

Married at First Sight Chapter 4385

Yangyang hugged Haitong's neck tightly.

He was genuinely worried that the adults might love his younger brother more and stop loving him.

No matter how sensible he tried to be, he was still just a young child.

It was normal for him to feel insecure—he had always been the apple of everyone's eye, and now there was a new cousin in the family. Luckily, he liked his little cousin very much and even told his mother he wanted to invite his friends over to show off.

After all, he was now an older brother, and he had a younger brother.

Long Ting said, "I have a younger brother and a younger sister."

Yangyang: "...Just wait. In a few years, my mom will give me a little sister, and my aunt will too!"

By then, he would have both a biological sister and a cousin! Hmph!

Long Ting's parents wouldn't have more children, though. They already had two of their own, and with Long Ting, they now had three.

Although Ye Junbo and his wife were Long Ting's adoptive parents, in Long Ting's heart, they were no different from biological parents. Yangyang also regarded Ye Junbo and his wife as Long Ting's real parents.

Mu Qing's first pregnancy had been a set of boy-girl twins. With two biological children and an adopted son, Long Ting, the couple had decided their family was complete.

In Yangyang's eyes, Long Ting wouldn't get any more siblings unless the Jun family's other uncles and aunts had children in the future—then Long Ting might have new cousins.

Yangyang thought proudly that there were many uncles and aunts in his uncle's family, so in the future, the babies they had would also be like his own siblings.

Hmph, he wouldn't lose to Long Ting!

Let's see how Long Ting would show off then.

Long Ting: ...

He hadn't meant to show off. He was just a little jealous when he saw Yangyang teasing his sister and had reminded Yangyang that Sister Yan was his sister, not Yangyang's.

Yangyang, still holding a grudge, secretly compared himself with Long Ting.

After a moment, Yangyang finally loosened his grip around Haitong's neck.

He turned and walked over to the old lady, looking up at her earnestly. "Grandma, I want to see my little brother."

The old lady bent down to let him get a good look.

"Grandma, my brother looks different," he said thoughtfully.

"Grandma, my brother looks different."

Yangyang was surprised to see that his little brother had become even more handsome.

"He's gotten cuter, hasn't he?"

Yangyang nodded vigorously in agreement.

Just then, Liberty and her husband entered the room, greeted the old lady and the others, and handed a bouquet of flowers to her sister.

"Sister, Xiaojun sent me a bouquet of flowers."

"What Xiaojun sent was her heartfelt gift. The flowers I brought are from me, your sister."

Haitong smiled and said, "I'll just hold both bouquets later."

"Have you finished the discharge procedures?" Liberty asked.

"Not yet. Zhan Yin will handle the discharge paperwork soon," Haitong replied.

Liberty continued, "Have you packed everything?"

Before Haitong could answer, Shen Xiaojun chimed in, "Sister Liberty, when we got here, Tongtong had already packed up. You can see she's even changed her clothes, all ready to go home."

Liberty smiled and asked Shen Xiaojun, "Is your son staying at home today?"

"Yes," Shen Xiaojun said. "Since it's the weekend and everyone's home, I left him with my mother-in-law. She absolutely dotes on him—he's her little treasure."

Grandparents and grandchildren are often very close.

Mrs. Su, in particular, adored her grandson.

Sunan once joked that when he was young, his mother hadn't been nearly as gentle with him.

After having a grandson, sons are practically forgotten.

Just then, Zhan Yin came out of the bathroom and spotted his aunt and uncle.

"Sister, Dongming," he greeted warmly.