

Married at First Sight Chapter 4377

“Mom, do you really think Long Tuo likes me? He seems to like everything about our Ouyang family.”

“He doesn’t truly love me. He just thinks I’m easier to pursue than my older sister, so he keeps bothering me every day.”

“Anyway, Mom, please don’t bring up Long Tuo in front of me again. I don’t like him, and I’ll never give him a chance, let alone marry him.”

Ouyang Ting noticed her mother had suddenly become anxious. It was because the affair between her older sister and Zhan Yuan had gone public. Her mother grew uneasy after seeing her eldest daughter find such an outstanding man from a respected family.

Deep down, maybe she felt jealous and envious of her sister.

Trying to argue her point, the second wife said, “You haven’t even tried to get to know Young Master Long. How can you be sure whether he’s sincere or not?”

“Your eldest sister is the one who truly leads this family. Your marriage won’t impact our business.”

“Master Long is clearly pursuing you—he knows exactly what he’s doing.”

“You’re already in your twenties. If we round up, that’s practically thirty, and you still don’t have a boyfriend. I wasn’t worried at first, but after seeing your sister engaged, I started to feel anxious.”

“You’re no less capable than your elder sister. If she can marry a good man, then so can you.”

The second wife clearly saw that her niece had secured a promising match, and suddenly began to worry about her own daughter’s future.

“When Zhan Yuan first came around, I could tell you admired him. Why didn’t you ever become a couple with him? He’s the most outstanding young man I’ve ever seen.”

Ouyang Ting replied bluntly, “That’s only because Mom knows Zhan Yuan is the sixth young master of the wealthiest family in Wancheng. If I didn’t know his background and he was just my sister’s private chef, would you still let me be with him if I liked him?”

“I begged my sister to fire Zhan Yuan long ago, just to keep him and me apart.”

“I admire Zhan Yuan, and I still do, but I don’t have any romantic feelings for him. It’s purely admiration—nothing more.”

The second wife was left speechless after her daughter's rebuttal.

She had to admit it was true.

If her daughter genuinely liked Zhan Yuan, but he was just an ordinary chef, she would have firmly opposed the relationship from the start.

Marriages are better when they're between people of equal social status.

"Long Tuo is definitely not sincere toward me. I won't give him a chance—I don't like him. Mom, no matter how anxious you are about my future, you can't expect me to sleep with every man that shows interest, right?"

"Your daughter isn't so desperate that just any man can sleep with her. If I want to find a boyfriend, I'll choose someone who is truly exceptional—someone who isn't eyeing our family's wealth."

The second wife's face flushed with embarrassment at her daughter's blunt words.

It felt like she was acting out of desperation, grasping at whatever option seemed available.

She only saw the Long family's influence behind Long Tuo, without considering his true identity. He wasn't the actual heir of the Long family.

His father wasn't the true head of the Long family either.

Once the rightful heir returned, everything Long Tuo and his father controlled would be handed back to the legitimate successor. Only then would the rightful heir become the real head of the family.

The wealth and power of the Long family belonged entirely to the direct bloodline.

No matter how much the collateral branches envied them, it was useless—those branches had always relied on the main line for survival.

It was the direct descendants who first built the family's fortune. Others got jobs and opportunities simply because they shared the family name. They couldn't suddenly claim the legacy built over generations just because they had larger numbers.

That would be both selfish and ungrateful.