

Married At First Sight Chapter 4072

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Young Master Du avoided Adalee like the plague. The moment he saw her, he'd turn and run the other way. Sometimes, just hearing her voice was enough to make him bolt, desperate to hide before she could rope him into working at the Du Group like a slave.

He had no interest in the family business.

With so many brothers around, why did she always target him?

Mrs. Du sighed and relented. "Fine, I won't say anything more. You young people should handle your own lives. It's not my place to interfere. Just don't forget to pick Spencer up at the airport on Saturday. I've already told him you'll be there."

She added with a pointed reminder, "And don't show up empty-handed. Buy a bouquet of flowers. It's been a long time since you've seen each other, and it's a special reunion. Flowers are a thoughtful gesture."

Abby shook her head. "Mom, I'll pick up Brother Spencer, but I'm not bringing flowers. Who sends flowers just because they haven't seen someone in a while?"

Refusing to be drawn into further discussion, Abby quickly wrapped up the conversation. "Mom, that's it. I'll take care of it."

Before Mrs. Du could respond, Abby hung up.

After ending the call, Abby sent Spencer a message, asking when his flight would arrive at Huyoniville Airport.

Spencer took a while to reply but eventually messaged back: "**I'll land around 11 a.m.**"

Abby responded with a simple "**Got it.**"

The next morning, after breakfast, Abby headed for the airport. The drive was long—nearly two hours from her home.

On the way, she called Victoria to check in and see how things were going.

Victoria replied with a nonchalant, “Same as always.”

Abby decided to send a voice message instead, asking directly, “Victoria, what’s going on between you and Brother Spencer?”

Several minutes passed before Victoria responded. Her voice was calm but carried a hint of something unspoken: **“Abby, don’t ask about me and Spencer. Whatever’s between us, it’s our business. I know Spencer’s returning to focus on his career, and his parents want to pair him with you. So don’t worry about me. In the future, take care of him—or better yet, let him take care of you.”**

Abby sensed there was more to the story but chose not to press. Instead, she replied gently, “Victoria, I already have someone I like. I’ve never seen Brother Spencer as more than a brother. The one he truly cares for has always been you.”

Victoria’s tone softened. “You have someone you like? Who is he? What’s his family like? Is he a good man?”

Then, as if offering a word of caution, she added, “Abby, with your family’s status, you need to be careful. Don’t get involved with someone who’s only after your family’s wealth. Marriage should be a partnership between equals.”

The Du family, after all, was one of the wealthiest in Huyoniville, and many sought connections to them through marriage.

Abby chuckled lightly. “Don’t worry, Victoria. I’d never choose someone like that. The man I like is a good person with a solid family background. The only ‘problem’ is that he has a lot of brothers—nine in total. Three are his biological brothers, and the rest are cousins.”

Victoria sounded surprised. “Nine brothers? That’s a lot for these days. Where’s he from?”

Abby smiled as she replied, “He’s from Wiltspoon—the fourth young master of the York family. The Yorks are the wealthiest and most powerful family in Wiltspoon. He’s the second son of the second branch of the family. He’s a little older than me, very handsome, kind, and incredible in every way.”

Unbeknownst to Abby, Evan, who had just woken up, overheard her conversation from the other side of the door. At first, he thought he was dreaming. In his dream, he could hear her voice so clearly, and what she said echoed in his ears. But when he opened his eyes, the words didn't stop.

He stared at the ceiling, stunned, as the realization washed over him. He wasn't dreaming. What he heard was real!