

Married at First Sight Chapter 5149-5156

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 5149

Zhan Yue was stunned for a moment, then overjoyed, quickly wrapping his arms around her waist and deepening the kiss.

After the kiss, Zeng Xiaoya's face flushed slightly.

Looking at her shy expression, Zhan Yue couldn't resist capturing her red lips again.

They kissed several times before Zhan Yue finally stopped, but Zeng Xiaoya pushed him away, preventing him from kissing her any further.

She playfully scolded him, saying, "If you keep kissing me, my lips will swell up."

"How can I face anyone then?"

Zhan Yue chuckled sheepishly.

He stopped kissing her, but still wanted to hold her close, so he said, "Xiaoya, we haven't taken a picture together yet, can we take a selfie now?"

"Okay."

The two embraced and took a photo together, both with happy smiles on their faces.

His confession was successful, and there was another substantial step forward; Zhan Yue's smile didn't fade all afternoon.

His behavior clearly showed that his confession was successful.

The two of them usually acted like a couple.

Zeng Xiaoya had to go to work the next day, so she didn't stay overnight at Youyou Mountain Villa. After dinner in the evening, she took the fresh fruit and some nutritional supplements given to her by the Zhan family and went home.

"Every time I come to your house, you give me so many things. I feel so embarrassed,"

Zeng Xiaoya said, glancing at the back seat of the car, where every seat was piled high with various gifts from the Zhan family elders.

She didn't want them, but the elders were so enthusiastic, and Zhan Yue kept adding things to the car.

Zhan Yue smiled and said, "They're just a small token of everyone's appreciation. Please accept them. Don't put too much pressure on yourself."

"If you don't accept them, my family will worry that you'll dislike me or not like me,"

Zeng Xiaoya laughed. "How could I dislike you? Even if I hadn't fallen in love with you, I still wouldn't dislike you." "Xiaoya, thank you for loving me."

"I should be thanking you, for making me believe in love again,"

Zhan Yue smiled. "Let's not thank each other, no need to be so polite."

"Okay." "

Xiaoya, are you sleepy? Take a nap, you didn't have a lunch break today."

"I am a little sleepy, I'll take a nap then. Wake me up when we get home." "

Okay, go to sleep.”

Zeng Xiaoya leaned back in the car seat, closing her eyes to rest.

She thought she was just resting, but unexpectedly fell asleep quickly, probably because she hadn’t had a lunch break.

When Zeng Xiaoya woke up, she saw that it was bright outside.

And she was lying in bed.

Wasn’t she in the car?

Zhan Yue had driven her home, and she had rested on the way.

When did she get home? She didn’t even know.

Zhan Yue hadn’t woken her up.

The familiar surroundings told her that she was now in her room.

Zeng Xiaoya wasn’t in a hurry to get up; she first reached for her phone, but couldn’t find it. Turning her head, she saw her phone on the bedside table.

She reached for her phone and checked the time: 6:30 in the morning, still early.

It was a bit chilly, and the bed was warm; she really didn’t want to get up so early.

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However, Zeng Xiaoya only lay down for a short while before getting up; she was used to her morning runs.

After changing into her workout clothes, Zeng Xiaoya went downstairs.

The nanny was preparing breakfast. Seeing her come down, the nanny smiled and said, “Xiaoya, good morning.”

“Good morning, Auntie.”

“Are my second uncle and aunt up yet?”

At this hour, her second uncle and aunt should be up; the two elders get up very early every day, sometimes patients line up to see them as early as six o’clock.

“Dr. Zeng and the others are already up; they should be out for a walk and will be back soon.”

Zeng Xiaoya nodded and said, "I'll go for a twenty-minute run and then come back to take a shower; I didn't shower last night."

The nanny smiled, "Then go ahead."

Zeng Xiaoya nodded and went downstairs.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw her second uncle and aunt returning from their walk.

"Second Uncle, Second Aunt, you're back from your walk so quickly!"

Zeng Xiaoya stopped.

"We went out at the crack of dawn, afraid that patients might come and we wouldn't want to keep them waiting."

Auntie asked with a smile, "Did you sleep well?"

"I slept well, I didn't even know we got home."

Auntie smiled even more happily, "You slept so soundly. When we got home, I wanted to wake you, but Zhan Yue wouldn't let me. He said you didn't rest at noon and were too tired, so he told you to sleep well. He carried you out of the car and then carried you upstairs."

"His movements were so gentle, as if he was afraid of waking you. He really only has eyes for you."

"Xiaoya, did Zhan Yue confess to you yesterday? I saw you were still holding that bouquet of flowers even when you were asleep."

Zeng Xiaoya honestly admitted, "Yes, Zhan Yue confessed to me, and I agreed to be his girlfriend. We've been acting like a couple since then."

"Then we're relieved. Although you two get along like a couple, it's different when he says it himself. You want to go for a run, right? Go ahead. You didn't shower last night, so rest a bit after your run and then take a shower."

Zeng Xiaoya nodded and jogged slowly along the street, watched by her second uncle and aunt.

Watching her niece's departing figure, the second aunt said to her husband, "Now we can completely relax and stop worrying."

"I've never worried,"

the second uncle said as he entered the clinic. "Our Xiaoya is so wonderful, and the Zhan family has such a good tradition. The men in the Zhan family are all devoted. As long as Zhan Yue is sincere, I have no worries about him not loving Xiaoya." "

You said it yourself, when you went to the Zhan family, the elders were already talking about marriage. The Zhan family is even more anxious than ours, even though Zhan Yue is older than our Xiaoya."

The second aunt smiled. “That’s true. I think the Zhan family is very anxious, but Zhan Yue isn’t. He’s enjoying the process of dating Xiaoya more.”

“That’s because Xiaoya hasn’t fallen in love with him yet. He’s not in a hurry. He’s like boiling a frog in warm water, slowly infiltrating Xiaoya’s life, letting her get used to him, and gradually falling in love with him.” ”

That guy is indeed good. He’s made Xiaoya believe in love again.”

The second uncle is now increasingly admiring Zhan Yue.

“That’s right, Zhan Yue is much better than Dr. Lin. I heard Dr. Lin and one of the nurses from his clinic are getting married, and they even sent Xiaoya an invitation.”

There were some things Zeng Xiaoya wouldn’t tell her second uncle, but she would tell her second aunt.

Her second uncle said “Oh,” and then added, “He has no hope with Xiaoya. He’s not young anymore, and his family is pressuring him. He can’t stay single any longer. That nurse at his clinic, surnamed He, is truly sincere towards him.”

“They’re a good match, and their professions complement each other well.”

“It’s good that he’s getting married. The worst thing is that he can’t let go and keeps bothering Xiaoya; that would be troublesome.”

Her second aunt sneered, “With his mother acting like that, how could Xiaoya possibly accept him? Even without his mother causing trouble, Xiaoya wouldn’t accept him.”

“Xiaoya has a better eye for people than we do.”

Xiaoya later told her second aunt about how Lin’s mother had treated her before.

Therefore, Zeng Xiaoya had never considered Lin Xuechang from beginning to end.

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While Zeng Xiaoya was jogging, she ran into Dr. Lin and He Yuehua.

They were wearing matching workout clothes.

They were engaged, had set a wedding date, and were already living together.

Dr. Lin had a habit of jogging in the mornings, while He Yuehua didn’t usually jog, but now that she lived with Dr. Lin, she joined him for a run every morning.

“Senior Lin,”

Zeng Xiaoya stopped and greeted him as usual.

The two of them stopped as well.

He Yuehua was a little out of breath, but Dr. Lin wasn't affected at all—that's the difference between someone who exercises regularly and someone who rarely does.

"Dr. Zeng."

"Xiaoya, good morning."

Dr. Lin smiled and replied to Zeng Xiaoya, asking, "Are you alone? Isn't Mr. Zhan with you?"

Zeng Xiaoya answered, "Zhan Yue's house isn't finished being renovated yet. He hasn't moved into Wansheng Garden yet; it's a bit far from me, so he can't go for a morning run with me."

Dr. Lin smiled, "That's true, I forgot. When are you and Zhan Yue getting married?"

Since Dr. Lin's mother went to the hospital and scolded Zeng Xiaoya, and Dr. Lin took his parents to apologize to Zeng Xiaoya, he hadn't appeared in front of her again. Today's encounter was indeed accidental.

After not seeing each other for a long time, Dr. Lin looked a little thinner than before.

Letting go of someone you've loved for many years isn't easy.

It's normal for him to lose weight because of emotional issues.

He Yuehua is very tolerant; she can accept Dr. Lin's short-term weight loss for love.

She had waited, endured, and given unwavering devotion for many years before finally receiving a clear return from Dr. Lin.

Dr. Lin did not come to the Zeng family clinic again, nor did he see any members of the Zeng family. However, since the two clinics were not far apart, he could still hear some news about Zeng Xiaoya and Zhan Yue, who were often seen together.

They looked like a real couple.

Knowing Zeng Xiaoya as he did, he was certain she had fallen in love with Zhan Yue; otherwise, she wouldn't be so close to him.

Deep down, there was still a lingering pain and regret.

Zeng Xiaoya smiled and replied, "Next year, I think I'll invite everyone to my wedding next year."

Dr. Lin maintained his smile, "Congratulations to you and Zhan Yue in advance."

"Thank you, Senior Lin, Senior Lin, Miss He, I'll continue my run."

Dr. Lin and He Yuehua were walking back after their morning run.

“Okay.”

They both responded simultaneously.

Zeng Xiaoya walked past them and continued her run.

Watching Zeng Xiaoya disappear into the distance, Dr. Lin took He Yuehua’s hand and said, “Yuehua, let’s go. Let’s go back and have breakfast before we have to go to work.”

“Okay.”

He Yuehua didn’t say much, obediently following him back.

As they walked, Dr. Lin said, “Xiaoya probably won’t attend our wedding unless Zhan Yue accompanies her.”

But Zhan Yue couldn’t possibly go.

He also didn’t want to see Zhan Yue, such a formidable rival, at his wedding.

Given Zhan Yue’s status, his presence at the wedding might even steal the spotlight from him as the groom.

“When Dr. Zeng accepted the invitation, she said she might not have time to attend, but if Dr. Zeng was available, he would be allowed to go.”

Actually, Zeng Xiaoya didn’t want to go.

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He Yuehua knew Zeng Xiaoya didn’t want to go.

They sent an invitation anyway, mainly because they felt that Dr. Lin and Zeng Xiaoya had known each other for many years, and Dr. Lin had studied under Dr. Zeng for two years. Despite the strained relationship between the two families due to Lin’s mother’s actions,

the couple decided to send an invitation anyway. Whether

they accepted or not was their business.

“Dr. Zeng and the eighth young master of the Zhan family will be happy. A-Jian, you don’t need to worry about Dr. Zeng. As long as we work together and pool our resources, our lives will get better and better.”

“I wouldn’t dare say we’ll be as rich as the Zhan family, but at least we’ll be better off than many ordinary people,”

Dr. Lin hummed. "I know. Yuehua, I've let go."

Zeng Xiaoya didn't belong to him, she never had.

Zeng Xiaoya returned from her morning run, rested, took a hot shower, and went downstairs for breakfast.

Zhan Yue was already there.

Before they officially became a couple, Zhan Yue often drove Zeng Xiaoya to work; now that they were, he was even more attentive.

Zhan Yue not only came, but also brought several insulated lunchboxes filled with the breakfast he had lovingly prepared for Zeng Xiaoya. The lunchboxes were overflowing. When Zeng Xiaoya came downstairs, her second uncle, second aunt, and even the housekeeper were all trying the breakfast Zhan Yue had brought.

Zhan Yue had already prepared a portion for her second uncle and second aunt.

He hadn't offered them Zeng Xiaoya's favorite dishes yet, intending to wait until she came downstairs.

Seeing Zeng Xiaoya come down, Zhan Yue smiled and said, "Xiaoya, I brought you breakfast, it's still warm. Come and eat, your second uncle and aunt all say it's delicious."

Her second uncle and aunt had heard from Zeng Xiaoya that the young master of the Zhan family could cook, and that his culinary skills were excellent.

Today, after trying it, they found it truly delicious.

Even the housekeeper who cooked for the Zeng family praised Zhan Yue's cooking skills repeatedly.

The housekeeper felt that Dr. Zeng and Mr. Zhan were a perfect match; with Mr. Zhan taking care of Dr. Zeng, there was no need to worry about her not eating well due to work.

The man took such meticulous care of Dr. Zeng that even the nanny noticed. Zeng Xiaoya walked over and sat down at the dining table. Zhan Yue pulled out a chair for her.

She said, "Auntie has prepared breakfast."

Her second uncle and his wife both said, "It's alright, let's eat what Zhan Yue brought first. Auntie made the breakfast. Your second aunt and I were hungry by ten o'clock, so this is just in time."

"When you're busy, you get hungry quickly. Eating something at ten o'clock won't affect your appetite at noon."

The nanny also said, "Dr. Zeng, it won't be wasted. Don't worry, Dr. Zeng and I can finish it. You eat quickly. Mr. Zhan specially got up early to prepare this loving breakfast for you." "

I've heard you say that Mr. Zhan's cooking is very good. I thought that a rich young master's cooking couldn't be that good. I'm used to being waited on hand and foot. Today I'm going to try Mr. Zhan's cooking."

"I did look at Mr. Zhan with prejudice."

Zhan Yue placed the breakfast he had left for Zeng Xiaoya in front of her one by one. He didn't eat any himself.

He just wanted to eat breakfast with Zeng Xiaoya.

"I never lie."

Zeng Xiaoya smiled sweetly, feeling honored that Zhan Yue was being praised.

This was her future husband,

her partner for the rest of her life.

Praising him was like praising her.

Because she was lucky to have met Zhan Yue and received his genuine affection.

Everyone laughed.

However, Zeng Xiaoya still said to Zhan Yue, "You're usually so busy, resting so late. Don't get up so early in the morning. If you're off on weekends, just bring me a few times."

"Today is Sunday, you have to work, I don't need to,"

Zhan Yue said.

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After everyone had breakfast, Zhan Yue drove Zeng Xiaoya to work.

Only then did he return to his own company.

As he stepped out of the elevator, his secretary said, "Mr. Zhan, Ninth Young Master is here."

"I know."

Zhan Yue was already used to his younger brother frequently visiting. Of

the nine brothers, he and Ninth Young Master were the closest in age, and besides, they were full brothers.

It was perfectly normal for Ninth Young Master to be close to his older brother.

Zhan Yue pushed open the office door and saw Ninth Young Master sitting on the sofa, eating sunflower seeds.

He had also brewed a pot of tea.

Seeing him enter, Ninth Young Master didn't get up, but simply smiled and called out, "Eighth Brother.

"Just call me Third Brother."

Among his brothers, he was the third oldest.

Zhan Yue walked over. "Every time you call me 'Eighth Brother,' I feel like you're treating me like a bird."

Zhan Yan laughed, "I just like calling you 'Eighth Brother,' you are my Eighth Brother."

"Call me Third Brother."

Zhan Yue sat down, amusedly poking his younger brother's forehead. "I see you're always so free, you even brewed a pot of tea. Where did you find these melon seeds? I don't remember having any here."

Zhan Yan grabbed a handful of melon seeds for his brother, replying, "I bought them, I wanted some melon seeds."

"I feel like there's something behind your words. If you're so free, I'll give you some work."

"No, I'm not free, I'm not free at all." Old Nine quickly refused, not wanting to help his older brother with chores.

"You say you're not busy? It's working hours, why aren't you at work? You're here drinking tea and eating sunflower seeds. I'll talk to Big Brother later and ask him to arrange more work for you. We older brothers are getting older and older."

"Our energy isn't what it used to be, it's time for you younger ones to step in."

Zhan Yan spat out the sunflower seed shells and said, "Eighth Brother is still young, how can you be old? I think my future Eighth Sister-in-law is very young, you're about the same age as her."

"If you say I'm old, it's the same as saying my Eighth Sister-in-law is old too. Next time I see her, I'll tell her you said she's old."

As soon as he finished speaking, his older brother lightly punched him.

"If you dare to spout nonsense in front of your eighth sister-in-law, I won't let you off the hook,"

Zhan Yue said with a laugh, scolding his younger brother. “You know how to use your eighth sister-in-law to intimidate me now.”

“Eighth brother, your relationship with your eighth sister-in-law is progressing so smoothly,

” Zhan Yan said, taking a sip of tea and pouring a cup for his brother as well. “But since your love is going so well, why don’t you two have a tragic love story?”

“You brat, do you really want your brothers to have a tragic love story? If you like

tragic love so much, go have your own,” Zhan Yue said. “I just

like sweet and happy relationships.” “Me? As for myself, I also like sweet and happy relationships. Others can have tragic love stories, but I can’t.”

“Selfless.”

“Everyone is selfish.”

Zhan Yue poked his forehead again.

“So, what are you doing here?”

“Brother, you’re my own brother. Can’t I come to see you? Are you trying to kick me out?”

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Old Nine grabbed Eighth Brother’s arm, feigning intimacy, and said, “Brother, you’re my real brother.”

“Get away!”

Zhan Yue, unable to bear his whining, pried his hand away. “My arms are covered in goosebumps! Do you think you’re still a child? You’re over twenty, still acting like a child.”

“Being cute when you’re little is adorable, but now it’s just affected and disgusting,”

Old Nine chuckled. “Aren’t you my real brother? I’m bored, so I come here to drink tea, eat some melon seeds, and keep my dear brother company.”

“Be serious! You’re over twenty, still acting like a child. You were more mature when you were in school, look at you now, getting more and more childish.”

Zhan Yue said, scolding his brother, but his expression was full of affection.

He only had one brother, and he loved him more than anyone else.

Although his older brothers also loved Old Nine, it was he who spent the most time with him.

When they were little, their parents were busy with their business. Their older brothers were much older and already in school. Their grandparents took care of the two youngest, so he and his younger brother played together, and he'd take his brother everywhere.

The two brothers had a very deep bond.

"In front of my older brother, I'll always be the younger brother."

"Eighth Brother, when are you and Eighth Sister-in-law getting married?"

the Ninth Brother asked with concern. "Seventh Brother hasn't come back from his honeymoon yet. Their honeymoons aren't just a month-long trip; sometimes they last for months. It's like living in paradise, so enviable."

"If you're envious, you can get married, and then you can go on your honeymoon too. You can go for half a year! With your brothers helping you manage the company, the sky won't fall. You can have a honeymoon as long as you want."

"Your Eighth Sister-in-law and I probably won't get married until next year. I'm enjoying this sweetness, this feeling of being in love."

Looking at his brother's blissful expression, the Ninth Brother laughed, "Love is just like that, what's so intoxicating about it?"

"You can't explain it to a single person."

The Ninth Brother: "... "After a while, Lao Jiu cautiously asked, "Eighth Brother, can you lend me some money?"

"Lend me money? Are you broke? Or is your company facing a financial crisis?"

Lao Jiu had started his own company last year, and his brothers didn't care how it was doing. As long as their younger brother didn't ask for help, they considered him a successful entrepreneur.

Lao Jiu blushed and whispered, "I haven't received the payments yet, my company's account is tight, this month's salaries haven't been paid, and the suppliers are pressing for settlement." "

All my savings have gone into it, and I really can't come up with that much money now. "

"I don't dare let my older brothers know, I'm afraid they'll scold me."

His brothers had told him he was still young and inexperienced, and to learn and gain experience in their own company before slowly building his own.

He thought he was capable; he had started his own company last year. He thought, he was also a son of the Zhan family, and all the children of the Zhan family were excellent. If his brothers could succeed, there was no reason why he couldn't.

From last year to the first half of this year, his company was doing well, but the second half went downhill.

Because the company had performed well last year, his ambitions grew, leading to reckless expansion and several failed investments that resulted in significant losses. Coupled with slow payment collection, this caused a temporary cash shortage.

Other payments could be delayed, but the workers' wages couldn't.

After much deliberation, he decided to ask his brothers for help—his closest brother. Even if he got scolded, it would be milder.

Actually, his brothers might not scold him, but he was afraid of them. They held considerable power; a mere glare from them was enough to make him shrink back, especially his eldest brother.

If it weren't for his wives' powerful connections, he would avoid his brothers like a mouse before a cat.

Zhan Yan admitted that his brothers loved him dearly, but they were also strict.

Therefore, he both respected and feared them.

Fortunately, after his brothers got married, his wives treated him, the youngest brother-in-law, extremely well, loving and protecting him like older sisters, which lessened his fear.

Alas, outsiders always thought he, Zhan Jiu Shao, had the best life; no one knew the immense pressure he faced.

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"You, I told you to study hard and gain experience first, but you thought you were all set. Now you've failed."

Zhan Yue tapped his younger brother a few times and said, "You think business is so easy now? Starting a business is the fastest way to fail. With our family's wealth, you could do nothing and live a life of leisure."

"But if you start a business, the money you lose will be more than you spend if you just lie around for a lifetime."

This is why many first-generation rich don't let their second-generation children start businesses. They'd rather support them and let them go out and have fun than let them start a business, where losses can easily reach tens or hundreds of millions.

Especially now that business is tough, so many companies are struggling. Entering the market now is like courting disaster.

Zhan Yan said with a bitter face, "Third Brother, I haven't failed, I'm just having cash flow problems right now. The main issue is that I haven't received the payments yet. Once

I do, I can manage." "I'm adjusting things now. Once I get through this period, I believe I can recover."

"I was doing quite well before, but this time I misjudged a project and lost money. Plus, the slow payments have caused my cash flow problems."

Zhan Yue asked him, "How much do you want to borrow?"

Zhan Yan held up one finger to his brother and said, "This much, enough for me to get by for three months."

"One hundred million?"

In his brother's eyes, Lao Jiu's company was still a small company; one hundred million was enough for him to get by for three months.

Zhan Yan nodded, "One hundred million is enough. Third Brother, can you lend it to me? If you don't have that much, you can lend me fifty million first, I'll pay my salary first."

Zhan Yue paused for a moment and then said, "Tell me about your company's operations, I'll see if your company has any projects worth investing in, and then I'll transfer one hundred million to your company account under the guise of cooperation."

"I won't take a cut of that project. Whether it's profitable or not, it's your problem. Just pay me back 100 million when you make money."

"We're brothers, so I won't charge you interest."

Zhan Yan nodded repeatedly. "Brother, I'll go back and bring you all the project plans currently in progress. You can choose any one to invest in and just send me the money."

"Once I recover and make money, I'll pay you back immediately. I can even charge you interest; even brothers should keep clear accounts."

"Since it's an investment, there's no need to charge interest. If you encounter difficulties in the future, tell your brothers so we can help you and come up with some ideas to solve the problems. Don't act recklessly on your own. By the time you come to us with big problems, you'll have lost everything."

"Do you really think the business world is so easy to navigate? There's always the risk of sinking. The reason our Zhan Group has stood firm is not only because our family is wealthy, but also because your brothers have put in countless hours of hard work to manage it."

Even so, sometimes, the Zhan Group does have projects that lose money.

However, the Zhan Group has a strong foundation; a small loss won't damage its vitality.

Zhan Yan said, “I dared not say, for fear my brothers would scold me. You all advised me, saying I’m young and inexperienced, easily fooled, and easily schemed against. I wouldn’t listen; I was focused on achieving something, wanting to impress everyone.”

“I, Zhan Jiu Shao, can make a name for myself through my own efforts, no less than my brothers, and I won’t let them down.”

His voice trailed off at the end.

Because, he had failed.

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They all had to borrow money from their older brothers to make ends meet.

Zhan Yue looked at his younger brother for a long time, patted him on the shoulder, and said, “Ninth Brother, I understand that you’re eager to prove yourself. I’ve had the same thoughts before.”

He sighed, “What can we do when our older brothers are all so outstanding?”

Moreover, his older brothers entered society earlier than them, and when they started doing business, the market wasn’t as difficult as it is now.

“That’s right, my brothers are so outstanding. I feel so much pressure. People always think I’m the youngest in the family, and everyone dotes on me and spoils me. Even if I do nothing, I have more money than I can spend.”

“Nobody knows how much pressure I feel. Everything I do is easily compared to my brothers. It was like that when I was in school; many of the teachers who taught me were also my brothers.”

“If my grades were even slightly lower, people would bring it up, saying, ‘My brothers are so outstanding, how come I’m so stupid?’ That made me study so hard. Luckily, I have some talent for studying, and my grades have always been excellent.”

“I’ve always followed in my brothers’ footsteps, attending the same schools they attended, so no one said I was inferior to them, and I didn’t disgrace the Zhan family.”

Zhan Yue laughed, “I understand, I understand. Maybe, except for the eldest brother, all of us have had the same feelings as you.”

The eldest brother has no one to compare himself to; he can only be a role model for his younger brothers.

If the eldest brother is exceptionally outstanding, the younger brothers really have to try and catch up, and they might not even be able to.

“My company is having financial difficulties right now, and I don’t dare let anyone know. I’m afraid people will laugh at me and think I’m not as good as my brothers, and that I’ll bring shame to the Zhan family.”

“Third brother, please keep this a secret for me. Don’t tell anyone.”

“I’m confident that I can turn things around in three months. I’ll be extra careful with future investments and won’t act impulsively again,”

Zhan Yue said. “You’re afraid to admit your mistakes? Afraid of being scolded by your brothers? Afraid of being laughed at?”

“Letting others laugh at you will teach you a lesson, so you won’t be so reckless again.”

“...Okay, Third Brother, say what you want. I’ll prepare myself mentally. If my brothers scold me, I’ll pretend I didn’t hear it. Anyway, with my sisters-in-law around, my brothers won’t dare to scold me too much.”

“Life isn’t always good. There will always be bad times. No one’s life is always smooth sailing. My company hasn’t gone out of business; it’s just having some cash flow problems.”

Zhan Yan quickly came to terms with it. Being scolded by his brothers was a good thing. He’d been living too comfortably and needed his brothers to give him a break.

“You really think your third brother is a gossip, spreading rumors about your misfortunes everywhere?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone. But if those older brothers find out, don’t blame me. They’re incredibly powerful, much more so than me. They can’t even hide my affairs from them, let alone protect you.”

“That’s right, I don’t blame you, third brother. I’m incredibly grateful that you lent me money to tide me over. I’ve already experienced their incredible abilities.” ”

Third brother, let’s not talk about that anymore. Come, have some tea.”

“I don’t want tea. Go make me a cup of coffee, and then you go back and do your best to turn things around.”

Zhan Yan readily agreed and immediately went to make coffee for his third brother.