

Married At First Sight Chapter 4067

Chapter 4067

Dalton said, "Callum spoils you a lot. You two have really become the envy of others."

Camryn smiled softly. "Yes, we truly have."

"Alright, Camryn, I'll leave you to it. I have some things to handle."

"Okay."

Camryn watched Dalton leave the room. She sat quietly for a moment, gathering her thoughts, before getting up and returning to her desk to focus on her work.

Meanwhile, in Hiribaty...

At the Hiribaty Hotel:

"Cough, cough, cough—"

Evan was coughing violently.

He quickly grabbed the glass of warm water Abby had poured for him, sipping it slowly to soothe his throat. For a moment, it seemed to help, but soon enough, the coughing resumed.

Abby frowned in concern. "You've already seen a doctor and taken medicine, so why is your cough getting worse?"

Evan pointed at his throat, unable to speak. His voice was hoarse, and his throat felt like it was on fire. The culprit? Eating way too much chili.

Despite Abby's earlier warnings, Evan had overindulged, leaving him with a severely inflamed throat and persistent coughing fits. Abby had already taken him to see a doctor, who prescribed medication, but the condition had worsened instead of improving.

Abby sighed. “This isn’t working. How about we go to the hospital? You need to stay there for a few days and get an IV drip. That’ll help you recover faster. Honestly, Evan, you know you can’t handle spicy food. Why did you eat so much?”

Evan felt dizzy, his head throbbing. He raised a shaky hand to his forehead, trying to signal how miserable he felt.

Abby’s eyes widened. “Wait—do you have a fever?” She quickly touched his forehead and gasped. “You’re burning up! Evan, you’re running a fever now!”

What had started as a careless indulgence in chili peppers had spiraled into a full-blown health crisis.

Evan wasn’t usually sensitive to a small amount of spice. But this time, he’d eaten far more than his body could handle. His throat hurt, he couldn’t stop coughing, and now he was feverish with a lingering stomachache. The aftereffects hit hard and fast.

It all began with Evan trying to impress Abby’s family. Encouraged by his grandmother and others, he’d forced himself to keep eating, even as the spice overwhelmed him. His lips were swollen, his stomach churned, and by the end, he was completely numb.

If Abby hadn’t intervened to stop him, Evan might have seriously injured himself trying to finish the absurd amount of chili Adalee had pushed on him.

Abby shook her head, muttering, “This is why people end up in the hospital after those chili-eating contests. It’s dangerous!”

Determined, Abby grabbed his arm. “We’re going to the hospital—now. You need to be admitted and start treatment immediately.”

Evan didn’t resist as Abby helped him out the door.

Once at the hospital, Abby handled the paperwork while Evan sat slumped in the waiting area. She explained his worsening condition to the doctor, insisting on hospitalization.

The doctor, unimpressed, said, “I recommended admitting him the first time you brought him in, but you didn’t listen.”

Abby felt a twinge of guilt. “I didn’t realize it would get this bad.”

The weather was still cold, and Evan's body couldn't handle the chili overload. Abby sighed inwardly, thinking about how he avoided even mild spices like ginger and garlic. Yet, this time, he'd walked right into trouble.

It didn't help that Adalee had used Evan's sensitivity to spice against him, pushing him to his limit. Abby blamed herself for not stepping in sooner.

Still, she resolved to make things right. Evan might have made a mistake, but she'd ensure he recovered, no matter what it took.