

Read Married At First Sight Chapter 2437

Married at First Sight Chapter 2437-Liberty came out with a kettle and saw Duncan falling and getting up again from a distance, continuing to practice walking. She stopped and watched his persistence from a distance, but did not go closer, fearing that Duncan would be under great pressure.

She had seen him when he was in the most embarrassment, but no one liked to show their embarrassment to others all the time.

Duncan also wanted to save face.

When Duncan got tired, he wanted to sit back in the wheelchair, but he was too tired to stand up and there was no one around. Duncan crawled back to the wheelchair, grabbed the wheelchair, climbed back to his feet, sat back in the wheelchair, and gasped.

When Duncan was looking around, Liberty hurriedly hid behind a tree to prevent Duncan from noticing that she was already here.

Seeing Duncan crawling to the wheelchair and using the wheelchair to stand up, Liberty's heart ached.

He would be like this, related to her.

He got into the car accident because he insisted on pursuing her, was unwilling to give up on her, and resisted his mother's persecution.

It's all because of her.

Duncan was the fourth young master of the Lewis family, born with a silver spoon in his mouth, a proud son of heaven, but because of her ending up like this, Liberty felt both distressed and blamed herself.

She was not the one who made Duncan like her and pursue her, but Duncan's accident was indeed because of her.

She didn't kill Boren, Boren died because of her.

Liberty's eyes were moist. After a while, she wiped her eyes to calm down her emotions, and then she walked towards Duncan calmly holding the kettle as if nothing had happened.

“Mr. Lewis.”

Liberty called him and walked over, saying, “The kettle at home has not been used for a long time. I searched for it for a long time and kept you waiting.”

She walked to Duncan, handed the kettle to him and said, “This is warm water. It won’t burn your mouth. Drink it quickly.”

Seeing that Duncan was still sweating, she took out a pack of tissues in her trouser pocket. She was a precious mother and always carried tissues on her body. When the child needed tissues, she carried them with her, which was much more convenient.

Liberty: “Mr. Lewis, you came back by himself and sat on the chair!? Mr. Lewis, you are great.”

She used a tissue to wipe Duncan’s sweat and praised him.

Duncan’s face suddenly turned red. He had been walking outside a lot recently, sometimes to practice walking, although he always picked places with tree shade, and soon the sun would be able to reach him, making his skin tanned a lot.

His black face was stained with red, which was not easy to spot.

It wasn’t Liberty’s words of praise that made him blush, it was Liberty’s gesture of wiping his sweat that was too intimate for him, so he couldn’t help but blush.

His heart was also beating wildly, and the heartbeat had accelerated.

Liberty was too kind and considerate to him. Did it mean that she could accept his feelings if she was so considerate to him and stayed close to help him wipe his sweat?

Looking down, seeing his legs, Duncan’s expression was gloomy again. He had not recovered, and he couldn’t walk like a normal person. Even if Liberty was willing to accept his feelings, he was not willing to drag Liberty down at this time.

When he recovered, he would definitely propose to her!

Duncan gave himself a year, not too long, and couldn't let Liberty wait for him for several years, delaying Liberty's youth. Although Liberty had always said that she didn't want to remarry, those who cared about her still hoped that she could have a new start.

He was recognized by Grandma York, Mrs. Stone and Serenity.

Thinking like this, Duncan regained his confidence.