

Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3258-Abby said, "We have known each other for more than three months, and you also know that I will insist on exercising every day. It's rare to take a leisurely walk like this, look at the night view of a big city, and watch everyone hurrying towards different lives."

"In order to come to Wiltspoon, I worked overtime and worked hard for ten and a half days before I could squeeze out a few days to come here."

Abby didn't say any more.

Evan said apologetically, "I'll take you for a midnight snack later."

Abby: "Okay."

The two of them walked for more than ten minutes to the park Evan mentioned. After entering, they walked around in the park. When they came out, more than an hour had passed.

Evan asked Abby, "Are you going to have a midnight snack now?"

Abby said, "No need. I just felt like my stomach wasn't so full anymore. I feel a little better. If I try to eat again, I'll feel uncomfortable again. Forget it; I'll just remember it for tonight's supper. If I want to eat it someday, I'll let you treat me to food."

Evan: "..."

Abby said they would never meet again, so how could Evan treat her to a late-night snack?

Forget it; let her do whatever she says. The most important thing was that she was happy.

Evan was afraid that she would be unhappy, so he suddenly said that he wanted fair competition and so on.

Therefore, whatever she said, Evan followed her and sent her away from Wiltspoon safely. From now on, he could approach the girl he really liked without any pressure.

That girl—he didn't know where she ran away. It was really like a dragon that had seen its beginning but not its end.

From the moment he met her, she always came and went whenever she wanted. He wanted to ask where she lived, but he couldn't.

He secretly took a lot of photos of her and then asked people to take her photos to find her whereabouts. As a result, no one recognized her and said they had never seen this person.

If he had not touched her and knew that she had body temperature and was not cold, he would have thought that he had encountered a ghost, because no such person could always be found.

“Evan, I'm tired from walking, and I don't want to leave. Can you carry me back to the hotel?”

Evan didn't speak, but he stopped and stopped the car on the side of the road.

Soon he stopped a taxi, opened the door, and made a gesture of invitation towards her.

Abby pursed her lips and got in the car.

Evan did not follow her into the car but just said to the driver, “Take her to the Wiltspoon Hotel.”

He took out another \$100, handed it to the driver, and said, “This is my fare for her. If there is more, consider it a tip for you.”

The driver smiled, took the money, and thanked him.

It was very close to the Wiltspoon Hotel from here, and it didn't even cost \$100 in fare.

So, he got more tips than the fare.

Evan said, “Abby, I'll go back first. After you return to the hotel, go to bed early. Good night.”

“OK, bye.” Abby waved to him and closed the car door herself.

Even if she teased him, he wouldn't cooperate.

She didn't know if the men of their York family had ever cheated on the woman they liked.

"Brother, let's drive." Abby said to the driver:.

The taxi driver drove away, and the car quickly drove away.

Evan stood on the side of the road and watched for a few minutes before taking out his mobile phone and calling his driver to inform him to drive over and take him home.