

Married at First Sight Chapter 5115-5148

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 5115

Zhan Yue couldn't refute Zeng Xiaoya's words.

It was the truth.

His elders hadn't said they required them to marry someone of equal social standing, but his grandmother had chosen wives for his brothers who were all heiresses from wealthy families and successful women.

In Zeng Xiaoya's words, his sister-in-law was a descendant of a powerful and influential family.

Now that Liberty had returned to the main family, taken over everything in the Feng family, and become the head of the Feng family, becoming his sister-in-law's support, who would dare say that his sister-in-law wasn't good enough for his brother?

After a while, Zhan Yue said, "Anyway, my parents aren't picky. As long as I like her, that's fine. My brother and I are the youngest, so we won't be involved in any arranged marriages. We can choose freely."

"That's what your parents say. What if you really find someone from a poor family? Will your parents really agree to you and her?"

Zhan Yue said, "As long as the other person has good character and is sensible, my parents won't have any objections. Money doesn't matter. My family is wealthy enough; I don't need to go through any arranged marriages."

Besides, the girl he likes is very good. She's

a perfect match for him.

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, "You're not dating yet, you don't have a girlfriend. Your parents are pressuring you to get married, so they say that. But once you actually have a girlfriend and she's not well-off, your parents won't say that anymore."

That's how people are. When they don't have something, they say they'll wait until they do. But once they have it, they want something better, something more.

The human heart is never satisfied; it will always breed more ambition and greater greed.

"It's no use talking about it now. When I'm in a relationship and bring my girlfriend home to meet my parents, their reaction will be completely genuine, and my girlfriend will know that I'm telling the truth."

Zhan Yue knew that no matter what he said to Zeng Xiaoya now, she wouldn't believe him. Only

when the time was right, and she officially came home with him as his girlfriend to meet his parents, would she believe that his parents really wouldn't be picky about her. He could tell that his parents were very satisfied with Zeng Xiaoya.

His grandmother and uncle had nothing to say either.

"That's true, you only know if it's right when you get to that point,"

Zeng Xiaoya stopped, took out her phone, and took a picture of the roadside scenery.

Then she continued walking, saying, “I can’t even fit all the photos in my nine-grid post today.”

Zhan Yue laughed, “Just post a few more nine-grid posts.” ”

You can post any pictures of the scenery outside the villa, but for the pictures inside, just set them to be visible only to family. Our family doesn’t like outsiders peeking in .”

Zeng Xiaoya said understandingly, “I understand. Nobody likes outsiders peeking in. Even with my house in Wansheng Garden, when I post pictures on WeChat Moments, I always set them to be visible only to family.”

She blocked

her friends and classmates. She knew her family’s character and that they all owned houses, which was why she dared to let them see the photos. Otherwise, she would have to block some people to avoid jealousy.

Human jealousy is a terrible thing.

She heard from a colleague that after buying and renovating a house, the colleague posted several photos of the finished product on WeChat Moments without blocking anyone; all her friends on her contact list could see them.

As a result, the colleague’s best friend and several relatives became extremely jealous, saying negative things or ignoring her. Posting

negative things on Moments gets many likes, but posting good things gets far fewer likes because many people are jealous and can’t stand to see her doing well.

Indeed, many people have that kind of mentality—they resent you for being poor and envy your wealth.

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“Anyone who’s been to our house knows this, it’s not just targeting you,”

Zhan Yue explained, afraid Zeng Xiaoya might misunderstand.

“Zhan Yue, I’m not upset, and I haven’t misunderstood, don’t be nervous,”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled. “I genuinely understand, everyone wants to protect their own little world.”

Especially the richest family, they don’t like posting on social media, firstly because they don’t want people to pry into their living environment, and secondly because they’re afraid people will say they’re showing off their wealth.

She’d known Zhan Yue for so long, and after they became friends, she’d rarely seen him post on social media; even when he did, it was just a few words, no pictures.

The two chatted as they walked, the path down the mountain didn’t seem too far, and when Zhan Yue’s attention returned, they found they had reached the flower field.

There was a pavilion next to the flower field.

They went into the pavilion first, Zeng Xiaoya taking pictures non-stop and not having time to chat with Zhan Yue.

Afterwards, Zhan Yue led her directly into the sea of flowers and took several photos of her surrounded by blossoms.

“These flowers would look even better if we cut them and tied them into a bouquet, but a big bouquet of nine hundred and ninety-nine roses would be really beautiful,”

Zeng Xiaoya said with a smile. “Nine hundred and ninety-nine roses are too big for one person to hold.

Even ninety-nine is a large bouquet.” Let alone nine hundred and ninety-nine.

Zhan Yue thought back to when he confessed his feelings to her; he had cut nine hundred and ninety-nine red roses from his family’s flower field and transported them to her by car.

“Come on, I’ll take you to the orchard to pick fruit,”

Zeng Xiaoya said without refusing.

Previous ChapterShe followed him to the orchard.

The mountain was divided into several sections, each growing different fruits.

Although they were all local seasonal fruits, the orchards were well-maintained, with each tree laden with fruit—a truly delightful sight. Zeng Xiaoya said that just looking at them made her feel like she had eaten a great many.

Zhan Yue had asked the orchard's management staff which sections hadn't been sprayed with pesticides recently and were safe to pick, before taking Zeng Xiaoya to pick fruit.

The two ate several fruits under the trees.

Zeng Xiaoya said, "This is the first time I've eaten freshly picked fruit under a fruit tree. Your oranges and tangerines are so sweet!"

"There are even more fruits in the summer, like lychees, longans, mangoes, star fruit, etc. Basically, all the seasonal fruits of Dongguan City are grown on these orchards, so we have seasonal fruits all year round, supplying our hotels."

The company's afternoon tea also requires a lot of fruit,

entirely supplied by these orchards.

Without our own seasonal fruits, purchasing the fruits for the company's afternoon tea and all the fruits needed by the hotels would be a huge expense. Growing

our own fruits allows us to keep clear accounts, and we only need to recoup some costs and labor. Overall, the accounts are much more economical.

Most importantly, the fruit supplied from our own orchard is guaranteed to be fresh and safe to eat, with less pesticide use, since the owners also want to enjoy the freshness.

The Zhan family eats many high-end fruits, but they also eat what they grow themselves.

Therefore, they manage the orchard very strictly.

"Next summer, I'll shamelessly go home with you to pick some fresh lychees and longans. I love lychees and buy a lot every year. Sometimes when they're scarce and expensive, I still buy a few pounds to try."

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Zhan Yue laughed, "As long as you like it, I guarantee you can eat your fill, it's free."

"Eat as much as you want, and after you're done, pick some to take back for your family to try."

Zeng Xiaoya didn't stand on ceremony with him. "Then I'll shamelessly tell you, I'll come to your house to pick lychees next summer."

"Okay."

Zhan Yue took two fruit baskets and handed one to Zeng Xiaoya.

"I'll pick two baskets of fruit for you to take back now."

Zeng Xiaoya laughed, "I'm eating and taking some at the same time."

"It's not worth much money, I'm glad you don't mind. If you don't eat or take any, my grandma will be angry, afraid you won't like the fruit we grow."

"I won't be polite with you."

The two of them picked two large baskets of fruit.

Zhan Yue had someone help carry them back to the villa.

As a result, the old lady saw that the two of them had only picked two baskets and said that Zhan Yue was too stingy, picking so little, and wanted Zhan Yue to pick a few more baskets for Xiaoya to take back.

Zeng Xiaoya and her second aunt repeatedly said that two baskets were enough; there were only a few people in their family at home, and picking too much would be wasteful and they wouldn't be able to finish it.

After Zeng Xiaoya's persistent persuasion, the old lady finally gave up and stopped letting Zhan Yue pick more fruit.

Zhan Yue said to Zeng Xiaoya, "See? I told you to pick more, but you wouldn't. Grandma scolded me for being stingy. How could I be stingy? As long as you like it, I can pick several baskets and send them to you anytime."

Zeng Xiaoya smiled. After the Zeng family finished dinner at the villa, the old lady finally let them leave.

She even asked Zhan Yue to take Zeng Xiaoya and the others back, but Zeng Xiaoya quickly refused, saying, "Grandma Zhan, I drove here myself. There are only three of us, and one car is enough for us. There's no need for Zhan Yue to take us back."

"If Zhan Yue takes us back, he'll have to turn around and come back. It's too time-consuming. It's the weekend, so let Zhan Yue rest at home,"

the old lady and the third wife said. "Let Zhan Yue take you back, and you can stay at the house in the city. It's not like he has to spend the weekend at the old house."

Zeng Xiaoya still firmly refused.

The old lady and the others had no choice but to let Zeng Xiaoya drive her second aunt and the others back herself. The third wife also brought a lot of nutritional supplements from home, filling the trunk of Zeng Xiaoya's car to the brim.

Zeng Xiaoya felt very embarrassed. She had come empty-handed because she hadn't planned to visit. She had originally planned a road trip, but Zhan Yue said it was close and wanted to take her to see the place, so she decided to come at the last minute.

She felt embarrassed that she hadn't prepared any gifts.

The Zhan family had given her so many things to take back.

She couldn't refuse the Third Madam and the others, and when she finally left Youyou Manor, not only was the trunk packed full, but the back seat was also overflowing.

Zeng Xiaoya's younger cousin kept glancing at the piles of nutritional supplements and skincare products, saying to his sister who was driving, "Sister, it feels like we're moving house."

"The various supplements Grandma Zhan gave us, I checked the brands, they're much better than what we get at our clinic."

The Zeng family clinic treated patients and sold medicine, but they also sold some nutritional supplements, though that wasn't their main business.

The second aunt said, "They're definitely better than what we have at our clinic. Your brother Zhan's family is the richest, a multi-billionaire family. Our Zeng

family, even after generations of hard work, couldn't earn as much as the Zhan family's fortune."

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"Look at their old house, it's a mountain resort. We just wandered around a little bit, and our feet are already aching."

"But Brother Zhan's family is very nice. Whether it's the elders or the peers, they are all very kind."

Although the younger cousin is still a high school student, he has a good eye for people and can tell whether the Zhan family is genuinely kind to them or just being polite.

Auntie smiled and said, "That's true. He's very approachable and easy to get along with."

She then looked at Zeng Xiaoya and asked her niece, "Did Zhan Yue say anything to you?"

"He said a lot."

"I mean, did he confess his feelings to you?"

Zeng Xiaoya glanced quickly at her aunt, then focused on driving and said, "Auntie, I'm driving. Don't scare me. Our lives are in my hands."

"Let me drive in peace. Don't say anything that will frighten me."

"I know Auntie likes Zhan Yue a lot, and I haven't said anything bad about him. His every move has changed my understanding of wealthy young men, but we're just friends. There's nothing else between us."

"He's gentle and polite to everyone, not just to me."

"Besides, Auntie, you've seen it too, right? His family's wealth is beyond our imagination. Our family is well-off, but as Auntie just said, even if our Zeng family worked hard for generations, we couldn't earn as much as the Zhan family's fortune."

“To be honest, I did have some thoughts before, thinking that if Zhan Yue was interested in me, I would consider trying to date him. But after today, I’ve completely given up on that idea.”

“The gap between our families is too big. It’s not just a ditch, it’s a huge river. I can hardly cross it by boat, let alone straddle it.”

“I’ll just be friends with them. Being friends is good enough. I don’t expect anything else.”

Even if Zhan Yue confessed to her, she would still refuse.

She dared not try, afraid she would be the only one rejected by the Zhan family elders, a true Cinderella.

After thinking for a moment, her second aunt said, “We’ll see when the time comes. I suggest you let things take their course.”

“Although there’s a significant gap between our families, as long as they don’t discriminate against you and are genuinely good to you, I think you can boldly take that step.”

I believe in Zhan Yue, and I believe his parents truly like you.”

Her younger cousin also said, “Sister, I think it’s best to let things take their course. Brother Zhan is so good to you, and Grandma Zhan and everyone else are so good to you and us; it’s not just casual friendship.”

“Brother Zhan hasn’t confessed yet, probably because he’s worried you’ll reject him. Look, he hasn’t even confessed yet, and you’ve already said you’re giving up. How could he dare to confess so easily?”

“Our family may not be as good as Brother Zhan’s, but I think our family is just as good. My sister is no less than Brother Zhan. You two are a perfect match, a match made in heaven.”

Her second aunt said, “Exactly.”

Her second aunt had already laid everything bare to the Zhan family elders.

Auntie Zeng knew perfectly well how the Zhan family elders viewed Zhan Yue and Xiao Ya. Her younger cousin hadn’t gone out to play; he’d stayed inside and overheard their conversation.

However, since Zhan Yue hadn't confessed his feelings, they couldn't say anything openly.

Knowing the Zhan family was sincere was enough.

Xiao Ya said, "Auntie, did you two talk about something when Zhan Yue and I went fruit picking? Why are you both telling me these things?"

Auntie Zeng smiled and said, "We didn't say anything, just getting to know each other's family situations."

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"Don't worry, you're my niece, your second aunt won't sell you out."

"The Zhan family is genuinely good, that's why your second aunt supports you. If the Zhan family were just putting on an act, your second aunt would definitely stop you from jumping into a fire pit."

Like the Lin family, your second aunt has always stopped them.

"Sister, I also like Brother Zhan and his family. I stayed at his house for half a day and didn't feel uncomfortable at all, even though it was my first time stepping into such a luxurious house."

The little cousin said, "So, their family is genuinely good, not just superficially so."

Zeng Xiaoya laughed, "I feel like you two want to sell me off right now."

"Okay, Zhan Yue and I will just let things take their course, consider it giving ourselves a chance."

She's not stupid. Zhan Yue keeps bumping into her and is so nice to her, giving her this and that, and arranging for her to meet his family. His family members are all very enthusiastic towards her. It's hard to

believe that Zhan Yue doesn't have other intentions.

However, since Zhan Yue hasn't confessed, she won't take any action. In this matter, she hopes Zhan Yue will take the initiative.

She lacked the confidence to actively pursue Zhan Yue, fearing it would all come to nothing.

If Zhan Yue took the initiative, and they spent more time together to confirm his sincerity, Zeng Xiaoya would open her heart and accept him.

After Zeng Xiaoya and the other two left the villa, the old lady and others told Zhan Yue about the Zeng family's attitude.

The old lady said to him, "If you're sincere towards Xiaoya, confess sooner rather than later. Let her know you love her, that it's genuine. It's not that she doesn't like you, but she's afraid that if she pursues you and you don't accept, she'll only end up getting hurt."

"Nobody's a fool. Your feelings for her can't be hidden. She knows it, but because you haven't acted, and considering the gap between our families, Xiaoya is holding back."

Serenity and the others also told Zhan Yue that if he loves her, he should let her know.

After being lectured, Zhan Yue said, "I've told you. I'll handle things between Xiaoya and me. Don't worry, I already have someone in mind. Are you afraid I'll remain single?" "I prefer to take things slowly, one step at a time."

He doesn't want to get married all at once.

"If it's marriage, I plan to consider it in the second half of next year. I want to date her properly, go on dates."

"My brothers and sisters-in-law have almost never had proper relationships. Don't you think that's a bit of a shame?"

Everyone: "..."

Since the person involved isn't in a hurry, there's no use in others being anxious.

Let him be.

In Zhan Yue's words, he already has a goal, so everyone doesn't need to worry about him being a bachelor.

Relationships can't be rushed; rushing won't help.

He's almost thirty years old; he knows what to do.

From today onwards, the elders in the family really stopped urging Zhan Yue to do what he should do.

Zhan Yue still goes to the Zeng family clinic to help out whenever he has free time, learning some medical knowledge from his second uncle and aunt, or he goes to the hospital to wait for Zeng Xiaoya to get off work and invite her to dinner.

The large apartment he bought in Wansheng Garden is still under renovation. Master Tang's workmanship is very good, but he has few people, so the speed isn't that fast.

Zhan Yue isn't in a hurry either.

As long as the quality is good.

Time flies, and it's almost the 80th birthday of the Zeng family patriarch. Zeng family members who work in hospitals all over the country have returned home if they can take a vacation. Those who are too busy to take a vacation have made a video call.

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The old man himself is still serving the public in the medical field. He understands the busyness of doctors and the fact that the younger generation can't come back. He tells them to stay at their posts, to be diligent in treating and saving lives, which is more meaningful than coming home to celebrate his birthday.

Although the old man doesn't like a big celebration, the Zeng family is large and prosperous

. His siblings are all still alive, and there are many children and grandchildren. There are enough people to fill a dozen tables to celebrate his birthday. When the old man and his wife returned to the Zeng family clinic and saw Zhan Yue, they were very satisfied with him.

The second uncle and aunt had already told everyone that Zhan Yue and Xiao Ya might be dating. This time, taking advantage of the old man's birthday, Xiao Ya's parents and uncles and aunts came back to see what Zhan Yue was like.

Xiao Ya's older brother had met Zhan Yue, and her parents had seen his picture, but they had never met him in person.

Upon meeting Zhan Yue in person, Zeng's parents showered him with praise—a whole bouquet, not just a single flower—showing just how much they admired him.

Zeng's eldest brother was even jealous, saying his parents wished they could switch him with Zhan Yue.

Grandpa Zeng personally called Grandma Zeng and his wife, inviting them to dinner.

Although Zhan Yue and Zeng Xiaoya weren't officially dating, their families acted like in-laws.

After Grandpa Zeng's birthday came Zhan Wei's wedding, and the Zhan family flew to Yangcheng again.

Zhan Yue really wanted to take Zeng Xiaoya to his seventh brother's wedding, but Xiaoya was too busy with work and couldn't get away, so she had to decline Zhan Yue's kind invitation.

On the day the Zhan family went to Yangcheng for Zhan Qishao's wedding, He Yuehua appeared in Zeng Xiaoya's clinic just before she was about to leave work at noon.

It was close to closing time, and there was only one patient in the clinic. Zeng Xiaoya had already seen that patient and was writing a prescription.

Seeing He Yuehua enter, she nodded to her, indicating that she should wait a moment.

A few minutes later,

Zeng Xiaoya finally had a chance to ask He Yuehua, "Ms. He, are you feeling unwell? Or is there something you need from me?"

He Yuehua didn't answer but instead asked, "Dr. Zeng, are you about to leave work?" After checking the time, Zeng Xiaoya replied, "I'll be off work in five minutes."

Then, I'll wait for you to get off work, treat you to dinner, and we can talk some more."

Zeng Xiaoya picked up her water glass, drank some water, and put it down. She said, “Is it about Miss He and Senior Lin? If so, Miss He doesn’t need to come to me. Senior Lin and I are just ordinary senior and junior classmates.”

“I have someone I like now,”

Zeng Xiaoya clearly expressed her feelings.

Since Lin’s mother went to the hospital to berate and insult Zeng Xiaoya, Senior Lin brought his parents to apologize and then sent them back to their hometown. He hasn’t come to Zeng’s clinic since. He

doesn’t dare see Zeng Xiaoya again.

He feels sorry for her.

They live relatively close by, but they haven’t seen each other for a whole month.

Zeng Xiaoya hasn’t inquired about the Lin family clinic.

She thinks that Senior Lin has given up on her and should accept He Yuehua.

He Yuehua looks good too; she looks healthy.

He Yuehua smiled, “I know, Dr. Zeng has never liked our Dr. Lin, I can see it all clearly.”

“I simply wanted to invite Dr. Zeng to dinner and catch up.”

“Dr. Zeng, don’t worry, I’m not here to cause you trouble.”

Zeng Xiaoya also smiled, “I really don’t want to get involved in this anymore. I’m relieved to hear you say that.”

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When it was time to leave work, Zeng Xiaoya got up, took off her work clothes, picked up her handbag, and said to He Yuehua, “Ms. He, let’s go, I’ll treat you to dinner.”

He Yuehua smiled and said, “Okay.”

The two had once been rivals in love—or rather, He Yuehua had unilaterally considered Zeng Xiaoya a rival.

Zeng Xiaoya had never loved Dr. Lin; she never saw He Yuehua as a rival.

On the contrary, she repeatedly tried to persuade Dr. Lin to accept He Yuehua, who truly loved him. The main reason was that Dr. Lin wasn't without feelings for He Yuehua; if he truly had no feelings for her, Zeng Xiaoya wouldn't have advised him.

She feared she might have created a resentful couple.

After leaving the hospital, He Yuehua said to Xiaoya, "Let's go to a local restaurant not far from our two clinics. The food there is pretty good, all freshly made, not pre-cooked."

Zeng Xiaoya replied, "You're paying, so you decide. I'm the one who takes advantage, so I won't say anything."

"Dr. Zeng, don't say that. What do you mean by taking advantage? I'm treating you to dinner to express my gratitude; you helped me before." "

I didn't help you with anything. I was just telling the truth."

She knew He Yuehua was referring to sharing a bed with Lin Xuechang.

Both of them rode electric scooters. After getting on, they stopped talking; there were too many people and vehicles on the road, making it inconvenient to chat side-by-side.

He Yuehua was in front, and Zeng Xiaoya was behind. She didn't know where the local restaurant He Yuehua mentioned was.

Zeng Xiaoya always went home for dinner after work, unless she was having dinner with colleagues or Zhan Yue was treating her, in which case she would eat out.

Dongguan is such a big city, with countless restaurants of all sizes. She really didn't know which restaurant had good food, or whether the dishes were freshly cooked or pre-made. The

journey from the hospital back to Zeng's clinic wasn't far, and the restaurant He Yuehua mentioned was close to both clinics. After riding for a few minutes, He Yuehua stopped in front of a restaurant.

Zeng Xiaoya saw that the restaurant's name was simply "Local Cuisine Restaurant."

After parking, He Yuehua turned to look at Zeng Xiaoya, and when Zeng Xiaoya approached and stopped, she said, "Dr. Zeng, this is the restaurant. Dr. Lin brought me here once, and I really thought it was quite good." "Occasionally I'll invite friends or colleagues here for dinner,"

she said. "Dr. Zeng, my income is limited, so I can only treat you to a regular restaurant."

She couldn't afford to take you to a five-star hotel like Zhan Yue could.

After parking the car, Zeng Xiaoya replied, "If you're treating me to dinner, even if it's just a takeout meal, I'll be happy. I'm not picky."

She never complained about being treated, regardless of the quality of the food; after all, it was someone else paying for her meal.

The two entered a local restaurant together.

The proprietress greeted them with a smile and asked He Yuehua, "Is it just the two of you?"

"Yes, just the two of you."

The proprietress gestured for them to sit at a table and brought out the menu, handing it to He Yuehua.

He Yuehua didn't open the menu but instead handed it to Zeng Xiaoya, letting her order.

"Miss He, you order. You've eaten here before, you know what's good. I'm not picky, I'll eat whatever you order."

Since Zeng Xiaoya had said so, He Yuehua ordered herself.

She ordered two of the restaurant's signature dishes, along with a vegetable dish and a soup.

Since it was just the two of them, she didn't order too much.

Three dishes and a soup might have been a bit too much.

The proprietress brought them a pot of hot tea.

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“They cook everything fresh, so it’ll take a while,”

Zeng Xiaoya said. “I understand.”

Soon after, the restaurant was packed.

It was clear the food was genuinely good;

otherwise, it wouldn’t be so popular.

He Yuehua said to Zeng Xiaoya, “It’s a good thing we came early, otherwise we’d have to wait a long time to eat.”

“Dr. Zeng, how are things between you and Mr. Zhan?”

He Yuehua asked.

Zeng Xiaoya said, “Zhan Yue and I are good friends. We both work, but after work, we meet up when we have free time to go to the movies or go shopping. He asks me for advice on many issues related to his house renovation.”

“Sometimes I go with him to buy building materials; that’s our daily routine.”

Since they weren’t close friends, Zeng Xiaoya didn’t go into too much detail. She and Zhan Yue already had feelings for each other; whether Zhan Yue confessed or not, she knew he loved her. If

Zhan Yue didn’t love her, he wouldn’t be so good to her.

He had many choices, but he was distant and cold towards other girls, never giving them a chance, completely different from how he treated her.

One time, Zeng Xiaoya got off work a little early, and the two had arranged to have hot pot together. She went to Zhan Yue’s company to wait for him, and happened to see Zhan Yue rejecting a gift and an invitation to dinner from a suitor.

Zhan Yue’s attitude was very cold. The admirer he rejected was young, beautiful, and had a good temperament; in terms of appearance, she was a perfect match for Zhan Yue. After being rejected by Zhan Yue, the girl left with red eyes.

She was driving a luxury car worth several million yuan, so Zeng Xiaoya concluded that the suitor was a rich heiress and

that she and Zhan Yue were a good match. But Zhan Yue rejected her, and quite coldly at that. She had never seen Zhan Yue so cold before; she had always thought he was a gentle and warm man.

After that day, she realized that Zhan Yue only acted this way in front of her.

His warmth was reserved only for her.

Therefore, even though Zhan Yue hadn't officially confessed, Zeng Xiaoya believed he was sincere towards her.

Zhan Yue had been acting a bit mysterious lately, and Zeng Xiaoya guessed he might be preparing a place to confess.

He had said he wanted to leave his beloved with beautiful memories.

He Yuehua smiled and said, "It sounds so sweet, Dr. Zeng. Mr. Zhan must be sincere towards you. I'd only heard that the Zhan family was the richest, but I didn't know much about them. We ordinary people are from a different world."

"I never thought I'd get to know the young master of the richest family so closely. Then I inquired about him. Dr. Lin knew the most, and I learned a little from her as well."

After learning more, she knew Zhan Yue was sincere towards Zeng Xiaoya.

"Miss He, let's not talk about me. Let's talk about you and Senior Lin. You came to see me today because of Senior Lin."

Zeng Xiaoya steered the conversation back to He Yuehua.

She didn't like discussing her love life with people she wasn't very close to.

He Yuehua poured herself a cup of tea and poured half a cup for Zeng Xiaoya. She picked up the disposable cup, drank half a cup of tea, put it down, and without looking at Zeng Xiaoya, said, "Dr. Lin's mother went to the hospital and scolded you."

"Dr. Lin was very angry and felt sorry for you. He didn't even have the face to go to your clinic anymore."

“He sent his parents back to their hometown and was depressed for a while.”

He Yuehua’s eyes showed heartache when she mentioned Dr. Lin’s depression.

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“He always felt sorry for you, ashamed of himself and Dr. Zeng,”

He Yuehua said. “Your second uncle treated him like his own student. He said he learned a lot from your second uncle, but because of his mother, he has no face to see you and your family anymore.”

“He put a lot of pressure on himself, and he was somewhat absent-minded when treating patients. I talked to him several times before he improved.”

After all, Dr. Lin is a doctor. If he is so absent-minded every day, he is prone to making mistakes when treating patients, and a slight carelessness could lead to serious consequences.

She has been working with Dr. Lin for several years and has learned a lot. When giving injections and dispensing medicine, she carefully checks the prescriptions Dr. Lin writes and corrects any problems immediately to avoid prescribing the wrong medicine.

Zeng Xiaoya said, “Senior Lin brought his mother to apologize. I accepted his mother’s apology and told him that it was his mother’s fault, not his.”

When the incident happened, Dr. Lin was still asleep and had no idea that his mother would go to the hospital to verbally abuse Zeng Xiaoya.

He knew in his heart that there was no future for him and Zeng Xiaoya, thinking that even if they couldn’t be husband and wife, they could still remain friends.

He went to chat with Zhan Yue and then went drinking, a final act of defiance for his love for Zeng Xiaoya, the last time he drank because of unrequited love.

Once he sobered up, he would let go completely and sincerely wish Zeng Xiaoya and Zhan Yue well.

Who would have thought that his mother, out of concern for him,

would go and verbally abuse Zeng Xiaoya? “But he still feels guilty, after all, it was because of him that his mother went and verbally abused you.”

Zeng Xiaoya paused for a moment, then said, “Miss He, did you come to see me today hoping I could persuade Senior Lin?”

“No need, I’ve already talked to him, and he’s recovered recently.”

“You asked about my recent situation, so I’ll tell you the truth.”

He Yuehua could sense that Dr. Lin had given up on Dr. Zeng, and he had been much nicer to her lately, asking her to accompany him for walks and shopping almost every night, and they had more and more to talk about.”Dr. Lin’s parents...”

He Yuehua paused before continuing, “His father is alright, but his mother is actually quite unreasonable and selfish.”

“But it doesn’t matter. I can win them over, make them like me, accept me, and let me successfully marry Dr. Lin. That way, my years of admiration for him won’t have been in vain.”

Even though his heart wasn’t entirely with her, she endured it and never caused trouble for Zeng Xiaoya. This was the main reason Dr. Lin ultimately chose her; he thought she had a good personality.

Of course, her meticulous care for him in daily life was also crucial.

Dr. Zeng was very busy with work and couldn’t take care of Dr. Lin like she did.

He was used to being taken care of by her. If he could successfully be with Zeng Xiaoya, he would have to take care of all the household chores. The experience of taking care of someone and being taken care of is completely different.

“Mrs. Lin... Miss He, it’s good that you know. Right now, they’re happy because you’re thinking of marrying Senior Lin. Once you’re married, you won’t need to coax them anymore, and both of you will show your true colors.”

“Miss He, you still need to think it over carefully.”

He Yuehua smiled and said, “With my conditions, finding someone like Dr. Lin is already quite good.”

“I’m living with him, not his parents. He has a house and a clinic. We’ll still be staying in the city long-term after marriage, so we won’t spend much time with his parents.”

“We’ll only be together for a few days during holidays. Even if his parents come to the city, they won’t stay for long. For short periods, I can still put on an act. But if they want to stay in the city, or if they want me to go back to his hometown to live with them.” ”

it might cause conflicts. Mother-in-law and daughter-in-law are naturally adversaries. Not many mother-in-law and daughter-in-law relationships are truly as good as mother and daughter. It’s good if there are fewer conflicts. I’m mentally prepared.”

“Dr. Lin also knows that he has siblings, so he’d rather help his siblings, give them some money, and let them take good care of his parents.”

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“Don’t let his parents keep coming to the city to see him and bother him. His siblings understand that he’s the highest earner in the family. If his parents keep bothering him, it will affect his earnings and also be a loss for them.”

After a moment of silence, He Yuehua continued, “My own parents are pretty much the same way. I understand, and I can handle the conflicts.”

“Thank you for the reminder, Dr. Zeng.”

They were both adults; they had made their own choices and wouldn’t regret them.

Zeng Xiaoya said, “It’s good that you’ve thought it through.”

The two didn’t have a deep relationship, just a basic understanding. Zeng Xiaoya’s reminders were well-intentioned, offered from a woman’s perspective.

Whether the other listened or not, Zeng Xiaoya wouldn’t say anything more.

After a while, the food arrived.

The two ate and chatted.

He Yuehua did most of the talking, about her future life with Dr. Lin.

Zeng Xiaoya occasionally chimed in, mostly offering her blessings.

Regardless of whether He Yuehua would regret it later, she had chosen Dr. Lin, the man she had admired for many years. Zeng Xiaoya was willing to offer her sincere blessings that they had finally tied the knot.

After the meal, He Yuehua took an invitation from her bag.

She handed it to Zeng Xiaoya, smiling, “Dr. Zeng, actually, Dr. Lin and I have already set a wedding date. I came to see you today mainly to give you an invitation.”

He Yuehua hadn’t immediately given it to Zeng Xiaoya when she first saw her because she was somewhat worried. Now, after talking for so long, she was completely certain that Zeng Xiaoya genuinely wished her and Dr. Lin well.

She felt relieved.

Dr. Lin would soon become her husband.

From then on, he would only be He Yuehua’s man.

Zeng Xiaoya took the invitation, opened it, and saw that the wedding date was during the winter break, close to the Chinese New Year.

She asked, “Will your wedding be held in Dr. Lin’s hometown or in the city?”

“I’m not familiar with the hotel for your wedding banquet, I don’t know where it is,”

He Yuehua replied. “It’s a wedding in his hometown, this hotel is in his hometown town, and his hometown isn’t too far from mine. Relatives from both families will gather together for a meal and drinks.”

The wedding banquet would only be held in Dr. Lin’s hometown, not again in He Yuehua’s hometown, since the two families weren’t far apart.

Relatives from both sides were invited to the hotel in town for dinner.

“Dr. Zeng, can you come?”

Zeng Xiaoya said, “I can’t say for sure right now. If I can’t take time off, I’ll send you a red envelope, but I won’t be there.”

“If I can take time off, I’ll come to have a drink and witness your happiness.”

She and Dr. Lin hadn’t become enemies.

Zeng Xiaoya didn't give a definitive answer, but she also didn't give He Yuehua a definite one.

There was still more than a month to go, and she couldn't say for sure.

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He Yuehua smiled, "That's true. Nobody can predict tomorrow. If Dr. Zeng has time, you must come to our wedding."

"It would be even better if Dr. Zeng could bring Mr. Zhan along."

Having Zeng Xiaoya witness her and Dr. Lin's happiness, and bringing Zhan Yue along, would surely make Dr. Lin give up completely and live a peaceful life with her from now on.

Zeng Xiaoya knew He Yuehua's thoughts perfectly well. She said, "You didn't invite Mr. Zhan, so why would he go? If I'm busy, I'll have my second uncle go."

Her second uncle could still make it.

Lin Xuechang had been her second uncle's student for two years. Although Lin's mother's actions had angered her second uncle, Xiaoya didn't hold it against him, so her second uncle wouldn't hold a grudge. If the invitation was given to her second uncle, he should go.

He Yuehua said, "We're not familiar with Mr. Zhan, and we don't dare send him an invitation." Even

if they did, Zhan Yue wouldn't accept.

Unless Zeng Xiaoya went, and Zhan Yue, as Zeng Xiaoya's boyfriend, accompanied her.

Even Zeng Xiaoya might not go, let alone Zhan Yue.

He Yuehua knew she was just thinking about it.

The young master of the Zhan family wasn't so easy to invite.

She'd heard that many invitations sent to their company went through a screening process; only the important ones reached their desks, while the less important ones were rejected by the secretary.

He Yuehua paid the bill, and the two walked out of the local restaurant together.

“Miss He, I'll head back now.”

Zeng Xiaoya checked the time; it was already past one in the afternoon. She could still sleep for ten or twenty minutes at home, whether she could fall asleep or not, just lying down and resting her eyes would be good.

“Okay, Dr. Zeng, goodbye.”

He Yuehua stood beside her electric scooter, watching Zeng Xiaoya drive away before riding back to the Lin family clinic.

The clinic wasn't open yet.

Dr. Lin also took a lunch break; she and her colleagues left work together, and the clinic would close at noon.

He Yuehua parked her scooter in front of the clinic and used the key Dr. Lin had given her to open the door.

Dr. Lin arrived in less than two minutes.

Seeing the door open, Dr. Lin came in and asked, “Yuehua, why are you here so early? Didn't you take a lunch break?”

“I just finished eating, it's already past one o'clock, so I didn't take a nap. I just came to open the door. Dr. Lin, you can rest more; there's no need to rush,”

He Yuehua said gently. “I'm here at the clinic.”

“I only need half an hour of sleep,”

Dr. Lin said, walking to his desk and sitting down.

He Yuehua walked over, picked up the teapot from the corner of the desk, looked at it, and asked, “Should I make you a fresh pot or just add some hot water?”

“Make you a fresh pot,”

He Yuehua said, taking the teapot with her.

A little while later, she brought over a pot of tea. After setting it down, she sat down opposite Dr. Lin, looked at him, and after thinking for a moment, said, "Ah Jian, I sent an invitation to Dr. Zeng, inviting her to our wedding."

"You won't be angry, will you? I just want her to witness our happiness."

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Dr. Lin said calmly, "I told you, it's up to you who your relatives and friends want to invite. I have no objection to who you invite."

After a few minutes' pause, he couldn't help but ask, "Did Xiaoya say anything?" "

Dr. Zeng said that since it's a month from now, she might not have time to attend our wedding. She said if she can't go, then Dr. Zeng can go instead."

Dr. Lin nodded and didn't say anything more.

Deep down, he hoped that Uncle Zeng could attend his and He Yuehua's wedding.

...

Afternoon.

Zhan Group, Vice President's Office.

Zhan Yichen looked at Lao Ba, who had come in and was sitting at his desk, and asked, "Lao Ba, what's up? You came in without saying a word, what are you doing sitting here looking at your second brother?"

"Do you think your second brother is more mature and steady, and more and more charming?"

Zhan Yue said, "Your second brother has always been very charming, but he's married now, no matter how charming he is, he can't charm other women."

"Wrong, there are still many girls outside who are charmed by your second brother, but he treats them like air. My heart and eyes are only for your second sister-in-law."

"Alright, I know you're devoted, second brother. When you confessed to my second sister-in-law, did you prepare anything?"

“I plan to formally confess to Xiaoya, but I haven’t decided on a confession plan yet. I want

to ask you for advice.” Zhan Yichen said, “When I confessed to your second sister-in-law, I didn’t prepare a plan. You can ask your other brothers. But I think sincerity is the most important thing. Send her a bouquet of roses and a gift she likes.”

“Just tell her you love her, isn’t that enough? What’s the point of having a confession plan? I haven’t prepared a confession plan. Your second sister-in-law and I knew she was the woman I was going to marry from the moment we got close to her.”

“If you really want to make a big show of it, just set up a sea of flowers in front of her house, spelling out a love message with fresh flowers. That would be big enough. Although many people have used it and it’s not original, it will never go out of style.”

“Girls would be very happy to see a love message spelled out with flowers, being confessed to in public by a man they also like.”

Zhan Yue: “...I’ve thought about it and I’m thinking of just confessing like that, but I’m afraid of upsetting Xiaoya.”

Zhan Yichen said to him: “What’s upsetting about confessing? Which of your brothers made a big show when they confessed? If you can make a big show, Miss Zeng will definitely be very happy.”

“The roses at the old house are in full bloom right now. Do you want to call back and have someone cut them, arrange them, and bring them over so you can personally spell out a love message with flowers?”

Zhan Yue said: “If we’re going to use that plan, I’ll make the call myself.”

“You two are practically dating now. You both have feelings for each other. I think Miss Zeng doesn’t care how you confess, as long as you formally confess to her.”

“Eighth Brother, let me tell you from our experience, sincerity is the most important thing. Anything else is just icing on the cake.”

“None of us brothers have a romantic soul, so being practical is enough.”

“In my opinion, you’ve done better than us older brothers. At least you’re developing a normal relationship.”

Zhan Yue laughed, “Second Brother and Second Sister-in-law, aren’t you developing a normal relationship? You didn’t take any shortcuts.” Zhan

Yichen was speechless. Okay, that’s true.

“Oh, by the way, I have some news for you. Dr. Cheng is coming this Saturday. Didn’t you say Miss Zeng really wanted to get to know Dr. Cheng? Tell her to take Saturday off, and you can take her back to the old house.”

“Arrange for her to meet Dr. Cheng, then take her to the flower field to admire the flowers, and then confess your feelings to her there. Surrounded by a sea of flowers, and you confess, I guarantee she’ll be bursting with happiness.”

Zhan Yue asked, “Is Dr. Cheng coming by himself?”

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“Coming over on Saturday, it should be the three of you,” Zhan Yichen replied.

Normally, the child would be at kindergarten, Jun Qin at work, and only Dr. Cheng would come.

Zhan Yue said “Oh,” and added, “I’ll tell Xiaoya later, she’ll definitely be happy.”

He’d promised Zeng Xiaoya he’d introduce her to Dr. Cheng, and he could finally keep his promise.

“Second brother, you’re busy, I’m going back to work.”

Zhan Yue decided to take his second brother’s suggestion and confess his love to Zeng Xiaoya in the flower field on Saturday when he took her back to the old house. There were vast fields of flowers there, and they wouldn’t even need to be cut—it would be romantic enough.

“Get lost,”

Zhan Yue said, getting up. “I can’t roll, second brother, show me!”

“Get lost!”

Zhan Yichen laughed and scolded.

“I’m going to tell second sister-in-law you scolded me and told me to get lost.”

Zhan Yichen was about to grab something to hit him, but Zhan Yue quickly ran away.

“Could you pick up Lele for me this evening if you’re free?”

Zhan Yue had already opened the office door. He turned to his second brother and said, “You told me to get lost, but you

expect me to pick up your kid?” Just as his second brother was about to throw something at him again, he dashed out, leaving the office door unclosed. He

had to ask his second brother’s secretary to close it.

After Lao Ba left, Zhan Yichen called his wife. When Ning Yun Chu answered, he said to her, “Honey, let’s go out for some romance tonight.”

“What about Lele?”

Ning Yun Chu asked him back.

After having a child, wherever they went, the child was always a follower, the most dazzling third wheel, someone they couldn’t hit, scold, or chase away.

Zhan Yichen had to treat that third wheel like royalty.

“I’ll ask Lao Ba to pick up Lele for us later. If he picks up Lele, he’ll have to take care of her for the night. We can go out for some romance, have some fun, and relax.”

Ning Yun Chu smiled and said, “Is Lao Ba free? He went to your place.”

“Yeah, he came over as soon as I got to work this afternoon. He asked if I had any good ways to confess my feelings to him. I gave him two suggestions, but I don’t know if he used them. Oh well, that’s his business.”

“I asked him to pick up Lele from kindergarten this evening. He’ll go, so we won’t have to take care of the child.”

As long as the uncle goes to pick up the child from kindergarten, that person will have to act as a babysitter, taking care of the child all night until the brother and sister-in-law come to pick her up.

“Okay, you can arrange it.”

Ning Yun Chu was very tempted and didn't refuse her husband's arrangement.

With someone taking care of the child, the couple could go out for some time alone.

"I'll leave work early to pick you up. Let's have a romantic candlelight dinner first, then take a walk in the park, watch the musical fountain, and then see a movie. After the movie, I'll take you shopping."

Ning Yun Chu smiled and said, "I'll go wherever you take me. I'll do whatever you say."

Zhan Yi Chen also smiled, "See you this evening."

"I need to finish my work quickly."

Only then can I steal a half-day of leisure.

The couple ended their call, and Zhan Yichen quickly threw himself into his busy work.

Zhan Yue, who had left the Zhan Group, returned to his company and then texted Zeng Xiaoya to tell her that Dr. Cheng would be coming this Saturday and invited her to dinner at Youyou Mountain Villa, where he would also introduce her to Dr. Cheng.

Zeng Xiaoya quickly replied, telling him that she would definitely take the day off this Saturday and

wouldn't miss the opportunity to meet Dr. Cheng.

After working for a while, Zhan Yue remembered his second brother asking him to pick up Lele from kindergarten, so he arrived at the kindergarten gate ten minutes early.

Unexpectedly, he saw Ning Tianlei.

"Tianlei, are you here to pick up Lele?"

Zhan Yue asked him.

Married at First Sight Chapter 5128

“I was away on a business trip for a while and just got back. I missed Lele, so I wanted to come pick him up. I called my older sister, and she said you could come pick Lele up. I thought I’d try my luck here and see if I could run into you.”

Ning Tianlei doted on his nephew Lele.

“No wonder I hadn’t seen you for a while. So you were away on a business trip. My second brother asked me to pick up Lele, so I came. If I had known you were free, I would have had you come to my place to get the pick-up card.”

Ning Tianlei laughed, “I just got back from the airport too. It was a last-minute decision.”

So the two of them waited for Lele to come out of the kindergarten.

Ten minutes later, Lele came out with his teacher.

“Uncle Ba!”

The little guy had sharp eyes and spotted his Uncle Ba in the crowd at a glance.

Well, his uncles were all tall and handsome, making them particularly eye-catching in the crowd.

After handing the pick-up card to the teacher, Zhan Yue smiled and picked up Lele. “Aren’t you happy that your Uncle Ba came to

pick you up?” “Yes! Uncle Ba, how come you had time to pick me up?”

“Your dad asked me to pick you up. Even if I didn’t have time, I had to make time. Nothing is more important than picking you up.”

Lele was very happy.

“Lele.”

Ning Tianlei called out to his nephew.

Lele looked over and saw his uncle, whom he hadn't seen for a while. He excitedly called out "Uncle!" and reached out to his uncle, wanting him to hold him.

Zhan Yue handed his nephew to Ning Tianlei and gently patted his nephew's bottom. "You don't need Uncle Ba anymore when you see your uncle."

Lele affectionately hugged Ning Tianlei's neck. "I see Uncle Ba often, but I haven't seen my uncle for a while."

Zhan Yue smiled and gently pinched his nose.

The two of them carried Lele and walked back.

"Tianlei, you just got back. You probably didn't drive here, right? How about I take you home? You can look after Lele?"

"Okay,"

Ning Tianlei didn't refuse.

Lele, however, said, "Eighth Uncle, you cook for me. My uncle's cooking isn't as good."

Ning Tianlei blushed.

"Lele, your uncle has been working hard to learn to cook."

He felt his cooking skills had improved a lot.

Of course, he couldn't compare to the young master of the Zhan family, who had been learning to cook since childhood.

Lele spoke the truth: "My uncle's cooking isn't as good as my Eighth Uncle's."

He said to Zhan Yue, "Eighth Uncle, well, my parents definitely won't be home that soon. My uncle's cooking is barely edible. Eighth Uncle's is much better."

When his father was home, his father cooked for him and his mother.

When his parents weren't home, the chef would cook.

He wouldn't go hungry.

However, Lele still preferred his father's cooking, and also the cooking of his uncles.

Even his serious eldest uncle's cooking was better than his uncle's.

He had asked his mother why his uncle, who often cooked, never made it as good as his father and the others. His

mother said that cooking also requires talent; some people don't have that talent, and no matter how hard they try, it's just so-so.

Mom also said that when he's a little older, she'll let him learn to cook, saying that the Zhan family children are expected to develop comprehensively, and cooking is not only good for his own stomach, but also for the stomachs of those he cares about in the future.

Zhan Yue lightly tapped his forehead, "You've become too attached to your Uncle Ba. Uncle Ba was thinking of sending you and your uncle home so you'd be free, but you still want Uncle Ba to cook for you. Fine, Uncle Ba will cook you something delicious."

Zhan Yue resigned himself to his fate.

His arrival to pick up Lele meant he was destined to be a "nanny uncle" tonight.

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"Thank you, Uncle Ba! I love you the most!"

Lele said happily.

Ning Tianlei said jealously, "Lele, didn't you say you loved your uncle the most? How come it's your Uncle Ba now?"

"I love them all! I love Mom and Dad, Grandpa and Grandma, and all my uncles and aunts the most!"

Ning Tianlei laughed, "You really do love everyone equally."

He hugged Lele and said to Zhan Yue, "I just got back from a business trip, I'm exhausted, and I don't want to drive. You drive, I'll watch Lele."

Zhan Yue said, "I wasn't expecting you to drive anyway."

A few minutes later, Zhan Yue drove the uncle and nephew away from the kindergarten.

“How did things go?”

Zhan Yue asked Ning Tianlei.

“It was resolved smoothly, but it was exhausting.”

Ning Tianlei leaned back in his car seat. “Doing business is so difficult. I’m not as capable as my older sister.”

“Take it slow. You’ve already done very well, better than many second-generation rich kids. They only know how to live a life of luxury and can’t even be good at maintaining

the status quo.” Many first-generation entrepreneurs become wealthy, but when the second-generation takes over, the company often suffers continuous losses. The first-generation entrepreneurs are forced to return to the helm and continue to contribute. It’s quite good if the second-generation can just maintain the status quo.

Ning Tianlei is better than some, but not as good as others.

Ning Yun Chu and his wife also help their younger brother. He’s much better than many second-generation rich kids. Ning’s parents in prison, having learned about the changes over the years, harbor less hatred for Ning Yun Chu. They slowly reflected on themselves, wondering if they had been too harsh on him before. Especially Mrs. Ning, Ning Yun Chu’s biological mother. Even if she didn’t love her ex-husband, the child was still her flesh and blood, innocent. It was her fault for venting all her hatred on Ning Yun Chu.

Ning Yun Chu was utterly innocent. Her biggest mistake was being born as Mrs. Ning’s daughter.

Now, Ning Yun Chu was married with children, had a happy family, and treated her only younger brother very well, helping him a lot without holding a grudge against him for what her mother and stepfather had done.

Mrs. Ning slowly began to feel sorry for this daughter.

But now, Ning Yun Chu no longer wanted to visit her in prison. She was strong enough and no longer needed to beg for

her mother’s love. She had never received any love from her mother; not only that, but she had also almost died at her mother’s hands several times.

Even if Mrs. Ning felt a little guilty towards her, the mother and daughter could never reconcile in this lifetime.

“That’s true, I’m very satisfied with my current situation.”

Ning Tian Lei didn’t have much ambition; he was content with just protecting his family’s wealth.

A slight expansion was fine too; no one would complain about having too much money.

“Lele, how did you behave at kindergarten today? Your uncle has been away on business for so long, did you miss him?”

Ning Tian Lei gently pinched his nephew’s cheek.

“Uncle, why do you keep pinching my cheek? You adults all like to pinch our little kids’ cheeks,”

Lele protested.

He even reached out to pinch his uncle’s cheek.

Finding it uncomfortable, he said, “Uncle, your cheek is hard to pinch. Not as easy as Beibei’s. But when I pinch Beibei’s cheek, I’m very, very careful, I don’t dare use too much force, afraid it will hurt her.”

Ning Tianlei laughed, “Uncle is an adult, his skin isn’t as soft as yours, of course it’s hard to pinch. Uncle only pinches your cheek because he likes you, Uncle doesn’t use much force, it won’t hurt.”

“Who told our Lele to be so cute? Uncle just wants to pinch your cheek, hug you, and lift you up high when he sees you.”

“Uncle has been busy lately and hasn’t seen Beibei for a while. This weekend, Uncle will go back to the old house with you and hug Beibei. How is your great-grandmother?”

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Lele replied, “Great-Grandma is doing well, and Beibei is doing well too. Beibei is getting smarter and smarter; she can say so many words now.”

Ning Tianlei smiled, “That’s right, she’s growing up every day.”

Children change after a while.

The uncle and nephew chatted non-stop the whole way.

Occasionally, Zhan Yue would chime in, but he had to drive and couldn’t be distracted by too much conversation.

As they approached the Ning family villa, Lele suddenly said to his uncle, “Uncle, I’ll soon have an eighth aunt.”

Ning Tianlei responded with an “Oh,” “You’ll soon have an eighth aunt? Isn’t it the seventh aunt? Your seventh uncle just got married.”

After processing his nephew’s words, he looked at Zhan Yue and asked with a smile, “Zhan Yue, you have a wife? When did this happen? I haven’t heard anything about you dating. You didn’t have a whirlwind marriage like your older brother and sister-in-law, did you?”

“I do have someone I like, but I haven’t won her over yet. However, she won’t escape my grasp. She’ll become my wife sooner or later. Lele has met her. My kids are all smart. As long as we uncles bring a girl home, they know she’s an aunt.”

Ning Tianlei laughed, “Congratulations on having a life goal. The men in your family are all devoted. They won’t bring home someone who isn’t the one they want to marry. The kids have seen a lot and learned from experience.”

“Thank you. When I get married, you’ll be my best man.”

Ning Tianlei readily agreed.

Back at the Ning family villa, Zhan Yue poured himself a glass of water and asked Ning Tianlei, “Do you want me to get you some water?”

“No, I’m not thirsty.”

“Then you play with Lele, I’ll go cook dinner,”

Zhan Yue said. “After dinner, I have to pick up my future wife from work. She’s a doctor, and she doesn’t get off work until eight or nine at night.”

“A doctor? That must be very busy.”

Ning Tianlei asked curiously, “How do you know her?”

Zhan Yue is very healthy and rarely gets sick or goes to the hospital. Even if he does get sick, the Zhan family has a family doctor who prescribes two days' worth of medicine, and he'll be fine without needing to go to the hospital.”How could you meet a doctor without going to the hospital? Or was it through an introduction?

” “It’s a long story. You know I was in a car accident last time, and I was hospitalized for a while. That’s when I met her. I fell in love with her at first sight. I didn’t want to be hospitalized, but after seeing her, I decided to go.”

Ning Tianlei suddenly realized, “No wonder you stayed in the hospital for so long with such a minor injury. So that’s what you really wanted.”

Zhan Yue chuckled, “That’s right. My Xiaoya is so cute. I fell in love at first sight, then I was completely smitten, and by the third time, I decided to marry her.”

Ning Tianlei gave him a thumbs up.

“You two, uncle and nephew, play. I’m going to cook.”

Zhan Yue went into the kitchen, checked the ingredients in the refrigerator, and then decided what to cook.

There were only three of them eating, and Lele was still a child and didn’t eat much.

So Zhan Yue cooked three dishes and a soup. Two of the dishes were things the child liked. Neither he nor Ning Tianlei were picky eaters, and with his good cooking skills, even a simple stir-fry of vegetables would be enough for Ning Tianlei to eat his fill.

It was dark outside quite early.

This season could be considered winter, but winters in Dongguan aren’t cold; when the sun is out during the day, it feels like summer—the winter solstice can feel like the summer solstice.

However, it gets very dark. The

lights need to be turned on around 5 PM.

“Dinner’s ready, Lele.”

Zhan Yue brought out the prepared dishes and placed them on the table, inviting the uncle and nephew to eat.

“Let’s eat!” Ning Tianlei turned off the cartoon and said to his nephew, “After dinner, Uncle will take you out to have some fun.”

“Okay!”

Lele jumped up happily.

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Zhan Yue reminded Ning Tianlei, “Tianlei, when you take Lele out to play, keep an eye on him and don’t let him wander too far.”

Ning Tianlei said, “We won’t go far, we’ll just play around here.”

He knew the Zhan family was very protective of their child, and they wouldn’t allow the media to take pictures of his face before he turned 18. If he were, Zachary would intervene and prevent the media from posting the child’s face online.

“Okay, we’ll just play around here. We’ll take Lele back to the old house on the weekend, then he can run around freely.”

Lele asked, “Uncle, are we going back to the old house again this weekend?”

“Yes, the fourth young mistress of the Jun family, your Aunt Cheng, will be coming, so we’ll be going back to the old house again this weekend. Lele, don’t you want to go back to the old house? Your great-grandmother misses you so much.”

After returning to the old house last time, the old lady stayed there.

Beibei was also going to stay at the old house to keep her great-grandmother company, but the old lady felt sorry for her eldest grandson and his wife running around every day, so she let them take Beibei back to the city.

Tang Junye and his wife moved into their son’s small house to help take care of their granddaughter.

The old lady, perhaps due to her advanced age, preferred to stay at the resort. In her words, she could find traces of her late husband everywhere there.

When bored, she could go down the mountain to visit other elderly people, even though they were all several or even ten years younger than her and already part of the senior class. They still had things to talk about.

Lele quickly asked, “Will Brother Yeyao and the others come?”

“That’s hard to say. They might come, they might not. After all, it’s only a two-day weekend. If they come, it will be rushed, and you won’t have enough fun. Winter vacation will start soon, and you can play together again then.”

Ning Tianlei wanted to say that there was still some time before winter vacation, but seeing his nephew’s expectant look, he echoed Zhan Yue’s words, “That’s right, winter vacation will start soon, and then your Brother Yeyao will come to play.”

“If they don’t come, your uncle will talk to your parents and take you to Fengchen Mountain Villa for a while, so you can play with those older brothers and sisters to your heart’s content.”

Lele said, “My brothers and sisters will all be back during winter vacation, so I’ll have plenty of playmates. But it would be even better if Brother Yeyao and Sister Junyan came.”

Ning Tianlei smiled and patted his head.

“It’s possible. Let’s go eat.”

Youyou Manor and Fengchen Manor have a close relationship. During winter and summer vacations, they usually bring their children over for a get-together. Either the Jun family brings their kids, or the Zhan family sends theirs.

The younger generation has known each other since childhood, gathering twice a year during long holidays to play together, fostering a friendship.

It’s also a continuation of the friendship between the two prominent families.

After dinner, Zhan Yue and Ning Tianlei discussed business matters.

Lele urged his uncle to take him out to play, so the two stopped talking. Ning Tianlei took Lele out, while Zhan Yue left the Ning family home to wait at the hospital to pick up Zeng Xiaoya from work.

When he arrived at the hospital, Zeng Xiaoya had already ridden out on her electric scooter.

“Xiaoya,”

Zhan Yue stopped his scooter and called out to Zeng Xiaoya.

They both parked on the side of the road. Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, “I thought you had a business dinner tonight and wouldn’t have time to pick me up, so I rode home by myself.”

Usually, when he picked her up, her electric scooter was left at the hospital.

In the morning, he would drive her to work.

When he was busy, she would ride her bike to and from work by herself.

“My second brother asked me to pick up Lele for him. Lele’s uncle came back from his business trip. I was going to leave Lele with his uncle, but the little guy wanted me to stay and cook for him.”

“So it took a little longer. I thought I could make it in time. ”

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Zeng Xiaoya said, “It’s okay, I don’t need you to pick me up before I can get off work. I’ll just ride my bike home by myself tonight.”

“But I bought movie tickets, I wanted to take you to the movies, for 9:05.”

Zhan Yue took out the movie tickets he had bought earlier.

Zeng Xiaoya thought for a moment and then said, “Then wait for me here, I’ll ride my electric bike back to the hospital and then come out again.”

“Okay.”

Zeng Xiaoya turned her bike around, rode back to the hospital, parked her electric bike, and walked out.

Zhan Yue also turned his bike around and waited for her. After she got on, he said, “I just called my second uncle and told him we’re going to the movies, and you won’t be back so soon, so I asked him to leave the door open for you.”

“I have my own key, as long as my second uncle doesn’t lock the door.”

“So you should tell your second uncle in advance.”

“I’m not going home, so my second uncle won’t lock the door, but he will be worried.”

Zhan Yue was thoughtful, knowing to call his second uncle in advance to let him know.

The two went to the movie theater.

After parking the car, Zhan Yue took Zeng Xiaoya’s hand and walked away. After two minutes, he suddenly turned back, looked at a car, pointed at it, and said to Zeng Xiaoya, “This car belongs to my second brother.”

“Wasn’t he busy with social engagements? He said he wouldn’t be home so soon and asked me to take care of Lele for him. Why is his car parked in the movie theater parking lot?”

Zeng Xiaoya said, “Are you sure it’s your second brother’s car? Could it be someone else’s, the same model as your second brother’s?”

“There are many cars of the same model, but the license plate numbers won’t be the same. This is my second brother’s car. I wouldn’t forget his license plate number.” “My second brother definitely wasn’t just having a business dinner. He brought my sister-in-law to the movies. Luckily, Ning Tianlei came back from his business trip, so he took care of Lele. Otherwise, I would have been stuck at home as a babysitter.”

“My second brother and sister-in-law are having a romantic date,”

Zeng Xiaoya laughed. “You don’t allow your second brother and sister-in-law to have romantic dates? They can still have romantic dates even after they’re married.”

“But they asked me to take care of the baby. I just went over to ask my second brother a few questions, and he dragged me into being a babysitter.”

Zeng Xiaoya pulled him along, laughing as they walked. “Taking care of the kids occasionally won’t hurt you. You love your nieces and nephews so much, what’s wrong with taking care of them for one night?”

Zhan Yue was still annoyed.

He felt the price of asking his second brother for advice was a bit too high.

If Ning Tianlei hadn't come back, his second brother and sister-in-law wouldn't have come home until 11 or 12 at night, and he wouldn't have been able to go to the movies with Zeng Xiaoya tonight.

His second brother and sister-in-law are an old married couple, while he's still in the pursuit phase; dates are important, after all.

"Let's see if we run into my second brother and sister-in-law at the movie theater later."

Zhan Yue thought that if he did run into them, he would ask his second brother if he had come to the movie theater for social obligations .

"It's a different movie, and the viewing room is different, so we might not run into each other. Okay, don't be upset, we're here to watch a movie now, aren't we?"

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and comforted Zhan Yue.

Zhan Yue was still muttering to himself.

In the future, he would ask his brothers for advice less on matters of the heart, since they didn't have much experience anyway, and they all had their grandmother paving the way.

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The two brothers watched a different movie than Zhan Yichen and his wife, and in a different theater, so they naturally wouldn't run into each other.

However, the two brothers did meet outside the cinema after watching the movie.

Zhan Yue and Zeng Xiaoya got in the car first, and Zhan Yichen and his wife followed behind, meeting less than a minute apart.

"Second Brother."

As Zhan Yue drove up, passing where Zhan Yichen had parked, he saw his second brother, stopped, rolled down the window, and greeted him with a forced smile.

"Eighth Brother, are you and Miss Zeng here to watch a movie too? Where's Lele?"

Zhan Yichen was a little surprised to see his eighth brother. Seeing Zeng Xiaoya sitting in the passenger seat, he nodded and smiled at her as a greeting.

“You still remember Lele? You asked me to pick Lele up from school, and you just abandoned him. If you’re busy with work, overtime is fine, but you asked me to help you take care of the child, and you ran off...”

“Eighth Brother.”

Ning Yun Chu leaned closer to her husband and called out to her brother-in-law with a smile.

Zhan Yue swallowed back his complaints. “Second Aunt, Tian Lei is back from his business trip. He also went to pick up Lele from kindergarten, and we took Lele home together. I made him some food.”

“Tian Lei was playing with Lele nearby, so I brought Xiao Ya to see a movie. I didn’t expect to run into you and my second brother and sister-in-law. Was the movie good? What movie did you see?”

Ning Yun Chu replied with a smile, “Tian Lei is back! He didn’t even tell me he was back. The movie was quite good. It’s nice to be able to relax. Your second brother and I are usually busy with work, and we take care of the kids on weekends.”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve been able to relax. I was able to relax tonight because you guys helped me take care of Lele.”

Zhan Yue said cheekily, “If you want to relax in the future, Second Sister-in-law, just call me, and I’ll come pick up Lele and take care of him.”

Ning Yun Chu smiled, “That would be too much trouble. It’s okay once in a while, but if it happens often, Second Sister-in-law will feel embarrassed.”

“We’re family, there’s nothing to be embarrassed about. My nieces and nephews are all my precious darlings, my very eyes. It’s only right that I take care of them.”

“Then, next time your second brother and I want to go out and relax, we’ll ask you to look after Lele for us. We won’t stand on ceremony.”

“Okay, Second Sister-in-law, just ask me.”

Ning Yun Chu said, “It’s getting late, you should take Xiao Ya home quickly. She has to go to work tomorrow. We’re going home too.”

“Okay, Second Sister-in-law, we’re going home.”

Zeng Xiao Ya also waved goodbye to Ning Yun Chu and her husband.

After Zhan Yue drove away, creating distance between himself and his second brother and sister-in-law, Zeng Xiaoya asked him with amusement, “You seem quite afraid of your sister-in-law. You’re always criticizing and complaining to your second brother, but the moment your sister-in-law shows up, you immediately change your tune.”

Zhan Yue laughed, “All my sisters-in-law are my protectors. I have to cling to their coattails. When my brothers bully me, I just tell them, and they’ll take care of them for me.”

“Our sisters-in-law are the ones you can’t mess with. In our family, everyone’s word carries weight. My brothers can scold and complain all they want, but they absolutely cannot scold or complain to their sisters-in-law.” “You

have to be gentle and respectful. If you treat your sisters-in-law well, your brothers will treat me well. They’re all doting husbands, you know, you have to understand what those four words mean.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and said, “I understand, I understand what those four words mean.”

It’s not like she just met Zhan Yue; they’ve known him for quite a while.

She already knew that Zhan Yue’s brothers were all doting husbands, having witnessed it countless times.

“So, I may disregard my brothers’ feelings, but I will definitely give face to my sisters-in-law.”

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“If you insult my brother, he won’t hold it against me, but if you insult my sister-in-law, he’ll sew my mouth shut.”

Zeng Xiaoya laughed heartily. “That’s right, many people say it’s better to offend Young Master Zhan than to offend Young Master Zhan’s wife.”

Zhan Yue nodded in agreement. “That’s how it is. We younger brothers are the same as outsiders.”

We’d rather offend our older brother than our sister-in-law.

“You don’t know much about my ninth brother, do you? He’s the most favored. He latched onto my eldest sister-in-law’s coattails early on, and every time a new sister-in-law comes along, he’ll be the first to cling to her.”

“Now every sister-in-law dotes on him. As long as one sister-in-law is around, none of the older brothers dare to say anything to him. He’s the most perceptive one; even my eldest brother has spoken to him about it.”

“I don’t know your younger brother very well. He seems immature, like a child.”

“He’s the youngest, so we all dote on him. If the sky falls, his eight older brothers will hold it up. Of course, he can stay a child forever. He’s the most enviable one.”

Zeng Xiaoya nodded understandingly.

Indeed, the youngest child is doted on by his older brothers.

If anything happens, his brothers have already taken care of it; why would he need to?

With so many brothers and sisters-in-law lovingly protecting him, Zhan Jiu Shao can play as much as he wants and be a child.

“Aren’t we going straight home?”

Zeng Xiaoya realized they weren’t on the way home and asked Zhan Yue, “Where are we going?”

“Didn’t we say we’d go shopping after the movie? It’s getting cold, and I don’t have any warm clothes to change into. Let’s go buy some clothes.”

Zeng Xiaoya thought to herself, how could the dignified eighth young master of the Zhan family lack clothes? His clothes were all custom-made by fashion designers, far superior to anything bought outside.

Wait, was he implying that she should buy him a few outfits?

Zeng Xiaoya chuckled.

So, she didn’t object and let Zhan Yue take her shopping.

While shopping, Zhan Yue always bought her things, so she bought him several suits. He wore suits to work every day, and he looked even more handsome and mature in them.

She loved seeing him in his suits; he was incredibly dashing.

Zhan Yue also bought gifts for his second uncle and aunt.

Zeng Xiaoya's parents rarely came back, but whenever they did, Zhan Yue would bring them gifts.

Last time, at Grandpa Zeng's birthday party, Zhan Yue met his future father-in-law, and they were very satisfied with him.

“Xiaoya, are these clothes for me?”

Zeng Xiaoya asked Zhan Yue happily as she shoved the bag containing several outfits into his arms. She added, “I thought you bought them for your dad and brother.”

Zeng Xiaoya replied, “My dad and brother don't usually wear suits, but you have to wear one to work every day, so of course they're for you. Just don't mind that they're not good enough. You usually wear haute couture; these aren't haute couture, so they can't compare.” ”

I don't mind at all. Even if they're cheap stuff from a street stall, I'll still like them if you give them to me,”

Zhan Yue said with a smile. “This is the first time in my life I've received clothes from a woman other than a family member. I'll have them dry-cleaned tonight, and I'll wear them to work tomorrow.”

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Zeng Xiaoya smiled. The clothes she gave him certainly couldn't compare to what he bought himself, but as long as he liked them and was happy, that was enough.

Thinking about it, it was the first time she'd ever given him a gift.

“When is your birthday?”

Zeng Xiaoya asked him. “I've known you for so long, and I never knew when your birthday was?”

“My birthday has already passed this year. It's in the second month of the lunar calendar, on the twelfth of the second month.”

Zeng Xiaoya said “Oh,” and remembered.

This year, on his birthday, she hadn’t met him yet and hadn’t celebrated his birthday with him. Next year, on his birthday, she would definitely give him a birthday present and celebrate with him.

Zhan Yue drove Zeng Xiaoya home.

The Zeng family clinic was already closed, and the entire building was dark; everyone was asleep.

After all, it was late.

Zhan Yue parked the car, and Zeng Xiaoya, as she got out, said, “It’s too late tonight, so I won’t invite you in for tea. Maybe next time.”

“Okay, there’s plenty of time for tea; it’s not urgent tonight.”

Zhan Yue followed her out of the car and took out the things he had bought for her and her family.

Zeng Xiaoya said to him, “You always buy so much. I’ve told you not to waste your money, but you never listen.”

“It’s not worth much. I just buy whatever looks good.”

To avoid putting too much pressure on her, he bought things that were affordable for her income level—not too expensive, not too cheap; he wouldn’t give away anything too cheap.

“Go home now and get some rest.”

“Goodnight.”

Zhan Yue watched her open the door and go inside. Only after she closed the door did he drive away.

Every day was like this, hoping to be able to go out and do things together with her soon.

In the days that followed, whenever Zhan Yue had time, he would pick Zeng Xiaoya up from work and take her to the movies, shopping, walks in the park, and so on—doing everything other people do on a date. Before they knew it, it was

Saturday again. Because Dr. Cheng was coming, Zeng Xiaoya, who wasn't supposed to be on vacation, specially switched shifts with a colleague.

Cheng Lingling didn't come alone; it was the weekend, so her husband and her fussy son came along too. Oh, and Mu Qing's twins also came.

They said they missed their fifth uncle and wanted to spend the weekend at his place.

As a result, after arriving in Dongguan, they went straight to Youyou Villa. Jun Ran and Shang Xiaofei, upon learning this, immediately brought their child over.

Early in the morning, Youyou Villa became lively.

The baby woke up and knocked on the door of a guest room; Ye Yao had stayed in this room the night before.

Cheng Lingling and her husband arrived in Dongguan last night with their three children, thinking that arriving a night early would allow the children to play a little longer.

So, Bao Bao came to find Ye Yao first thing this morning.

“Brother Yao, are you up yet?”

Bao Bao felt embarrassed to knock on the door so early.

Su Meng, standing nearby, said, “Brother Yao isn't up yet. Can you open the door for us? Bao Bao, are you still asleep? Why are you asking such a silly question?”
Bao Bao

smiled sheepishly.

Ye Yao opened the door for them, turned around, and said, “I got up a long time ago, but I just finished washing up and was about to go downstairs for breakfast. Isn't Bei Bei up yet?”

Before, when the Zhan family visited Fengchen Manor, they loved to fight over holding Jun Yan.

Now that Ye Yao and his sister are older, it's the Jun family's turn to want to hold Bei Bei when they come to the Zhan family.

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Junyan was fair-skinned and delicate as a child, but she rarely cried; it was her nature, giving people the impression that she was calm and composed from a young age.

Beibei, on the other hand, was like any other little child, crying, fussing, and rolling around on the floor—a very lively person, and adults preferred children with this kind of personality.

“Beibei doesn’t wake up that quickly; she sleeps until eight or nine o’clock, sometimes even past ten. Yao-ge, let’s go out and play,”

Bao Bao said.

Ye Yao asked, “Have you all had breakfast?”

“No.”

“Let’s eat breakfast first before going out to play, so we don’t get called back for breakfast after playing for a while.”

“Okay.”

The three little ones went downstairs together.

Eight-year-old Ye Yao had become the leader of the children at Youyou Manor.

After going downstairs, the three little ones saw Serenity and Cheng Lingling chatting happily.

Seeing the three of them come downstairs, Serenity smiled and asked, “Why are you all up so early today?” She

then said to Cheng Lingling, “That’s how kids are. They get up early when they don’t have to go to school, but once it’s time to go, you can’t wake them up no matter what.”

“Same here, my little crybaby is the same way,”

Serenity said to Cheng Lingling with a smile. “Junfei has grown up and become much more sensible. He’s not the crybaby he used to be. You still call him a crybaby.”

Underage children are still children, and children love to cry. Although he doesn't cry as much as before, he still cries often,"

Cheng Lingling said. "I remember I was very strong when I was little, I didn't cry easily, but I gave birth to a son who loves to cry."

"I heard from your master that you were also a crybaby when you were little?" Cheng Lingling immediately fell silent, her face flushing red. She muttered under her breath, cursing her master for revealing all her embarrassing childhood stories.

"Mommy, Aunt Cheng,"

the baby called out to Serenity, then politely greeted Cheng Lingling.

Su Meng and Ye Yao also greeted her.

Cheng Lingling scrutinized Su Meng and said to Serenity, "Su Nan's eldest son has the makings of a martial arts master."

"Do you still want to take on disciples?" Serenity asked. "If you want to take on disciples, Su Nan can immediately bring his son to your door to become your apprentice. If it's convenient, you can also take my son as a disciple. I don't expect him to be like Long Ting, even learning half of his skills would be good."

Long Ting was truly gifted.

He learned everything quickly and very well.

Cheng Lingling smiled and said, "I won't take on any more apprentices. Long Ting is enough to take over my role. Jun Fei is my son, so he's practically my apprentice too. I'll pass on all my knowledge to him and his brother; as long as it's not lost, that's fine."

"Baby, take your two older brothers to breakfast."

Serenity first sent the three children away. When discussing whether the children were outstanding or not, she didn't want to say it in front of them, lest she hurt their self-esteem, and also afraid that they would become arrogant if they heard praise.

In her opinion, the younger generation of the Zhan family were all very smart.

Baby took her two older brothers to breakfast.

After the children left, Cheng Lingling said, “I can’t very well take the Su family’s children as disciples, and they don’t need to apprentice under anyone, do they?”

“I just think Su Meng has the potential to learn martial arts, and your baby is quite good too. If your two families are willing, I can act as a go-between and have Brother Flying Eagle teach them some kung fu.”

“Whether it’s Brother Flying Eagle or Brother Silver Fox, they can both take care of Su Meng and your baby. Perhaps Brother Flying Eagle prefers Su Meng; the Su family’s children are suited for his line of work.”

Serenity smiled and said, “We have no objections. It’s a blessing for the children to receive the favor of two big shots. It’s just that they’re currently in school, only in first grade, so they don’t have much time to practice martial arts.”

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The children aren’t just practicing martial arts; they also learn other things, read, write, and play.

It seems the children are just as busy as the adults.

Cheng Lingling said, “You don’t need to worry about that. If my two older brothers are willing, they’ll arrange their own time to come and teach them. I don’t think they’ll object.”

“Your children are all quite talented, each with their own strengths.”

Of course, none of them are as good as her only disciple—Cheng Lingling didn’t say that aloud.

In her eyes, her disciple was the best child in the world.

Even her own son wasn’t as good as her disciple.

“Lingling, could you help make connections and let the children learn more? We don’t expect them to achieve great things in the future, but at least they’ll have the ability to protect themselves.”

“Okay, don’t worry, I’ll talk to them. My older brothers and sisters are looking for successors everywhere. I’ll have them come and choose. Even if you parents disagree, they’ll secretly teach the ones they like.”

Just like Du Yumeng, the Du family didn't agree at first, but Du Yumeng secretly learned along. Later, the Du family found out and finally agreed, letting Du Yumeng leave home to learn her craft.

“What time does Beibei want to get up?”

Cheng Lingling asked.

Serenity replied, “She usually wakes up around eight o'clock, sometimes she sleeps a little longer, until nine or ten, but she rarely sleeps that late.”

“Serenity, I really envy you, you have both a son and a daughter, and both children are so cute. I really love your two children.”

Serenity smiled and said, “You can have both a son and a daughter too, why don't you have a second child?”

“No, I'm not having any more. Jun Fei is enough. Raising just him is already exhausting. If I have another one, there's no guarantee it will be a girl. What if it's another boy, and he's just as crybaby and fussy as Jun Fei? I'll be overwhelmed.”

“My master is getting older and his energy isn't what it used to be. I had my second child, and he cries a lot. My master doesn't have the energy to help me with the baby anymore.”

“I'm also impatient with taking care of the baby. Jun Qin is so busy every day. Although he's a very responsible father, he still has to go to work to earn money. He can't possibly take care of the baby.”

“It's not easy raising Jun Fei to this age. My husband and I can often be hands-off parents. We don't have to worry about him going hungry or cold. He'll find something to eat when he's hungry, and he'll put on more clothes when he's cold.”

“Having another one means starting all over again. Just thinking about it is terrifying.”

Cheng Lingling is determined not to have a second child.

If she wanted one, she would have had one already.

“Some of my sisters-in-law have had two children, and they all had sons. Even your cousin didn't want to have a second child after having one.”

Serenity opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but felt that it would be futile.

Having a baby isn't something you can just decide to do.

When she was pregnant with Beibei, she was worried it would be another son. She told Zachary that if the second child wasn't a daughter, they wouldn't try for another; two children were enough.

Like her in-laws when they were young, after having a second son, they gave up trying for a daughter.

Afraid of a third son, her aunt tried for a fourth, and now they have four sons.

"Not everyone is as lucky as you and my sister-in-law to have both a son and a daughter. Who doesn't want both? But if you're not destined for it, you just have to accept it."

"Our in-laws are practically like Buddhist temples, they only have sons."

Serenity smiled, unable to respond.

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"People say it's a feng shui issue, but actually, their health is very good, so feng shui might play a part too."

Serenity understood the deeper meaning of her words, her face slightly flushed.

Indeed, Zachary was very strong in their sex life.

"Ring ring ring..."

Serenity's phone rang.

She quickly picked it up from the coffee table, glanced at the caller ID, and said to Cheng Lingling, "It's our eighth son."

Cheng Lingling gestured for her to answer the phone. "I'm going to check if my crybaby is awake yet. He keeps saying he wants to play with his brothers, but they're all up, and he's still dreaming." Cheng Lingling

got up and walked away, ignoring Serenity and Zhan the Eighth.

Zhan Yue wanted to ask if Dr. Cheng had really arrived. He had stayed in the city last night, thinking that if Dr. Cheng came, he would take Zeng Xiaoya back to the old house for dinner today.

“Lingling and the others arrived last night. Her family of three, along with your sister Qing’s two children, came along. They said they missed Uncle Wu,”

Serenity said with a smile. “Go pick up Xiaoya and come back quickly. The resort will be very lively these next few days. Your sister Fei and her family of three are also here.”

Shen Xiaojun has started experiencing morning sickness, vomiting severely. She vomits shortly after eating, then craves food again. She said she never suffered like this when she was pregnant with Su Meng.

Now, with her second pregnancy, the vomiting is so bad that she has no desire to come. She’ll leave her eldest son at the Zhan family’s house; Su Meng doesn’t want to go home anyway and prefers staying there. Su Nan

feels sorry for his wife. He wouldn’t leave her to come alone, so he simply didn’t come either.

Su Meng, on the other hand, is completely absorbed in his family, not mentioning going home at all. Even when his father came to pick him up, he cried and refused to go home.

Going home is nothing compared to having so many playmates at the Zhan family’s house.

Now that Mom is pregnant with a little brother or sister, Dad is always worried about her and has no time or inclination to take him out to play, unlike Aunt Hai who spends every weekend playing with the children.

She either takes them out or back to the resort, letting them run and play freely.

Aunt Hai said that when they have winter vacation, she’ll take them to Uncle Zhan’s place to see the snow. Uncle Zhan’s place gets heavy snow in winter, very thick, enough to build snowmen and have snowball fights.

Although they’ve seen real snow before, they still really want to see it in winter.

Winters in Dongguan never snow. Not only does it never snow, it’s not even cold. In previous years, this month was already quite cold, with daytime temperatures

usually in the teens (Celsius). This year, there's still more than a month until the Lunar New Year.

Daytime temperatures are still in the twenties (Celsius). The adults say Dongguan hasn't been cold at all this year.

How could it possibly snow at such temperatures?

To see snow, you have to go north.

Su Meng knows that with his mother pregnant, his parents won't be taking him out to play for a long time.

Even self-driving tours within Dongguan have become rare, let alone trips outside the province. He only goes with Aunt Hai, clinging tightly to her coattails; wherever she goes, she takes him.

Zhan Yue said, "I'm afraid Dr. Cheng might have something come up and can't come, leaving Xiaoya disappointed. I'll go pick her up now. Sister-in-law, I've decided to confess my feelings to Xiaoya today, is that alright?"

Serenity laughed, "Why not? I've been telling you to confess for a long time. But you two are practically a couple now, just waiting to say it out loud." They've already been in a

couple's relationship for a while.

Zhan Yue said, "I was just thinking about planning a scheme. Second Brother said sincerity is the most important thing, no need for a plan. I think he's right, so I won't worry about those things. Sincerity is the most important thing."

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"Yes, they arrived last night. I called my sister-in-law before coming to pick you up to confirm that Dr. Cheng and his family of three came last night, along with Junbo's twins."

"My sister-in-law's cousin married the fifth young master of the Jun family. The fifth young master lives in Dongguan City, and the Jun family occasionally comes to visit him and stay at his house for a few days."

Upon hearing that her idol was a family of three, Zeng Xiaoya immediately said to Zhan Yue, “How old is Dr. Cheng’s baby? I need to prepare a gift for each of the children. I didn’t prepare any gifts last time, so I’ll make up for it today.”

Zhan Yue smiled and said, “No need. Dr. Cheng’s son is about seven years old now, and I remember the older ones are all over six.”

“Yes, I must prepare gifts for the children. What does Dr. Cheng like? I’ll prepare one for her too.”

“What does Dr. Cheng like? Well, I really can’t figure it out. She seems to like everything, and yet she seems to like nothing. I think you don’t need to prepare any gifts. Just buy one toy for each child.”

“You’re going as my friend, not specifically to see Dr. Cheng, so there’s really no need to prepare a gift. Preparing a gift would be too formal, and Dr. Cheng might not like it. She’s a straightforward and easygoing person.”

Zhan Yue felt there was no need to prepare a gift.

Cheng Lingling didn’t even know Zeng Xiaoya existed.

Even if she knew Zeng Xiaoya had come specifically to see her, she wouldn’t accept a gift; she found it troublesome to take back. She preferred to be light and didn’t like carrying anything anywhere except her medicine kit, which she couldn’t help but bring.

“If you prepare a toy for each of the children, Dr. Cheng will be very happy. For mothers, being valued by others for their children makes them happier than being valued for themselves.”

Zhan Yue, who had seven nephews and one niece, considered himself quite knowledgeable about mothers.

Zeng Xiaoya thought for a moment and then said, “Okay, take me to buy a gift for the children. I promised them I would bring them a gift next time I visit.”

Promises made to children must be kept.

Don’t break your promise to children, lest they say adults don’t keep their word.

“Okay,”

Zhan Yue readily agreed.

“Oh, right, we also need to buy some things. Last time I went to your house empty-handed, and we were both very embarrassed when we came back.”

“No need, I’ve already prepared something for you, it’s in the trunk, no need to buy anything else.”

Last time, it was a last-minute decision to take her back to the resort, unplanned, so he hadn’t prepared a gift for her.

This time, however, it was planned, and Zhan Yue had already prepared a gift for her, filling his trunk to the brim.

“How much did it cost? I’ll transfer the money back to you later,”

Zhan Yue said. “Why are we being so particular? You brought a gift for my family, which makes me look good, so it’s only right that I pay for it.”

He firmly refused Zeng Xiaoya’s money. He

had long considered Zeng Xiaoya his fiancée, someone he would marry and spend his life with.

His money was her money, and her money was still her money.

He knew her income. He

didn’t want her to spend money.

She had earned her own money for the renovations, and after that, she bought furniture, so her savings weren’t much.

Zhan Yue couldn’t bear to let her spend so much.

In the end, Zeng Xiaoya couldn’t give him the money. He didn’t tell her the exact amount, so she didn’t know how much it cost in total. She estimated it, transferred it to him, and he refunded it.

Helpless, she could only accept his kindness.

Zhan Yue took her to the toy store where he usually bought toys for his nieces. He picked out a toy for each child, knowing what they liked and buying toys accordingly.

When it came time to pay, Zhan Yue insisted on paying, but Zeng Xiaoya couldn't resist and had him pay for her instead.

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At Youyou Manor

, in the amusement park, several children were playing wildly. Serenity and Ning Yun Chu sat with Cheng Lingling under a nearby pavilion, chatting while keeping an eye on the little ones. With

so many children, it was lively and fun; even the usually composed Jun Yan was much more lively.

Cheng Lingling's gaze was almost entirely fixed on Beibei. She said to Serenity, "If your daughter is willing to be my apprentice, I can make an exception and take on another apprentice."

"Serenity, you two should discuss it. Let Beibei be my apprentice. I'll take her back and teach her personally, passing on everything I've learned. I won't let my master do it for her."

"I'll raise her as my daughter. In twenty years, I guarantee I'll give you a daughter who is skilled in both literature and martial arts, and proficient in both medicine and poison."

Ning Yun Chu said to her, "If you want someone else's daughter, just say so directly."

"I do want her, but if I say it directly, Zachary can kick me out. I'll never set foot in your Zhan family again. How dare I say it directly?"

"Beibei is even cuter than our Junyan was when she was little. Looking at her makes me feel better."

Serenity said, "Beibei is still young. Let's see when she's a little older. But if you want to take her in and raise her, I'm afraid it's not possible. I only have one daughter. How can I let you take her in and raise her?"

"Didn't you say my son is learning from your older brothers and sisters, and they'll arrange their own time to come and teach him? You could arrange it that way too."

“Even if I were willing, Zachary and the others wouldn’t be. It’s a girl the Zhan family has been hoping for for generations. Grandma gets anxious if she doesn’t see her for a day.”

Cheng Lingling said understandingly, “That’s true. Just like our Junyan, we uncles and aunts miss her if we don’t see her for a day, and we rush to pick her up from school.”

“Yan Yan isn’t very interested in medicine. I’ve tried teaching her, but I found she’s not very interested. It’s enough to have her remember some common medical knowledge that she uses in daily life. It’s unlikely that she can be trained to be an outstanding doctor.”

“Mainly, she doesn’t have much interest in this area, nor does she have much talent for it. She learns martial arts quickly, though. She’s very good at math and business. Her fourth uncle says she’ll probably be a strong woman in the future.”

Cheng Lingling’s words carried a hint of regret. She had only formally taken Long Ting as her apprentice, but she could teach the Jun family children as well.

Currently, among the Jun family’s children, only her own son, the crybaby, seemed interested in medicine and had any talent.

Her second sister-in-law’s twins preferred makeup... their mother was a master of disguise, and both children inherited her talent.

Cheng Lingling thought, it’s better that her son likes medicine than makeup.

Well, she was content.

“Everyone has their own ambitions. Yan Yan’s ambition might be to become a powerful businesswoman and dominate the business world.”

Serenity looked at her precious daughter’s small figure and said, “I don’t have high expectations for Bei Bei, as long as she is safe and happy. She has so many older brothers, and she will have many younger brothers in the future.”

“With many brothers, she can be protected. As long as she has some self-defense ability, she doesn’t need to take over the family business. If she wants to start her own business and be her own boss, she can go for it. If she doesn’t want to, I will leave my business to her.”

“The money she earns will be enough for her to live a carefree life. Of course, it would be best if she could become a very outstanding person in the future.”

The worst case scenario is that she can just lie at home and be a parasite.

She and her husband have a lot of assets, which can be divided equally between their two children, ensuring that their daughter can live a comfortable life.

Her brothers all love her and will not let her suffer any grievances.

“In a family like ours, they won’t be content to lie at home. But if the children start their own businesses... these days, no business is easy to do. If they just lie at home, the wealth accumulated by their ancestors is enough for them to live comfortably for a lifetime.”

Married at First Sight Chapter 5142

“Starting a business has actually become the fastest way to ruin your fortune. So many second-generation and third-generation rich kids have started businesses, only to lose everything and need their fathers to bail them out. Even a company as big as Fengchen Group has its losses.”

“That’s right. Business has its ups and downs. Nothing lasts forever. No one can stay at their peak all the time. Our Zhan Group is no exception. We had a quarter of losses in the first half of this year, and a quarter of small profits. The second half was slightly better.”

“When the company is doing badly, my husband’s brow is so furrowed it could trap a mosquito, and he goes outside smoking one cigarette after

another.” Sometimes when the Zhan Group has cash flow problems, Zachary has to take money from his personal account to cover the losses, only to get it back once things have stabilized.

The Zhan Group used to be mainly in real estate. At the peak of the real estate market, the Zhan Group began to seek transformation. When the real estate market declined, they had already successfully transformed. They’ve

diversified into many industries, some projects losing money, some making money.

That’s how they’ve reached where they are today, still holding the title of the richest family in Dongguan.

Serenity knew how difficult it was to be the head of the family, as her husband was the head. She often told Zachary that she hoped her two children wouldn't have to take over the family business if possible, as she didn't want them to be so stressed.

With so many children in the family, it wasn't necessary to choose the eldest; the successor should be chosen based on ability.

If Bao Bao was both eldest and capable, then there was no choice but to take over the reins from his father.

As for Bei Bei, everyone unanimously didn't want her to be the successor—it was too much work.

She was their only daughter, and no one wanted to burden her.

Even without her younger brother, her seven older brothers could hold the fort for her.

"That's how it is to be the head of the family," Serenity said. "Luckily, my husband isn't." "It's rare for you two to be on holiday at home, so don't talk about business. It makes you both tense and gloomy. I'm still keeping the Ning family business afloat,"

Ning Yun Chu said to the two.

Cheng Ling Ling laughed, "Right, no work-related stuff, just casual conversation about the kids."

"Serenity, how about we become in-laws? My Jun Fei cries a little, but kids cry all the time. He'll definitely grow up to be a mature and steady man."

"The kids have known each other since they were little, they play together all the time, and our two families are old friends. Becoming in-laws is perfect for us. Don't worry, I'll treat Dang Bei Bei like my own daughter."

"If Junfei dares to bully her, I'll be the first to get back at him."

Serenity: "..."

Ning Yun Chu smiled and said, "Su Meng and Bao Bao have already agreed that he will marry Bei Bei when he grows up. They will truly grow up together. How many times a year can your Junfei come over?"

Cheng Ling Ling said, “I can immediately help Junfei transfer to a school in Dongguan City. I’ll have his fifth uncle help take care of him, and I’ll provide living expenses.”

Serenity chuckled and said, “Why are we talking about in-laws when we’re supposed to be discussing business? The children are still so young. It’s too early to talk about these things.”

Cheng Ling Ling chuckled, “I’m just making a reservation in advance. Once the children grow up, it won’t be my Junfei’s turn.”

“It’s not Junfei’s turn now either,” Ning Yun Chu said.

Cheng Ling Ling pinched her lightly, “Ning Yun Chu, can’t you help your benefactor? You keep saying things that discourage me. Or, if you have a daughter with your second child, I’ll send Junfei over to be your live-in son-in-law. You raise him, and he’ll help you take care of your daughter.”

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Ning Yun Chu laughed, “If I had a daughter, I’d want to become in-laws with you, but I don’t have one. You’re afraid to have a second child, worried it might be a son, and so am I.”

The two women then turned their gazes to Serenity, both with envious expressions.

Serenity: “...”

Yes, she had both a son and a daughter.

A harmonious family, a loving husband, and two children—her life was perfect.

People outside said she was Heaven’s favorite daughter, that God had been too good to her.

Thinking about it now, Serenity felt she truly had a good life.

“Sister-in-law, Second Sister-in-law, Dr. Cheng.”

While the three were discussing their future in-law relationship, Zhan Yue brought Zeng Xiao Ya over.

Serenity was a little surprised to see the two of them. Had they returned so quickly?

Looking at the time, she realized they had been chatting for quite some time.

“Sister Tong, Sister Chu,”

Zeng Xiao Ya greeted them.

After greeting them, she looked at Dr. Cheng. Dr. Cheng’s youth surprised her. She knew Dr. Cheng was the only apprentice of the legendary doctor, skilled in both medicine and poison, but she hadn’t expected him to be so young.

She looked a few years younger than her, not at all like a mother of a seven-year-old.

Dr. Cheng also looked at Zeng Xiaoya, discreetly sizing her up, guessing that Zeng Xiaoya was Zhan Yue’s girlfriend.

The eighth young master of the Zhan family had finally found love.

Over the past few years, she had watched the Zhan family’s sons end their single lives one by one; time really flies. Now even the eighth son of the Zhan family had a girlfriend. Oh, and the once sweet-talking ninth son was already in his mid-twenties.

She had entered middle age, and these boys younger than her had naturally grown up too.

Serenity smiled and introduced Zeng Xiaoya to Cheng Lingling: “Lingling, this is Xiaoya, the eighth son’s friend.”

“Her surname is Zeng.” Suppressing her excitement, Zeng Xiaoya smiled and extended her right hand to shake hands with Cheng Lingling. “Dr. Cheng, hello.”

Cheng Lingling shook her hand, smiled back, and then asked, “Miss Zeng, you’re a doctor, right?”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled, “How did Dr. Cheng know?”

“You have a medicinal smell on you. You’re either a doctor or a nurse, but I think you must be a doctor.”

The person Zhan Ba Shao likes must be very outstanding, so she concluded that Zeng Xiaoya was a doctor.

Zeng Xiaoya raised her arm and sniffed. “I didn’t even know I smelled like medicine. Dr. Cheng has a really good sense of smell. I am indeed a doctor, working at the Dongguan Central Hospital.”

Cheng Lingling shook her hand again, and Zeng Xiaoya was flattered.

“We’re colleagues now,”

Cheng Lingling said with a smile.

“Yes, we are colleagues. Dr. Cheng is my senior.”

Serenity and her sister-in-law both invited Zeng Xiaoya to sit down. Serenity then instructed Zhan Yue, “Old Ba, we don’t want to go back inside yet. Go get us some fruit, brew some tea, and also get some snacks the children like.”

“Okay.”

Zhan Yue immediately turned and walked towards the main house.

Cheng Lingling laughed, “Let’s just have some fruit. We’ll have dinner later. I’ve been looking forward to your delicious food for a long time.”

“If you like it, come anytime, or stay here a little longer.”

“We can only relax for two days this weekend. I have to go back on Sunday afternoon. I need to get my crybaby back to his studies so he won’t be listless on Monday.”

Ning Yunchu suggested, “You can let Jun Qin take his son back to school, and you can stay here and play for a few days.”

“I can’t now. He cries so much. I don’t want to go back, and Jun Fei doesn’t want to go back either. He can roll around on the ground. He’s such a big kid. If he keeps rolling around on the ground, I’ll lose face.”

Cheng Lingling laughed, “I’ll wait until the New Year holiday to come and visit and stay a few more days. When I come during the holiday, your sixth son will be back too. I really miss his cooking.”

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“Miss Zeng, if you have time during the Spring Festival, come and visit with Zhan Yue. It’s very lively here during the Spring Festival, and most importantly, you can taste the food cooked by Zhan Yue’s sixth brother. His sixth brother is a very talented chef.”

“I think you’ve tried Zhan Yue’s cooking before, right? Did you think it was good? His sixth brother is more than twice as good as him.”

Zeng Xiaoya looked at Cheng Lingling with admiration. Cheng Lingling didn’t speak to her, but Zeng Xiaoya just looked at her with a big smile. Needless to say, when Cheng Lingling spoke to her, her smile was as bright as the midday sun.

“Okay, since the senior is here, I’ll definitely come. Even if Zhan Yue didn’t bring me, I’d still shamelessly come back with him.”

Serenity laughed, “Lingling, Xiaoya admires you a lot. Congratulations on gaining a fangirl.”

Ning Yun Chu said, “With Lingling’s medical skills, no one in the medical world doesn’t respect and admire her.”

“I’m not a medical student, I’m just a fangirl of Lingling.”

Cheng Lingling said to her two sisters-in-law, “Don’t flatter me. My head isn’t big enough to wear so many compliments.”

She then said to Zeng Xiaoya, “As long as you’re willing to come, Zhan Yue would be more than happy to accept.”

She picked up her phone from the stone table, “Miss Zeng, let’s add each other on WeChat.”

“Okay.”

Zeng Xiaoya was more than happy to accept.

She was just about to shamelessly ask for Dr. Cheng’s contact information, but unexpectedly, Dr. Cheng took the initiative to add her on WeChat.

“Senior, you can just call me Xiaoya.”

After they added each other as friends, Cheng Lingling said, “We’ll be seeing each other often in the future and will become friends, so there’s no need to be so polite. Don’t call me senior, just call me Sister Ling.”

“Sister Ling,”

Zeng Xiaoya immediately replied.

This was an immense honor!

She had not only met Dr. Cheng but also added her on WeChat and could call her “sister.”

Zeng Xiaoya was even afraid she was dreaming, so she secretly pinched her thigh—it hurt. This is real, not a dream.

Haha.

That’s great.

She finally met her idol, and she could brag to all her colleagues at the hospital tomorrow.

“If you don’t understand anything in the future, you can ask me. We’re colleagues, and I’m a little older than you, so I have some experience and can teach you.”

Zeng Xiaoya’s smile became even brighter. “Thank you, Sister Ling, thank you, Sister Ling.”

Zhan Yue wasn’t lying to her; Dr. Cheng really was a very kind person.

That’s great. She

didn’t have any airs of a senior at all.

She was so kind to her the first time they met.

“Mommy.”

Beibei, tired from playing, came over.

Before Serenity could even move, Cheng Lingling jumped up and quickly picked up Beibei.

“Xiaoya, if you get married and have a daughter, I guarantee Lingling will treat you even better.” Ning Yunchu whispered jokingly to Zeng Xiaoya, “Lingling is looking for in-laws everywhere now.”

Zeng Xiaoya: “...”

Is it too late for her to have a daughter now?

It’s a pity she’s not married yet.

For the first time, Zeng Xiaoya regretted not getting married and having children. If she had a daughter as cute as Beibei, she could become in-laws with Sister Ling.

Serenity laughed and said, “Lingling does like daughters, but she doesn’t want to have a second child, just like your Sister Chu and the others. They like daughters but don’t dare to have a second child, saying they’re afraid it will be another son.”

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Ning Yun Chu said to her, “When you first got pregnant with Bei Bei, I didn’t believe you weren’t afraid. When you and your husband were trying to conceive, you specifically chose famous temples when you went on trips, and you would always go in to pray, draw lots, and make wishes.”

“You dare say you didn’t wish for a daughter? And you’re talking about us?”

Serenity smiled, pursing her lips.

Cheng Ling Ling carried Bei Bei into the pavilion. Serenity got up to take her daughter, but Serenity pushed her hand away. “Serenity, let me hold her. Give me a tissue, I’ll wipe Bei Bei’s sweat.”

“She’s covered in sweat from playing.”

Serenity had no choice but to hand her

a tissue to wipe Bei Bei’s sweat. “It was a bit chilly when we woke up today, so I put an extra layer on Bei Bei. Help her take one off.”

Cheng Ling Ling sat down and said while wiping Bei Bei’s sweat, “She’s covered in sweat right now, don’t take off her clothes first, let me wipe her sweat.”

“Aunt Cheng.”

Bei Bei called sweetly.

“Yes.”

Cheng Ling Ling’s voice had become a strained tone.

“Beibei, are you tired from playing? Do you want something to eat?”

Beibei said, “I’m tired, I need to rest for a bit.”

“Okay, let’s let Beibei rest for a bit. Aunt Cheng will hold you, you don’t need your mom to hold you.”

The little girl looked up, her big, bright black eyes blinking, and said, “But, Aunt Cheng, I want my mom to hold me.”

“Isn’t it comfortable for Aunt Cheng to hold you?”

“It’s comfortable, but I still want my mom.”

Cheng Lingling smiled, “A biological child is a biological child, they’ll always want their mom.”

“Beibei, give Aunt Cheng a kiss, and Aunt Cheng will let your mom hold you.”

Beibei immediately kissed Cheng Lingling on the cheek.

Cheng Lingling happily returned the girl’s daughter to her.

Just as Beibei was returned to Serenity, Junfei rushed in, crashing headfirst into his mother’s arms with such force that Cheng Lingling almost fell backward.

She quickly pushed her son away, saying, “Junfei, how many times have I told you not to run so fast and so violently? Control your strength! Luckily, your mother can hold her ground; anyone slightly weaker wouldn’t be able to withstand such a collision.”

“Look at you, covered in sweat! Where’s your jacket? Is this outfit even usable? It’s so dirty; how many times have you rolled around on the floor?”

Cheng Lingling said to her son as she took a tissue to wipe his sweat and patted the dust off his clothes.

“I got hot after playing for a bit, so I took off my jacket. I don’t remember where I put it; I’ll find it later.”

“Mom, I want some water.”

Cheng Lingling quickly poured him a glass of warm water, which he gulped down like a cow.

He turned to run away again, but his mother grabbed him.

“Take a break, look at your face, it’s as red as Guan Yu’s.”

Cheng Lingling pulled her son back, preventing him from playing anymore.

Junfei had no choice but to sit down.

When he saw Zeng Xiaoya, he asked curiously, “Mom, who is this pretty lady?”

“This is Aunt Zeng, you can’t call her ‘sister,’ you have to call her ‘aunt.’ She’s your Uncle Zhan’s friend.”

“Oh, I know, she’s Baby’s Eighth Aunt. As soon as I arrived, Baby told me he’d soon have an Eighth Aunt.”

Junfei’s words made Zeng Xiaoya blush.

Cheng Lingling said helplessly to everyone, “Look at this, this is the difference between a son and a daughter. Look at Beibei, so quiet and gentle, with a sweet and clear voice that melts your heart.”

“This kid barged in like a bull, sigh.”

“Mom, I like Beibei too,”

Junfei said, “Don’t worry, Mom likes Beibei too.”

He liked Beibei.

Married at First Sight Chapter 5146

“Beibei, come on, Fei-ge will take you to play.”

Junfei said, getting up to pick up Beibei.

Beibei stretched out her hands, willing to be carried.

The adults didn’t stop the two little ones anymore.

After walking out of the pavilion, Junfei put Beibei down and said, “Beibei, you’re a bit heavy, even Fei-ge can’t carry you. Come on, I’ll carry you on my back, carrying you will take us a long way.”

Cheng Lingling: “...Luckily Beibei is still small. If she were a little older, she would listen to that brat and slap him. He’s implying that Beibei is fat.”

Serenity laughed: “Beibei is growing up every day, so her weight is naturally increasing. How old is Junfei? It’s normal for him to get tired after carrying her for a while. Lingling, don’t always nitpick your son.”

“I think Junfei is very good.”

“That brat, not as sensible and steady as your baby. When he grows up, he might not be as steady as your baby.”

Your baby is the eldest grandson of the Zhan family, so it’s different.

Junfei is the fifth among the younger generation of the Jun family.

In the future, the baby might have to shoulder the burden of the Zhan family. Junfei doesn’t need to; he can do what he likes without pressure.

He has several older brothers and sisters.

The baby is the eldest; he will only be a support for his younger siblings.

Ning Yun Chu said, “The child is still young; it’s hard to say. We’ll know who is steady and who isn’t when they grow up.” “You can

tell what a person will be like at eighty by looking at them at three. I’ve already seen through that kid’s character.”

“Well, as long as he’s healthy, safe, and happy, that’s enough. We don’t expect him to achieve great things. Anyway, his father and I have earned enough for him to live comfortably for the rest of his life.”

Children and grandchildren don’t squander money; the money she and her husband have earned is enough for several generations to live comfortably.

“That’s right. Our greatest hope as parents is for our children to be healthy and happy.”

A little while later, Zhan Yue came over with food and drinks.

After drinking a cup of tea, he said to the four women, "Sister-in-law, you all chat; I'm going to play with the children." "Xiaoya prepared gifts for the children; we'll give them to them when we get back inside."

Serenity and the others said Zeng Xiaoya was too kind, making her spend money.

Zeng Xiaoya said, "It's just a toy; I'm glad the children like it. Last time, I decided to come at the last minute, and I didn't prepare any gifts. I came empty-handed, but I picked so many fresh fruits from your house to take back."

She always felt indebted to Zhan Yue.

"Yes, there are fruits. Lingling, after lunch, I'll take you to the orchard to pick fruits; they're fresh and delicious."

Cheng Lingling said, "Okay, I won't stand on ceremony with you."

"Please don't stand on ceremony with us; what kind of relationship do we have?"

The group smiled at each other.

Half an hour later, Serenity received a call from the housekeeper, telling her that lunch was ready.

She then said to everyone, "The housekeeper said it's time to eat. Tell the children to go back; they've played here for most of the day and had a good time."

She got up first and went out of the pavilion to greet the group of children.

Several children ran over one after another, all of them covered in sweat, their little faces flushed.

Cheng Lingling naturally wiped Junyan's sweat first, but after only a couple of wipes, Junyan took a tissue and said to Cheng Lingling, "Fourth Aunt, I can do it myself."

"Mom, wipe my sweat,"

Junfei leaned over, wanting his mother to wipe his sweat.

Cheng Lingling tapped his forehead disapprovingly, "You're a primary school student now, still needing your mother to wipe your sweat? Wipe it yourself."

"Mom's biased, she only loves my sister,"

Junfei complained.

But he was used to it.

At home, he felt that the elders loved his sister the most; oh, and he and his brothers loved their sister too.

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“Yes, Mom loves your older sister more. It

’s because you’re not a girl,” Junfei complained. “Mom and Dad made me a boy.”

Junyan silently went to get tissues and personally wiped her cousin’s sweat, saying, “Sister will help you.”

Junfei grinned, “Thank you, sister. You’re the one who loves me the most.”

“I love my sister the most. Sister, let’s go eat. After we eat, we’ll go pick fruit. Baby said we’ll go fruit picking this afternoon.”

Junfei grabbed his sister’s arm and tried to run off, but Junyan tugged at him. He immediately understood and stopped running, walking normally to avoid his mother complaining that he was always running around.

Everyone enjoyed a lively meal.

After the meal, Zhan Yue said he would take Zeng Xiaoya for a walk and take her down the mountain.

Zeng Xiaoya was in a wonderful mood today, and she talked about how good Cheng Lingling was to Zhan Yue the whole way.

“Zhan Yue, thank you so much! Not only did you let me meet my idol, but you also got her contact information. Sister Ling said I can call her if I encounter any problems at work, and she’ll teach me how to handle them.”

“Sister Ling is just like you said, really easy to get along with, without any airs of a senior.”

“And she looks so young, she’s so well-maintained.”

Zhan Yue smiled, “Dr. Cheng is very good at maintaining her appearance; she has her own methods. Her sister-in-law’s family runs a skincare business, and they’re always the first to use any new products that come out.”

The second young mistress of the Jun family owns a skincare company, and she’s also a makeup expert. After she applies makeup, it’s like a completely different person.

“The Divine Doctor will be back for the New Year, and maybe he’ll come too. We’ll arrange for you to meet him then.”

Zeng Xiaoya looked expectant. “It’s a promise! If the Divine Doctor comes, you must tell me!” Sister Ling also told me to come back with you during my annual leave, saying your family will be even more lively during the New Year, since all your brothers scattered across the country will be back, and she said your sixth brother is the best cook.”

“That’s right, our family is very lively during the New Year. Grandma insists that no matter how busy we are or where we are, we have to come home for the New Year every year. If we want to travel,

we have to wait until after the third day of the New Year.” Zeng Xiaoya said enviously, “I really envy your family’s lively and harmonious atmosphere. Although my family is harmonious too, we rarely have everyone come back. I was on duty on the first day of the Lunar New Year for two years.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Zhan Yue took her hand. “You can come whenever you’re free. If the Divine Doctor comes, he’ll stay for a while.”

Zeng Xiaoya didn’t pull her hand away, letting him hold it.

The two of them were already considered a couple by others.

They ate together every day, went shopping, and watched movies together.

Whenever she had a problem, he was always there to help her.

He often gave her gifts she liked to make her happy.

Unconsciously, Zeng Xiaoya had gotten used to him being by her side.

With him by her side, she felt incredibly safe.

The two went to the flower field.

Zeng Xiaoya had been there before, but she was still amazed.

“Come on, let’s walk to the middle and look around. It’ll be even more stunning.”

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Zhan Yue pulled her to the middle of the flower field, surrounding her with blossoms.

Zeng Xiaoya took out her phone to record a video.

After she finished, Zhan Yue appeared with a bouquet of vibrant roses. He handed it to her, looking at her tenderly, and asked, “Xiaoya, I love you. Will you be my girlfriend?”

Zeng Xiaoya glanced at him, then at the bouquet, put her phone back in her pocket, and took the flowers, smiling at him, “Zhan Yue, aren’t we already boyfriend and girlfriend?”

“We’ve gone on countless dates.”

“But I still want to tell you in person, Xiaoya, I love you. I fell in love with you at first sight, the moment I saw you.”

Zeng Xiaoya blushed slightly and asked him, “Was it because of me that you refused to leave the hospital for so long?”

“Well, we weren’t close back then, and you were so busy. I could only see you once a day during rounds, so I had to stay in the hospital for a few more days to see you.”

Zeng Xiaoya laughed. “You weren’t seriously injured, but you insisted on staying in the hospital for so long. We complained about you behind your back, saying you treated the hospital like your home and wouldn’t leave.”

The Zhan family had plenty of money and didn’t care about the hospital fees.

They really couldn’t get rid of him no matter what they said. They hinted at it countless times, but he seemed not to understand and continued to stay in the hospital.

She held flowers in one hand and linked her other arm with Zhan Yue's. "Zhan Yue, I love you too. You've made me believe in love again."

"Xiaoya, thank you. Thank you for giving me this opportunity to love you."

"What are you thanking me for? Relationships are about mutual giving."

"You're good to me and truly love me. I can feel it, and I will repay you."

Zeng Xiaoya turned her head to look at him and said, "Although I'm cautious about relationships, it doesn't mean I'm stupid. You kept coming to me under the guise of the renovation, and I felt it. It's just that there's a big gap between us, and I didn't dare to take the initiative to love you." "I'm afraid we won't end up together and will have to break up. That would be so painful. I've experienced that pain once, and I really don't want to go through it again."

"You and your family have gradually given me confidence. My second aunt often tells me to trust you and not to miss out on you. My grandparents and parents have all met you and are very satisfied with you."

"I've thought a lot about whether or not to accept you. After thinking it through, even though you didn't confess, I still accepted you. Aren't we always like a couple?"

Of course, when he told her in person that he loved her and asked her to be his girlfriend, she was still very happy.

Zhan Yue stopped and pulled her into his arms, saying apologetically, "Xiaoya, it's my fault. I didn't confess to you sooner. My family was so anxious, they practically wanted to confess for me."

"I thought about planning a confession, wanting to leave you with an unforgettable memory. I even asked my second brother, and he told me that sincerity is the most important thing; there's no need for a plan, just honesty."

"My

sister-in-law has also scolded me countless times. It's all my fault for only confessing to you today, making you hesitate for so long."

Zhan Yue said, "This is my first time in love, I have no experience. Please guide me for the rest of my life."

Zeng Xiaoya left his embrace, needing to hold the bouquet in one hand to avoid crushing it; she was a little tired.

“Okay, for the rest of our lives, let’s guide each other.”

“I’ve been in love once, so I have a little more experience than you. However, my relationship with my ex-boyfriend didn’t last. If our relationship does lead to marriage, it will be my first time getting married, and I won’t have any experience as a wife. So, we need to guide each other.”

Zhan Yue said firmly, “Our relationship will definitely last. I, Zhan Yue, will only love one person in my life, and that is you, Xiaoya. I love you, forever and ever.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled, “A lifetime is so long.”

“Let me use my whole life to prove my feelings for you.”

Zeng Xiaoya smiled, hooked her arm around his neck, and kissed his warm lips.