

Married At First Sight Novel

Chapter 4087

“Brother Spencer, it’s time for dinner. Let’s grab something to eat before heading back. It’ll take another hour or two to get back to the city, and traffic’s always bad on weekends. If we go back without eating, you’ll probably be starving by the time we get there.”

Abby’s stomach growled, reminding her she was hungry too.

Spencer smiled and agreed, “Okay, you can pick the place.”

Abby walked ahead, and Spencer nudged his suitcase toward Evan. “Mr. York, could you please help me with the suitcase?”

Without waiting for a response, Spencer grabbed a small bag—likely his laptop case—and quickly caught up with Abby.

Evan fought the urge to kick Spencer’s suitcase away. But, in an effort to impress Abby, he held back.

Abby’s demeanor toward Spencer was purely platonic—a sibling-like affection, without any romantic undertones. Her eyes held only the calmness of a deep friendship, which gave Evan a sense of relief.

Though Spencer and Abby acted affectionate, Evan could see it was the kind of bond old friends share after being apart for a long time.

As Spencer caught up with Abby, she glanced over and noticed Evan pulling his suitcase. “Brother Spencer, do you have a lot of luggage?”

“Not really, just some daily essentials. The suitcase isn’t heavy. Let Evan help me with it.”

Spencer waited for Evan to catch up before asking Abby, “So, is it him?”

Abby nodded without hesitation. “It’s him.”

“Not bad. You have good taste,” Spencer said, setting aside his personal feelings. He had to admit, Evan and Abby made a great pair.

“But Wiltspoon is so far from Huyoniville. Being with him means marrying long-distance. It takes a lot of courage for a woman to make that kind of move. You’d have to leave behind everything familiar and follow him into an entirely new environment.”

“And your career, your family, and your friends are all in Huyoniville.”

“You should think carefully about marrying that far away. My company has worked with the York Corporation in Wiltspoon, so I know a little about the York family. Honestly, you two are a perfect match—he’s successful, and you’re beautiful.”

“But I still think you should think twice. There are plenty of great people here in Huyoniville who know you well. If your in-laws ever mistreat you, your family will be close enough to help.”

“If you marry far away and something happens, your family might not even know. They’d have to fly halfway across the world just to help.”

Spencer paused, then quickly glanced back at Evan, who was now catching up. Seizing the moment, Spencer said, “Abby, my mother and godmother want us to be together. You should consider it. We’ve known each other since we were kids, and our families have always been close. My family’s business is moving back to Huyoniville, and I’ll be here too, so it makes sense.”

Abby smiled softly and shook her head. “Brother Spencer, if we were together, we wouldn’t be happy. Not only that, but it would strain the relationship between our families. We’d become resentful, and it would affect the bond between them.”

“For the sake of our families, and to spare you any regrets, it’s impossible for us to be together. I’m someone who’s deeply loyal in love. If I’m not moved, it’s fine. But once I am, I’ll be in it for life. Brother Spencer, take a moment to think about what’s in your heart. Is it for me? Or are you willing to give up true love for your future?”

Spencer paused, stunned by her words. Then, with a self-deprecating laugh, he muttered, “Have you spoken to your sister Victoria? I’m really confused. Look, I came back to clear my head, and now this... I don’t know what I’m doing.”