

Married at First Sight Chapter 4390

Yangyang nodded seriously. "Mom, I'll think about it carefully," he said.

Liberty hugged her son tightly.

Yangyang wrapped his arms around his mother's neck and hugged her back.

After a moment, Yangyang looked up at Liberty and said, "Mom, I want to call Long Ting. I have a little brother now, and I haven't shared the good news with him yet."

Liberty smiled and replied, "Long Ting has quite a few brothers and sisters."

"I'm going to tell him," Yangyang said. "Every time we meet, he always says they're his brothers and sisters."

Kids love to compare.

Yangyang felt he had lost to Long Ting in terms of numbers, but now that he had a little brother, he didn't have to envy Long Ting for being an older brother anymore.

If he didn't brag about it, he wouldn't be able to eat or sleep peacefully.

No way!

Haitong couldn't be bothered to expose her nephew's exaggerations. After all, he ate the most and slept the soundest.

Children are carefree.

Yangyang, loved by several powerful families, is truly everyone's little treasure.

He's the most carefree of them all.

"Mom, let's try to contact Long Ting," Yangyang suggested.

However, Long Ting always used a different number to call his friends.

Liberty suspected that the old miracle doctor did this on purpose.

Without a fixed number, it would be impossible to track Long Ting down. Since there was no fixed phone number, it was impossible to locate Long Ting through a call.

Liberty decided to contact Mu Qing first.

As soon as Mu Qing answered, she immediately asked, “Sister Ling, Tongtong gave birth, right? I saw her post on WeChat Moments. Congratulations to her!”

“She gave birth and was discharged from the hospital today,” Liberty replied warmly. “Thank you for sending your blessings on Tongtong’s behalf.”

When Haitong posted about the birth on WeChat Moments, Mu Qing had liked the post, left a congratulatory comment, and even called Haitong personally to offer her well wishes.

When the baby reaches one month old, Mu Qing and his wife plan to visit and celebrate, bringing along their own twins—a boy and a girl—who had just started walking and still couldn’t speak clearly.

After a bit of casual chatting, Liberty got to the point. Smiling, she said, “Yangyang wants to talk to Long Ting, but since there’s no stable phone number to reach him, he has to contact him through you.”

“You can ask Long Ting to call Yangyang. Yangyang said he’s now a big brother and is very excited. He wants to share this good news and happiness with his good friend.”

Mu Qing readily agreed.

Today was the weekend, and Long Ting didn’t have kindergarten. However, he still had a packed schedule: practicing martial arts, studying medicine, learning to identify herbs, and helping his master dry medicinal plants.

He was very busy.

Although the old doctor adored his young disciple, he was extremely strict in his training.

If Long Ting didn’t perform well, he would be punished—usually by being made to copy medical books, which often left him in tears.

Once, when his master had fallen asleep, the little guy secretly packed two sets of clothes and his favorite toys, and, dragging a small suitcase, attempted to run away from home in the middle of the night.