

Married At First Sight Novel

Chapter 4084

After ending the call with her mother, Abby turned to Evan. “We’ll grab a quick meal at the airport when Brother Spencer calls, and then we’ll have dinner together in the evening.”

Evan had overheard Mrs. Du’s comments during the phone call.

“So, Mr. Chouinard is going to stay at your house?” he asked, his tone calm, though his eyes betrayed a flicker of unease.

He could understand having dinner together—Spencer was, after all, the godson of his future mother-in-law. It made sense for Mrs. Du to host him for a meal after his return to Huyoniville. But the thought of Spencer moving into the Du family mansion gnawed at Evan.

He himself could only visit the Du family home on rare occasions. Now, Spencer, newly returned, would not only be staying under the same roof but also be in constant close proximity to Abby. It was a threat Evan couldn’t ignore.

Abby, noticing his displeasure, chose to act oblivious. With a helpless sigh, she explained, “Brother Spencer has been assigned to oversee the company’s domestic business, so he’ll be staying in Huyoniville long-term.

“The Chouinard family spends most of their time abroad. They used to have a couple taking care of their house here, but the wife fell ill, and they had to quit. They haven’t found anyone trustworthy to replace them, so the house has been locked up and is likely covered in dust. It’ll need a good cleaning and ventilation before anyone can move in.

“I initially booked a hotel for him, and Brother Spencer was fine with staying there. But my mom insisted he stay at our house for a few days. Since she already promised, I let it be. After all, I’ve stayed with the Chouinard family when I’ve gone abroad—it’s only fair.”

Abby turned her head slightly to glance at Evan. Her tone softened as she added, “Stay for dinner with us tonight, but remember—no spicy food and no drinking. My brothers will probably have a few drinks, but if anyone pressures you, just tell them I said you can’t drink. Say you’re listening to me.”

Evan smiled, warmth flickering in his eyes. “Alright, I won’t drink. Besides, I have to drive, so I shouldn’t drink anyway.”

More importantly, he was still on medication, which strictly prohibited alcohol due to the cephalosporin content.

Still, if not for the medicine, Evan might have considered drinking just to the point of getting tipsy. That way, Abby would either have to drop him off at his hotel or, if he were lucky, let him stay overnight at the Du family mansion.

The idea of Spencer living at the Du family mansion as soon as he arrived didn't sit well with Evan. He knew he'd have to find a way to nudge Spencer into opting for the hotel instead.

The thought of Spencer and Abby spending so much time together under one roof made Evan uneasy. It was exactly what the Du and Chouinard families would want, but it was far from what Evan wanted.

Abby was captivating—beautiful, accomplished, and charismatic. She was like a magnet, effortlessly drawing the attention of countless men. Evan couldn't shake the worry that Spencer might find himself unable to resist her charm.

However, Evan recalled hearing Abby talk about Victoria over the phone. While he couldn't hear Victoria's side of the conversation, he had pieced together enough to suspect that Victoria was the woman Spencer truly liked.

Why Spencer and Victoria weren't together was still a mystery. Even Abby didn't seem to know the answer, which meant Evan was just as clueless.

The ride to the airport was filled with lighthearted conversation and laughter, which made the trip feel less tedious. However, a traffic jam slowed them down. By the time they arrived at the airport, Spencer had already landed and was waiting.

As Spencer stepped out of the arrivals gate and looked around, Abby was nowhere to be seen. Frustrated, he pulled out his phone and called her.

"Brother Spencer, I'm so sorry! There was a traffic jam, and I'm running late," Abby said, her voice tinged with embarrassment. "Where are you right now? Send me your location, and I'll come find you."