

Married at First Sight Chapter 4417

Zhan Yiyang said, “As long as you want to surpass your elder sister and become the richest woman in Haicheng, I’ll do everything I can to make it happen.”

“Aren’t you afraid that once I get your money, I’ll kick you out and leave you with nothing?”

Zhan Yiyang took her hand and said with trust, “I believe in your character. You wouldn’t do that. And if you did, then it would be my fault.”

“Why would it be your fault?”

“Because it would mean I didn’t do my best—I didn’t make you trust me completely, love me fully, or want to spend your life with me. That’s why you’d leave.”

“So if that happens, it’s on me, not you.”

Du Yumeng looked at him for a moment, then suddenly reached out and pinched his cheek without saying a word.

While watching the movie, Zhan Yiyang’s attention was entirely on her—he didn’t follow the plot at all.

He spent the whole time feeding her snacks.

When the movie ended and they left the theater, Du Yumeng said, “I’ve been eating snacks all night and now I’m full. It’ll totally mess with my sleep. Can you walk with me for half an hour to help me digest? Then we can walk back and drive.”

“Of course.”

This was exactly what Zhan Yiyang wanted most.

He wished he could spend the whole night with Du Yumeng.

It wasn’t until 11 p.m. that she finally returned home.

She refused to let Zhan Yiyang drive her back.

He insisted, but she warned, “If you really take me home, I’ll ignore you for an entire month.”

Du Yumeng successfully convinced Zhan Yiyang not to send her home.

When she arrived, she found her mother still awake. Du Yumeng walked over, called out “Mom,” sat beside her, and asked with concern, “It’s so late—why are you still up? Is something wrong?”

“It’s nothing. I just couldn’t sleep. Your dad went night fishing with his buddies and hasn’t come back yet. I’m waiting for him.”

Since Mr. Du retired, he’d grown bored and become obsessed with fishing.

He fished both during the day and at night, and had made many fishing friends.

Mrs. Du couldn’t control his hobby. All she could do was ask him to come home no later than midnight if he went fishing at night, to limit daytime fishing to half the day, and not to fish on holidays—those were reserved for spending time with her.

“Why does Dad love fishing so much?”

Du Yumeng had known her father had recently taken to fishing, but she hadn’t realized how addicted he’d become—going out nearly every night.

“Who knows with him? Before he retired, he’d fish on holidays. I’d go with him sometimes. But back then, I was busy with the company and didn’t really notice how much he enjoyed it.”

“Now that he’s retired and staying home, he’s suddenly remembered how much he loves it—and just got hooked again.”

Mrs. Du sighed. “As long as he comes home by midnight, I don’t mind if he fishes at night. Staying at home all the time is boring. I can still go out with friends—play cards, go shopping, relax in a hot spring.”

“Your dad doesn’t enjoy any of that. Most of his friends haven’t retired yet and are still busy working, so he doesn’t have anyone to hang out with. If fishing makes him happy, then let him fish.”

After all, I’m retired now and have plenty of time to do what I enjoy too.

And it all depends on how capable the children are—many of our peers are still working in their family businesses and can’t retire yet.