

# Married at First Sight Chapter 4384

While Haitong was in confinement after giving birth, Zhan Yin had to act as a nanny, taking care of both his newborn son and his beloved wife.

The company's affairs were being managed by several of his cousins. Even without him, the Zhan Group continued to operate smoothly—unlike the early years after he first took over.

He had been leading the Zhan Group for nearly ten years.

Su Nan stayed in the small hall, chatting with Zhan Yin, who was washing dishes in the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Shen Xiaojun, holding a bouquet of flowers, walked into the inner room.

“Tongtong,” she called.

Seeing her friend already changed into her clothes, Shen Xiaojun smiled and said, “Looks like you can't wait to be discharged. The paperwork isn't even done yet, and you're already dressed and ready to leave.”

She handed the bouquet to Haitong.

Haitong accepted it with a smile and said, “Thank you.” Then she added, “I stayed in the hospital much longer than you did. I was admitted early to wait for delivery, but you had an emergency delivery. After giving birth, you only stayed two or three days before going home.”

“Nobody likes staying in a hospital longer than necessary. Of course, I can't wait to go home.”

Having a baby was a joyful event, but she still preferred the comfort of home over the hospital.

Shen Xiaojun laughed along.

“Aunt, Aunt!”

Yangyang's excited shouts came from outside, and the boy soon appeared, running into the room.

Duncan wasn't even using his wheelchair—he hurried after Yangyang, calling out, “Yangyang, slow down! Be careful not to fall!”

Liberty quickly reminded him, “Dongming, don’t worry about him—take care of yourself! You’re not fully recovered yet; don’t rush.”

Yangyang was running so fast that she wasn’t worried about her son falling—but she was very concerned that her husband, still not completely healed, might fall out of worry.

Yangyang ran quickly. Haitong wasn’t worried about her son, but rather about her husband, who had yet to fully recover and might fall in his haste.

Duncan’s legs were still healing; if he fell, he would suffer for days.

Meanwhile, Yangyang had already rushed into the room and thrown himself into Haitong’s arms.

Shen Xiaojun gently pulled him back and said with a smile, “Yangyang, you charged in like a little buffalo! Be careful not to bump into your aunt—she hasn’t fully recovered yet.”

“I can’t pick you up yet,” Haitong added with a smile. “But come slowly, and Auntie will hold you for a bit. It’s been so long since I last hugged our Yangyang.”

She squatted down, opened her arms, and waited for her little nephew to come to her.

Yangyang leaned into her embrace, but Haitong only tightened her arms around him without lifting him up. Although she had delivered naturally, it had only been a few days since the birth, and she didn’t dare carry Yangyang yet.

The little guy had grown heavier.

In the later stages of her pregnancy, she had stopped carrying him, so it had been a long time since she last held him.

No wonder he had rushed into her arms so eagerly.

Yangyang hugged her tightly and nuzzled against her, saying, “Aunt, I missed you so much. You haven’t hugged me in a long time.”

“When Auntie finishes her confinement, she’ll hold our Yangyang properly,” Haitong said warmly. “You’ll always be the cutest and most sensible nephew in Auntie’s heart.”

Haitong guessed the little guy was worried she would love him less now that she had a baby.

After all, she had helped care for him from birth to now, when he was already five years old. Their bond was strong, and she loved him like her own son.

“Auntie, I love you so much,” Yangyang said earnestly.

Haitong smiled lovingly and replied, “Auntie loves you too.”

“Even though you have a younger brother now, Auntie’s love for you won’t change. In Auntie’s heart, you and your brother are equally precious. I’ll never love you any less.”