

Married At First Sight Chapter 4080

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Abby said, “Why do you want to see me? Wasn’t yesterday enough? And let me remind you—I’m not your beloved Miss Fox. You told me yourself that no matter how hard you tried, you couldn’t fall in love with me. I’m just a good friend of your sisters-in-law. Grandma York asked me to look after you, so I did—for one day. But let’s get one thing straight, Evan—I’m not running back to an old flame.”

Evan had once claimed he didn’t love Abby. That declaration left her no choice but to bury her feelings for him.

But now, everything had changed. Evan knew the truth—Abby and Fox were the same person. She had always been the one he loved, even if it had taken him too long to realize it.

Still, Abby felt conflicted.

If Evan hadn’t fallen in love with her, she would always wonder whether he was merely settling for her, treating her as a replacement.

But there was no replacing her. She *was* Fox, and Fox *was* her.

Evan didn’t take her silence for granted. “Abby, I understand,” he said. He knew earning back her trust wouldn’t be easy. Just because she cared for him now didn’t mean she was ready to forgive him. Winning her heart again was only the beginning of his journey.

Evan sighed and shifted gears. “In that case, could you ask someone to bring me a light breakfast? My throat still hurts.”

Abby nodded through the phone, her tone softening. “I’ll arrange for it. Make sure it’s light. If you’re still tired, take another nap. Breakfast should arrive around eight. Lunch and dinner will also be delivered, so don’t worry about ordering takeout.”

“Thank you, Abby.” Evan’s gratitude was sincere.

Abby responded lightly, “I’m only doing this because I was asked to. Now rest up—I’m heading out for a run.”

“It’s cold out. Make sure you bundle up,” Evan said, concern lacing his voice.

Abby didn’t respond but hung up. She quickly dressed in her winter workout clothes and stepped outside.

The Du family mansion was still quiet, with the early morning chill hanging in the air. Workers were already busy, going about their tasks in near silence to avoid disturbing the household.

In the backyard, Abby began her morning run. She stuck to the paved paths, jogging a few laps before calling it a day. The air was crisp and invigorating, perfect for clearing her mind.

As she ran, she noticed her brothers and sisters were also out jogging. Fitness was a shared habit in the Du family. Sometimes they exercised in the gym, but on mornings like this, they preferred to run outdoors, where the air was freshest.

“Abby!”

Abby turned toward the voice and saw her sister Adalee jogging toward her, followed by a few of their cousins.

Adalee’s sportswear was the same as Abby’s, a shared style that gave an unspoken sense of unity among the siblings.

“Sister, good morning,” Abby greeted her with a smile before nodding toward her brothers.

“Second Sister,” her younger siblings replied in unison.

Adalee slowed to a walk and fell into step beside Abby. “Are you still planning to look after that guy who got knocked out by chili peppers today?” she asked, a teasing smile playing on her lips.