

# Married at First Sight Chapter 4423

Zhan Yiyang responded without hesitation, “No, I don’t want to know what she looks like.”

“That won’t do. She’s determined to compete with me and steal you away. She won’t give up easily. If you don’t know what she looks like, you won’t be able to stay alert, and she could easily trick you.”

“If one day she sets you up and it becomes a done deal between you and her... Zhan Yiyang, will you take responsibility or not?”

Zhan Yiyang was at a loss for words.

After a long pause, he said helplessly, “Alright. If you ever see her, let me know. I’ll stay on guard and make sure she doesn’t come within three meters of me. I’ll learn from my eldest brother and bring bodyguards with me every day to keep scheming women at bay.”

“You don’t need to go that far, but having bodyguards is a good idea. If Huang Li is truly determined, she might throw herself at you and force a situation you can’t undo.”

“Bringing a bodyguard makes things safer. That way, she won’t even get close.”

“Two meters of distance is enough, but if three meters makes you feel safer, then keep three meters away.”

Before my future uncle got married, he was always accompanied by bodyguards whenever he went out. They were loyal and highly skilled in martial arts—not only protecting him, but also keeping admirers at a distance and preventing any schemes.

Du Yumeng knew all this.

After all, it wasn’t a secret in Wancheng. It was practically part of Young Master Zhan’s public image.

“I’ll call my eldest brother later and ask him to send a few bodyguards over.”

“It’s so late and you’re still planning to call him? You might disturb his rest. Watch out, he might track your signal and strangle you.”

“It’s fine. Dad’s schedule is chaotic. He’s probably changing my nephew’s diaper or feeding him right now.”

Du Yumeng: “.....”

She didn't say much about how the brothers interacted.

"You haven't showered yet, have you? Go shower and get to bed. Don't stay up late."

"You too, Yumeng. Good night. Love you."

"Yeah, you too, Yumeng. Good night. Love you."

Du Yumeng smiled and replied, "Good night."

She didn't say "love you" back.

After ending the call, Du Yumeng placed her phone on the bedside table, stared at the ceiling for a moment, then turned off the lights and got ready to sleep.

Meanwhile, Zhan Yiyang had just returned home and hadn't showered yet.

His good mood had been spoiled by Huang Li's gift. After learning the details from Du Yumeng, Zhan Yiyang sent a message to Zhan Yin, asking if he was still awake.

Zhan Yin replied: Something up? Just say it.

Zhan Yiyang immediately called his eldest brother.

Zhan Yin answered and asked in a low voice, "Is it something urgent? Why are you calling so late?"

"Brother, are you still awake?"

"The baby was hungry, so I got up to make formula. I just finished feeding him."

Zhan Yin sat at the bedside, holding his son in one arm while speaking on the phone with the other.

Haitong was fast asleep on the big bed.

At night, she let their son drink formula so she could get some uninterrupted rest. Formula-fed babies tend to stay full longer and sleep more soundly, giving the parents a bit of a break.

After becoming a father, Zhan Yin came to understand how challenging parenting truly was.

He and his wife didn't want to rely entirely on a nanny or the elders. They preferred to care for their child themselves to build a stronger bond between parent and child.