## **Married At First Sight Chapter 4069**

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Grandma York said, "Abby, please take care of Evan. Once he's better, just send me a message to let me know he's still alive."

Confident in Abby's ability to handle the situation, Grandma York prepared to hang up the phone. Abby quickly interjected, "Grandma York, wait! Don't hang up yet. Are you in Wiltspoon?"

"If it's convenient, can Evan's parents come to take care of him? I still have to work and can't stay at the hospital all the time."

Grandma York replied, "Evan's father is at home, but he's clueless when it comes to taking care of people. If I leave Evan with him, I'm afraid Evan will only get worse."

"My daughters-in-law and I are visiting the Johnson family in Annenburg. We just arrived and won't return until Serenity is about to give birth. We don't have the time to care for Evan."

She added dismissively, "Abby, if you're too busy, just go to work after his fever subsides. Don't worry about him. He's a grown man; he can take care of himself. It's just a bad cold. Once his fever breaks, he'll be fine."

It was clear Grandma York had no intention of arranging for anyone else to help Evan. In her mind, this was the perfect opportunity for Evan to employ his self-torture tactic.

Except this time, it wasn't a tactic—Evan was genuinely unwell.

"Abby, that's all for now. I'll hang up. After Serenity gives birth, I'll come see you. We should work on strengthening the bond between grandmother and granddaughter. I've always been optimistic about you—I like you a lot."

Before Abby could respond, Grandma York hung up.

Frustrated, Abby muttered, "Hung up so quickly... Are you afraid I'll crawl over through the radio waves? I wanted to ask when Sister Seren is due, but you didn't even give me a chance."

Abby sighed, still puzzled about why Grandma York liked her so much. How did she even notice her? Abby had always kept her identity under wraps. Not even her parents knew about her nickname, *Changeable Fox,* yet Grandma York had seen through it all and decided she was a good match for Evan.

Abby glanced at Evan, who was resting uncomfortably. She sat on the edge of the bed and gave his face a gentle pinch.

"You ignored your grandmother's advice, and now you're paying for it. Her judgment is spoton, but you didn't believe her. Look where that's gotten you—lying here like this. I'll deal with you once you're better."

Despite her sharp words, Abby's actions betrayed her concern. She reached out to check Evan's forehead. His fever seemed to have dropped; his skin was less hot, and he had started to sweat. She wiped the thin layer of perspiration with her hand before grabbing a tissue to clean him up further.

Sweating was a good sign—it meant his fever was breaking.

Evan remained asleep, his breathing steadier now. Abby noted the IV drip still had about half a bottle left, estimating it would take another half hour before it needed to be replaced.

She stood up, walked out to the small lounge, and sat down to check the news on her phone. Just then, her phone rang.

It was her mother calling.

Abby answered, "Hi, Mom."

"Abby, how's Evan?" Mrs. Du asked. She had taken Evan to the hospital after learning Abby had stopped him from eating chili peppers and had been anxious ever since.

Mrs. Du couldn't help but call to check in, especially since Abby hadn't returned to work, and the day was nearly over.

Despite her earlier frustration with Evan for how he had treated Abby, Mrs. Du recognized his redeeming qualities. As Abby had pointed out, at least Evan had never juggled multiple girlfriends. Once he understood his feelings, he confessed to her and didn't string her along.

Evan's character was acceptable enough. Besides, Abby had her own share of secrets. She had hidden so much from Evan, and even now, he lacked solid proof that she was the *Changeable Fox* he had fallen for.

It wasn't until Serenity hinted at Abby's identity that Evan started piecing things together. After seeking confirmation from Grandma York, he received an answer vague enough to keep him guessing—but hopeful enough to make him persist.

Now, Evan was determined to win Abby over, no matter how long it took.