

Married at First Sight Chapter 4381

Her husband continued to dream about Zhou Gong.

He no longer worried about his children's marriages. They had grown up, developed their own ideas, and knew the kind of life they wanted.

If his daughter fell in love, she could bring the man home so they could see what their future son-in-law looked like.

He cared little about anything beyond that.

Children and grandchildren have their own blessings, and once children grow up, parents can no longer control them.

As long as the parents remained healthy, that alone was a way of supporting their children.

No more words were spoken that night.

The next morning, when Ouyang Ya woke up, it was a little after seven. She checked the time on her phone and sat up.

Since taking over the family business, she hadn't slept this late.

She was used to getting up early, exercising, eating breakfast, and heading to work.

Perhaps it was because she had temporarily laid down her burdens, or maybe it was the comforting atmosphere of the Zhan family. Either way, she was in a good mood, slept deeply, and didn't dream at all. She didn't wake until after seven.

Ouyang Ya quickly washed up and changed her clothes.

After finishing, she grabbed her phone and hurried to open the door.

As she opened it, she found Zhan Yuan standing there, just about to knock.

Seeing her appear, Zhan Yuan naturally lowered his hand and smiled, saying, "Aya, good morning. Did you sleep well last night?"

"I prepared breakfast for you."

Although Ouyang Ya could have eaten the food prepared by the household chef, Zhan Yuan still insisted on cooking for her himself.

Zhan Yuan still insisted on cooking for her himself.

He wanted to win her heart through her stomach.

Ouyang Ya's expression softened. "Good morning. I slept very well last night. It's been a long time since I've slept so soundly. It feels good to put down my burdens for a while and truly relax."

"I can eat the food prepared by your family's chef. You don't have to get up so early to make breakfast for me yourself."

She was also a little worried that her future in-laws might be unhappy about it.

Zhan Yuan pulled her into a hug, gave her a good morning kiss, then took her hand and walked downstairs with her.

"I still prefer to cook your meals myself," he said. "I came back too late last night and didn't have enough time, so I could only let you make do."

"I'm just afraid your parents and family will mind. It's rare for you to come home, yet you still had to get up early to prepare breakfast for me," Ouyang Ya said softly, worried that someone might overhear.

The house was so quiet that even a slightly raised voice could easily be heard.

"How could that be?" Zhan Yuan chuckled. "My grandma trained me to be a chef just so I could cook for you. Everyone in my family knows this. If I didn't cook for you even for one day, my family would probably scold me, and my brother might even kick me."

He added with a smile, "If you hadn't eaten anything last night, my grandma would have made me cook for you right away. She wouldn't have let you settle for anything less."

Ouyang Ya: "....."

Zhan Yuan gently lifted her hand, kissed the back of it, and gazed at her with deep affection. "Aya, I will take care of you, spoil you, and love you for the rest of our lives. Please don't push me away, or I'll think you don't love me."

"Maybe I'm not doing it perfectly yet and have made you feel uncomfortable. As for my family, you don't need to worry about them being unhappy. They'll only be even more delighted seeing how stable and loving we are."

"You've met my brothers and sisters-in-law. They're all so affectionate with each other, you can even see it in their expressions."

"And my parents, uncles, and aunts—they're just the same. Even after decades of marriage, their love is as fresh as first love. My grandfather has passed, but if he were still here, you would see just how much he doted on my grandmother."

