

Married at First Sight Chapter 4425

Zhan Yin smiled. “Yes, yes, you have admirers too. Plenty of them. Just be careful—Miss Du might feel there’s too much competition and back away. No girl likes having too many rivals.”

“My sister-in-law has lots of rivals in love.”

Zhan Yin: “.....”

“Even after my big brother got married, there are still people who admire him and want to sabotage his relationship.”

Zhan Yin: “.....”

“Brother, I just need four people. Please arrange for them to come tomorrow.”

Zhan Yin replied, a bit annoyed, “Got it. If there’s nothing else, hang up. Don’t call me about trivial things like this again. Just contact Uncle Yang directly—he can arrange it for you.”

Zhan Yiyang laughed. “I missed you, so I called. And I missed my nephew too. I’ve only been gone a day, and I’m already worried about him.”

“If you’re that worried, when you return from Haicheng, I’ll have Lao Ba take over the branch office there.”

Zhan Yiyang quickly said, “No need! I’ve got it covered. Let Lao Ba keep learning from our brothers a bit longer—he hasn’t even graduated yet.”

“Good night, Brother.”

With that, Zhan Yiyang quickly hung up.

He didn’t dare keep chatting—worried that if he went on, his eldest brother really would transfer him back and send the eighth brother in his place.

Zhan Yin set his phone down on the bedside table, then paced the room for a while with his son in his arms. After a bit, he returned to the bed, bent down, and gently laid the little one next to Haitong.

Haitong stirred awake. She opened her eyes to see her husband placing their son beside her. She turned on her side, reached out to hug the baby, and gently patted his tiny body.

With her eyes still closed, she asked, “Honey, was the baby hungry or did he have diarrhea?”

“He was hungry. I fed him formula, and he fell back asleep. Don’t worry—he’s full now. Just get some rest.”

Haitong mumbled, “Okay... Hubby, you should sleep too.”

Raising a child is exhausting, and she knew Zhan Yin was tired as well.

Zhan Yin gave a quiet hum in response.

Then he lay down beside his wife and child.
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Lying on his side, he gazed at them as they slept peacefully. Though he felt a bit tired, it was all worth it—his heart was full of contentment.

No more words were exchanged that night.

The next morning, Haitong was awakened by her son’s crying.

She opened her eyes to see Zhan Yin already sitting up, holding their son and gently soothing him.

“Why is he awake so early today? He usually sleeps until around nine before waking up for a feed.”

Haitong sat up too, checked the time on her phone, and saw that it was just past seven.

Zhan Yin looked slightly embarrassed. “I accidentally pressed his hand. He cried because it hurt.”

Haitong: “...”

“I’m still not used to having him sleeping between us.”

Zhan Yin grew even more self-conscious.

They had been used to it being just the two of them, and now with a newborn in the bed—even though he was their biological child—it was hard to adjust so quickly. He’d only been in the world a few days.

While half asleep, Zhan Yin had rolled over, instinctively reaching out to hold his wife, and accidentally pressed down on the baby’s tiny hand. The little one wailed instantly.

And he cried quite a lot.

Haitong gently took their son from his arms. “Luckily, you didn’t press down on him completely.”

Some new parents forget their child is there and end up rolling over them in their sleep.

She carefully checked their son’s little hand.

Zhan Yin asked nervously, “Honey, I didn’t press on his private parts, did I? I felt like I was crushing something and quickly moved away. It shouldn’t be serious...”

“Should we take him to the hospital to get checked?”