

Married At First Sight

Chapter 4013

Abby leaned back with a sigh. “The last time Evan stood outside, he only took off his coat for half an hour, and he still caught a cold. He downed a big bowl of ginger soup, took some cold medicine, and luckily, it didn’t get too serious. That’s because he’s got a strong constitution. If it were anyone else, they’d probably be bedridden for ten days or more.”

Her lips curved into a wry smile. “I just wanted to give him a hard time—not torment him to death. After all, I still need him to get into the York family.”

Adalee chuckled. “You know, the York family has so many young masters. He’s not the only option. Aren’t some of his cousins closer to your age?”

Abby shrugged. “The fifth brother, Elian, is close to my age, but he’s already engaged. The sixth brother, Tatum, has been paired off too. The ones younger than the seventh brother are way too young. I’m not into the whole older-sister-younger-brother dynamic.”

She paused before adding, “Especially the ninth brother, Rowan—he’s still a kid. Completely off-limits.”

Adalee sighed dramatically. “Alright, fine. But honestly, Old Madam York is one peculiar woman. That said, I’ll give her credit—she has good judgment. Still, I don’t think Evan is on your level. He can’t beat you in a fight, and his IQ and EQ don’t hold a candle to yours. He just happens to look good.”

Abby laughed softly, her honesty cutting through. “In terms of fighting, yeah, he’s no match for me. I mean, come on—who’s my master? Not many people can beat me in a fight. But I’ll admit, he’s not completely outmatched. If we went head-to-head, it could go either way. I might even lose to him.”

Her tone grew serious. “Sister, don’t underestimate the York brothers. Each one is capable of taking on the weight of the York Corporation. They just don’t want to. That’s why Zachary, as the eldest, carries the burden. The younger ones can say no, but as the eldest, Zachary doesn’t have that luxury.”

Adalee nodded, considering Abby’s words. “Alright, I’ll admit it—I don’t know the York men as well as you do. You’ve spent more time around them. Since you’re still holding onto feelings for Evan, I’ll back off a little. But after the way he treated you, I need to teach him a lesson. Last time, you stopped me, and I’ve been itching to let it out ever since.”

Abby sat up, a flicker of concern crossing her face. “Sister, what exactly do you plan to do to him?”

Adalee waved off her worry. “Relax. I’m not going to kill him or anything. I just need to get a sense of whether he’s serious about you this time. You finish up your work, clock out on time, and don’t bother working late tonight. I’ll go talk to Evan myself.”

Abby frowned, her voice tinged with unease. “Sister, please take it easy on him. Don’t go too far.”

Adalee grinned mischievously. “Don’t worry. I know how you feel about him. How could I possibly hurt him too badly? I just want to knock some sense into him. I promise, he won’t lose so much as a finger.”

She stood, smoothing her outfit. “And don’t even think about following me to stop me. Even if you two get married, I’ll find my moment to make him pay. Call it payback for everything he put you through.”

Abby shook her head with a resigned smile. “I won’t follow you. I trust you know your limits.” She knew her family’s frustrations with Evan. They’d wanted to put him in his place for a while now.

Still, she didn’t think they’d truly harm him. Her family understood her feelings and would only make things a little more difficult for Evan—a harmless obstacle, really.

With that, Adalee stepped outside.

Meanwhile, Evan was still pacing, waiting anxiously for Abby’s response. When he couldn’t take the silence any longer, he pulled out his phone and called her again.

This time, Abby picked up.

“Abby, are you done with work yet?” Evan asked, his voice filled with concern. “I haven’t seen you come out. It’s already dark.”