

Married at First Sight Chapter 4383

While the young couple were being affectionate on one side, Haitong had already started her breakfast on the other.

The old lady cradled her little great-grandson in her arms, teasing him as she said to Tang Junye, “The more I look at him, the more he resembles Tongtong.”

Tang Junye walked over to admire his precious grandson and replied, “Tongtong carried him for ten months and went through so much hardship. Of course he would look like her.”

His daughter-in-law was beautiful, and his grandson, taking after her, would surely grow into a handsome young man.

As long as the child was healthy, Tang Junye didn’t mind whether he resembled his son or his daughter-in-law.

“Babies change every day. Our little one is much cuter now than he was when he was just born,” Tang Junye said, revealing their true thoughts.

When the child was first born, they had all thought he looked a little plain. After all, all the other children they had seen—like Yangyang, Long Ting, and the little ones from the Jun family—were exceptionally cute.

Every one of them was an adorable little darling.

The old lady smiled and said, “Our children are always the cutest. Baby, today you’ll be discharged from the hospital and finally go home.”

Her face was full of warmth and kindness.

Just then, the little one opened his eyes and gave a wide, unconscious grin at the old lady.

Even though newborns only smile reflexively and not in response to people, the old lady was still overjoyed. She said to her daughter-in-law, “The baby smiled! He’s so adorable. He smiled at me, and my heart just melted.”

Tang Junye leaned in to tease his grandson, saying, “Come on, baby, smile at grandma again.”

Sure enough, the little guy smiled once more.

Tang Junye laughed and said happily, “He seems to understand! This child is going to be so cheerful in the future. He won’t be like A Yin, always walking around with a stern face, like someone owes him hundreds of millions.”

While packing up, Zhan Yin overheard and said, “...Mom, just because you have a grandson now, you don’t have to step on your son like that. Am I really that unlovable?”

“You’re not cute at all,” his mother said bluntly. “You’ve been serious since you were little. Why do you think your brothers are all afraid of you? It’s that face of yours.”

She added with a chuckle, “Thankfully, Tongtong melted your heart and made you smile more. Before you got married, your mom hardly ever saw you smile.”

“Thanks to Tongtong for melting you and making you smile. Before you got married, Mom hardly ever saw you smile,” she said warmly.

The old lady added, “A Yin was raised by me and his grandfather. It’s not just that others didn’t see him smile—we rarely did either. When he was happy, he had a stern face, and when he was upset, it was even darker.”

“His grandfather used to say he was very cunning, but I think he just didn’t know how to smile.”

Zhan Yin: “.....”

He decided not to respond, in case they continued stepping all over him.

It wasn’t that he never laughed before marriage—he had, just very rarely.

Meanwhile, after Haitong finished her breakfast, Zhan Yin went to clear the dishes.

At that moment, Shen Xiaojun and Su Nan knocked on the door and entered.

Shen Xiaojun was carrying a bouquet of flowers.

Seeing the two arrive, Zhan Yin said, “You’re here so early.”

“We heard Haitong is being discharged today, so we came early to see if you needed help packing,” Shen Xiaojun replied.

She had left her son in the care of her mother-in-law. The boy wasn’t picky, switching easily between breast milk and formula, unlike many children who refused formula after being breastfed.

Su Nan added, “It’s the weekend anyway, so I’m not going back to the company. I’m free to come with my wife and help bring Sister Tong home.”

Having spent his days entirely focused on his wife and son, Zhan Yin had lost track of time. He asked, “It’s the weekend already? I didn’t even realize.”

Su Nan teased, “You’ve been out of touch with the company for so long, of course you don’t know what day it is. I’ve been crazy busy lately. After Sister Tong is discharged, you’ll need to go back to work—even if just for half a day.”

Zhan Yin simply ignored him.