

Married at First Sight Chapter 4424

For example, Zhan Yin was raised by his grandparents from a young age. As a result, his bond with his parents isn't very strong—the people he cares about most are his grandparents.

Even biological parents and children need to spend time together regularly and nurture their relationship to form a deep emotional bond.

“Is the baby easy to take care of? Does he still need formula? Does he miss his uncle?”

“He's fine now. I let him drink formula at night so your sister-in-law can get some rest.”

Zhan Yin glanced at the baby in his arms. After being fed, the little one had fallen asleep again.

He was only a few days old, but everything seemed to be going well. He ate and slept in a cycle—eating after sleeping and sleeping after eating. Zhan Yin wondered if things would get easier or harder as the child grew older.

“Oh, is he sleeping or awake right now? Brother, can you send me a picture? I already miss him.”

“He's asleep, so no pictures for now. Wait until his full-month celebration, and you'll see him when you come back. If you love children so much, you should marry Miss Du soon and have a few of your own.”

I just worry that if I have several children, they'll fight constantly and give me endless headaches. I might end up regretting having so many.

In any case, Zhan Yin and his wife only planned to have two children. Now that their first child was born, they would consider a second in a few years—hopefully a daughter.

A fortune teller once said the couple would have both a son and a daughter, and their second child would definitely be a girl.

Looking at his increasingly handsome son, Zhan Yin imagined how beautiful his daughter might be. The thought made him eager to have a daughter as well.

“I'm not quite there yet. If Yumeng agreed to marry me now, I'd be laughing in my sleep.”

Zhan Yin asked, “You've been there for quite some time. Still no progress? From what I know, the Du family hasn't been giving you a hard time anymore.”

Zhan Yin hadn't gone to Haicheng, but since his brother was there pursuing a wife, he kept an occasional eye on the situation and knew a bit about what was going on.

The Du family had only made the fourth son eat chili peppers during a livestream once, which led to gastritis, a sore throat, and a persistent cough. He ended up hospitalized and receiving IV treatment for a few days. Du Yumeng had been so worried that she wouldn't let the family joke about his health again.

A girl like that was definitely worth his brother's effort.

And she was indeed the person Grandma had chosen.
He truly was worthy of being the person Grandma had chosen.

"This time, Yumeng treated me much better. She got off work early, went out to dinner with me, and we even saw a movie together. She also accepted the bouquet and the set of jewelry I gave her."

"Brother, do you think that means Yumeng is starting to accept my feelings?"

Zhan Yin replied, "I'm not Miss Du—how would I know what she's thinking? Fourth Brother, why did you call me in the middle of the night? Get to the point."

"You've been talking for a while now and still haven't said anything meaningful."

Zhan Yiyang laughed. "Brother, I actually wanted to ask you for a favor."

"What kind of favor? Just say it and I'll see if I can help. But if you're asking me to teach you how to win over a woman, I'm afraid I'm not qualified."

"Big Brother will definitely help me, don't worry. I'm not asking for love advice—Big Brother didn't even need to chase his wife. You got lucky and married my sister-in-law directly."

Zhan Yiyang was struggling with his own pursuit, and he couldn't help but envy his older brother.

"You can't compare to Big Brother. All you can do is be jealous."

Zhan Yin was quite pleased with himself.

He had already forgotten the anxiety and frustration he'd felt during the times he and Haitong had argued or gone cold.

"You're getting off track again. Just tell me what you need."

Zhan Yiyang grinned. “I want a few people. Big Brother, can you arrange for some to stay by my side to protect me from being targeted by admirers? Just like when you go out—every young woman should stay at least three meters away from me.”

Zhan Yin said, “Bodyguards, right? How many do you need? Do you even have admirers worth worrying about?”

Zhan Yiyang: “...Brother, come on. Am I really that hopeless? There are still plenty of girls who like me.”