Married At First Sight Chapter 3201

Married At First Sight Chapter 3201-Evan didn't escape, and it was too late.

He could only force himself to sit calmly in his original position, turning his head to look at Abby beside him. His dark eyes were so heavy that Abby could not imagine what he was thinking through them.

Abby bent down and got close to Evan. The distance between the two of them was so close that Evan could smell her body's faint fragrance.

He didn't know what kind of perfume she was wearing. It was not strong, but it was light, and it smelled good.

"Evan." Abby gently called his name.

"You say it, and I listen." Evan responded to her gently.

Abby said, "Let me ask you something: what kind of mentality do you have towards me? Are you pursuing me by being nice to me? "If you're pursuing me, why are you ignoring me?"

Evan's eyes were deep; he pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "You asked more than one question."

After a pause, he said, "If I say I don't know what my mentality is, will you scold me? Will you think I'm a ba*tard?"

He wanted to pursue her. He also thought she was very good, and Grandma's taste was not that bad.

Without her, Evan could still live a good life with her, even if he didn't love Abby.

Her flamboyance, boldness, chivalry, and quirkiness, as quiet as a virgin and as active as a rabbit, penetrated deeply into his heart, and he felt that the one he really liked was her.

The ever-changing fox.

Rather than a wealthy daughter like Abby.

Abby's beautiful eyes flickered, and she probably guessed that Evan couldn't give her an accurate answer.

She stood up straight, put her hands in her trouser pockets, and looked down at Evan.

Evan was stunned for a moment, feeling that her movements and expression at the time were a bit like a changing fox.

However, what the fox exudes is arrogance, while what Abby exudes is arrogance. There are still differences.

"Evan, if you don't like me, why do you approach me and treat me so well? With your excellence, you should know that when you are nice to a woman, she cannot resist your attack. Don't tell me that you only want me as a friend. I don't believe in pure friendship between men and women."

After a pause, Abby added, "Maybe there will be, but that kind of pure friendship is very rare. Evan, give me a satisfactory answer. From now on, we will go our separate ways and not interfere with each other."

Abby didn't want to be led by Evan all the time. She wanted to find out the reason and then make a choice.

Even though Evan was very good and deeply touched her heart, his heart was not with her, and she would not force him, no matter how tempted she was.

She understood that this twisted melon would not be sweet.

After Evan was silent for a moment, he picked up the wine glass, drank the wine in it, and filled it up for himself. Then he said in a low voice, "Whenever our brothers reach the age of marriage, grandma will choose wives for us. Give us one year to pursue our wives. My second brother and my third brother are all like this, except for the eldest brother. Now my second and third brothers are all beauties. I am the fourth one, and I am twenty-eight this year, and I will be twenty-nine soon, and I am already old enough to get married.

In the past, there were a few elder brothers who acted as shields, so I couldn't be blamed for urging marriage. Now that the three elder brothers above have their loved ones, it's up to me.

My grandma also arranged a candidate for me. To be honest, I don't know when my grandma chose the person. I only received a photo from my grandma and simple information about the girl, including her name, age, and where she is from. Just such simple information."

"No more will be gone." Grandma said that women are like books. Let us be the ones to turn the pages of the book. Every time we turn a page, the content will be different. We can only become interested in reading in this way."

Abby asked him, "Am I the wife chosen by your grandma for you?"

Evan nodded honestly. "It's you."