

Married at First Sight Chapter 4839-4852

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 4839

Zhan Yue chuckled. “Okay, go ahead and do your thing. Don’t drink so much. Be careful. I’ll call a car myself.”

“I’m not going back to the old house. I’m going to stay in my little home for a few days. If I go back, Mom will roll her eyes. It’s like being single is shameful. Seventh Brother isn’t even married yet, but he just brought his girlfriend home to meet the parents, and Mom’s so anxious.”

“Don’t you think about how old Seventh Brother is? He’s almost thirty-two, and I still have a year or two to

go before thirty.” “Seventh Brother is the same. He always says he won’t get married until he’s thirty-five. I thought if he got married at thirty-five, it would buy us a few more years, and we could live a carefree life.”

“And yet, before summer’s even over, Seventh Brother brought his girlfriend home to meet the parents. That’s fast.”

So sworn enemies can become lovers.

Seventh Brother is truly something.

Seventh Brother and Miss Lan have known each other for years. If they’re committed, they might get married soon.

Alas, now it’s his turn to be a shield, Old Nine’s shield.

Zhan Yan smiled and said, “Brother, why don’t you bring a man home? Tell your parents you like men, and the elders at home won’t push you anymore.”

“Oh, that would be even worse. The elders would try hard to change me. They’d arrange blind dates for me with young girls every day, even arrange for girls to climb into my bed.”

Zhan Yan: “...”

He was still too young, too naive.

“You go ahead and do your work. I’m going home.”

“I haven’t eaten yet. I’m hungry.”

Zhan Yan said, “It’s already late, and Brother Baga hasn’t eaten yet. Are you still at Wansheng Garden? You’ve already bought the place, why are you still there? You haven’t even had dinner.”

Zhan Yue muttered to himself. He thought the Zeng family would invite him to dinner...

but they didn’t even mention it.

Well, it’s not their fault. After all, it was his first visit. To the Zeng family, he was still a stranger.

Alas, he and Zeng Xiaoya had only known each other for less than a month, only about half a month.

In such a short time, he didn’t even dare to confess his feelings.

He was afraid that it would scare Zeng Xiaoya and make his pursuit of his wife too difficult. Take your time, like boiling a frog in warm water.

Anyway, he’s set his sights on Zeng Xiaoya, so she can’t get rid of him.

As for love rivals, if one comes, he’ll eliminate one, if two come, he’ll eliminate two.

Let’s see who can snatch it from him!

After the two brothers ended their call, Zhan Yue walked to the street, called a taxi, and went back to his small villa.

...

Ten o’clock in the evening.

Youyou Villa.

Zachary pushed the door open and entered the room. Serenity, who was sitting on the sofa with her daughter in her arms, stood up to greet him.

“Husband, you’re back.”

“Yes, you’re back. Beibei is asleep? Why don’t you put her in bed?”

When Romina (Lan Ruoruo) came over, Zachary had come back to eat a meal and went back to work. He had just returned home.

He gently took his sleeping daughter from his beloved wife’s arms. The little one was sleeping soundly, and his eyes softened. He couldn’t help but lower his head and kissed his daughter’s tender face.

“She just fell asleep and wanted me to hold her while she slept.”

“She played like crazy today.”

Zachary carried his baby daughter into the bedroom, gently put the little one on the bed, covered her with a thin quilt, checked the temperature of the air conditioner, and did not adjust it again.

“Since her brothers started their summer vacation, she has been playing like crazy every day.”

“It’s August now. After Miss Lan leaves, the children should go to school and concentrate. They can’t play like crazy every day. When school starts, they won’t be able to come back to their senses for a long time.”

Serenity nodded.

After her husband put their daughter down, she stepped forward and considerately helped her husband take off his coat.

“You must be tired.

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She asked as she helped him hang up his coat.

“I’m not tired. Even if I were, as long as I can see you and the kids, it’s all worth it.”

He turned, reached out, pulled his beloved wife close, and then held her in his arms.

“Wife, I love you.”

“I love you too, husband,”

Serenity replied sweetly.

He lowered his head, and she met his lips passionately. The couple kissed passionately before Zachary let her go.

“Would you like a glass of water?”

“No, I’m not thirsty.”

Zachary held her and sat down on the bed. “Let me hold you tight.”

Serenity smiled. “I’ve held you tight for so many years, and you’re not tired of me yet?”

“Not tired of me, I’ll hold you tight for the rest of my life. If we meet again in the next life, I hope we can still be husband and wife, loving each other for another lifetime, and have two children, a son and a daughter.”

Serenity said jokingly, “We don’t even know if there’s an afterlife, so let’s just talk about it. Let’s live this life well and cherish everything we have now.”

Zachary kissed her on the lips

again. “Yes, let’s cherish everything we have now.” We’ll talk about the next life in the next life.

Whether there’s an afterlife, who knows?

“Honey, I’ll get you some clothes. Go take a shower first

.” “I still want to hold you tight, just like this. ”

Zachary held his beloved wife tightly.

“Go take a shower first, be good,”

Zachary whispered in her ear. Seeing her smile and a gentle push, he knew she agreed.

She immediately stood up happily and said, “Then I’ll go take a shower. No need to get clothes. I’ll have to take them off later. It’s too troublesome.”

Serenity: “...”

“By the way, is the baby asleep?”

Beibei sleeps soundly.

Unless they move too much, they won’t wake their daughter.

Zachary’s biggest fear now is his son knocking on the door.

“He fell asleep a long time ago. They’re all tired from playing and fell asleep as soon as they hit the bed.”

“Sometimes I envy our children. They’re the happiest.”

Zachary leaned over to her cheek and kissed her again, then pressed his face against hers and asked softly, “Aren’t you happy? I feel very happy, even happier than our children.”

“Because I have more than our children do. They’re still young, and whether they’ll have happy love and marriage when they grow up is still unknown. So, we’re happier than our children.”

“I have a lovely wife and a loving son. We love each other, and our children are well-behaved, cute, and sensible.”

Serenity couldn’t stop smiling after her husband returned.

“Yes, yes, we’re the happiest. Go take a shower,”

Zachary said, and then he went to take a shower.

After he emerged from the bathroom, the couple made love for a while, Serenity resting her head on her husband’s arm as they chatted about family matters.

“Old Nine said Old Eight bought a large flat on Wansheng Street, saying there’s still room for appreciation. Old Eight is probably trying to get the upper hand because he has a rival who lives nearby, not far from the Zeng family clinic.”

“That’s his business, and we don’t have to worry about him. He’s almost thirty.”

Zachary didn’t care about his younger brother.

Even Old Nine was twenty-four or twenty-five. They were all adults, knowing what they were doing and what they wanted.

If they wanted something, they could go get it themselves.

As an older brother, he couldn’t help with this kind of thing.

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“I’m not asking you to worry, I’m just telling you something.”

Zachary tilted his head and whispered, “Wife, you’re still in such good spirits, let’s do it again.”

Serenity: “...”

Being pestered by him, she burned with passion again.

Serenity didn't want to chat with him anymore, she was dreaming.

No words were spoken that night.

The next morning, Zhan Yue rushed to the hospital with a banner that he had someone make for him overnight.

Before Zeng Xiaoya got off work, he gave the banner to Zeng Xiaoya.

Zeng Xiaoya was very happy.

The happiest thing for a doctor is to receive a thank-you banner from a patient.

The two of them even took a photo together.

This was what Zhan Yue wanted.

That way, he could own Zeng Xiaoya's photo openly.

"Doctor Zeng, you're off work, I'll treat you to breakfast."

Zhan Yue took the opportunity to invite Zeng Xiaoya to have breakfast together.

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, "Mr. Zhan, thank you for the banner. How could you possibly treat me to breakfast? I'll treat you."

"But I usually keep my breakfast simple, Mr. Zhan, so please don't be offended."

She usually ate a quick meal at one of the small restaurants near the hospital after work, or went home hungry.

The aunt at home always made the same breakfast, and she'd grown tired of it after so many years, so she often ate out.

"I'm not picky about food. I'll eat anything. Even if you treat me to a rice noodle roll, I'd enjoy it."

When her eldest brother and his wife had just gotten married, his wife would often pack rice noodle rolls for him for breakfast. He privately told them that it was only after they got married that he finally had rice noodle rolls.

Before then, they had never had them.

After his wife had brought him down from the mundane world and introduced him to the mundane, the brothers later went out to try the rice noodle rolls he'd been talking about.

Although they were born into wealth and have lived a life of luxury since childhood, they are not picky about food and can even enjoy a bowl of rice rolls with gusto.

Zeng Xiaoya laughed, “A sausage is five yuan, and adding meat and eggs is six yuan. How can I treat you to such a cheap breakfast?”

“At least I’ll treat you to a bowl of pork and meatball noodle soup. It’s ten yuan.”

Zhan Yue smiled, “I’m really looking forward to it.”

“Mr. Zhan, please wait a moment. I need to hand over my work first, and then I can go home.”

“Okay.”

Zeng Xiaoya went to hand over her work to the doctor on the day shift.

Zhan Yue waited for her at the nurses’ station.

Ten minutes later, Zeng Xiaoya had already taken off her work clothes and came out with her handbag.

“Mr. Zhan, let’s go. I’ll treat you to breakfast.”

Zhan Yue smiled and followed her.

At the elevator entrance, the two of them ran into the classmate who had a crush on Zeng Xiaoya. Seeing Zhan Yue beside Zeng Xiaoya, the classmate’s face changed slightly.

“Xiaoya, are you off work?”

the classmate asked.

“Yes, I am. You just got in.”

The two of them had different shifts: Zeng Xiaoya worked the night shift, and her classmate worked the day shift.

“Xiaoya, I packed a breakfast for you.”

The classmate raised his right hand, and in his hand he actually held a packed breakfast.

Zeng Xiaoya declined his kindness.

“Old classmate, Mr. Zhan sent me a banner of thanks. I would like to invite Mr. Zhan to have breakfast. Thank you for your kindness.”

Her classmate said with regret: “It’s a pity that I have to go to work and can’t go with you.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and did not respond.

Soon, she said: “Old classmate, I have to get off work first.

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The elevator doors opened, and she took Zhan Yue inside.

The classmate turned and watched the two enter, then looked at his packed breakfast and sighed.

He didn’t know how many times he’d been rejected.

He and Zeng Xiaoya were classmates. Even if they weren’t romantically involved, they were old school friends, so it was normal for him to treat an old classmate to breakfast.

But Zeng Xiaoya always declined his offers.

Whether he offered to treat her or to pack her breakfast, she refused.

He knew in his heart that Zeng Xiaoya didn’t like him.

He thought that if he persisted, maybe one day Xiaoya would be moved by his actions and accept him.

Seeing Zhan Yue standing next to Xiaoya just now, he realized that he would never be able to pursue Zeng Xiaoya.

He caught Zhan Yue’s look at Zeng Xiaoya, and it was the same look he gave Xiaoya.

The eighth young master of the Zhan family liked Xiaoya, and he was already taking action.

How could he compete with the eldest young master?

The classmate took his packed breakfast and walked to the nurses’ station, casually giving it to a nurse.

From then on, he stopped packing for Zeng Xiaoya.

He gave up. He

wasn’t going to chase her anymore!

He couldn’t compete with the Eighth Young Master of the Zhan family.

Mainly, Xiaoya didn’t love him!

Zhan Yue knew the doctor he'd just seen was another rival in love, but he remained calm and didn't even ask.

He followed Zeng Xiaoya out of the hospital and to the breakfast shop she often ate at.

It wasn't big, but it was immaculately kept.

It was a husband-and-wife operation.

Many people ate there for breakfast, and the owners were busy as hell.

Seeing Zeng Xiaoya, the boss said with a smile: "Doctor Zeng is off work, and there are no seats left. Do you want to take your food home and eat?"

Zeng Xiaoya looked around the store and saw that it was full of people.

Even the two tables at the door were occupied.

She turned to Zhan Yue and asked: "Mr. Zhan, there are no seats left. Do you want to take your food home?"

or go to another place?

The street in front of the hospital is full of food shops. Some specialize in breakfast, some specialize in lunch and dinner, and some sell bread and snacks. Anyway, they all serve food.

There are so many people coming to the hospital for treatment, and patients and their families always need to eat, so the catering business on this street is very good.

"Boss, pay the bill."

Someone had eaten and drunk enough and wanted to pay and leave.

After the boss responded, he smiled and said to Zeng Xiaoya: "Doctor Zeng, someone has left. Please wait a moment. We will clean up the table and you can sit down again."

"What are you having for dinner today, Doctor Zeng?"

The proprietress had already gone to clean up the table.

Zeng Xiaoya walked over with Zhan Yue and said to the boss, "I want two sausages and two cups of soy milk."

"Okay."

The boss's wife cleaned the table, wiped it repeatedly with a rag, and then replaced the stools before letting Zeng Xiaoya and Zhan Yue sit down.

After sitting down, Zeng Xiaoya said to Zhan Yue, “I’ve tried all the breakfast places on this street, and this one’s rice noodle rolls are the best. They’re stone-ground, so they’re relatively smooth and fluffy.”

“This one’s the cleanest, too.”

Although she hadn’t taken Zhan Yue to a fancy hotel for breakfast, she still wanted to find a clean place.

She usually ate at this breakfast place, firstly because the food was really good, and secondly because it was clean.

The boss’s wife had just replaced the stools, which was a good clue.

After a customer left, they didn’t immediately let the next person sit. Instead, they replaced the stools for the new patron.

The stools that had been used by the previous patron were allowed to air out before being used again.

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Zhan Yue said with a smile, “You invited me to breakfast. You know where to go for good food, cleanliness, and hygiene. I’ll listen to you.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled. At this time, the proprietress brought them two cups of soy milk.

“Mr. Zhan, do you usually drink soy milk?”

Zeng Xiaoya asked him softly.

The Zhan family is a wealthy family with a fortune of hundreds of billions.

Zhan Yue was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and has been living a life of luxury since childhood. Maybe he has never drunk

it. “Yes, I drink it often, but I squeeze it myself.” He has never drunk it outside

.

Even in his own hotel, he has never drunk it.

“If I have time, I will squeeze it myself, but I usually buy it outside. The auntie who cooks at home sometimes prepares fresh soy milk for us.”

“Try the ones from this store. I think it’s real soy milk.”

Zhan Yue took two sips and said, “Yes, it’s real soy milk.”

The taste is rich.

Zeng Xiaoya smiled, “I often see the boss lady making fresh soy milk. This breakfast shop has the best business because the boss and his wife are very honest. They would rather make less money than let customers eat with peace of mind.”

The rice rolls will be served soon.

The two chatted for a while, and then two servings of rice rolls were served.

Zeng Xiaoya considerately helped Zhan Yue clean his disposable chopsticks with tea and asked him, “Can you eat it by yourself?”

Zhan Yue took the disposable chopsticks and said, “I can eat by myself now. If it was a week ago, I really couldn’t. It hurts so much when I move.”

A week ago was just a few days after his car accident. His injuries had not healed yet, so of course it hurt.

Zeng Xiaoya didn’t say this out loud.

“Try it.”

Zeng Xiaoya had already started eating.

She also paid attention to Zhan Yue’s expression and movements, and saw that he really ate without any disgust.

It’s really rare.

The young master of the Zhan family can actually be so down-to-earth.

Zeng Xiaoya’s impression of Zhan Yue improved a bit.

Zhan Yue ate very politely, and Zeng Xiaoya felt that watching him eat was a pleasure.

The two of them quickly finished a rice noodle roll and drank the cup of soy milk.

Zeng Xiaoya paid by scanning the QR code with her mobile phone. After walking out of the breakfast shop with Zhan Yue, she asked a little embarrassedly: “Mr. Zhan, I only treat you to a breakfast worth a few dollars. Do you think I’m too stingy?”

“No, what’s wrong with rice rolls? They are delicious. This is the price of rice rolls.”

“As long as it tastes good and fills me up, I’m not picky about food and I don’t care whether the price is expensive or not. Sometimes, expensive food may not suit my taste.”

Zhan Yue was telling the truth.

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He thought the rice noodle rolls were delicious.

And it was the woman he loved who had bought them.

He could have had two more.

“If it weren’t for what our director said, I wouldn’t have believed Mr. Zhan was the son of a wealthy

family. He’s so down-to-earth, so approachable, and so unassuming.” Zhan Yue laughed, “You don’t understand us. Although we come from very affluent families, we all grew up with my grandparents. People of their generation were known for their hard work.”

“We were very strict with them. We brothers have all experienced hardship. Grandma always said, ‘Those who endure the most hardship become the best.’”

“We can’t be picky about food, we dare not. If anyone does, Grandma will hit us with her cane.”

“And the ability to take care of ourselves. Grandma has always required us to do our own things and learn many life skills. You must have heard that my brothers and I are all good at cooking.”

Zeng Xiaoya was a little surprised. “You brothers are all good at cooking? I hadn’t heard that.”

In the past, her life had nothing to do with the Zhan family’s young master. She never imagined that she would one day meet him, so she didn’t pay much attention to it.

Before meeting Zhan Yue, Zeng Xiaoya always felt that she and the Zhan family’s young master were from two different worlds.

Since they were from two different worlds, why would she care about the affairs of the young master of the Zhan family?

Unless it was known to everyone, such as the flash marriage of the eldest young master Zhan, who had been hiding his identity until his wife found out. I heard that the eldest young mistress was making a big fuss about the divorce

. Of course, they didn't divorce in the end, and now the eldest

young master Zhan has a son and a daughter. Oh, and when the eldest young mistress of the Zhan family gave birth to a daughter, it also caused a sensation. The main reason was that the Zhan family had no daughter for generations, and they finally had a daughter. The

Zhan family was very happy and gave out a lot of red envelopes. I heard that if you meet someone from the Zhan family and say congratulations on the birth of

a daughter, you will get a red envelope. Those who received the red envelopes distributed by the Zhan family are all hoping that other young ladies of the Zhan family can also give birth to daughters, so that everyone can get red envelopes from the Zhan family again.

"We all know how to cook, and we are very good at it, because grandma often asks us to cook for her. My grandma has eaten countless delicious foods, and she has also invested in the catering business."

"She is very picky. If we don't cook well, she will ask us to keep practicing until she can eat the food we cook."

"But the one who cooks the best among us brothers is my sixth brother. He likes cooking since he was a child and has great talent in this area."

"But the person in charge of the major hotels is my third brother. We have many hotels under the Zhan family, and my third brother is in charge of this section."

Zeng Xiaoya asked tentatively: "Are you brothers in charge of different sections? Or are the jobs assigned according to your specialties?"

"Does the eldest young master know everything? So he is the boss and the head of the family?"

Zeng Xiaoya was a little interested in the gossip in the wealthy families. When she had the opportunity to get close to the young masters of wealthy families, she would ask a few more questions out of curiosity.

Zhan Yue smiled as he walked and said, "My eldest brother is the boss. He is not the boss because he knows everything. He is the eldest among the nine of us brothers, so he is the boss."

"My eldest brother knows everything. He can be said to be omnipotent. Because he was designated as the successor by the elders in the family since he was a child, he needs to learn more than all of us."

"Even if he may not be proficient in everything, he needs to know a little about everything. My eldest brother is very capable. The most important thing is that he knows how to manage. We are not in charge of just whoever is good at something."

"In fact, each of us requires all-round development, which means we must understand all walks of life. Anyone who takes over the Zhan Group can make the Zhan Group operate well."

“If one day, the Zhan Group encounters a crisis and goes bankrupt, we will also be able to find a job to support ourselves and our small family.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, “You are so promising. Your Zhan Group will not go bankrupt. I believe that you brothers will be able to overcome the danger even if there is a little crisis.”

The Zhan family has so many old friends and so many in-laws. Everyone who has close contacts with the Zhan family is a big shot in various industries.

If the Zhan family encountered a crisis, those old friends would probably not stand idly by, especially their in-laws.

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Of course, if the Zhan Group encounters a crisis and is about to go bankrupt, then there will be a major earthquake in the business community of Dongguan City, and countless small and medium-sized enterprises will collapse.

“You also have to keep transforming and keep up with the trend of the times, otherwise you will easily be eliminated.”

“Managers are under a lot of pressure. In our generation, maybe the Zhan Group will be fine, but what about the next generation?”

“Grandma often said that no flower lasts forever. If you really encounter a crisis, while saving yourself, you must also be mentally prepared for failure and face everything calmly.”

Zeng Xiaoya said, “I’ve heard a lot of rumors about your grandmother. Whether it’s in the circle of wealthy people or in the circle of ordinary people like us, everyone praises your grandmother when they mention her.”

“Old people always say that marrying a virtuous wife will bring prosperity to three generations, and your grandmother is that virtuous wife who

brings prosperity to three generations.” Zhan Yue smiled, “My grandmother is very good. We all grew up with our grandparents. When we were young, our parents were busy with business, so our grandparents took on the task of care and education.”

“It may also be that our parents were lazy and threw the responsibilities that should have been theirs to my grandparents.”

“Ever since I can remember, I always felt that my parents are true love. My four brothers were accidents. They were given to me as gifts after they topped up their phone bills.”

“Not only my parents, but my uncle and aunt are like that too. They have a very good relationship. Their son was just an accident. Fortunately, our grandparents love us the most.”

Zeng Xiaoya was amused by his words, and at the same time she was full of curiosity about the Zhan family.

“Mr. Zhan, did you drive here by yourself or take a taxi?”

After walking half the street, Zeng Xiaoya walked back. Her electric bike was still parked in the hospital parking lot.

“My driver brought me here, but he has already gone home. I’ll take a taxi later. The house I bought needs to start the transfer procedures, and I need to go over and take a look.”
When Zeng Xiaoya heard he was going to Wansheng Garden and wanted a taxi, she hesitated for a moment before generously offering, “If Mr. Zhan doesn’t mind my electric scooter, I’ll give him a ride.”

“It’s on the way. We’ll be neighbors from now on, and I’d love to see Mr. Zhan’s large apartment.”

“It’s not renovated yet, so there’s nothing much to see. I’d rather visit Dr. Zeng’s house and see how it’s turned out.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled, “My decor is just average.”

“I haven’t finished buying all the furniture yet. When I have more money, I’ll buy a little bit and start arranging it bit by bit. But it’s okay to move in now. I have the basic necessities.”

“It’s close to home, so I usually stay there. My parents and brothers are rarely home, and I’d be lonely living alone in Wansheng Garden. I’d rather move back to the old house and have my uncle and aunt as company.”

A house needs ventilation. Even though she’d used high-quality, environmentally friendly materials, the furniture still contains some formaldehyde.

She was thinking of leaving it for a while before moving in.

“Well, living with your uncle and aunt gives you some company. How long have you been renovating? A year is enough to ventilate it. As long as you use good materials, the smell won’t be that strong.”

The two chatted about renovations as they walked toward the hospital.

“When Dr. Zeng renovated, did you buy the materials yourself or did you hire a renovation company?”

“No, for the house I live in, my uncle and I bought all the materials, and we hired a decorator from the countryside. We didn’t use a renovation company because they’re too shady.”

They can do it all, but they often quote you the most expensive materials and then use the worst materials, so they can make a profit.

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“The materials I bought are all high-quality and environmentally friendly. The decorators are also very good, and the workmanship is very high. Many people hire them for renovations, and they’re always waiting for them.”

“But since they come from the countryside to work in the city, we need to find them accommodation. Otherwise, they can’t do much with the constant commuting, and it costs a lot of money on gas.”

“When my house was being renovated, I rented a house nearby for the decorators to stay in. They’d move out once the work was done, and renting those old buildings wouldn’t cost much per month.”

Zhan Yue said, “I also plan to buy my own materials and find my own decorators. Dr. Zeng, if the decorator you’re working on is any good, could you recommend him to me?”

“I’ll arrange the accommodation, and the wages, everything, is easy to negotiate.”

The Zhan family had previously dabbled in real estate, so they had their own construction teams and no shortage of decorators. Zhan Yue didn’t have to buy the materials himself; he could just give them to his housekeeper.

However, to have more conversations with Zeng Xiaoya, he decided to do the shopping himself. He could ask Zeng Xiaoya for advice on anything he didn’t understand.

When Zeng Xiaoya is on leave, he can also ask Zeng Xiaoya to accompany him to buy materials, so that the two of them will have more interactions, and it is natural that they will have more interactions.

After they have more interactions and understand each other, he will confess his love to her, and then pursue his wife. He does not believe that he will not be able to win the beauty.

Zeng Xiaoya tilted her head to look at him and asked, “This is not the first time you buy a house, right? When you bought a house before, did you outsource the decoration to a decoration company?”

“Don’t you know any decorators? Logically speaking, you don’t have to worry about such things.”

Don’t rich young men have everything they want? Even if they buy a house, as long as they give an order, someone will naturally help him take care of the decoration. Does he need to do it himself?

“I don’t know any decorators. When I bought a house before, I would tell my parents after buying it, and my parents would take over. I would just wait for the decoration to be completed and move in.”

Zhan Yue’s words were half-truths.

His parents had indeed helped him with renovations, but they

often left it to the housekeeper, so he never bothered with such matters.

However, the decorators he used were always from the Zhan family’s construction team.

They didn’t dare to cut corners.

His parents would help him keep an eye on things.

He had never done anything himself.

“Sometimes I go to buy materials myself. Doctor Zeng, I said that although our family conditions are good, grandma will not raise us as young masters, and she has very high expectations of us.”

“Putting aside our background, we are actually ordinary people. We also have to make a living. We are not out of touch with the world.”

“Doctor Zeng, don’t treat me as a young master in the future. I’m just an ordinary person.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, “I really didn’t expect the young master of a wealthy family to be so down-to-earth.”

“Okay, then I’ll call Master Tang, the decorator who helped me decorate the house, and ask him if he is free and whether he can take your order.”

“If he is willing to take it, he needs to come to the site to see it, and then he will tell you the price. His price is not the highest, but it is not low either. It is in the middle. After all, his quality is very good and worth the price.

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“He’ll tell you what materials are needed and how much, and then you just go get them.”

Zhan Yue looked incredibly grateful.

He said, “I’ve been recovering from my injuries lately, so I’d like to take a chance on some renovations. It’s so much more meaningful to decorate your own little home.”

The two returned to the hospital.

Zeng Xiaoya rode her electric scooter out of the hospital before letting Zhan Yue on board.

The parking lot was packed and inconvenient.

Zhan Yue sat on the back of her scooter and asked worriedly, “Doctor Zeng, I’m big and heavy. Can you carry me?”

“You’re about the same size as my brother. If I can carry him, I can carry you. As long as you don’t mind being embarrassed, it’s fine.”

Zhan Yue smiled, “What’s there to be embarrassed about?”

“No one knows who I am, and I don’t have a sign on my forehead saying ‘I am the Eighth Young Master of the Zhan Family.’”

“Besides, riding an electric scooter isn’t shameful, as long as we obey traffic rules. A car is a means of transportation. All cars have the same purpose: transportation.”

Zeng Xiaoya agreed.

She also felt that a car was just a means of transportation, and that the requirements for a car were not high, as long as it could be used.

It only took about ten minutes to drive from the hospital back to Zeng’s clinic.

Along the way, because both of them were wearing helmets, they didn’t chat anymore.

Zhan Yue was worried about being distracted.

Even if he asked the driver to take him to work, he rarely chatted with the driver on the way, for fear that the driver would be distracted.

Grandma taught them since they were young that no matter what they do, they should do it wholeheartedly, and don’t do it if they don’t want to.

Don’t be distracted, don’t do two things at once.

Back at the Zeng Family Clinic, Lin Jian was waiting there again.

Zeng Xiaofeng wasn’t there; his vacation ended early. He woke up early, ate a quick breakfast, and rushed back to work.

Uncle and Auntie were very busy, and Lin Jian, a doctor himself, saw so many patients that he also helped with the consultations and prescriptions.

Someone recognized Lin Jian and asked why his own clinic wasn’t doing well and why he came to Zeng Family Clinic to help out. Did he have no patients there?

Lin Jian didn't hide the truth from the patients; these patients were all longtime fans who had come to Zeng Family Clinic frequently, and they knew them well.

Some middle-aged people had been seeing patients at Zeng Family Clinic their entire lives, and now they were bringing their own children.

Because the Zeng family owned the house, the clinic didn't have to pay rent or hire doctors or nurses. It was run by Uncle and Auntie, so their consultation fees were a bit lower than others.

The medicine they prescribed was inexpensive, the medical skills were excellent, and the treatments were both affordable and effective. As their reputation spread, everyone became accustomed to coming to Zeng Family Clinic.

Lin Jian smiled and said, "My clinic is also open. I have someone to take care of it."

He looked at the bouquet of flowers he bought. Although Zeng Xiaoya rejected him, he would not give up.

Except for couples where the man has feelings for the girl and the girl is interested in the man, when one party confesses his feelings, the other party immediately accepts. Other couples never had feelings for each other, and then develop feelings after passionate pursuit.

He believed that if he persisted, Xiaoya would see his good side and accept his feelings over time.

Apart from being very satisfied with Zeng Xiaoya's family background, Lin Jian really loved Zeng Xiaoya.

"I have more important things to do."

Lin Jian said.

The man saw the bouquet of flowers when he came in, and he smiled and said, "I see. Yes, chasing your wife is more important."

Lin Jian said before that he was asking old doctor Zeng for medical advice, but it turned out that he had other intentions. He came for young doctor Zeng.

Married at First Sight Chapter 4848

Doctor Zeng works at the Central Hospital of Wancheng, the best hospital in Wancheng.

Perhaps, she wouldn't earn as much working in a hospital as she would opening her own clinic, but she's still young. Having worked in a large hospital for several years or even decades, she's accumulated experience, which will convince patients when she opens her own clinic.

"Dr. Zeng is great, and Dr. Lin has good taste."

The man praised Lin Jian's good judgment and teased Uncle Zeng, "Doctor Zeng, your apprentice becoming your niece's son-in-law is a truly wonderful opportunity."

Lin Jian had always sought advice from Uncle Zeng, and while they hadn't officially become his apprentice, it was fair to call them master and apprentice.

Those who frequently visited the Zeng family clinic knew that the two men were in a master-apprentice relationship.

Second Uncle Zeng glanced at Lin Jian, took a patient's pulse, scanned their throat, and listened to their lungs before saying, "Xiaoya hasn't accepted Jian. They might not be together. Just joke around in front of me, don't tease my niece."

"She's a girl with a thin skin. Besides, she's made it clear that she and Jian are just senior and junior students, not romantically involved."

Lin Jian said seriously, "Second Uncle, I won't give up. I've always liked Xiaoya."

"I'll hold on, unless Xiaoya marries someone else. As long as Xiaoya remains single, I won't give up."

Just then, Zeng Xiaoya entered with Zhan Yue.

Lin Jian looked up and saw the two people. His eyes lit up, and a smile spread across his face.

He stood up, picked up the bouquet he had bought, and went forward to greet them.

When he saw Zhan Yue, who had come in with Zeng Xiaoya, Lin Jian's smile faltered, and he became defensive.

Who was this man?

He was so threatening.

He was about the same age as him, but he had an air of grace that he didn't have. His features were also a little too handsome. He was the most handsome man any man had ever seen.

His clothes looked ordinary, but that couldn't hide his natural nobility. This man was no ordinary man!

Lin Jian didn't recognize Zhan Yue, but Zhan Yue recognized him instantly.

Two men were in love with Zeng Xiaoya. Zeng Xiaoya's classmate seemed a bit withdrawn, while Zhan Yue didn't take his rival seriously.

But Lin Jian, he was wary of.

Lin Jian was more cunning than Zeng Xiaoya's classmates, and he had spent two years cultivating their favor with the Zeng family. He and Zeng Xiaoya were on a senior-junior relationship.

He had someone investigate Lin Jian and had a thorough understanding of his rival. He even memorized Lin Jian's appearance.

Seeing Zhan Yue's hands wrapped in gauze, Lin Jian, assuming he was a patient, breathed a sigh of relief, his smile returning to normal.

"Xiaoya, it's time to get off work. This bouquet of flowers is for you."

Lin Jian walked over to Zeng Xiaoya, holding the bouquet and handing it to her in front of the clinic's full staff.

If you had a lover, coming home to a bouquet of flowers would brighten your mood and wash away the fatigue of a long night's work.

But Zeng Xiaoya didn't love Lin Jian.

She didn't have that feeling.

She did not take the bouquet of flowers, but said seriously: "Senior Lin, I have told you very clearly, we are just a senior and a junior relationship, and it will not go any further."

She did not even love Lin Jian.

If she loved him, they would have been together a long time ago.

It was because she did not love him that she avoided him and reduced their interactions.

Lin Jian's smile froze for a moment, and quickly returned to normal.

"Xiaoya, I am serious, and I will not give up.

Married at First Sight Chapter 4849

Zeng Xiaoya still pushed his bouquet away, apologetically saying, "Senior Lin, I won't accept your flowers, and you don't have to buy me flowers anymore."

Zhan Yue inconspicuously stood beside Zeng Xiaoya.

He looked at Lin Jian silently.

Lin Jian disliked Zhan Yue standing next to Zeng Xiaoya, because the two of them standing together gave the impression of being a perfect match.

“Xiaoya, who is this?”

At this moment, Lin Jian no longer considered Zhan Yue a patient.

He didn’t notice whether the two came back together, but they came in one after the other.

Zhan Yue stood beside Zeng Xiaoya again, eyeing him warily, as if he were Zeng Xiaoya’s protector.

Zeng Xiaoya tilted her head to look at Zhan Yue and replied, “He was a former patient of mine.”

“Mr. Zhan, please sit down for a moment while I take care of some personal matters. We’ll go to Wansheng Garden together later and show you the decor of my house.”

Zhan Yue responded gently, “Okay.”

Zhan Yue walked over and greeted his uncle Zeng and his wife with a smile.

The patients waiting in line to see the doctor looked at this scene, and those who understood it understood it. The old acquaintances who often came to Zeng’s house looked Zhan Yue up and down and asked the second aunt: “Boss lady, is this your niece’s boyfriend?”

“I thought it was Doctor Lin. Doctor Lin comes here to help every day. I thought only relatives would be so diligent in helping.”

The woman said these words very quietly so that Lin Jian would not hear. Doctor Zeng didn’t like Lin Jian, and even those who had been there could see it.

Every time Doctor Zeng came home from work and saw Doctor Lin, she would go upstairs quickly unless the clinic was busy.

If she had feelings for him, how could she avoid Doctor Lin?

Doctor Lin was also infatuated. He had been making his presence felt for two years, coming to help every day under the pretext of asking for medical advice, but in the end, it might all be for nothing.

Oh, he didn’t have time either, because every time Doctor Lin came to ask for advice, Doctor Zeng was very generous in giving him advice, and Doctor Lin’s medical skills had improved a lot.

The number of people visiting the Lin family clinic was gradually increasing, which was a significant result of Doctor Lin’s improvement in medical skills.

Second Aunt replied, “Lin Jian usually comes here to ask my husband Zeng for medical advice. We didn’t know he had a crush on Xiaoya. He only confessed to her these past two days.”

“Xiaoya said she only considered him a senior, and there’s no romantic relationship.”

“That handsome guy was Xiaoya’s patient. He was in a car accident, and Xiaoya was his attending physician. He’s almost healed now, and he’s been discharged. He even presented our Xiaoya with a banner.”

“He probably came here to see his new house. He bought it right upstairs from Xiaoya, in Wansheng Garden.”

Between Lin Jian and Zhan Yue, Second Aunt preferred Zhan Yue. If Zhan Yue were just an ordinary man, not the son of a wealthy family, she would have fully supported him. Unfortunately, he was the eighth son of the richest family. The Zeng

family wasn’t poor, but there was still a huge gap between them and the Zhan family, and they didn’t want their daughters marrying into a wealthy family.

Marriage, after all, was about matching social status.

If Lin Jian didn’t have to help too many people, Xiaoya would be a good match. They are both doctors, and Lin Jian has his own clinic, so he has much more free time.

Married at First Sight Chapter 4850

After they have a child, Xiaoya will be busy with work, allowing Lin Jian to take care of the child.

Unfortunately, Lin Jian’s family background will be a burden.

His parents, siblings, and nieces and nephews all need his support. No matter how much money he earns, it won’t be enough to support so many relatives.

It’s said that when the Lin family’s relatives have a headache or a fever, they simply ask Lin Jian for medicine without paying. If Lin Jian can’t solve the problem himself, he has to use his connections to arrange for treatment at a large hospital.

Getting a place at a large hospital is a small matter; the biggest worry is that others can’t afford treatment and Lin Jian has to pay for it out of pocket.

Zeng Xiaoya now works at the best hospital in Dongguan City. Lin Jian truly likes Xiaoya, but he also likes her job. It would be convenient for him to arrange hospitalizations for Lin family relatives in the future.

Six generations of the Zeng family have been doctors, some with their own clinics, some like Xiaoya working at large hospitals, and some in private settings. They have extensive connections in the medical field.

Lin Jian has achieved what he has today with his own ability, which is very outstanding, but he is the only one in the Lin family who studies medicine and has a promising future. He likes Zeng Xiaoya, and it is a lie to say that he is not interested in the Zeng family's connections and status in the medical field.

"It turns out that you are a patient of Dr. Zeng. I thought you were Dr. Lin's rival in love."

Second Aunt smiled, "If it is a rival in love, do you think Dr. Lin still has a chance?"

The woman looked at Zhan Yue again.

Zhan Yue can't treat a disease. He can't help patients with their illnesses, nor can he prescribe medicine, but he doesn't want to sit there idly, so he helps collect money.

He feels everyone's eyes on him, but he doesn't care.

With his superior external conditions, he is not afraid of other people's scrutiny.

The patient who was chatting with Second Aunt whispered: "Doctor Lin has no chance of winning. This young man is not only good-looking, but also has a good demeanor. He must come from a well-off family."

"To raise a child like this, his parents must be very talented too."

"However, Dr. Lin is a doctor like you, and quite capable. He opened his own clinic at such a young age. He's skilled, and he owns a house and a car. Actually, he'd be a perfect match for your niece."

Second Aunt Zeng smiled, but didn't respond.

Although these people often saw Lin Jian coming, they didn't know much about his family background. They only knew that he ran a clinic, had a house and a car, and some savings, and that a young man like him was quite good.

After helping the woman prepare the medicine, she handed it to her and asked for the payment.

The woman saw Zhan Yue helping to collect the payment, as many elderly people who came to see the doctor paid cash.

"Such a handsome man, even at my age, I still like the sight of him. I'll pay cash today."

She took out a hundred-yuan bill, walked over, and handed it to Zhan Yue. Second Aunt Zeng mentioned the price of the medicine, and Zhan Yue accepted the hundred-yuan bill and gave her some change.

Zeng Xiaoya led Lin Jian out of the clinic, and the two stood to the right of the clinic entrance.

There was a glass door between them, so the people inside couldn't hear what they were saying.

“Senior Lin, we’re really not suitable. I don’t have that kind of feeling for you. There’s someone around you who truly loves you. As long as you let go of your feelings for me and accept her, you can be happy.”

“There’s really no need to waste your time on me. I said I don’t love you, Senior Lin, and that’s it. I didn’t love you before, I don’t love you now, and I won’t love you in the future.”

Lin Jian’s clinic hired nurses. There was an unmarried female nurse who was in love with him and wanted to marry him and become the owner of the Lin family clinic.

Married at First Sight Chapter 4851

Lin Jian did not accept her feelings.

But he did not fire her either, and let her continue to work there.

Perhaps, Lin Jian regarded the female nurse as a backup.

The female nurse was two years younger than Zeng Xiaoya, with a pretty face, a gentle temperament, and great patience.

People who went to the Lin Family Clinic for treatment all had a high opinion of the female nurse.

The female nurse joined the Lin Family Clinic right after graduation and worked there for several years. She must have known Lin Jian’s family situation, and she still loved Lin Jian deeply after knowing it, which meant that she could accept Lin Jian’s original family.

That’s why Zeng Xiaoya said that the two of them were suitable.

She neither loved Lin Jian nor accepted Lin Jian’s original family, and did not like to be Voldemort.

Even if she reluctantly accepted Lin Jian, if they really were together in the future, Lin Jian would always help this and that. After too many times and for a long time, she would definitely quarrel with Lin Jian.

Quarrels hurt feelings.

She did not say that brothers and sisters could not help each other, but she did not mean to always give everything to help the poor.

In addition to giving his parents living expenses, Lin Jian also gives some money to his brothers and sisters every month. Zeng Xiaoya doesn’t know how much he gives.

Lin Jian himself said that he is the best in his family and his parents rely on him for their retirement and can't rely on his brothers and sisters. He said that not only can he not rely on his brothers and sisters, but he also gives some money to his brothers and sisters every month. He

said that their life pressure is too great and that his brothers and sisters have supported him to some extent when he was studying before, and he wants to repay his kindness. He

gives money every month and his brothers and sisters have become accustomed to it, so his brothers and sisters take it for granted.

Zeng Xiaoya thinks that Lin Jian should repay his kindness, but not by subsidizing poverty alleviation, but by helping them become self-reliant and strong.

It is said that it is better to teach a man to fish than to give him a fish.
Lin Jian was heartbroken.

He'd been making his presence felt at the Zeng family for two years before he mustered up the courage to confess his love to Xiaoya.

But Xiaoya had rejected him.

She refused the flowers he'd sent her.

He'd told him plainly that she didn't love him, no matter how many times he came.

He looked at Zhan Yue, who was helping collect bills at the clinic, and asked Zeng Xiaoya, "Is it because of him? Xiaoya, you like him, don't you?"

"Senior Lin, what are you thinking? If I don't love you, I don't. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

"Mr. Zhan is just a former patient of mine. He came with me today because the house he bought happens to be right upstairs from mine, and he wanted to see how it looks like. He's about to start renovating."

"So, we just stopped by."

"But I think he seems to have feelings for you. He's very protective of you."

Men can be sensitive.

Just now, when Zhan Yue stood beside Zeng Xiaoya, his demeanor as a flower protector, Lin Jian sensed his protectiveness and possessiveness.

Zeng Xiaoya laughed and said, "Senior Lin, you're mistaken. Mr. Zhan and I have only known each other for a few days, and we have had very little interaction. During his hospitalization, I would go to his ward during my daily rounds."

"I seldom go to his ward normally."

“Senior Lin, our affairs really have nothing to do with others. I have always regarded you as my senior and have never thought of developing a relationship with you.”

“I have just transferred back to work at the hospital in Wancheng, and I haven’t fully adapted to the job. I’m busy and stressed at work, and I have no intention of falling in love now. Senior Lin, thank you very much for your love, but I don’t like you.

Married at First Sight Chapter 4852

“Give it up, and don’t send me flowers or gifts anymore. I won’t accept them.”

“If you come here for me in the future, please don’t come again. If you come here to ask my second uncle for advice, then I can’t control it, but I won’t entertain you. I am the one who decides my marriage. No one in my family, no matter who it is, can decide.”

What he meant was that Lin Jian should stop coaxing her second uncle and aunt. It was useless to coax them.

They were just her second uncle and aunt, not her parents.

Even her parents couldn’t force her to date or marry anyone.

Although her parents and brothers would urge her to date, they also said that she was the one who decided her marriage. They only provided advice, and the final decision was hers.

Lin Jian looked at her.

With pleading in his eyes, he reached out to grab Xiaoya’s hand, but Xiaoya avoided him.

“Xiao Ya, we have known each other for so many years. I liked you the first time I saw you. At that time, you were still studying. I was afraid of scaring you and affecting your studies, plus you were still with Jin Hao.”

“I have been controlling my feelings for you and dared not show them. I was waiting for the day when you would be free again.”

“I finally waited for you to break up with Jin Hao. Thinking of how hurt you were, you definitely wouldn’t want to start a new relationship in a short time, so I continued to wait.”

“I rented a storefront not far from your home to open a clinic. I am a young doctor with inexperience. Many patients don’t believe me, and my clinic business is bleak.”

“I shamelessly came to ask my second uncle for advice. It’s true that I wanted to learn medical skills, but it’s also true that I wanted to make my presence felt in front of your elders.”

“Xiao Ya, I did so much for you.”

“Xiao Ya, I know you don’t love me now and can’t accept my feelings. I don’t ask you to accept my feelings now. I just want a chance. Can you give me one, okay?”

He knew it would take a long time to pursue his wife.

When he decided to confess his love to Xiaoya, he was mentally prepared to pursue his wife. Zeng Xiaoya met his gaze, her expression serious and resigned. “Senior Lin, how many times do I have to tell you before you listen? I’ve already said, I don’t love you, and

I simply don’t.” “No matter what you do, it won’t move me.”

“No matter how much you do, I won’t respond. You have the right to like me, and I can’t stop you.”

“But rejecting you, not loving you, is my right. I’ve said it before, I don’t love you now, and I won’t love you in the future.”

“You’ve also said that we’ve known each other for years. If I were to like you, I would have liked you long ago. Why would I have waited until now?”

They weren’t meant to be in love for a long time.

“Senior Lin, I just got home from work and I’m exhausted. I really don’t want to deal with your constant pestering. Go back, run your clinic well, and cherish the person who truly loves you and is willing to spend the rest of your life with you.”

Zeng Xiaoya left Lin Jian and went back to the clinic.

Lin Jian watched her go in but didn’t follow.

She had made her point clear, and her expression was filled with impatience. If he followed her in and pestered her, it would only embarrass everyone.

After a long silence, Lin Jian left.

Zeng Xiaoya refused to accept the bouquet he had bought, so he had no choice but to return to his clinic with it.

“Doctor Lin.”

Two patients had been waiting for him for several minutes.

The nurse who liked him had called him twice, but he didn’t answer.

Seeing Lin Jian return in a depressed mood, the nurse knew that he had been rejected by Doctor Zeng again.