

## **Married at First Sight Chapter 4791-4814**

**Translation effect: Here's some of the names to substitute on the characters, so you don't get confused.**

**Zheng Hua – Holden**

**Feng Yue – Clarissa**

**Feng Family - Farrel family**

**Feng Ruo – Shiloh**

**Lan Ruoruo – Romina**

**Zhan Wei - Merissa**

### **Chapter 4791**

“Then you should have a good rest. After two days of rest, bring Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) back. We will definitely welcome Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) warmly.”

The second wife was eager for her son to bring Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) back to meet his parents immediately.

Although she had seen Romina ( Lan Ruoruo )’s photos from Serenity and heard Serenity say that Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) was very good and had even met her future in-laws, the

second wife was a little worried because she had not met her future daughter-in-law in person.

Sometimes she would nag her mother-in-law, and her mother-in-law said that she believed in the seventh brother. The wife that the seventh brother liked and found himself would not be too bad. She just wanted her to be at ease as a mother-in-law.

The sisters-in-law also advised her not to worry. If she didn't believe in the seventh brother, would she believe in the old lady? There

are nine children in the family. Except for the ninth brother, the first eight were raised by his parents-in-law. The two old people are powerful people. How bad can the vision of the children raised by them be?

Because the ninth brother is the youngest, his grandparents did not have much time to educate him. However, he has eight older brothers to discipline him, so he can't go astray.

Zhan Yan: How dare I bend the rules? If I bend the rules, each of my eight brothers will hit me once, and I will receive eight hits.

"Okay, Mom should go to bed early too."

Zhan Wei ended the call in a good mood, but he didn't know that his call made his mother so happy that she couldn't sleep well all night.

After the youngest son hung up the phone, the second wife took her husband to her treasure house, and the couple picked out a gift for Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ).

Her husband said to her: "This is not the first time you have been a mother-in-law, why are you so nervous? When you first met your first two daughters-in-law, you gave the same gift to this youngest daughter-in-law."

"That way you will appear fair and treat everyone equally."

The three sons are all biological children, so it is natural to treat the daughters-in-law fairly and impartially.

"I'm preparing the same gift for her arrival—two sets of jewelry. I asked you to help me decide which two sets are best.

They should be worth the same as her two sisters-in-law's." Second Master Zhan said, "For each set of jewelry, you've included the purchase price. Compare it to the current market price and mark how much it has appreciated."

“Each set of jewelry is exquisite. Miss Lan wouldn’t object if I picked just two to give her. It shows you value her.”

He knew his wife’s background well.

When she married him, she came with a generous dowry, and he also gave her a generous betrothal gift. Her parents-in-law took nothing back, giving it all to her.

Before his father passed away, he divided half of his personal assets equally among his sons and daughters-in-law. His wife had more assets, so the other half was divided equally among the nine Zachary brothers.

The old lady’s personal assets consisted primarily of antique jewelry, some of which was priceless. She had given each daughter-in-law jewelry upon their first meeting with the family, and two more sets of jewelry after they married.

Each granddaughter-in-law also has one. Today, the old lady’s jewelry collection is still full. After having Beibei, a great-granddaughter, the old lady said more than once that after she passed away, half of her jewelry would be given to Beibei, and the other half would be divided equally among her daughters-in-law and granddaughters-in-law.

The women in the Zhan family are not short of jewelry. Master Zhan Er felt that his wife had a deep background, and any jewelry she gave would not be too bad.

“I don’t know Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) very well, and I don’t know what style she likes.”

“Simple style or retro style?”

Master Zhan Er yawned and said, “You can give her a set of trendy ones, so that no matter when you wear it, the style will never be outdated, and then give her a set of ancient style ones, but I think jewelry is suitable for wearing at any time.

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Just change your clothes. Wear modern jewelry and trendy clothes. Wear ancient jewelry and wear cheongsam or a more simple evening dress.

“I really don’t know which two sets to give. Are there any identical ones for the ones given to the eldest and second sons? No one will say anything if we give the same ones.”

The second wife said, “There are no identical ones. The ones given to the eldest and second sons’ wives were different, but they are of equal value.”

“That’s it, it’s not difficult. Just pick the ones of equal value. I see that every set of your jewelry is almost the same.”

He yawned again, "Go to bed quickly, I'm so sleepy. The seventh son hasn't brought his girlfriend back yet. Why are you in such a hurry? You can prepare slowly tomorrow."

"Tomorrow we have to have the seventh son's room and study cleaned, and all the guest rooms cleaned and tidied up. We have to wash our pet dog clean too."

"The dog bowls have to be replaced with new ones."

Second Master Zhan said with a smile, "When has the bowl your Mianmian uses for eating ever been old? Don't you replace it with a new one often?"

Mianmian is the second wife's pet dog.

"Our house is cleaned every day, so it's absolutely spotless. The guest rooms are also cleaned every day and kept clean at all times. No restrictions are placed on anything, so anyone who comes can check in at any time."

"It's just that the seventh brother is not at home, so few people go into his room, so someone needs to clean it carefully."

"Don't worry, let's go and go back to sleep. Miss Lan knows what our home is like. Her parents have been here and stayed at our house before. There's no need to pretend. It's just the way it is usually."

Master Zhan was so sleepy that he pulled his old wife back to the room.

At the same time, he cursed Lao Qi in his heart, asking him why he had to call his mother so late at night. Couldn't he wait until tomorrow?

This made his wife excited and unable to sleep, dragging him along with her. He was so sleepy. Alas, he was old and not so energetic. He had to rest at a certain time and couldn't stay up all night.

The second wife was pulled back to the room by her husband. Even lying on the bed, she was still sleepless and was thinking about things.

When Zhan Erye was about to fall asleep, she thought of something and wanted to tell him. She pushed him twice, and the sleepiness was driven away. Zhan Erye had to stay awake and talk to her again.

After repeating this several times, Zhan Erye couldn't stand it anymore and said to his old wife, "Wife, if you don't sleep anymore, let's do some exercise to make you tired and then you can fall asleep."

Although he is old, he is still good at matters between husband and wife.

The second wife immediately raged at him and pinched him, "You old frivolous boy, that's enough, go to sleep, I won't bother you anymore, I'll review it myself, is there anything else I need to prepare, is there any important details I've overlooked?"

"If I don't call and scold Zhan Laoqi tomorrow, I'll take his last name!"

Second Master Zhan was now extremely angry with his youngest son.

The second wife said to him, "Your son took your last name Zhan, and you took his last name in return, so you're still surnamed Zhan, and nothing has changed."

Second Master Zhan: "....."

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The next day, Second Master Zhan slept until the sun was almost up. As soon as he woke, he grabbed his phone, walked out of the bedroom, and called Zhan Wei.

When Zhan Wei answered, he launched into a barrage of abuse, berating his son.

Zhan Wei didn't even have a chance to speak after being called by his old father for no apparent reason. He wanted to ask what he had done wrong, but his father called and unleashed a barrage of abuse.

After a full ten minutes of beating, Second Master Zhan let out a sigh of relief and hung up.

Zhan Wei: "..."

What the hell was that?

It took him a while to process the gist of his father's scolding. It was about him calling his mother the night before to tell her he was taking Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) home to meet his parents.

His mother was so happy she hadn't slept well the previous night, which had affected his father's sleep, who was very particular about his health.

His father hadn't gotten enough sleep, so he called and scolded him today.

Zhan Wei was at a loss for words.

He hadn't expected his mother to be so happy. This wasn't his first time being a mother-in-law; he already had two sisters-in-law.

Thinking that maybe it was because he was still unmarried at the age of 31, his mother was too worried. When he finally brought his girlfriend home to meet his parents, his mother was so happy that she couldn't sleep.

Zhan Wei understood his mother again, but at the same time

he felt a little guilty. His father was right to scold him, because it was him who made his parents sleep poorly.

Zhan Wei gave his father several red envelopes and apologized to him.

Zhan Erye accepted the red envelope from his son without hesitation.

Although he was not short of money, he had more money than his son, but he would accept any gift from his son, even if it was only a hundred yuan, because it was his son's intention.

No matter what his son and daughter-in-law gave him, he would accept it without saying anything, let alone refusing.

He was afraid that if he refused or despised it, he would have nothing in the future.

Seeing his father accepted the red envelope, Zhan Wei felt relieved and returned to his busy work.

At the same time, in the Wancheng Central People's Hospital.

Zhan Yue stood at the door of the ward and waited for Zeng Xiaoya to come for rounds.

The housekeeper washed the thermal lunch box and came out of the bathroom, only to find that his Eighth Young Master was nowhere to be seen.

"Eighth Young Master, Eighth Young Master."

The housekeeper shouted.

He put down the thermal lunch box, turned around and walked out of the ward.

The Eighth Young Master was still injured, where did he go?

Although the Eighth Young Master's injury was not serious, his hands could not do anything. He came to take care of the Eighth Young Master, even doing things like feeding him.

Could the Eighth Young Master have run away by himself? As

soon as the housekeeper opened the door of the ward, he saw his Eighth Young Master standing at the door of the ward, looking at the other end of the corridor.

With that eager look, people who didn't know the truth would think that his Eighth Young Master was waiting for his lover.

"Eighth Young Master, what are you looking at here?"

The housekeeper looked in the direction Zhan Yue was looking. Apart from the nurses who appeared from time to time, there were patients and their families.

Oh, he got it. The Eighth Young Master was feeling the ward was too stuffy and didn't want to lie in bed, so he came out to see people.

"Dr. Zeng hasn't come to check on the ward yet?"

The housekeeper was stunned.

He had thought the Eighth Young Master was here to see people and kill time.

It turned out to be because of Dr. Zeng.

The housekeeper had been here to take care of the Eighth Young Master for some time and knew that Dr. Zeng was his attending physician.

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"Eighth Young Master, is Doctor Zeng on leave today? Normally, she'd be here for rounds by this time,"

the housekeeper speculated.

It was already ten in the morning, and doctors' rounds happened after their shifts. Even if they'd stayed a little longer with other patients, they should have come to see Eighth Young Master by now.

But she hadn't arrived yet, so she might be on leave.

Or perhaps working the night shift.

Zhan Yue said quietly, “Why didn’t she tell me she was on leave? I’ve been waiting here for two hours, and she hasn’t come for rounds yet.”

The housekeeper replied, “...”

Eighth Young Master’s words hinted at something else.

Could it be that during his time in the hospital, he’d developed a crush on Doctor Zeng?

The housekeeper recalled Zeng Xiaoya’s appearance. She wasn’t a stunning beauty, but she was pleasant to look at. Her round face made her look more blessed than those with oval faces. His aesthetic was to appreciate round faces in women.

Did Eighth Young Master share his aesthetic?

Doctor Zeng was kind and gentle, treating her patients well and patiently, answering any questions from patients and their families.

In this inpatient department, Dr. Zeng is very popular.

Two nurses walked towards Zhan Yue’s ward.

“Mr. Zhan, you need to change the dressing today.”

The two nurses came closer, and one of them said to Zhan Yue with a smile.

Since Zhan Yue came in, the nurses like to come and help him change the dressing, or give him an IV, or accompany the doctor to make rounds.

There is no way, Mr. Zhan is too handsome.

Some people also know Zhan Yue’s true identity, he is the eighth young master of the Zhan family, the richest family in Dongguan City.

It is said that the young masters of the Zhan family are all outstanding and handsome.

The rumors were true.

The Zhan family’s young master was truly handsome.

No wonder he was the dream lover of young women.



Furthermore, the nurses were gentler and more patient than usual.

They were afraid their tempers would get to Zhan Yue's ears and tarnish their image. Even if Zhan Yue had no eyes for them, they couldn't help but maintain a good image around handsome men.

"Oh, okay."

Zhan Yue couldn't bring himself to ask the housekeeper if Zeng Xiaoya was off today. With a touch of regret, he returned to the ward and obediently allowed the two nurses to change his dressings.

After a while in the hospital, he no longer needed IVs, and the pain had lessened.

"Why didn't I see Doctor Zeng today?"

Zhan Yue asked the nurse changing his dressings casually.

"Doctor Zeng is on the night shift tonight and will be there for a while."

Zhan Yue said, "Oh, so she's on the night shift. I thought she was on vacation."

Zeng Xiaoya was on the night shift, and she was supposed to come for rounds at 8 p.m., so he could see her.

After staying in the hospital for a while, he must have left a good impression on Zeng Xiaoya. It's just that Zeng Xiaoya is very busy, and he is not a seriously injured or seriously ill patient. Zeng Xiaoya would come over except for the first two or three days after he was admitted.

After he no longer needed the IV drip, he could see her only when Zeng Xiaoya made her daily rounds. He

wanted to see her more, so after she finished checking his ward, he would go out and stand at the door of the ward, watching Zeng Xiaoya and other doctors go in and out of other wards, so that he could see her more.

So this is what it feels like to fall in love with someone.

He wanted to see her very much, and when he couldn't see her, he thought about her day and night.

Zhan Yue also found out about Zeng Xiaoya's family situation. She was born into a medical family. All her family members were doctors, and almost all her relatives were doctors, both Chinese and Western medicine practitioners.

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Zeng Xiaoya's family was also harmonious. The moment he saw her, he knew she must have a good family background.

Children raised in good families are different.

"We take turns taking days off. If Dr. Zeng is on leave, she'll let you know in advance so you don't miss her."

Zhan Yue didn't say anything else.

The nurse changed his dressings and said, "Mr. Zhan's injuries are healing quickly. You can actually be discharged and go home to recuperate. Just come back regularly to change the dressings, or you can go home and have your family change the dressings."

It was just a minor injury to his hands, no broken bones, so a long hospital stay wasn't necessary.

Yet, the eighth young master of the Zhan family had insisted on staying.

Zhan Yue said, "I'm usually too busy to rest properly. This time, I'm taking advantage of being in the hospital to rest."

"If I were to recuperate at home, my hands wouldn't work, but my mouth would. I'd still have to deal with calls every day, and I wouldn't get any rest. Now that I'm in the hospital, everyone knows I'm there, so it's better not to bother me with anything."

They only called him for important matters.

The two nurses suddenly realized and sighed.

Yes, in a big family like the Zhan family, with a lot of wealth and business, everyone is very busy.

There is no time to rest. Being in the hospital can indeed give you a good rest.

No wonder the Eighth Young Master Zhan stayed in the hospital for so long after the car accident, even though he was not seriously injured.

After the two nurses left, the housekeeper asked tentatively: "Eighth Young Master, do you want me to ask about Doctor Zeng?"

“No, I found the answer myself.”

The housekeeper asked carefully: “Does the Eighth Young Master like Doctor Zeng?”

Zhan Yue was also honest, “I fell in love with her at first sight. How many years have you worked for me?”

He suddenly asked the housekeeper.

“After the Eighth Young Master came of age, he would occasionally live in the house under your name, and I followed him to serve the Eighth Young Master and help him manage the house. It has been more than ten years.”

Zhan Yue said, “I came of age at eighteen. You’ve been there, and it’s only been ten years. How can it be over ten years? If it’s over ten years, wouldn’t I have aged a few years for no reason?”

The housekeeper chuckled. “Yes, yes, I said the wrong thing. Don’t blame me, Eighth Young Master.”

“Knock,

knock, knock.” There was a knock

on the door. The housekeeper hurried to open it.

“Third Young Master, you’re here.”

Zhan Haoyu entered, carrying a basket of fruit. “Where’s Eighth Young Master?”

Zhan Yue replied, “Brother, I’m such a grown-up, haven’t you seen me? Why did you bring another fruit basket? I can’t finish all the fruit here.”

Although his injuries were not serious, he agreed to stay in the hospital because he fell in love with Zeng Xiaoya at first sight. However, his brothers learned of it and took turns visiting him in the hospital every day.

Several sisters-in-law who knew about it would also come every now and then to check on him.

Then, each of them brought him a large fruit basket. He couldn’t finish all the fruit here. The little kid who had been in the same ward with him was discharged. When he was discharged, Zhan Yue gave a few of the fruit baskets he had received to that little cutie.

Now, Zhan Yue has a ward all to himself. He paid a little more money and turned this double ward into his VIP ward.

The bed next to it, which was originally for the housekeeper, is now filled with fruit baskets, and

the housekeeper can only sleep on a folding cot.

“What should we give as a gift?”

Zhan Haoyu said with a smile: “If we can’t finish it, we can give some to the doctors and nurses, or to other people.”

He put down the basket of fruit and saw that the bedside table and the other bed were indeed filled with fruit baskets. Zhan Haoyu smiled and said: “Okay, then next time I come, I will bring some tonic soup to replenish you.”

“You lost a lot of blood, you need to drink some tonic soup to replenish your qi and blood.

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Zhan Yue said, “Don’t send me off. I drink nourishing soup every day to replenish my qi and blood.”

He looked at his housekeeper.

Two of the three meals the housekeeper prepared for him included nourishing soup, and he’d been drinking it for so many days that he was tired of it.

“Brother, you can just come empty-handed. You don’t need anything. I have everything.”

“How can you come to the hospital to visit a patient empty-handed? A fruit basket is a good thing.”

Zhan Yue: “...”

Zhan Haoyu pulled up a chair and sat down by his brother’s bed.

The housekeeper poured Zhan Haoyu a glass of warm water and left the ward, giving the brothers some space to talk about something he couldn’t hear.

“Did my third sister-in-law go back to Jiangcheng?”

Zhan Yue asked.

“Yes, she did. There’s a lot going on at the company, so she can’t be away for many days.”

Zhan Yue smiled, “I see my third sister-in-law can’t wait to go back to Jiangcheng. Summer vacation is a rare opportunity for you all. Don’t worry about the children.”

His eldest brother had given birth to two boys in one pregnancy, and both boys were now old enough that even dogs would hate them.

In other words, the Qiao family spoils him too much. The Qiao family is small and has few children.

Qiao Xuan is married, but the couple has not yet had children. Qiao Xuan said that they will have a baby in two years.

Anyway, his parents have two grandchildren to take care of, so they will not urge him and his wife to have children.

“I will go back to Jiangcheng to work tomorrow. When you are discharged, your eldest brother will not be at home. Let your second brother come to pick you up.”

The second brother he mentioned refers to the fifth young master.

The young masters of this generation of the Zhan family are all born to the third wife. Their ranking outside includes cousins. When brothers are alone, they are ranked according to their brothers.

“Don’t bother me, second brother. My injuries aren’t serious. The nurse just changed my dressing and said I can be discharged.”

He was reluctant to leave Zeng Xiaoya and didn’t want to be discharged.

“She could have been discharged anyway. She’d stayed for three or five days. You can’t stay here until you marry Doctor Zeng, can you?”

Zhan Haoyu teased his younger brother.

Zhan Yue wasn’t angry either. He said, “I’ll be discharged in two days. Then, while I still need to recuperate and have some free time, I’ll start pursuing my wife.”

“Doctor Zeng is on night shift tonight. After I’m discharged, you can come over every morning, wait for her to get off work, treat her to breakfast, and then take her home.”

Zhan Haoyu said, “If you rush into pursuing her like this, she’s not prepared and probably won’t accept you.”

“You could create a few more chance encounters first so she can get to know you better. It’s no longer just a doctor-patient relationship. Once they get familiar with each other, you can confess your feelings and pursue her.”

“Take it one step at a time. Don’t scare the girl,”

Zhan Haoyu said, passing on his advice to his younger brother.

Zhan Yue thought for a moment and hummed, “I’ll listen to you, brother. Doctor Zeng is brave and won’t scare her.”

“I think Doctor Zeng has a good impression of me. Every time she comes to check on me, she’s very kind and friendly. Brother, I’m liking her more and more.”

“She comes from a medical family, and everyone in her family is a doctor.”

Zhan Haoyu hummed, “As long as her family background is clean, that’s all.”

Lao Ba didn’t need them, the brothers, to find out about Zeng Xiaoya’s background, but they all went to find out. Only

after they understood Zeng Xiaoya’s family background did they feel comfortable letting Lao Ba fall in love.

“Grandma asked about you today,”

Zhan Haoyu suddenly said.

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Zhan Yue asked quickly, “You didn’t tell grandma, did you? My injury is almost healed now. It’s nothing serious. Don’t let grandma know.”

“You also know that your injury is almost healed.”

Zhan Haoyu teased his brother, “You are still staying in the hospital and not leaving. I wonder what your attending doctor will think of you.”

“Of course I won’t let grandma know. When grandma asked about you, your eldest brother said that you were on a business trip and wouldn’t be back soon. It might take ten days, half a month, or even a month or two. It’s hard to say.”

“Grandma also said that you didn’t even tell her about your business trip, and you didn’t even give her a video call in such a long time. She missed you.”

Grandma is like this. If any of her grandsons don't come back for a while or don't call her, she will miss him and ask a few questions from time to time.

They are all children who grew up under her care. No matter how old the grandson is, he is her treasure.

Zhan Yue said, "Then I'll call grandma later. I won't video chat with her. I'm in the hospital. If I video chat with her, she'll notice."

"I thought the children were all at home and grandma wouldn't notice that I haven't been home for a long time."

He was usually busy with work and didn't go home often.

However, he would video chat with grandma at least once a week, which was a regular thing.

Recently, he neglected it and didn't video chat with grandma on time.

"Grandma's heart is full of her children and grandchildren. She pays attention to all of them."

They all hope that such a good grandma can live to be 120 years old.

"This is for you."

Zhan Haoyu suddenly pulled out an invitation and handed it to his brother, "Mom asked me to bring it to you."

Zhan Yue took it, opened it, and then tossed it on the bedside table, saying, "I'm in this state now. How can I attend a party? It's only my twenty-fifth birthday, not my ninety-fifth. Is a grand feast necessary?"

It was the twenty-fifth birthday of a wealthy young lady in the city. Her family was throwing a birthday party, inviting high society figures to celebrate her birthday, but it was actually a disguised way of choosing a husband for their daughter.

Zhan Yue didn't have a girlfriend yet, and although he now had a target, his family elders didn't know about it. Upon receiving the invitation, the third wife decided to have her third son attend the young lady's birthday party.

She also wanted to marry into the Zhan family, and the third wife had met the young lady several times. She was beautiful, charming, and cheerful, and she was hoping to enter the entertainment industry.

However, since a wealthy young lady had strong backing, no one dared to exploit her.

“Why do you care how old she is? She’s the apple of her parents’ eyes. They throw a party for her every birthday. Her eighteenth birthday party was also grand. I remember Mom went there.”

“Mom has a good impression of her. I think Mom wants to marry into her family.”

The daughter in question was the daughter of the Kong family. The Kong family was low-key, but their status in Wancheng was not low. Even Zachary had given him the honor of hosting a party held by their old man before.

“This Miss Kong is also from the third branch of the Kong family. She’s the eldest daughter, with two younger brothers and a younger sister.”

Zhan Haoyu was silent for a moment, then said, “The population is the same as ours.”

Zhan Yue said, “I’ve met her twice, and I don’t have a deep impression of her. I just remember her as a young girl. Now she’s twenty-five in the blink of an eye. And my mom still wants her to be my wife?”

“You make it sound so old. You’re only three or four years older than her.”

“For a family like ours, when we marry, we naturally choose someone of equal status. The Kong family is a perfect match for ours.”

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“Doctor Zeng’s family is not bad, a family of doctors. Her parents and grandparents are all well-known in the medical field, making them a good match for ours.” Zhan Yue set his sights on Zeng Xiaoya and praised her highly.

While the Zeng family’s wealth and status certainly didn’t match the Zhan family’s, if Zhan Yue was interested, they were a good match.

Zhan Haoyu said with amusement, “The problem is, you don’t even dare to confess your feelings now, so when will you ever win her over? Besides, she has two admirers, one of whom works at the same hospital as her.”

“One runs his own clinic. They’re both her colleagues and even her schoolmates—one is a senior, the other a classmate.”



Compared to the women of the Zhan family, Zeng Xiaoya's looks could only be described as delicate, not beautiful. For ordinary people, she'd be considered pretty.

Her family background was also attractive to her peers, and even to ordinary people.

Everyone gets sick, and having a doctor in the family makes it much easier to see a doctor.

Therefore, Zeng Xiaoya is in high demand and very popular. She has lost her longing for love due to the end of her last relationship. Now she is not in a hurry to fall in love and is busy with work.

Zhan Yue said confidently: "Even if she has ten or twenty admirers, as long as I join, everyone else will have to step aside. I am confident that I can pursue her."

"She might not like someone in the same profession, because doctors are very busy and may have to be on duty during holidays. This profession is very respectable, but for their families, they lack companionship."

"It's better when you don't have children. With children, if both parties are on duty, the children will have to be taken care of by the elderly, and they won't be able to take care of the children."

"I think Dr. Zeng would not choose someone in the same profession as her if she had a choice."

Zhan Yue found advantages for himself.

Zhan Haoyu smiled, "Then you have to act early. Your seventh brother will bring his girlfriend back to meet his parents in a few days. I think he can have the wedding before the New Year."

"If you work hard, maybe you can get married before the New Year too."

Zhan Yue smiled, "I'll try my best. My future sister-in-law is Seventh Brother's sworn enemy, right? I've always suspected Seventh Brother was interested in his sworn enemy. Whenever the brothers chatted, Seventh Brother would often mention Miss Lan."

It was just that Seventh Brother himself hadn't noticed.

"Yes, it's the eldest daughter of the Lan family. The Lan family also has that in mind. Miss Lan's parents stayed at our house for two days. They were here under the guise of tourism, but they were actually here to inquire about Seventh Brother's family background."

Romina ( Lan Ruoruo ) was now twenty-nine, and would be thirty after the Lunar New Year. It was natural for the Lan family to be anxious about her marriage.

Zhan Wei was talented enough, and the Lan elders already admired him. Now that they were both interested, the Lan elders were eager to marry their daughter off.

Second Aunt was also anxious to find a daughter-in-law.

So, Zhan Haoyu believed that Seventh Brother would get married before the Lunar New Year.

Time flies.

It seemed like only yesterday that the brothers were still single, and now, in the blink of an eye, Seventh Brother was getting married. And those of them who had been so stubborn, saying they wouldn't consider marriage until they were thirty-five, were now husbands and fathers.

They were maturing, and their children were growing up.

Zhan Haoyu was already middle-aged.

"It's okay for them to ask about our family situation,"

Zhan Yue said confidently.

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"Brother, take that invitation back. I won't be attending Miss Kong's birthday party."

Zhan Haoyu picked up the invitation and said, "It's really inconvenient for you to go. I'll give it to Lao Jiu and have him show up. Just let him know that our Zhan family is represented." Zhan

Yue nodded repeatedly.

Lao Jiu didn't have a partner yet, so it was the most appropriate person to go.

Although Lao Jiu was slightly younger than Miss Kong, only a year older, it didn't matter.

Jiu Shao: ...I don't like sister-brother relationships!

My older brother is such a jerk. They didn't want to attend Miss Kong's birthday party, so they pushed it onto him, bullying him because he's the youngest!

The two brothers chatted for a while, and then Zhan Haoyu left.

Meanwhile, at the Zeng family's home.

The Zengs lived in a five-story, self-built house, right on the street. The first floor was a shop. The Zengs didn't rent it out, but used it as a small clinic. People in the neighborhood came to the Zengs' clinic for any headaches or fevers.

Zeng's Clinic charges a low fee. The whole family are doctors. They treat patients very carefully and have a good attitude. Many people come to Zeng's Clinic whenever they feel uncomfortable, unless it is a serious illness. Zeng's Clinic recommends patients to go to a large hospital.

Otherwise, patients will not go to the hospital. As long as they know about Zeng's Clinic, they all trust their medical skills.

There are many residential areas around Zeng's house, and the flow of people on this street is very large.

Zeng Xiaoya had just helped a patient to prepare medicine when another person came in. However, that person was not here to see a doctor, but came in with flowers in his hand. It was her senior schoolmate Lin Jian.

"Hello, Uncle Zeng, Aunt."

Lin Jian came in and greeted Uncle Zeng and his wife who were seeing patients.

After Uncle Zeng resigned from the hospital, he returned home to open a clinic, and his wife helped to prepare medicine.

Because the Zeng family all lived in the same building, Zeng Xiaoya didn't start work until the evening, so she went downstairs to help out in the mornings when the clinic was too busy.

With fewer patients now, she was about to finish getting this patient's medication and go upstairs to rest when Lin Jian arrived unexpectedly.

"Lin Jian, you're here? What's up?"

Uncle Zeng's eyes lit up when he saw Lin Jian holding a bouquet of flowers. Great! The boy had finally taken action.

Lin Jian and Zeng Xiaoya attended the same medical university. He was two years older than her and a senior. He also ran his own clinic, a ten-minute drive from the Zeng family clinic.

He frequently visited the Zeng family clinic, asking Uncle Zeng for medical advice in his free time. If the Zeng family clinic was busy, he would also help with the medical consultations and prescriptions. His feelings for Zeng Xiaoya were obvious to everyone, but he hadn't yet officially confessed his feelings.

Because Zeng Xiaoya was indifferent to him, Lin Jian didn't dare to do so.

After two years of making his presence felt around the Zeng family, he decided to declare his feelings to Zeng Xiaoya.

I also heard that Zeng Xiaoya has a classmate who works in the same hospital as her, and the other party has a crush on Zeng Xiaoya.

I am worried that Zeng Xiaoya will be snatched away by someone else, and I feel a sense of crisis.

Lin Jian's face is a little red. He is 1.73 meters tall, which is a medium build among men. He is a little fat and has an ordinary appearance, but he has a good temper. His family conditions are not as good as Zeng Xiaoya's.

Lin Jian's parents are farmers. He chose to study medicine because his father fell ill when he was a child. Seeing his father in pain, he decided to study medicine.

After graduation, he worked in the hospital for a while, but later decided to open his own clinic.

The money to open the clinic was borrowed from his eldest brother, and of course the debt has been paid off now.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4800

He bought a house in a residential complex in Wancheng with full payment, and a car worth over 300,000 yuan with full payment, and he also has some savings in the bank. He has worked hard from having nothing to now owning a house, a car, and savings. He is very outstanding.

Second Uncle Zeng admires Lin Jian very much.

But his niece is indifferent to Lin Jian, and they only have the friendship of schoolmates, so Second Uncle Zeng can't say anything.

Xiaoya respects him as her second uncle very much. After all, he is an uncle. His parents, brothers and sisters-in-law are still alive, so it is not his turn as an uncle to make decisions for his niece.

“Xiaoya.”

Encouraged by Second Uncle Zeng’s eyes, Lin Jian walked to the opposite side of Zeng Xiaoya and handed Zeng Xiaoya the bouquet of flowers, which was a bouquet of red roses.

“Xiaoya, I like you.”

Lin Jian mustered up the courage to express his love for Zeng Xiaoya.

Zeng Xiaoya didn’t take the bouquet. She said apologetically, “Senior, I’m sorry. I don’t have any romantic feelings for you. You’re my senior, and I treat you like a brother.”

“Thank you for your kindness, Senior. I have to work the night shift tonight and need to rest. I’ll go upstairs first.”

Zeng Xiaoya walked around the counter and said to her uncle and aunt, “Uncle, aunt, I’m going upstairs to rest.”

“Xiaoya, Xiaoya,”

Lin Jian turned and called out to Zeng Xiaoya, still holding the bouquet. But Zeng Xiaoya walked so fast that by the time he caught up, she had already disappeared from his sight.

The upstairs was where the Zeng family lived, not within the clinic. Without the owner’s consent and invitation, Lin Jian didn’t dare to go upstairs on his own.

He stood at the stairs, looking lost.

Xiaoya didn’t have any romantic feelings for him; he could sense it.

But feelings can be cultivated.

If only Zeng Xiaoya would give him a chance, they could develop feelings for each other.

However, Xiaoya refused to give him that chance.

Uncle Zeng came over, patted Lin Jian on the shoulder, and said soothingly, “Don’t be discouraged. This is just the beginning. It’s normal for Xiaoya to not accept you at first. As long as you don’t give up, don’t give up, and use your sincerity to impress Xiaoya, you will one day win her heart.”

“Lin Jian, Uncle Zeng is very optimistic about you.”

Lin Jian would often ask him for medical advice, and he had given him some pointers. It could be said that they had a teacher-student relationship.

One was his niece, the other was a young man he admired for his teacher-student relationship. Uncle Zeng was impartial. Besides encouraging Lin Jian not to lose heart, he wouldn't help him pursue his niece.

“Thank you, Uncle Zeng, I won't lose heart. I like Xiaoya and will always pursue her and treat her well. If she doesn't accept my feelings now, it means I'm not doing enough.”

Lin Jian felt disappointed, but he didn't give up.

Of all the girls he knew, Zeng Xiaoya was the most suitable for him.

The Zeng family is a medical family. All the family members are doctors and they are well off, much better off than his Lin family.

Although he now has a house, a car and savings, they are incomparable to the Zeng family. If he can marry Zeng Xiaoya, he can save ten years of hard work, and his family can also go to the city to develop through the Zeng family's connections.

Especially since his nephews and nieces are also studying medicine and want to work in a big hospital. If he marries Zeng Xiaoya, with the Zeng family's connections and status in the medical field, his nephews and nieces will have a bright future. His

brother and sister-in-law lent him money to open a clinic and helped him so much. He always has to help his brother and sister-in-law, that is, to arrange the future of his nephews and nieces.

In addition to Zeng Xiaoya's family background, Lin Jian really likes Zeng Xiaoya.

He sincerely hopes to start a family with Zeng Xiaoya and grow old together.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4801

Uncle Zeng said, “Xiao Ya has just been transferred to the Central Hospital. She's very busy with work and probably hasn't had time to think about life's big things yet.”

“She's still single, so you still have a chance. Uncle Zeng supports you.”

Aunt Zeng remained silent.

Lin Jian had been making his presence felt for two years. He wasn't a bad young man, but Aunt Zeng wasn't optimistic about his family background.

Lin Jian was the only one in the family with a

promising future. He wanted to support his family, including his brother and sister.

Uncle Zeng was a man, not as thoughtful as a woman.

He simply thought Lin Jian was good. Without a family background, he had established himself in a big city. Through his own hard work, he had bought a house and a car outright and even had some savings, surpassing many young people.

He was attracted to Lin Jian as a person, not his family background.

The Zeng family was full of siblings, and everyone would help out when someone needed help.

Even if he occasionally mentioned helping his brother and sister, Uncle Zeng thought it was normal, because that was the way siblings in their family were, helping each other.

"Thank you, Second Uncle."

Lin Jian placed the bouquet of flowers on a corner of the medicine counter, then walked into the counter and helped Second Aunt to prepare medicine for the patients.

"Lin Jian, your own clinic is also open. I can handle it here. You should go back and take care of your own clinic. Don't let patients go to see a doctor and find you as a doctor."

Second Aunt Zeng asked Lin Jian to go back and not help here.

Lin Jian said: "It's okay, I've closed the door temporarily. It won't be too late to go back later. Second Uncle has a lot of patients here. Second Aunt is a bit tired to prepare medicine by herself. I'll help."

I'll be able to stay at the Zeng's for dinner later.

I'll get to see Zeng Xiaoya again.

The Zeng family said they'd split up and everyone would live in one building, but if they didn't split up, they'd still be independent. They'd all bought houses outside, but this building was built by Zeng Xiaoya's grandparents, and everyone had feelings for it.

They usually lived here, one small family per floor.

But at mealtimes, the whole family ate together. They were all doctors and didn't have time to cook, so they hired a cook, so they ate together to save time.

Zeng's grandparents lived upstairs, along with a cook who also came back to cook. The kitchen and dining room were both upstairs.

Lin Jian had been coming over frequently over the past two years to make his presence felt. Sometimes, when it was time to help out, Uncle Zeng wouldn't refuse to invite him upstairs to eat.

It was normal for him to eat at the Zeng's house.

"Xiaoya was helping get medicine and see a doctor just now. There aren't many people here right now, and I'm not too busy. You should go back,"

Aunt Zeng's words hinted at trying to get Lin Jian to leave.

Lin Jian caught on to this and guessed that Second Aunt might want to discuss his confession to Xiaoya with Second Uncle. He smiled and said, "Then I'll help Second Aunt get the patient's medicine and then go back."

Second Aunt was indeed not busy at the moment.

He looked at the prescription written by Second Uncle, filled the patient's medicine, and waited until the patient paid the medical bill before leaving.

"It's almost dinner time, why don't you stay for dinner?"

Second Uncle Zeng said casually.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4802

"It's only eleven o'clock, it's still early for dinner."

Aunt Zeng took over.

Uncle Zeng looked at his wife, and after being glared at by his wife, he didn't dare to ask Lin Jian to stay for dinner.

"Yes, it's still early. I usually don't eat until after twelve o'clock. Uncle, I'll go back first. The clinic can't be closed all the time."

"Well, go back, run your clinic well, and don't forget your original intention of studying medicine."



Uncle Zeng was reminding Lin Jian not to make dirty money. They studied medicine to save lives and heal the wounded, not to make dirty money.

Lin Jian smiled: "Uncle, I won't."

He walked to the corner of the medicine counter, picked up the bouquet of roses he had bought, said goodbye to Uncle Zeng and his wife again, and left.

After Lin Jian drove away, Uncle Zeng had seen all the patients who came to see the doctor. He got up and went to help his wife get the medicine.

"Your attitude towards Lin Jian today was not very friendly."

Uncle Zeng said to his old wife, "He finally plucked up the courage to confess his feelings to Xiaoya and started pursuing Xiaoya. Isn't that good?"

"I am quite optimistic about this young man. We don't have a daughter, only two boys. If we had a daughter, I would want Lin Jian to be our son-in-law."

Aunt Zeng said, "You are not blind. Xiaoya has no feelings for Lin Jian. She only regards Lin Jian as a brother. He is her senior."

"Lin Jian has often come to our house to show his presence in the past two years. Xiaoya is not stupid. How could she not know his thoughts? But Xiaoya has always been indifferent to him. Whenever he comes, Xiaoya finds an excuse to avoid him." "

If you can love, you would have loved him a long time ago. It has been like this for two years. It means that your niece doesn't like him."

"Why doesn't Xiaoya like Lin Jian? Lin Jian is very good. He has good medical skills. The clinic he runs is slightly worse than ours, but it is much better than other small clinics. With his own efforts, he bought a house and a car in the urban area of Wancheng with full payment. He is very capable, okay?"

"Although he can't be compared with our family, he has defeated many young people, and our family doesn't want to marry into a wealthy family."

Uncle Zeng continued, "I don't even think highly of wealthy families, unless they are wealthy families with a good family tradition like the richest man, the Zhan family. Lin Jian is not very good-looking, and he is not tall, but he is not short either."

"He has gained a little weight in the past two years. If he loses some weight, a dozen pounds, he will look taller."

Aunt Zeng said, “You only look at Lin Jian as a person, and don’t look at his original family. The whole family supports him. He is the most promising one, and his parents depend on him for support.”

“He has no pension, and his brother and sister also need help. His nieces and nephews need help from him as an uncle from time to time. It is equivalent to the whole family relying on him.”

“Although our family is not a wealthy family, our family conditions have defeated many families.”

“Marriage has always emphasized matching of social status. Lin Jian’s family and ours are not a match.”

“Although Xiaoya is not my biological daughter, she is your niece and has no blood relationship with me, but I watched her grow up and I have long regarded her as my own daughter.”

“Anyway, I don’t approve of her being with Lin Jian, so as her uncle

, please don’t get involved.” Second Uncle Zeng: “...It is normal for brothers and sisters to help each other.”

“It is normal to help each other when encountering difficulties, but there must be limits. If you don’t believe what I say, you can secretly inquire about Lin Jian’s family and see if Lin Jian is a good home for your niece.”

“Also, the most important thing is that Xiaoya doesn’t like him!”

Second Uncle Zeng was silent.

After a while, he said: “After Xiaoya broke up with her first love three years ago, she seemed to have given up on love and is indifferent to young men. Her first love is even worse than Lin Jian.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4803

Uncle Zeng curled his lips and said, “He just passed the civil service exam and climbed up the social ladder, but he abandoned Xiaoya and left her heartbroken. Now three years have passed, and she still hasn’t started a new relationship. It was that scumbag who ruined her.”

“Our Xiaoya is such a talented person. She will definitely marry a good man in the future and make that scumbag regret it. But that good man is definitely not Lin Jian. In my eyes, Lin Jian is not even a good man.”

Aunt Zeng has always been dissatisfied with Lin Jian.

She has a very good relationship with her eldest sister-in-law. When the time comes, she will have a good talk with her sister-in-law, so she won't be deceived by Lin Jian's appearance.

"Lin Jian is really good, better than that scumbag."

"But Lin Jian's family isn't good. The Lin family and our Zeng family are quite different. They're not a good match. If Xiaoya marries Lin Jian, our whole family might be sucked dry by the Lin family."

"Lin Jian is an excellent Phoenix man."

Uncle Zeng: "..."

He sighed. "If our family were a little richer, we could still dream about the young masters of the Zhan family. The Zhan family currently has three unmarried young masters, and the youngest one is probably younger than Xiaoya."

"Those two young masters are about the same age as Xiaoya. Alas, the Zhan family is well-off and famous for its good family traditions. I often hear people mention it, but the gap between our family and the Zhan family is huge."

In the eyes of ordinary people, the Zeng family is considered wealthy.

But compared to the Zhan family, with its nearly century-old history, it is just an ordinary family.

"That's just hearsay. In reality, every young master of the Zhan family marries a wife who isn't from a prominent family, the

daughter of a wealthy family?" "Don't dwell on those irrelevant things. I believe Xiaoya's true love has finally arrived, and she'll definitely marry a good man. Just remember, when Lin Jian comes, no matter how much he tries to please you, don't sell your niece."

Aunt Zeng reminded her husband.

"How could I possibly do that? No matter how much I admire Lin Jian, he's still an outsider. Xiaoya is my niece. We've watched her grow up, and how could I possibly sell her?"

Zeng Xiaoya had no idea that her uncle and aunt had been discussing her and Lin Jian since she'd gone upstairs.

She had to work the night shift, so she went upstairs, ate something, and then retired to her room.

When she woke, it was already evening, time for dinner.

The cook came upstairs and knocked on her door, telling her to come downstairs for dinner.

Zeng Xiaoya got up, washed up quickly, and went downstairs. In the second-floor dining room, she saw her second aunt and her youngest cousin. The cousin was still in high school, not far from home, and he went to school on a commuter basis, so he came back every day for dinner.

“Big sister, dinner’s ready,”

the younger cousin said, helping her aunt serve the food.

“Are second uncle and aunt busy?”

Zeng Xiaoya joined in serving the dishes. After serving them, she washed her hands and then fetched five sets of bowls and chopsticks.

“Not busy now, I’ll go get second uncle and aunt to come upstairs for dinner.”

The cousin reached the stairs and called down, “Second uncle, second aunt, dinner’s ready.”

He was the youngest of the three branches of the Zeng family.

“Got it, right away,”

Zeng’s second aunt replied from downstairs.

No one else had returned for dinner, except Zeng Xiaoya and the others.

Doctors are all like this. They are too busy. If their workplace is far from home, they don’t go home for dinner. Instead, they order takeout, eat quickly, take a quick break, and then start their busy work again.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4804

Although Zeng Xiaoya's grandparents had long since retired, their medical expertise, combined with their previous experience as professors at medical universities, earned them a rehire at a traditional Chinese medicine hospital after retirement to continue their distinguished careers.

Her parents, however, worked not at the hospital in Dongguan, but at a large hospital in the provincial capital, rarely returning home.

She also had a brother, who worked at a large hospital in another province and also rarely visited.

With her parents and siblings away, her second uncle and second aunt were her closest family members. Her third uncle and third aunt were equally busy, leaving them with no time to care for her younger cousin's studies.

Fortunately, the Zeng family's children all had a keen eye for academics, each achieving excellent grades.

Her younger cousin was also considering medicine, and when he chose his major during the second semester of his freshman year of high school, he chose physics, chemistry, and biology, preparing for his medical studies.

Soon, her second uncle and his wife came upstairs for dinner.

Zeng Xiaoya had already served the meal.

Their family ate a simple, simple meal. As they were all medical students, they were very particular about their diet, avoiding heavy oils and salt.

"Xiaoya, are you going to work soon?"

Uncle Zeng asked while eating.

"Yes, I have a night shift tonight. After dinner, I will take a shower and then go to work."

"Is it okay to change to a new environment? Can you get along with your colleagues?"

"It's fine, but it's very tiring and too busy."

Even she is very busy in the inpatient department and often has to help patients with surgery.

Aunt Zeng said: “Wancheng Central Hospital is the best hospital in Wancheng. Whether it is medical technology or equipment, it is the best in Wancheng. Nowadays, people go to big hospitals when they are sick, so the medical staff are very busy.”

“But no matter how busy you are, Xiaoya, you have to think about your major life events. Your parents are very anxious. I asked your uncle and me to keep an eye on you and introduce you to good men if I see one.”

Zeng Xiaoya is twenty-seven years old, but many people are deceived by her innocent appearance, thinking she’s only twenty-three or twenty-four.

It’s normal for a girl her age to have family elders anxious about her major life events.

This is especially true after Zeng Xiaoya was hurt by her first love three years ago. She declared that men were unreliable and decided she’d never marry again, living a carefree life on her own.

No need to care for her parents-in-law, deal with conflicts between them, or have children and raise them—how wonderful

it would be. At the time, she was heartbroken, and her family simply interpreted her words as a vent for her grief.

But now, at twenty-seven and still without a second relationship, her family fears she’s truly planning to be alone, and they’re worried.

Her parents and brothers aren’t around, so busy they barely talk on the phone. Her parents have asked her second uncle and aunt to keep an eye out for good men and introduce them to her.

“Lin Jian likes you, don’t you consider him at all?”

Zeng’s second uncle interrupted his wife, earning her a glare.

He quickly lowered his head to eat.

Zeng Xiaoya said, “I don’t have any romantic feelings for my senior, and I never have. I just see him as a brother.”

“Besides... I don’t think his family background is right for me.”

After all, they had known each other for several years, and Zeng Xiaoya knew more or less about Lin Jian’s family situation.

Zeng’s second aunt said, “Whether he’s not right for you, don’t worry about your second uncle. He’s just a rough guy and doesn’t see things the same way as we do. Listen to your second aunt. No matter how Lin Jian pursues you, don’t accept him.”

“Let him give up as soon as possible. His family background is not suitable for you. Marriage is not just a matter of two people, but also a matter of two families. His family is very important and cannot be ignored.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4805

The younger cousin took over. “Is that Brother Lin? He’s a nice guy.”

“There’s nothing wrong with him. He doesn’t smoke, drink, visit prostitutes, or gamble. But his family isn’t right for you and me. If that’s not right, we shouldn’t have given him a chance from the beginning.”

“I’ve always avoided him, haven’t I? He hasn’t confessed his feelings to me, and I can’t say anything about him. But today he confessed his feelings to me, and I rejected him.”

The younger cousin said nothing more.

He didn’t know Brother Lin’s family situation. He only knew that he also ran a clinic and had bought a house in the city in a few years with four bedrooms, two living rooms, and two bathrooms, which was quite large. He

also bought a car with full payment for over 300,000 yuan, and Brother Lin said he had several hundred thousand yuan in the bank.

In Zeng Xiaoya’s cousin’s eyes, Lin Jian was quite impressive.

His parents had worked their entire lives to afford a house with full payment. He

drove a domestically produced car worth just over 100,000 yuan, unlike Brother Lin’s joint venture car, which cost over 300,000 yuan.

“Uncle, Aunt, I’m not interested in love right now. If my parents call you and ask you to arrange a blind date for me, just turn it down and tell them I have my own plans.”

Zeng Xiaoya no longer yearns for love.

Aunt Zeng sighs, “No matter how busy you are, you still have to think about the important things in life.”

“Are you still unable to forget that person?”

She’s referring to Zeng Xiaoya’s first love.

Zeng Xiaoya remains calm. “How could that be? We’ve been apart for so many years. I never linger on people who try to climb up the social ladder.”

Her first love had married two years earlier, to the daughter of his boss. He must be enjoying both success in love and career now.

After their breakup, she hasn’t inquired about his current situation.

Zeng Xiaoya quickly put down her bowl and chopsticks and stood up. “Uncle, Aunt, I’m ready to eat. Take your time. Brother, wait for my older sister. She’ll take you back to school, and then I’ll go to the hospital.”

“Okay, then I’ll wait for her to take me to school.”

Zeng Xiaoya went upstairs to shower. Her family of four lived there, but now she was the only one living there.

Even during Chinese New Year, they might not be able to reunite.

Ten minutes later, Zeng Xiaoya came downstairs again, this time carrying a bag and car keys. She said to her younger brother, “Let’s go.”

Her scooter was an electric scooter.

It took fifteen minutes to ride from the Zeng family clinic to Wancheng Central Hospital, and she usually rode it to work.

Zeng Xiaoya first dropped her younger cousin off at school before leisurely making her way to the hospital.

Twenty minutes later, she was discharged and in the inpatient department.

“Doctor Zeng.”

Just as she reached the nurses’ station, before returning to her office to change, Zeng Xiaoya heard a familiar voice calling

her. It was the eighth young master of the Zhan family.

Zhan Yue had been hospitalized for a while, and Zeng Xiaoya would talk to him during her daily ward rounds. Her voice, with its magnetic quality, had become familiar to her. She

had to admit, Zhan Yue was handsome, gentle and polite, and even had a pleasant voice.

He was the most beautiful man she had ever seen.



Zeng Xiaoya looked at Zhan Yue and smiled, and in Zhan Yue's eyes, her smile was sweet, bright, and even a little endearing.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4806

Zhan Yue's hands were itching, he really wanted to pinch her round face.

"Mr. Zhan, you need to change the medicine today, have you changed it?"

Zeng Xiaoya asked.

Zhan Yue looked at her and replied: "Yes, I changed the medicine this morning. I didn't know that Dr. Zeng was on night shift. I was also wondering why Dr. Zeng didn't make rounds."

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said: "It is necessary to work the night shift. Mr. Zhan's injury has almost healed. If you want to be discharged, you can also arrange for discharge."

"I can't be discharged even though I'm not fully healed yet. If I go home, the elders at home will know that I was in a car accident and injured. My grandmother at home is old, and I don't want her to worry."

Zhan Yue explained the main reason why he had been hospitalized and not discharged.

"Even my parents are hiding it. Only my brothers know about it. Everyone helped me hide it from the elders in the family."

Zhan Yue looked at his hands that were still wrapped in gauze. "Although my injuries have almost healed, it still hurts when I type on the computer or write with a pen. Even if I am discharged from the hospital, I can't go back to work in the short term."

"I can only stay in the hospital until the injuries on both hands are completely healed."

Zeng Xiaoya smiled understandingly.

The Zhan family has plenty of money, so it's okay for Zhan Yue to stay in the hospital until his hands are completely healed before being discharged.

"Mr. Zhan, I'm going to change my clothes first. I'll have to hand over my work soon."

Zhan Yue nodded with a smile. He watched Zeng Xiaoya walk towards her office.

She closed the office door, and Zhan Yue could no longer see her.

At least he saw her and talked to her. Zhan Yue went back to the ward contentedly.

While the two were talking, the nurses at the nurses' station were watching them. After Zhan Yue left, the two nurses gossiped in a low voice: "Why do I feel that Mr. Zhan seems to like Doctor Zeng?"

"That shouldn't be the case. How long has Mr. Zhan been hospitalized here? Even Doctor Zeng has only been transferred to our hospital for less than half a year. Doctor Zeng is very good, but with Mr. Zhan's status, he shouldn't like Doctor Zeng, right?"

"The gap is too big. However, Mr. Zhan is really handsome. I'm a married man, and every time I see Mr. Zhan, I can't help but look at him a few more times, and my heart beats faster."

"The most regrettable thing is that I'm married and a mother, so I don't have the chance to pursue Mr. Zhan."

Another nurse laughed and said, "You're not the only one who feels this way. I feel the same way. It's a pity. We are all mothers now."

"I feel that the way Mr. Zhan looks at Doctor Zeng is full of affection. He has been waiting here for a long time, waiting for Doctor Guo to come."

"That's the young master of the Zhan family. The young master of the Zhan family has very high standards."

"Dr. Zeng isn't bad. I heard her father and our director were old classmates, and her family are all doctors. She's well-off, but her looks aren't quite as pretty as some of the most beautiful women. Compared to the rest of us, she's still very pretty."

"She has a sweet smile, and looks like someone blessed. Maybe Mr. Zhan really likes her, and she'll rise to prominence someday."

A patient rang the bedside bell, and the two nurses stopped gossiping and hurried over to change the patient's medication.

Zhan Yue returned to his ward in a cheerful mood.

The housekeeper had already prepared a plate of fruit. Seeing him return, she said, "Eighth Young Master, your meal is ready."

"Wait a minute. There's so much fruit, even the two of us can't finish it. I'll send a basket to Dr. Zeng, and you can share the rest with the doctors and nurses on duty."

He had fruit baskets delivered daily, and he had the housekeeper share them with everyone, so his gift of a basket to Dr. Zeng wasn't a big deal.

In addition to the medical staff, the housekeepers of the children's wards also sent some.

Zhan Yue gave Zeng Xiaoya the freshest fruit basket that his eldest brother had just sent today.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4807

Zeng Xiaoya, wearing a white doctor's coat, was talking to the day shift doctor.

Zhan Yue came in with the basket of fruit on his arm.

"Doctor Zeng, my brother sent me another basket of fruit today. It's so much, I can't even finish it all. Now, seeing someone send me a basket of fruit, I get scared."

"I'm sending you one. Please help me eat some."

"I've asked the housekeeper to distribute the rest to the other medical staff."

The day shift doctor smiled and said, "Mr. Zhan, you've been hospitalized for so many days, it's like you've opened a fruit shop in the inpatient department. Everyone on our floor is doing you a favor and enjoying free fruit."

And it was all high-quality fruit.

To avoid standing out, Zhan Yue had already sent a basket of fruit to the day shift doctor.

So, when he sent another basket of fruit, saying it was for Zeng Xiaoya, the day shift doctor wasn't surprised.

Zeng Xiaoya quickly stepped forward and took the basket of fruit from Zhan Yue's arm, saying, "A basket of fruit is very heavy. Mr. Zhan's hands haven't fully healed yet, so don't lift anything heavy."

"I didn't touch the wound. I'll just hold it with my arm, it's fine."

Zeng Xiaoya's thoughtfulness and concern for him made Zhan Yue's heart sweet as honey.

Zeng Xiaoya: "...That's just a normal doctor's reaction.

Zhan Yue was her patient. Seeing this, she had to help, lest his injured hand never heal.

” “My brothers, colleagues, and clients, anyone who knew I was in the hospital and came to see me, all brought fruit baskets. I asked them not to bring any more, but they said they didn’t know what to bring and couldn’t bring empty-handed, so they kept bringing fruit baskets.”

They saw that the fruit baskets in his ward were selling out quickly, so they continued to bring fruit baskets.

The ward was full, and as long as Zhan Yue asked the housekeeper to take some out, it was gone.

The patients and their families sharing Zhan Yue’s floor have been enjoying a treat lately, enjoying free fruit every day.

Knowing Zhan Yue is the young master of the Zhan family and his family is well-off, they’re not shy about sharing his fruit with everyone.

Zhan Yue even thanked them for helping to supply the entire ward with fruit.

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, “Doctor Jiang is right. Ever since you moved in, our floor has been like a fruit shop. We’ve all been enjoying the free fruit for days.”

“Actually, you can be discharged... Okay, stay until your injuries are completely healed. No problem.”

Zeng Xiaoya had urged Zhan Yue to leave several times, but he refused, insisting on waiting until his hands were completely healed.

She had never seen a patient like Zhan Yue, who insisted on staying in for ten days, half a month, or even a month when his injuries weren’t serious enough to warrant such a long stay.

Aren’t the young masters of the Zhan family supposedly very busy with work?

They have to manage the huge family business as well as their personal businesses. It is said that the young masters of the Zhan family all have their own personal businesses.

After delivering a basket of fruits to Zeng Xiaoya, Zhan Yue came out of her office.

Back in the ward, just as he lay down on the bed, his cell phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Zhan Yue quickly sat up, walked to close the door of the ward while answering the phone, and kept his eyes on the door of the ward to prevent anyone from coming in.

“Eighth Young Master, there is a situation today.”

The person who called Zhan Yue was a bodyguard of the Zhan family. Zhan Yue arranged for him to protect Zeng Xiaoya secretly. Well, to put it bluntly, it was to keep an eye on Zeng Xiaoya so that he could know more about Zeng Xiaoya.

Especially since he knew that Zeng Xiaoya had two admirers, one was her classmate and the other was her senior, both doctors like her.

Although he was very confident in front of his brother, Zhan Yue was still worried that Zeng Xiaoya would choose to go with him.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4808

He wanted to nip the two admirers' affections in the bud before they could launch a passionate pursuit of Zeng Xiaoya.

“What’s going on?”

the bodyguard said on the phone. “A man went to the Zeng family clinic this morning with a bouquet of roses. He’s Miss Zeng’s senior, Lin Jian. I spent the day figuring out Lin Jian’s situation.”

“That’s why I called the Eighth Young Master now.”

The bodyguard told Zhan Yue everything about Lin Jian’s visit to the Zeng family clinic, how long he’d stayed, and Lin Jian’s condition.

“Dr. Zeng didn’t accept Lin Jian’s bouquet, probably because he rejected his confession,”

Zhan Yue breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Zeng Xiaoya had refused.

After the bodyguard told him about Lin Jian’s situation, Zhan Yue felt that Lin Jian wasn’t worthy of his doctor.

He felt that Lin Jian was a phoenix man.

Lin Jian had been making a presence felt in front of the Zeng family for two years, and Zeng Xiaoya had rejected his confession, which meant that Zeng Xiaoya had never considered him.

As expected of the girl Zhan Yue liked, she had good taste.

How could she possibly be attracted to a phoenix man like Lin Jian?

Zhan Yue should be the one to match Dr. Zeng with.

As for Dr. Zeng's classmate, she'd come to the inpatient department and asked Dr. Zeng out for dinner, but Dr. Zeng had declined.

Zhan Yue figured Dr. Zeng didn't like her classmate either.

These two admirers weren't anything to be feared; if he made a move, they'd be instantly snatched up. He felt embarrassed to compete fairly with him, so he withdrew, leaving him to pursue Zeng Xiaoya alone.

If he worked hard, he'd win the girl.

"You don't have to keep an eye on her anymore. You can go back. Your bonus will be doubled this month."

Zhan Yue knew both of his rivals were vulnerable—mostly because Zeng Xiaoya didn't like them. He didn't have to worry about Zeng Xiaoya being snatched away by someone else, and naturally, he didn't need anyone to keep an eye on her anymore.

Besides, this kind of thing needed to be kept secret. If Zeng Xiaoya accidentally discovered it, it would only ruin his good image with her.

"Thank you, Eighth Young Master."

The bodyguard smiled when he heard that his bonus had doubled this month.

No one would complain about too much money. Their bonuses were much higher than their base salary, and doubling their bonuses meant their wallets were bulging, so of course they were happy.

"Don't say a word about this, now or ever. Never let Dr. Zeng know."

He'd been secretly researching Zeng Xiaoya's information and uncovering her two admirers, a shady business, and Zhan Yue didn't want her to know.

Even if it was common practice for people in their circle, Zeng Xiaoya wasn't one of them. She'd definitely be furious if she knew.

His good image would also be damaged, affecting his future pursuit of a wife.

The bodyguard repeatedly promised not to tell anyone.

He would keep this secret and take it with him to his coffin when he died.

How could he dare let Miss Zeng know?

After years of working in the Zhan family, if the young masters showed interest in a girl, that girl would become one of their young mistresses in the future.

How could they dare to ruin the relationship between the young master and the young mistress?

c 4809

Zeng Xiaoya was on night shift and was very busy. Zhan Yue just waited at the nurses' station, saw her once and exchanged a few words.

He also brought her some fruit and exchanged a few words with her.

After that, he could no longer see Zeng Xiaoya.

It was not until late at night that Zhan Yue drifted off to sleep.

On days when he didn't have to work, he would eat and sleep.

He lived like a pig.

He rested too much during the day, which resulted in him always being unable to sleep at night.

If he went to bed late at night, he would wake up later the next day.

But he set the alarm clock.

At seven in the morning, the alarm clock would pull him out of his sleep.

Before going to bed, Zhan Yue asked the housekeeper to send him two breakfasts for the next day.

He wanted to treat Zeng Xiaoya to breakfast.

Lin Jiandu had confessed his love for Zeng Xiaoya.

Zhan Yue liked Zeng Xiaoya and he didn't want to hide it anymore.

He sent Zeng Xiaoya breakfast to let everyone know how special he was to her.

At seven o'clock the next day, Zhan Yue's alarm clock rang on time.

But he was very sleepy, so he turned off the alarm clock, turned over, and continued to dream his sweet dream.

He was dreaming about marrying Zeng Xiaoya.

The wedding night had not started yet, and he didn't want to wake up. He should at least wait until his bridal chamber to wake up.

Unfortunately, when he fell asleep again, he didn't have the sweet dream of marrying Zeng Xiaoya.

What dream did he have?

After falling asleep again, he didn't have any dreams. He slept so soundly.

When Zhan Yue woke up again, he opened his eyes and saw his grandmother sitting in front of his bed.

He was startled.

Is he dreaming? She

hasn't woken up yet.



Why is grandma here?

Didn't you say you would keep it a secret from grandma?

Who told grandma?

Or did grandma know it herself?

Yes, grandma is the pillar of their family. Even though grandma is old, as long as she wants to know something, she will still find a way to find out.

Not to mention that the brothers will listen to grandma, even the Su family will help grandma.

It is actually very difficult to hide anything from grandma.

Unless grandma pretends to be confused and doesn't want to know.

There was pain on his face.

Zhan Yue came back to his senses.

It was grandma who pinched the flesh on his face hard.

Before he could cry out in pain, grandma's hands moved to his ears, pinching both sides of his ears, which hurt him so much.

"Grandma, grandma, be gentle, be gentle, it hurts."

Zhan Yue didn't dare to resist and could only cry out in pain pitifully.

Standing behind the old lady were the third wife and her husband. When the third wife saw her mother-in-law pulling her son's ears, she didn't feel sorry at all. Not only did she not feel sorry, she

also said to the old lady: "Mom, you must be tired of pulling, let me do it, I will teach this bad boy a lesson."

"Such a big thing happened, and you actually hid it from us!"

Zhan Yue shouted: "Mom, I'm injured, you don't feel sorry for me, and you still want to teach me a lesson."

"Who told you to hide it from us!"

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4810

When they first learned that Lao Ba had been in a car accident, they were all shocked.

Fortunately, the mother-in-law said that Lao Ba's injuries were not serious, and he only had some minor injuries on his hands.

The third wife usually scolded her son harshly, but when something really happened to her son, she, as a mother, was extremely anxious and worried.

The eldest son also said that Lao Ba's injuries were not serious, but if the injuries were not serious, why did Lao Ba stay in the hospital for so long?

The couple followed the old lady and hurried to the hospital to see Lao Ba early in the morning.

The eldest and second sisters-in-law knew about it and were also on their way to the hospital.

The old lady let out a sigh of relief and finally let go of Zhan Yue's ear.

Zhan Yue looked at his brother, eldest brother, and his housekeeper who were standing far away. He had a resentful look in his eyes. Why didn't they call to tell him in advance?

As a result, he was shocked when he woke up and saw his grandmother.

“Grandma, Dad, Mom, I’m just worried you’d worry. Besides, I’m fine. I just scratched my hands on the windshield. They’re bleeding a little, but no bones were broken.”

“It’s almost healed now,”

Zhan Yue said, rubbing his ear where Grandma had pulled it.

Grandma looked like she was pulling hard, but it was just a little pressure at first, causing the pain, and the rest was just an act.

The Third Madam patted him twice and said, “It’s nothing. Why did you need to stay in the hospital that long?”

“You little brat! You got in a car accident and didn’t even tell your family. What if… Mom and Dad can’t even see you one last time?”

“Ugh! Good luck!”

The Third Madam said, then she pouted twice to herself, repeatedly wishing him good luck.

Their ancestors were strong and would protect their descendants, safe and healthy.

“Grandma, Dad, Mom, I’m sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn’t have kept it from you.”

Zhan Yue knew the situation and apologized quickly to prevent his mother from actually pulling his ear.

Why do the women in their family like to pull their ears?

“But, I’m really fine. If I really was, my eldest brother wouldn’t hide it from me. It was my eldest brother who asked me to be hospitalized.”

“Big brother was worried, so he let me stay in the hospital for a few more days for observation. He’ll make sure I’m alright, and then I’ll be discharged after my hands have healed.”

He and Zeng Xiaoya hadn’t even met yet, and Zhan Yue instinctively protected her, not daring to let the elders know he was staying in the hospital because of her.

After all, it was Big brother who had requested his admission when he first entered the hospital.

He wasn’t wronging Big brother by saying this.

Listening to Lao Ba's words, Zachary did not deny it. He walked over and admitted, "When Lao Ba was sent to the hospital after the car accident, his face was a little pale and not very bloody. His clothes were all stained with blood. He looked seriously injured."

"So I let him be hospitalized. After a comprehensive examination, it was confirmed that he had no internal injuries. I was still worried, so I let him stay in the hospital for a few more days for observation."

Zachary's eyes fell on Zhan Yue's hands, which were still wrapped in gauze, and he said, "Lao Ba's hands are injured. Even if he is discharged from the hospital, he can't go to work. It's better to keep him in the hospital."

"Every few days, the medical staff will help him change the dressing, and he can also heal his injuries honestly. If he is discharged and goes home, who knows how many hours he can stay at home?"

Because Zhan Yue was hospitalized, even as smart as the old lady could not guess the real reason why Zhan Yue stayed in the hospital.

After listening to Zachary's explanation, the old lady said, "Let grandma see your hands."

Zhan Yue stretched out his hands for grandma to see.

The old lady held one of his hands and looked at it again and again. She could smell the medicine and said, "Are there really no broken bones?"

"No, but the wound is very deep and the bones are visible."

"There is more than one wound, so it will take some time to heal completely."

Zhan Yue lied.

In fact, the wound had been stitched and was almost healed.

But he still had gauze wrapped around it and applied medicine. Grandma couldn't see the shape of his wound, so she wouldn't doubt anything he said.

The third wife also checked it and pinched it. Zhan Yue pretended to be in pain.

"Mom, do you want me to stay in the hospital for another half a month?"

The third wife put down his hand. "It hurts so much. I thought it was almost healed."

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4811

Zhan Yue: "..."

My real mother, this is definitely my real mother!

He tilted his head and saw the bed next to him piled high with fruit baskets again. He suddenly looked like he had given up hope.

"Grandma, just come visit me. Don't send me fruit baskets anymore. I can't eat so much. I just had the housekeeper share all the fruit baskets everyone brought with me last night with the other patients on my floor."

The old lady said, "Your brothers bought them. Grandma didn't spend any money."

"You little brat, you kept it a secret from me. You bullied me because I'm old and useless. You hid it from me. I was mad. How could I possibly buy you a fruit basket? You're dreaming."

"Grandma,"

Zhan Yue called to his grandmother in a coquettish tone.

The old lady reached out and poked his forehead. "Don't call me that. It gives me goosebumps. Do you think you're Beibei? You're almost thirty, and you're still acting like a spoiled child."

"Even if I live to be a hundred, I'll still be your good grandson. I can act like a spoiled child to you."

After all, there were no outsiders in the ward, so what was wrong with him acting like a spoiled child?

The old lady laughed and said, "If you live to be a hundred, I won't know how many times I've been reborn."

"Okay, I won't say anything more about you. Take care of your wounds. When your uncle and his family arrive, I'll go back with them. You came here so early in the morning and I didn't get enough sleep. I'm so sleepy."

"It's all your fault, you little brat."

Zhan Yue apologized repeatedly.

The old lady finally forgave him.

There were two breakfasts on the bedside table.

The housekeeper had brought them here at Zhan Yue's request.

Master Zhan said to his son, "You haven't had breakfast yet. Go wash your face and then have breakfast. You'll starve and make me worry about you."

If his son wasn't almost thirty years old, he would definitely have beaten him up.

The old mother rushed to the hospital early in the morning.

They didn't get a chance to sleep in, so they followed her early, their worries etched in their veins.

Arriving at the hospital, they saw that Old Eight was truly alright, and their worries finally settled.

Zhan Yue let out a sigh of relief.

He quickly got out of bed to wash his face and brush his teeth.

However, his hands were wrapped in gauze, so he needed the housekeeper's help.

After a while, he returned to the bed and sat down.

The old lady looked at his hands, feeling confident he could eat, and sat still.

His parents also sat still.

Zhan Yue didn't need anyone to feed him. For the first few days, the pain from the wound on his hand was so severe that he couldn't eat on his own, so he relied on the housekeeper for a few days.

Now that he's almost healed and can eat on his own, he eats all the time.

"Why two breakfasts? You're lying in bed all day, and you're eating so much! Be careful you gain weight. You'll be fat when you're discharged, and you won't be handsome anymore,"

the third wife said to her son.

Zhan Yue: "..."

This is his real mother, his real mother!

As a mother, she'd be eager for her son to eat more.

But his mother complained that he ate too much.

“No one wants you to begin with. If you get fat and ugly, you’ll never get a wife. Your seventh brother will bring his girlfriend home to meet the parents in a couple of days, and I don’t know where your girlfriend is yet.”

The third wife envied her two eldest sisters-in-law, whose sons had already started families.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4812

And she, in her quest for a daughter, gave birth to four children, only to produce four. She was the most fertile of the three sisters-in-law. If she had gotten a daughter, it would have been worth it, but she ended up with four.

As a result, she hasn’t completed her mission yet, and her two younger sons are still single.

The ninth brother didn’t have to worry, but the eighth brother, at twenty-eight, was already worried.

“Why don’t you learn from your sixth brother?”

Of the brothers, Zhan Yuan was the youngest to marry.

Zhan Yue couldn’t help but say, “Mom, can you please let me have a good breakfast? I’m starving.”

“Seventh brother brought his girlfriend home to meet the parents. That’s his business. Why bring me into this?”

“Mom, I’ve been a mother-in-law before. I already have two daughters-in-law and a grandson. Why are you so anxious? I’ll marry when my destiny comes.”

“Mom, marriage is about destiny.”

Without destiny, even childhood sweethearts can’t get married.

The old lady still felt sorry for her grandson, so she said, “The third wife, let Ah Yue have breakfast first.”

The third wife stopped talking.

The day and night shift doctors were about to hand over their shifts, and Zhan Yue, surrounded by his family, finally saw his sweetheart, Zeng Xiaoya.

Zeng Xiaoya had never seen the old lady of the Zhan family, but she knew Zhan Yue's identity. She saw the old lady and a couple sitting in Zhan Yue's ward, and Zhan Yue looked a lot like that couple.

She guessed that the kind-looking old lady sitting there was the old lady of the Zhan family.

That couple should be Zhan Yue's parents.

After the doctors asked about Zhan Yue's condition today, the third wife asked Zeng Xiaoya with concern, "Doctor, when can my son be discharged?"

Zhan Yue wanted to stop Zeng Xiaoya from answering, but he didn't know how to stop her. He winked at Zeng Xiaoya, but Zeng Xiaoya looked at his grandmother and his mother, but didn't look at him, and didn't receive the wink he sent.

He heard Zeng Xiaoya say, "Auntie, Mr. Zhan's hand injury has almost healed. He could have been discharged from the hospital and went home to recuperate a long time ago. But Mr. Zhan said it's inconvenient to go home to change the dressing, and he's usually too busy, so it's a good opportunity to take a good rest."

"If he lives in the hospital, people won't bother him with work matters, and he can have a quiet life."

Zhan Yue wanted to find a hole to crawl into.

Doctor Zeng was really honest and told him everything.

The third wife glanced at her son and thanked Zeng Xiaoya.

"This is what we doctors should do."

Zeng Xiaoya felt that the people of the Zhan family were really as the rumors said, all of them were very cultured.

In addition, the people of the Zhan family were all very good-looking. Even

though the old lady was old, she was still the most beautiful old person she had ever seen.

Zhan Yue's parents took good care of themselves, no wonder Zhan Yue looked so good, his parents were both handsome and pretty.



When Zeng Xiaoya came out of Zhan Yue's ward, she happened to meet Tang Junye and others who had just arrived at the hospital.

Tang Junye and others nodded to them.

Zeng Xiaoya and others smiled back.

After Tang Junye and the others entered the ward, Zeng Xiaoya and the others also took a few steps. Assuming the people inside couldn't hear them, Zeng Xiaoya said to her colleagues, "Mr. Zhan's car accident was probably kept secret from his family."

"Now it can't be hidden anymore. All the family elders came early this morning."

Her colleague said enviously, "How lucky! I've heard the Zhan family has a good family tradition, with brothers, uncles, and nephews getting along harmoniously. Seeing it today, the rumors are true."

It's just that the Zhan family's threshold is too high. It's beyond the reach

of ordinary people like them.

Oh, she's already a mother, what else could she want?

It's all because the Zhan brothers are so handsome. When she sees a handsome guy, she regrets getting married and no longer has the qualifications to pursue the Zhan brothers.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4813

"The eighth young master of the Zhan family is still unmarried. I wonder which daughter will be lucky enough to marry him,"

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, "It's not our turn, ordinary people. We're lucky to see them in person."

Zhan Yue's identity was known only to the medical staff, and they kept it a secret.

If they did, their floor would be swarming with young women,

causing unnecessary inconvenience for their work.

So, even though they knew Zhan Yue was the eighth young master of the Zhan family, they treated him like an ordinary patient.

The other patients' families speculated about Zhan Yue's identity, believing he must be a successful man with a successful career, otherwise there wouldn't be so many visitors every day, and so many fruit baskets.

In front of his family, Zhan Yue didn't dare follow Zeng Xiaoya's gaze. He had asked the housekeeper to prepare a loving breakfast for him, originally intended for Zeng Xiaoya, but of course, he couldn't.

After breakfast, he spent a long time chatting with the elders  
before coaxing them away .

Zachary personally escorted his grandmother home.

When Zhan Yue and his housekeeper were alone in the ward, he said to her, "Grandma's here, and you didn't wake me up beforehand. When I woke up, I was shocked to see her sitting by my bed."

"I thought it was a dream,"

the housekeeper explained. "I didn't know the Old Madam and the Third Madam were coming so suddenly, and no one told me. When I saw the Old Madam, she was already sitting by the Eighth Young Master's bed."

"The Old Madam didn't let me wake the Eighth Young Master either."

Zhan Yue knew his housekeeper wasn't to blame.

He asked, "You didn't say the extra breakfast was for Doctor Zeng, did you?"

"Of course not. The Eighth Young Master and Doctor Zeng haven't even started dating yet, so how could I dare to say anything?"

Who knew if his Eighth Young Master would finally win the girl?

Before Doctor Zeng married the Eighth Young Master, the housekeeper didn't dare to say a word.

"I originally wanted to give her a loving breakfast today, so that people can see that I treat her differently from others, and pave the way for me to pursue her after I am discharged from the hospital."

Zhan Yue said regretfully: "Grandma is here, I can only wait a little longer."

“I suggest that the Eighth Young Master wait until he is discharged from the hospital to confess his love to and pursue Doctor Zeng.”

“Lest she scare Doctor Zeng and make her afraid to even come for rounds.”

Zhan Yue: “...I’m not ugly, let alone a devil, so how could I scare her.”

The housekeeper chuckled, “Because the Eighth Young Master is the Eighth Young Master, and Doctor Zeng is not the daughter of a famous family. The Eighth Young Master suddenly confessed his love to her, and she was not mentally prepared at all. How could she not be scared?”

“Besides, she has no desire for the Eighth Young Master. I can see that she treats the Eighth Young Master no different from other patients. Facing the handsome face of the Eighth Young Master, her eyes are also calm.”

“There is no fiery admiration.”

The Eighth Young Master fell in love with Doctor Zeng at first sight, but Doctor Zeng did not fall in love with his Eighth Young Master at first sight.

Zhan Yue wanted to ask the housekeeper what he knew, but then he remembered that his own housekeeper had been hired from the old mansion and had worked there for a long time. Their children were already in junior high school, and their youngest was in third grade.

With a wife, children, and a family, he naturally understood love better than a bachelor like him.

After a moment’s silence, Zhan Yue said to the housekeeper, “Wait until my seventh brother brings his future sister-in-law back to meet his parents, and then arrange for my discharge.”

His seventh brother had brought his sister-in-law back to meet his parents, and Zhan Yue wanted to go back and see her, too.

Then, he’d make a deal with his brothers: don’t assign him any work until his hand injury is fully healed, giving him time to build Zeng Xiaoya’s favor.

He could also, like Lin Jian, visit the Zeng family clinic to establish his presence there for a while.

He was far superior to Lin Jian. While Lin Jian was a phoenix man, he was a truly high-quality man.

He believed the Zeng family elders would like and recognize him.

Of course, winning over the Zeng family elders wasn't enough; the most important thing was to make Zeng Xiaoya fall in love with him.

## Married at First Sight Chapter 4814

Zhan Yue listened to the housekeeper's words and knew they were telling the truth.

Zeng Xiaoya had been stunned when she first saw him. Well, it was a bit strange for a grown man to be looked at with such astonishment.

But later, Zeng Xiaoya treated him just like anyone else, no special treatment.

She even hoped he'd be discharged soon.

Perhaps, in her eyes, his hospitalization with such a minor injury was simply hogging a hospital bed, as beds in large hospitals are very scarce.

Zeng Xiaoya had been in a relationship before.

She'd been with her first love for two or three years, so naturally they had feelings for each

other. But after getting married, he moved on and dumped her, feeling that Zeng Xiaoya wasn't able to pave the way for him.

Zhan Yue had someone help him find out about Zeng Xiaoya's family situation, and naturally, he learned about her past relationships. He even saw photos of her first love, both past and present.

Her first love was handsome, too, but not as handsome as him, of course.

That was in the past.

Now, Zeng Xiaoya's first love boyfriend has changed and gained weight after getting married.

Maybe he has lived too well and gained weight.

No matter if it is a man or a woman, being fat ruins everything.

If Zeng Xiaoya saw the man's current appearance, she would probably lose her appetite.

Maybe she would really let him go and start a new relationship.

Zhan Yue thought that Zeng Xiaoya was indifferent to the handsome man because of the emotional hurt she had suffered and she had not really let go of her first love boyfriend.

“No need to worry, I have a lifetime to move her. One day, I will make her look at me with fiery eyes, full of love.”

The housekeeper smiled and said, “Come on, Eighth Young Master!” Zhan Yue glanced at him and couldn’t help laughing.

“Okay, I need to get some sleep.”

“Last night, I fell asleep very late and had a beautiful dream. I was woken up by the alarm clock. I tried to fall back asleep, but I couldn’t get that beautiful dream back. When I woke up again, I was startled by my grandma again.”

Zhan Yue complained.

He followed and lay down on the bed.

The housekeeper watched him lie down before leaving.

Zeng Xiaoya, over there, finished handing over her work and didn’t really get off work until after nine o’clock.

For breakfast, she asked the doctor on the day shift to bring her two steamed buns and a cup of soy milk.

She didn’t eat enough, but just enough to fill her stomach so she wouldn’t be too hungry.

After work, Zeng Xiaoya ordered a bowl of noodle soup at the breakfast shop in front of the hospital.

After finishing the bowl of noodle soup, she rode her electric bike home.

Ten minutes later, she returned to the Zeng family clinic.

The clinic was especially crowded with patients in the morning.

The second uncle and aunt were busy. Besides the second uncle and aunt, there was also a familiar figure: her biological brother Zeng Xiaofeng.

“Brother.”

Zeng Xiaoya parked her electric bike and called her brother before entering the house.

The brother and sister hadn't seen each other for a long time.

Zeng Xiaofeng looked up at his sister twice, then continued to see the patient, saying, "It's time to get off work."