

Married at First Sight Chapter 4418

Although the Du family is now led by daughters, they are capable enough to support the Du Group. The older generation no longer needs to worry and can retire to enjoy life in peace.

Many in Haicheng's upper-class society must envy someone like Mr. Du.

"You had no social events tonight and left work early—so you must've gone on a date with Zhan Yiyang."

"How did you know, Mom?"

Du Yumeng admitted it readily, then suddenly exclaimed, "Oh no! I forgot the bouquet and jewelry. Zhan Yiyang gave them to me!"

With that, she stood up and hurried out.

Mrs. Du laughed and said, "You left all the gifts he gave you in the car. It looks like your feelings for him aren't that deep."

Du Yumeng had already walked out of the main house and didn't respond.

When she returned with the bouquet and the jewelry set, Mrs. Du teased her again, "If you're not that attached to Zhan Yiyang and could break up at any time, have you considered your brother Xiang Yang?"

"Our two families have a close relationship. Your Aunt Xiang has been my friend for decades—she's watched you grow up. Although she's a bit snobbish, that's normal in our social circle."

"But with the Du family behind you—and you being capable, both refined and strong—no one can bully you. If you were with Xiang Yang, your Aunt Xiang would treat you like royalty, even better than she treats him."

Du Yumeng asked in return, "Mom, do you think the Xiang family or the Zhan family is better? Which one suits me more? Would I be happier with Brother Xiang Yang or with Zhan Yiyang?"

Mrs. Du was briefly speechless.

After a moment, she smiled and said, "I was just teasing you. I don't really expect you to marry Xiang Yang. His heart isn't with you, and you don't love him. If you marry just for business, you'll both be miserable."

“Your Aunt Xiang isn’t as refined or capable as the wife of the Zhan family. She lacks her grace, her skills, and her open-minded thinking. The Xiang family simply can’t compare to the Zhan family.”

“If we’re being honest, the Xiang family is too far below the Du family to be a good match. The Zhan family, on the other hand, is a much better fit—though still a bit distant.”

“But as long as you’re happy, distance doesn’t matter. Your dad and I are in good health and can still fly. We can visit you anytime, and you can come home whenever you like.”

It was true that Mrs. Du and Mrs. Xiang had been best friends for decades. She was also Xiang Yang’s godmother. Emotionally, her heart leaned slightly toward Xiang Yang.

But she wasn’t irrational—she remained clear-headed.

When it came to her daughter’s happiness, Mrs. Du could set aside years of friendship and family bonds. Her only concern was her daughter’s well-being.

She had already made up her mind: whether it was the Zhan family or the Xiang family, she knew which was best.

The Zhan family had a strong and admirable tradition. They were a suitable match for the Du family. The men of the Zhan family were known for being loyal to both marriage and family—qualities that set them apart from most wealthy households.

It’s well known that many daughters from prominent families hoped to marry into the Zhan family—not for their wealth, but for their devotion.

However, the Zhan family’s romantic lives were all closely monitored by the grandmother. The old matriarch was sharp, and no one could marry in easily. They had to earn her approval first.

Mrs. Du wouldn’t let her daughter miss such a rare opportunity.

That evening, Mrs. Xiang had even called her, subtly probing the situation and hinting that a union between their families was unlikely. It seemed Mrs. Xiang had already accepted that outcome.

“If you’re no longer mad at him,” Mrs. Du advised, “you should make your relationship public soon. Don’t give other women a chance to steal Zhan Yiyang away. Your biggest rival has been finding ways to show up around him lately.”

Zhan Yiyang only had eyes for Du Yumeng and hadn’t noticed that a certain rich girl had been circling him.

But her intentions were becoming increasingly obvious—she was out to steal him away.

The moment Mrs. Du mentioned her nemesis, Huang Li, Du Yumeng's face darkened.