

Married at First Sight Chapter 4428

When Haitong came out of the bathroom, she saw Zhan Yin carefully laying their son in the crib beside him.

“Don’t put him down too quickly—he might spit up,” she quickly reminded him.

“Hold him a bit longer.”

Zhan Yin picked the baby up again and asked, “How much longer do you want me to hold him?”

“Just a little longer.”

“Let him sleep next to me, not in the crib. We need to get used to having another little one between us—so you don’t roll over and crush him again.”

Zhan Yin pursed his lips. “I just feel like he’s come between us.”

“Wife, I’ve figured out who my biggest rival in love is—it’s my own son.”

Haitong: “...”

Zhan Yin went on, “I can’t hit him, can’t scold him. I have to spend money on him, love him, buy him books, give him an education, and help him grow into someone great.”

Haitong laughed. “When he grows up and marries someone else’s daughter, he won’t be your love rival anymore. He’s your son—your own flesh and blood.”

“By that logic, we shouldn’t have kids at all. If you have a son, he’s your husband’s love rival. If you have a daughter, she’s your wife’s.”

Zhan Yin’s face flushed red.

“Let me hold him. You should rest a bit more. I sleep fine at night, but you have to wake up to feed him, and you’re not getting proper rest.”

Haitong took the baby from his arms, letting Zhan Yin get some extra sleep.

“I can’t go back to sleep now. I have to take Yangyang to kindergarten. I’ll nap when I get back.”

After checking the time, Zhan Yin decided he would take Yangyang himself.

Yangyang enjoyed living with them and had been in their care even before transferring to a new school.

Yangyang enjoyed living with them and had been cared for by them before transferring to a different school.

When summer vacation comes, he will go with his parents to Jiangcheng and continue his schooling there.

Zhan Yin felt a deep reluctance to part with the little one he had looked after for so long, even though Yangyang would only be able to visit occasionally in the future.

But since Yangyang was his eldest aunt's son, it was only right for him to live with his own parents.

No matter how unwilling they were, they had to let go.

"Well, you should take Yangyang to kindergarten first," Haitong said.

Zhan Yin quickly changed clothes. Before leaving, he walked over to Haitong and asked for a kiss. She obliged, and he gave his son a kiss on the cheek before heading out to take Yangyang to school.

As usual, Yangyang ran in before leaving to see his little brother and gave him a kiss, just like his uncle, before agreeing to go to kindergarten.

Haitong didn't lay her son down until after Zhan Yin had left.

Not long after, the old lady personally brought breakfast in for her.

"Tongtong, time for breakfast."

She set the meal on the coffee table outside and entered the bedroom.

Seeing Haitong holding her phone and looking at something, the old lady came closer and gently said, "Tongtong, during confinement, you should lie down more and stay off your phone—it's bad for your eyes."

"You also need to lie down often. Sitting too long can cause back pain later."

"Grandma," Haitong said with a smile, putting her phone down. "I just picked it up to take a few pictures of the baby. I want to capture every day of his growth."

"You just came in. I wasn't on my phone the whole time. But Grandma, why are you the one bringing me breakfast?"

The old lady sat on the edge of the bed, leaned over to look at the baby, and said affectionately in a soft voice, “I wanted to see my great-great-grandson. It doesn’t matter who brings the food.”