both kids as they ran into her arms.

Enzo reached out to push Avah, trying to have his mom all to himself.

Avah grabbed his hand and bit down.

She already had several teeth, and when she bit someone, it hurt.

Enzo immediately burst into tears.

Jane had no choice but to free one hand to rescue her son’s hand.

“Avah, you bit your brother again.”

Avah let go.

Enzo held his hand up to Jane, crying and complaining, “Sister... bite... bite.”

Jane looked at his little hand. It had clear tooth marks, but thankfully, the skin wasn’t broken.

She took his hand, gently blew on it, and coaxed, “Mom blew on it—there, it doesn’t hurt anymore. Don’t cry.”

“And don’t push your sister again, okay?”

Though the siblings had a good relationship, they often fought over toys and affection.

Sometimes, things got physical.

Avah wasn't much of a talker—she struck without warning. Enzo was frequently on the losing end of these fights, either crying or getting bitten.

Just like now.

Enzo sniffled but nodded, tears still clinging to his face, signaling he wouldn't push his sister again.

Of course, he would next time. He never learned.

Avah also held out her little hand to Jane, wanting her to blow on it too.

Jane did, knowing if she didn't, the squabbling would start all over again.

When you have twins at home, you have to be absolutely fair—or they'll fight and turn the house upside down.

Zachary smiled. "Avah's the type to act instead of talk."

Jane stood up, holding one child in each arm, and said helplessly, "She's just like her dad. Quiet, but ruthless."

They now had five kids. Avah was the fourth, with three older brothers and a younger brother, and somehow she bullied them all.

But if she got into it with other kids, she'd stick up for her brothers.

If there was a fight, she fought with them.

Even Iris's son followed her around like a little henchman.

Ben often said with pride that Avah would definitely grow up to be a strong woman and could take over FC & Co. someday.

Jane would joke, "Didn't you say you didn't want her to take over? That you didn't want her to be tired?"

Ben would just smile.

Who knows what the future holds?

Maybe Avah really would be the next successor.

Jane brought the two kids into the bedroom.

Serenity smiled and asked, “What happened? Did Enzo lose to his sister again?”

“This kid’s so possessive,” Jane explained. “I tried to hug both of them, but he wanted me all to himself. He pushed Avah and got bitten.”

“If you don’t mess with Avah, she won’t come after you.”

Enzo couldn’t win against her, but he was still domineering.

“Auntie!”

Enzo saw Serenity and ran toward her, trying to climb onto the bed. But he was still too small and couldn’t make it up.

Serenity laughed and helped him onto the bed. Enzo wrapped his arms around her neck and said sweetly, “Auntie, I miss you, Auntie.”

“Aww, Enzo missed me?” Serenity replied, “Well, Auntie missed you and your sister too.”

Jane picked up Avah and set her on the bed as well.

Avah also called Serenity “Auntie.”

## Chapter

4442

Jane noticed the baby lying on Serenity’s left and immediately crawled over, curious. She tried to climb over Serenity to touch the baby.

Jane quickly picked her up. “Avah, no crawling around. Your little brother is sleeping—don’t wake him up.”

Avah squirmed in her arms, leaning toward Serenity, still wanting to see the baby.

To her, he was just another one of her dolls.

Enzo, still on Serenity’s lap, spotted a small toy nearby as Avah leaned toward the baby.

He reached for it, thinking it was his.

“Enzo, that’s not a toy—that’s your little brother,” Serenity explained, smiling.

Enzo looked at the baby, then back at Serenity, then over to his mom.

Little brother?

Oh, he got it.

A “brother” is someone who cries a lot.

There was a crybaby at Fourth Uncle’s house. Mom said that was his younger brother too.

“Cry... cry... crybaby,” Enzo said in his little baby voice.

Serenity was confused.

She asked Zachary, who had just come over, “Did he say crybaby? Was he talking about the baby?”

Zachary picked up the baby while Jane explained with a laugh, “You told him that was his little brother. He must’ve thought of Fabian—Fourth Uncle’s son. Fabian cries a lot, and Fourth Uncle always calls him a crybaby.”

“So now Enzo thinks all little brothers are crybabies.”

Serenity gently tapped Enzo’s nose. “Enzo, you’re a crybaby too. This little guy is behaving himself right now—he hasn’t cried yet.”

“Brother.”

Avah ran over and hugged one of Zachary’s legs, tilting her head up with sparkling eyes. “Uncle, brother, brother.”

Zachary couldn’t resist her cuteness. He sat on the bed and leaned down so Avah could get a closer look.

Jane quickly warned, “Avah, you can look, but don’t poke him.”

Sometimes, when Jane held Fabian, Avah would poke his face. Fabian didn’t mind, but Jane always worried she might poke him in the eye.

Fabian was three months younger than Enzo and Avah. He was strong and squirmed a lot when held, so he could dodge.

But Serenity’s baby was just a few days old. He couldn’t move much and was asleep.

“Brother.”

Avah stared at the baby curiously and didn’t reach out. She looked up at Zachary again as if she wanted to ask a question but couldn’t find the words.

“He can’t talk yet,” Zachary explained gently. “He’s still sleeping.”

Avah nodded, pretending to understand.

Enzo came over too to look at the baby.

Seeing they were just watching and not touching, Jane relaxed.

Serenity said with a smile, “His daddy is holding him. No way Zachary would let them poke at the baby.”

Maybe it was because they were all staring—suddenly, the baby woke up and started crying.

Enzo and Avah looked at each other in panic, then turned around and ran back to Jane.

They thought they had scared the baby.

Their reaction made Serenity laugh out loud.

So cute.

Zachary stood, gently rocking the baby in his arms, softly cooing “oh-oh” to calm him.

## **Chapter**

**4443**

Jane whispered to Serenity, “Zachary seems like a pro at this. He’s only been helping for a few days, and he’s already better than Ben.”

Serenity looked at her husband holding the baby. Her eyes softened with affection. “Before I gave birth, Zachary made time to learn everything. He read parenting books whenever he had a moment. I didn’t read much while I was pregnant, but he read plenty. He said he’d handle all the baby stuff so I wouldn’t have to worry.”

Serenity said with heartfelt emotion, “Jane, I’m really lucky. Marrying him was the luck of three lifetimes.”

Zachary was amazing.

If she had another life, she’d still want to marry him.

Jane smiled. “You really are lucky. The baby might be hungry. Go feed him—I’ll take the two little ones downstairs to find their dad.”

Zachary used to learn from Ben how to spoil and dote on a wife.

Now, he’d outdone his teacher.

Ben often muttered to himself, Thank goodness I have a lovely wife and kids. Otherwise, I’d be totally outshined by Zachary.

“Alright.”

Jane had the kids say goodbye to Serenity.

Enzo and Avah waved, then Jane took them out of the room.

Ben was still downstairs chatting with the York family.

Seeing his wife and kids coming down, he quickly stood, nodded to the elders, and walked over to pick up Avah.

Enzo also stretched his hands out for a hug.

Ben had already turned around with his daughter when Enzo called out anxiously. Seeing his son’s eager little hands, he picked him up too.

Jane teased, “You’re showing favoritism again.”

“You used to hold our son, and I’d carry our daughter. I didn’t think about it back then,” Ben said, trying to defend himself.

But the truth was, he did favor their daughter more.

Of course, he loved his son too.

Soon, the twins wanted to go downstairs.

Ben let them down.

The old lady waved to them and asked the butler to bring some toys.

Avah ran straight into the old lady’s arms, wanting to be held.

Enzo went to the coffee table and grabbed some fruit with his soft little hands.

The adults let him help himself.

He took a piece, gave it a try, and once he tasted the sweetness, he started eating seriously.

Jane and Ben sat down again.

Seeing her son go straight for the food, Jane said a bit sheepishly, “Enzo takes after me—he’s a little foodie.”

Avah was better.

Enzo, though? He wanted to eat everything he saw. If you didn't give it to him, he'd cry like the world was ending.

The old lady chuckled, "Having an appetite is a blessing. The more he eats, the more luck he'll have. Avah, whatever you want to eat, Grandma will get it for you."

Avah looked toward the fruit and snacks but didn't say anything. Instead, she started playing with the old lady's necklace.

Seeing how much she liked it, the old lady took it off and let her play with it—said she'd give it to her.

Jane, now the lady of FC Manor, had seen plenty of jewelry.

One look, and she knew the necklace was expensive.

She quickly declined, "Grandma York, you've already given Avah so many gifts. Please don't give her more."

The old lady wore that necklace all the time. Every time Jane visited, she'd see it around her neck.

## **Chapter 4444**

"Avah likes it, give it to Avah. I still have plenty of jewelry," the old lady said with a smile. "Don't worry, I won't go broke."

"No, no, no, Grandma York won't go poor," Jane said quickly, "but this necklace is too valuable. Avah is still young and doesn't know how to wear jewelry yet. Grandma York, you should keep it. Wait until Seren gives you a great-granddaughter in a few years—won't you have someone else to pass it down to?"

The necklace had been a gift from Grandpa York, and the old lady cherished it. She wore it often—not just because it was expensive, but because it was filled with her husband's love. It meant the world to her.

"Alright, since Avah doesn't want it, I'll hold on to it. If I'm lucky enough to have a great-granddaughter as sweet as Avah one day, I'll give it to her."

She looked at Avah with deep affection. "Let her play with it. She likes to play."

Avah played with the necklace for a while before losing interest. Then, sweetly, she picked it up and helped put it back on the old lady.

Grandma York adored her soft, cute manner.

She wished she could just steal Avah away to be her great-granddaughter.

“Tania,” she said to her eldest daughter-in-law, “have someone prepare the guest room next to Seren’s for Jane’s family.”

“Yes, Mom. It’s already been cleaned,” Tania replied.

After Jane told her friends she was coming to visit with her husband and kids, Serenity had mentioned it to her mother-in-law. So Tania had the room cleaned up in advance, ready for Jane and her family.

Tania asked the butler to take Jane’s suitcases upstairs.

If Jane and Ben were coming alone, two sets of clothes would be enough. But with two kids in tow, they had to pack a lot. Two big suitcases were full.

**“Ring, ring, ring…”**

Ben’s phone rang. It was his younger brother, Remy.

Ben answered. “Hey.”

“Hey, big bro,” Remy said. “Did you and your wife bring the kids to Wiltspoon?”

“Yeah, we just got here. Jane wanted to visit and stay a couple of days.”

Remy chuckled. “Then stay longer! Want to come to my place? I’ve got a room set up for you—everything’s ready. You don’t have to bring a thing.”

He and Elisa had already prepared clothes for Ben, Jane, and the kids. Elisa loved shopping for children these days. She’d recently bought a bunch of new clothes for her own nephew, Serenity’s newborn, and Jasmine’s son.

Once she heard Ben and his family were visiting Wiltspoon, she bought even more clothes and toys for Avah and Enzo. She even installed a kids’ swing chair—they loved those.

“We’re staying at Wildridge Manor for now,” Ben said. “Jane wants to spend time with Serenity. We’ll drop by your place in a few days.”

“Big bro, what do you mean ‘bother’?” Remy said. “You’re my brother. We’re thrilled you’re here. Elisa and I will come over for dinner tonight. Tell Zachary for me, alright?”

Elisa was planning to visit Serenity and the baby after work anyway.

“Sure,” Ben said with a smile. He missed his brother too. Since they were in Wiltspoon, they definitely had to catch up over a meal.

## Chapter 4445

After Remy hung up, Ben turned to Tania. “Auntie, my brother and Elisa are coming to visit Serenity and the baby tonight. They’d like to stay for dinner.”

Tania smiled. “Of course. They’re always welcome. Don’t worry—we’ve got plenty of food.”

“Is their wedding finally happening?” she asked.

Originally, Elisa had postponed the wedding because both of her best friends, Jasmine and Serenity, were pregnant. Now both had given birth—Jasmine’s baby was over a month old—so it was time to start planning.

Ben nodded. “That’s part of why we’re here. My parents will be coming soon to talk with Uncle Stone. We’ll pick a good date and help with the wedding plans.”

Since Serenity was still in confinement, the wedding wouldn’t be for another month at least. But it was time to get started.

Everyone agreed—important life events like this should be handled with care.

After the call with Ben, Remy called Elisa. “Hey, are you free tonight?”

“What’s up?” Elisa asked as she went through some documents.

“My brother and his wife are here, staying at Wildridge Manor. They came to visit Serenity and to talk about our wedding. My parents will be arriving in a couple of days. Let’s go over for dinner tonight.”

“Sounds good,” Elisa said without hesitation. “You plan it, I’ll go. I haven’t seen Serenity and the baby in days—I miss them.”

Remy chuckled. “Didn’t we visit yesterday at lunch? I was with you.”

Elisa laughed. “Oh, right! I guess I missed them already. Are your brother and sister-in-law here with the kids?”

Remy smiled. “Yeah, they brought them. Enzo and Avah are walking now. They cry if my parents leave without them. My brother said it’s hard for them to be apart now.”

“They grow up so fast,” Elisa said. “Last time I saw them, they were just tiny babies. Can they talk yet?”

“Just starting—they can say names, but not much else.”

“They just turned one and can already walk? That’s amazing,” Elisa said. “Time really flies. Seems like your sister-in-law was just pregnant, and now the babies are walking!”

“Exactly,” Remy said. “It goes by in a flash.”

Elisa smiled warmly. “When I watch other people’s kids grow, it seems so fast. But when it’s your own, it feels like forever. I check on my nephew every day and still think he’s not growing.”