

Married At First Sight Chapter 4040

Chapter 4040

Abby handed Evan a cup of warm water. "Drink this," she said firmly.

Evan obediently took the cup and gulped it down in one go. The fiery sensation in his mouth eased slightly, though it was still overwhelming.

"Abby," he croaked, his voice hoarse, "your sister told me to finish all these peppers. I haven't even eaten half of them yet."

He glanced at the basket of peppers, his stomach turning at the sight. Evan had never eaten anything this spicy in his entire life.

Right now, his throat felt like it was on fire, and his voice was barely audible. He was starting to regret every decision that had led to this moment.

The cold climate in Huyoniville made it more tolerable to eat spicy food daily, but not in the excessive amounts he had consumed. If he were back in Wiltspoon, this level of spiciness would have landed him with a severe case of throat inflammation, gastroenteritis, and a whole day spent confined to the bathroom.

Abby looked at him with a mix of frustration and concern. "You don't need to eat anymore," she said firmly. "I already told my sister, and she agreed."

She poured him another glass of water. "Drink this. Once you're done, I'm taking you to the hospital."

Evan's face paled at the mention of a hospital. "I... cough, cough... I'm fine," he insisted, though his coughing fit betrayed him.

Abby didn't buy his bravado. After he drained the second glass, she grabbed his arm and dragged him toward her car. "Get in," she ordered, pointing to the passenger seat.

Evan had no choice but to comply, his body too weak to argue. Abby got behind the wheel, determined to get him checked out as quickly as possible.

Work? That could wait. She had more pressing matters to deal with.

Back at Du Group's headquarters, Adalee stood in the top-floor president's office, peering through a telescope at the company entrance. She watched as Abby practically hauled Evan into her car and drove off.

Adalee sent Abby a quick message: *Where are you taking him?*

Abby responded with a voice message: *"Sister, I'm taking him to the hospital."*

Adalee sighed, shaking her head. Was Evan really this fragile when it came to spicy food?

He hadn't even eaten a quarter of the peppers in that basket—barely a tenth, really. But for someone who wasn't used to spicy food, even that much was clearly too much.

Deciding not to push the matter further, Adalee put her phone away.

Meanwhile, back in Wiltspoon, Evan's grandmother had been watching the live stream. She saw Abby storm in, stop Evan from eating more peppers, and couldn't help but comment. "Abby's too soft-hearted. Let the boy eat more; he deserves it."

Despite her harsh words, the old lady was secretly relieved that Abby had stepped in.

Rosella, Evan's mother, echoed the sentiment. "He brought this on himself," she said dryly, though her tone held a hint of gratitude. Seeing her son with swollen lips, tears streaming down his face, coughing and sneezing uncontrollably, tugged at her maternal heartstrings.

But she knew Evan had to endure this if he wanted a chance to win Abby back. Adalee wasn't going to make it easy for him, and Rosella didn't blame her.

"He should've listened to his grandmother," Rosella muttered under her breath. "She warned him not to make decisions he'd regret. Now look at him."

The old lady had always been direct, and her warnings had carried weight. But Evan, being stubborn, ignored them and was now paying the price.

"I like Abby a lot," Rosella continued. "If Evan doesn't win her back this time, I won't let him come home—even without my mother's intervention."

Rosella's admiration for Abby ran deep. The second lady of the Du family from Huyoniville was handpicked by her own mother-in-law for Evan. Despite the distance between Huyoniville and Wiltspoon, Abby had proven herself to be exceptional.

Rosella had never objected to her eldest son Callum's marriage to Camryn, even though Camryn was blind. And now, seeing how well Camryn had adapted and thrived, Rosella respected her even more.

Abby, on the other hand, was a completely different kind of daughter-in-law—poised, skilled, and trained by none other than the legendary Silver Fox. To Rosella, Abby was the perfect match for Evan, if only her son could prove himself worthy of her.