

Married at First Sight Chapter 4413

Du Yumeng asked, “Will two years be enough?”

“Yumeng, instead of questioning me, you should support and encourage me. I can do it!”

“I’m not questioning your ability. I just think it’s really hard to start a company and get it running smoothly in one or two years—unless your industry happens to be at the leading edge of a major trend.”

“But there are very few industries that are actually riding the wave of such trends right now.”

He had actually raised the question of whether it was possible. But the “can it be done” she meant and the “can it be done” he responded with weren’t quite the same.

Zhan Yiyang looked at her and said, “Yumeng, how about we make a bet?”

“What kind of bet?”

“A bet on ourselves. If I can get my family’s branch in Haicheng on track within two years, you’ll marry me.”

“And if you lose?”

Du Yumeng shot back.

Zhan Yiyang leaned back, spread his hands, and said, “Then I will marry you. If you win, you marry me. If you lose, I marry you.”

Du Yumeng replied, “Swindler! That kind of bet has only one ending.”

“It’s not the same. One way, you marry me and move to Wancheng. The other, I marry you and move to Haicheng.”

Du Yumeng said, “Forget it. I don’t want to bet with you. Whether your company succeeds or not is your business. It has nothing to do with me.”

“I really hope you’ll make that bet with me.”

That way, he wouldn’t need to wait for the company to succeed—he could just admit defeat and marry her.

Someone as sharp as Du Yumeng would know exactly what he was trying to do, which was why she refused to bet.

She wanted them to marry out of love—pure and unconditioned.

“It’s not often you go home. Why not stay a few more days, spend some time with your grandma and your parents?”

Zhan Yiyang replied, “My grandmother is now a great-grandmother. Her eyes are only on the great-grandchildren now—not us grandkids.”

“Everyone else just has to step aside.”

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“My parents only really light up when I bring a girlfriend home. That’s when they look at me, remember I’m their son, and show they’re happy.”

“The sixth son brought his girlfriend home to meet our parents. They were so envious they said my aunt had completed her mission—while theirs was still unfinished.”

“What mission? They gave birth to all of us brothers. My eldest brother is married, so now they focus entirely on me.”

Zhan Yiyang knew this all too well.

“I had only been home for a day when my parents urged me to come back again. I told them I’d wait until my sister-in-law gave birth. Once she did, and both mother and baby were fine, my mother immediately urged me to come back again.”

Zhan Yiyang looked at Du Yumeng with affection. “Yumeng, I love you. I really do. I don’t care if you’re a fox, the second daughter of the Du family, or just an adorable goof—I love all of it.”

No matter how many identities she had, she was still the same person to him.

Du Yumeng said, “The sixth young master at least knew to bring his girlfriend home. You ran back alone without even telling me.”

“When something good happened in your family, you never once thought of me.”

Zhan Yiyang hesitated. “...I—I just thought I’d go back to see my nephew, and after that, I came straight here. I didn’t really think it through.”

“I also assumed you wouldn’t want to come back with me. You haven’t accepted my feelings yet, and our relationship is still up in the air.”

“If you never ask me, how would you know I don’t want to go? Of course I want to go—not because I’ve accepted your feelings or become your girlfriend, but because of my sister Tong.”

“Sister Tong is very dear to me. She just gave birth, and as her close friend, it’s only right that I go visit her.”

Zhan Yiyang looked awkward and couldn’t find the words to reply.

He hadn’t thought it through.

Knowing how close she was to his sister-in-law, it should’ve been obvious that she’d want to visit once the baby was born.

But he’d heard the news and rushed back on his own. At the time, he genuinely hadn’t considered her feelings.

That was his mistake.