

Married at First Sight Chapter 4422

She didn't rush to check the message. Instead, she first put the bouquet away and carefully stored the jewelry in her vault.

Only then did she return to the sofa, sit down, and slowly open the message from Zhan Yiyang.

She assumed he was simply asking if she had arrived home safely.

But when she opened the message, she found several photos that Zhan Yiyang had taken. They showed a few gift boxes. Although the gifts were addressed to him, the sender's name wasn't Du Yumeng—it was someone named Huang Li.

The fourth young master Zhan didn't even know who Huang Li was. While he was familiar with the major wealthy families in Haicheng and had made an effort to learn more about them, he didn't pay much attention to how many daughters they had or who was already married.

So, he had no idea that Huang Li was from the Huang family.

He told Du Yumeng that he had already thrown the gifts into the trash outside.

Since his new house was in a wealthy neighborhood where only the rich or powerful lived, he guessed that the sender was probably a daughter from an affluent family, and asked Du Yumeng to confirm it.

His Mengmeng knew far more about the rich young women in Haicheng's high society than he did.

Du Yumeng hadn't expected Huang Li to make a move on Zhan Yiyang so quickly—or to go as far as sending him gifts.

She immediately called Zhan Yiyang.

As soon as he answered, he said, "Yumeng, is this Huang Li the daughter of the Huang family? I've never met her. Why would she send me something?"

"Regardless of who she is, I'll throw it all out. Besides your gifts, I won't keep a single thing from another woman. Everything else goes straight to the trash."

What did they take him for—a garbage recycling station?

Zhan Yiyang asked Du Yumeng not just because he truly didn't know who Huang Li was, but also because he wanted to make her feel a little nervous—hoping she'd agree to become his girlfriend sooner.

After all, she had competition now.

“There are a lot of wealthy people surnamed Huang in Haicheng,” Du Yumeng said, “but the only Huang family rich enough to buy a villa in your neighborhood and move around freely is hers. Their family's assets are worth tens of billions.”

“She was my classmate—and my sworn enemy. She's always tried to compete with me, but she loses every time. She's never been better than me at anything. And now, she even wants to steal my man.”

“She was my classmate, and more than that—my sworn rival. She always tried to go against me and compete, but she never measured up. In everything, she lost to me. And now, she even wants to steal my man.”

After saying that, Du Yumeng playfully teased Zhan Yiyang, “You've got a secret admirer chasing after you—how lucky. Why don't you open the gift box and see what's inside? Maybe it's something you'll actually like.”

“Yu Meng, I only love you—you're the only one I see. I don't even know this woman named Huang or Hei. I have no memory of her at all. I feel like I've been insulted, and you're still teasing me. My heart is wounded.”

“You'll have to comfort and compensate me. I'll treat you to dinner every day, and you have to say yes. That's your way of making it up to me.”

Du Yumeng chuckled and apologized, “Alright, alright, I shouldn't have teased you. When I'm free, I'll go eat with you if you're buying, okay?”

“Huang Li has been circling around you lately, pretending to bump into you by chance, and she's even greeted you in person. Do you really have no memory of her at all?”

Du Yumeng knew that Huang Li had “accidentally” run into Zhan Yiyang several times already.

Zhan Yiyang replied honestly, “I truly don't remember her. I wouldn't even know what she looks like. How could I remember her if I've never noticed her?”

“There are tons of people who greet me every day. I can't possibly remember them all.”

As for men, if they greeted him once, Zhan Yiyang would remember.

But as for women—sorry, he didn't remember a single one. He had never even looked any of them in the eye, so how could they leave an impression?

“She’s your mortal enemy? Want me to teach her a lesson for you?”

When it came to Yu Meng, did anyone think he would just sit back and do nothing?

Du Yumeng smiled and said, “No need. She’s never gained the upper hand against me.”

“Next time she appears in front of you, I’ll point her out so you’ll know exactly who she is.”

Not only was Du Yumeng unbothered, but she was also gracious enough to let Zhan Yiyang recognize his admirer the next time she tried to approach.