

Read Novel Married At First Sight Chapter 2092

Married at First Sight Chapter 2092-Duncan smiled heartily, Hank was embarrassed by his words. Hank changed to a concerned tone and asked him: "Mr. Lewis, How is your foot recovering?"

Hank hoped that Duncan couldn't return to normal.

Hank knew that it was impossible for him and Liberty to remarry, because Liberty would not turn back, but he also couldn't see Liberty marrying someone else, especially if that man was Duncan.

If Liberty was with an ordinary man, Hank's heart would be better.

The one who pursued Liberty was Duncan. Duncan was better than him in all aspects. The only bad thing was that he was a little older, but Duncan had never been married. He wanted to marry only Liberty. A woman with a child, in the eyes of outsiders, Liberty was still high.

Now that Duncan was disabled, as long as he was willing to marry a wife, most women would line up to marry him.

Duncan: "Thank you Mr. Brown for your concern. My leg injury is recovering quite well. I am mainly doing rehabilitation now. As long as I persist, I will hopefully be able to walk like a normal person next year."

Didn't think that Duncan couldn't see Hank's inconsistency.

Although he had a rough temper, he had been in the business world for so many years, and his eyesight was not bad.

Knowing that Hank and even the whole Brown family hoped that he would be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life, Duncan deliberately said that he was expected to return to normal next year, which made the Brown family mad.

Thought they could help Hank recover Liberty when he was disabled?

They were dreaming.

Just now, Liberty and Duncan were at the door of the ward, and both heard the Brown family's conversation.

Hank's expression became a little far-fetched, he forced a little smile, and said: "That's good, that's good. Mr. Lewis, you are always a good person, good people get rewarded, and will get better."

Mrs. Brown brought a chair for Liberty and placed it in front of her son's hospital bed for Liberty to sit on.

Liberty thanked her, but pulled the chair to Duncan's side and sat side by side with her.

She didn't want to get too close to her ex-husband.

After Sonny sent the bouquet to his father, he didn't know what to say to his father, so he could only say, "Dad, you need to get better soon."

Then, he turned around and climbed onto Duncan's thigh, sitting in Duncan's arms.

Liberty and Duncan were sitting side by side, not very close to each other, and it was hard for the Brown family to say anything, but Sonny's movement made the Brown family feel extremely glaring.

Sonny was a descendant of their Brown family.

To be so close to Duncan.

Turning from Sonny to Duncan, and skillfully climbing onto Duncan's thigh, Duncan hugged him naturally. It could be seen that these two people often did this, and they were as affectionate as a father and son.

"Sonny." Mrs. Brown couldn't bear it the most.

Sonny was her only grandson, so he couldn't change his surname to Lewis.

"Sonny, don't sit on Mr. Lewis's lap." Mrs. Brown stepped forward to lift up her grandson, then hugged him, and said: "Look, Mr. Lewis's leg is injured and he can't even walk. Don't sit on his lap, he will hurt."

Mrs. Brown's reasons were above board.

With big eyes shining, Sonny replied childishly: "Grandma, Uncle Duncan said that if I sit on his lap, he won't be in pain, and I'm not fat."

After thinking about it, Sonny added: "I often sit on Uncle Duncan's lap, and Uncle Duncan hugs me."

"Uncle Duncan is embarrassed to talk about you. You are still a child and don't understand anything." Chelsea took the words.

Sonny looked at Duncan, was that so?

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