Married At First Sight Chapter 4090

Chapter 4090

Seeing how Abby always seemed to defend Evan, Spencer chose not to say anything further.

As they ate, the three of them chatted. Well, it was mostly Spencer and Abby talking, while Evan could barely get a word in. Occasionally, Abby would direct a comment his way, but her focus stayed on Spencer.

Suddenly, Abby's phone rang.

Pulling it out, she glanced at the caller ID. "It's Victoria," she said to Spencer. "She's probably calling to check if you've arrived."

The smile on Spencer's face faded slightly. "I posted on Moments as soon as I landed. She should already know I arrived safely."

Abby shot Spencer a glare before answering the call. "Victoria, I just heard from Brother Spencer. He's arrived safely."

Right from the start, Abby assured Victoria of Spencer's safe arrival.

Victoria's voice came through, calm but laced with something unspoken. "Oh, I wasn't calling about that. I just thought you'd have some free time on the weekend, so I figured I'd call and chat."

Despite her denial, Victoria's concern for Spencer was clear.

She'd seen Spencer's Moments post but didn't comment or leave a like. Instead, she scrolled past it, pretending it didn't affect her. Yet here she was, unable to resist calling Abby to check on him.

Inside, Victoria was frustrated with herself. She had promised to forget about Spencer, but the moment he left, she began to miss him—terribly. The urge to see him again gnawed at her.

But then she reminded herself of reality. Spencer hadn't even informed her of his return. He hadn't asked her to see him off at the airport, and he had only shared a public post. The thought stung, making her heart ache all over again.

Victoria's family wasn't supportive of her relationship with Spencer either. They worried she and her family's struggles would only burden him.

It wasn't until Victoria's aunt confronted her that she learned how much her father had borrowed from Spencer. Her father had kept her in the dark, taking substantial loans from Spencer to try and save the family business.

Victoria had done everything she could to help her family, even exhausting her savings. She thought their financial troubles were behind them. But the truth was, her father's business was still struggling, the debts had piled up, and bankruptcy loomed.

The realization was devastating. She knew her family's situation would only drag Spencer down, and she couldn't allow that to happen.

Spencer had never explicitly said he loved her. To the outside world, they were childhood sweethearts with a bond that ran deep. But perhaps Spencer saw her only as a close friend, like a sibling.

It was painful to accept, but Victoria had made peace with it. She even began to believe that Spencer might be better off with someone else—like Abby.

Abby brought her focus back to the present. "Brother Spencer and I are grabbing dinner at the airport restaurant. It'll take another hour or two to get back to the city, so we thought we'd eat first. I'll call you once I'm home. Do you want to say anything to Brother Spencer?"

Victoria's voice was steady but firm. "I called to talk to you, not him. I have nothing to say."

Her words were sharp, but the truth was far more complicated.

"Alright, we'll finish eating, and I'll call you later," Abby said.

"Okay."

Victoria hung up quickly, ending the call before she could reveal too much.