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The two nodded.

"Please help me look after Tongtong and the baby while I handle the discharge procedures," Zhan Yin said before turning and leaving again.

Liberty leaned close to her husband and whispered, "When Tongtong gave birth, Zhan Yin personally took care of both the mother and the baby."

She felt relieved and genuinely happy for her sister, knowing her brother-in-law was so attentive.

Duncan quietly thought that if Liberty became pregnant and gave birth to their child in the future, he, too, could personally care for his wife and child and be a responsible father.

He was no longer the rough, clumsy man he had been when he first met Liberty.

Back then, he hadn't known how to comfort a child or what children liked. When he gave Yangyang a gift, he had only thought to buy a simple windmill.

Before long, the rest of the Zhan family arrived.

Ouyang Ya finally met Zhan Yuan's sister-in-law for the first time.

Having just given birth, Haitong's figure naturally hadn't recovered yet, but she still maintained a graceful appearance. As a new mother, her face radiated love, and she looked gentle and kind. The moment Ouyang Ya saw her, she felt that this sister-in-law would be easy to get along with.

Before marrying into the Zhan family, Haitong had lived a modest life. Even after marrying into wealth, she remained down-to-earth while carrying herself with quiet nobility, making her an approachable and likable young lady.

Ouyang Ya believed that Haitong's ability to find a strong foothold within the Zhan family was not only due to Zhan Yin's affection and the old lady's favoritism but also to Haitong's own efforts and charm.

Of course, Haitong now also had the support of the Feng family's elder sister. In terms of family background and status, she was a match for Zhan Yin.

Grandma Zhan really had sharp judgment.

When Ouyang Ya came over, she brought gifts for Haitong and the baby.

The gifts for the baby were traditional ones—peace and longevity locks, gold bracelets, and the like.

"Ms. Ouyang, you're too kind," Haitong said with a warm smile, expressing her gratitude.

Ouyang Ya smiled lightly and replied, "As long as Sister Tong likes them."

"I love everything you brought," Haitong said sincerely.

She hadn't prepared a gift for Ouyang Ya in return. After all, Zhan Yuan had decided at the last minute to bring Ouyang Ya back with him—or rather, it was Ouyang Ya who had made the spontaneous decision to come along and meet his parents.

She hadn't prepared a gift for Ouyang Ya. Zhan Yuan had made the last-minute decision to bring her back—or rather, it was Ouyang Ya who had made the spontaneous choice to come along and meet his parents.

At that time, Haitong was still in the hospital awaiting childbirth, so she hadn't had a chance to prepare anything for Ouyang Ya.

Once she was discharged and back home, she planned to select a set of jewelry from her jewelry store to gift to her.

Among all her sisters-in-law, Ouyang Ya was the one she felt closest to—after all, Zhan Yuan was Zhan Yin's biological brother.

"Can I hold the baby?" Ouyang Ya asked the old lady tentatively.

The old lady, smiling warmly, happily handed the baby over.

Awkwardly, Ouyang Ya cradled the newborn in her arms while Zhan Yuan stood beside her, gently guiding her on how to hold the baby more comfortably and securely.

After holding the baby for a short while, Ouyang Ya quickly returned the child to her mother-in-law. The newborn was so tiny and soft that it felt like she was holding nothing at all, and she wasn't used to it.

She was also worried she might not hold the baby steadily and that the little one could slip from the folds of the quilt.

After the discharge procedures were completed, Haitong left the hospital, surrounded by her family.

Outside, several media reporters were waiting.

When they saw the Zhan family arriving to escort Haitong and her son home, the reporters immediately gathered around.

Zhan Yin wrapped one arm around his wife's shoulders, carried his son in the other, and graciously allowed the reporters to take a few photos. Then he addressed them:

"My wife is being discharged today and will be resting at home during her postpartum confinement. She needs to minimize standing and sitting for long periods, so we can't stay long."

He added, "I will invite everyone to the full-month banquet when my son turns one month old. For today, please understand and make way for us to head home and rest."

Importantly, Zhan Yin didn't allow any frontal photos of his son.

The reporters, respecting his wishes, refrained from taking any head-on shots of the baby.

After Zhan Yin's brief statement, the reporters offered their congratulations and politely stepped aside to let the Zhan family pass.

They trailed behind as the convoy pulled away.

It was only after the Zhan family's vehicles disappeared that the reporters realized something—they had spotted a new face among the family, someone completely unfamiliar to them.