Married at First Sight Chapter 4412

Du Yumeng didn't know how to respond.

She had never met the late grandfather of the Zhan family. He had passed away from illness when Zhan Yin was in his twenties—it had been six or seven years since then.

"As long as you're doing well and remain filial to your grandma, your grandfather in heaven will be very pleased," she said gently.

Zhan Yiyang was silent for a moment, then replied, "Of course. We'll be fine, and we'll always be filial to Grandma."

All the brothers shared a deep bond with their grandmother.

In contrast, their feelings toward their parents were somewhat more distant.

When they arrived at Haicheng Hotel, Du Yumeng parked the car. Zhan Yiyang got out with her and asked, "Yumeng, don't you want to carry the bouquet I gave you?"

"We're going in to eat. There's no need to carry a bouquet—it gets in the way. Next time, don't buy such a big one. It's hard to hold."

Zhan Yiyang smiled and said, "A big bouquet looks better."

"Alright, I'll get a smaller one next time."

As long as she was willing to accept his flowers, whether big or small, he was happy to give them—as long as she liked them.

He tentatively reached out to hold Du Yumeng's hand, but she pulled away the moment their hands touched.

Zhan Yiyang felt a slight pang of disappointment, but he understood.

Although she had warmed up to him a little after his return to Wancheng, that didn't mean she had accepted him. She was mostly curious about her sister-in-law's situation.

That was alright. The road ahead was long, and he had a lifetime to make her fall in love with him again.

Zhan Yiyang followed Du Yumeng into the hotel, acting as though nothing had happened. Haicheng Hotel was owned by the Du Group. Du Yumeng often dined there and was very familiar with the place.

She led Zhan Yiyang into a private room she frequently used and asked him what he wanted to eat. Zhan Yiyang replied that she could order anything—he wasn't picky.

Without bothering with formalities, Du Yumeng ordered several of the hotel's signature dishes.

Once the order was placed, she asked, "How's your family's investment going here?"

"It's going pretty smoothly," Zhan Yiyang replied. "Once our branch is up and running, do you think there's a chance we could work with your company?"

Du Yumeng smiled. "I don't think there's a chance right now. Who knows if your branch will even succeed?"

"Yu Meng, are you doubting my ability?"

"I do have my doubts. Your business in Wancheng has benefited a lot from the Zhan family's foundation. Besides, the Zhan family has close ties with the Lu, Shang, and Su families."

"You powerful families are all major players in Wancheng's business world."

"But in Haicheng, your influence doesn't reach as far. Even if you manage to get a few deals here, it won't be much. Opening a branch here means starting from scratch. If you can get it on track within two or three years, then I'll admit you've got real ability."

Zhan Yiyang said confidently, "I'll have it up and running within two years."

He had initially planned to give himself just one year, but knowing he also needed time to pursue the woman he loved, he gave himself a little extra.

He couldn't allow the woman he cared about to look down on him. Getting the Haicheng branch on track as soon as possible was the first step to proving himself.