

Married At First Sight Chapter 4091

Chapter 4091

After Victoria hung up, Abby shot Spencer a sharp glare.

Spencer, looking utterly puzzled, asked, "Abby, why are you looking at me like that? What did I do wrong?"

"Brother Spencer, you didn't technically do anything wrong," Abby said, her tone laced with frustration. "But I understand why Victoria's disappointed and why she said she'd leave you to me. You won't even call her or send her a message? All you did was post to your circle of friends! What if she blocks you there? She wouldn't see anything!"

Spencer hesitated, instinctively responding, "She wouldn't block me, right? I mean... if she did..."

He trailed off, suddenly unsure of himself.

Evan, quietly observing their exchange, quickly pegged Spencer as indecisive when it came to relationships.

This guy doesn't seem like much of a threat, Evan thought.

Still, he stayed cautious, keeping Spencer firmly in the category of potential rival.

Abby didn't let Spencer off the hook, pressing on. "If Victoria blocked your circle of friends, it'd mean she's one step away from blacklisting and deleting you altogether."

Spencer's face fell, the shift in his expression betraying how much he cared.

"Brother Spencer, it's simple. If you won't even send her a message or make a call, then you're essentially pushing Victoria out of your life. Are you really okay with breaking up and never speaking to her again?"

Spencer's complexion turned even paler.

Breaking up? Never speaking again? That wasn't what he wanted.

He was just... lost. Unsure of how to navigate things with Victoria. That's why he couldn't bring himself to text or call her. Posting to his circle of friends felt safer—he figured Victoria checked it regularly, and if he posted something, she'd see it.

At least she'd know he was okay.

Beyond that, he hadn't given it much thought.

"Abby, let's eat first," Evan interjected, breaking the tension. "Mr. Chouinard just got back, and you said he wanted to leave right away."

His tone was calm but firm—a gentle reminder to focus on the meal instead of dissecting Spencer and Victoria's relationship at the table.

Abby sighed, giving Evan a meaningful look. He understood immediately.

"Let's eat," he said. "We'll deal with everything after we're done."

Abby nodded but turned back to Spencer. "Brother Spencer, let me know when you've made up your mind."

Spencer looked at her but stayed silent.

Abby pressed on. "I really like Victoria. If your feelings for her are just friendly, then I'll help my eldest cousin win her over. I'd love for her to be my sister-in-law."

Spencer's expression darkened. "...Your eldest cousin? Isn't he older than me? Even if he's not married yet, shouldn't he at least have a girlfriend by now? Is something wrong with him? Or... does he like men? He's not exactly young anymore, you know."

Abby's face twitched in exasperation. "My eldest cousin is perfectly fine! He's absolutely a normal man. Victoria is my mother's goddaughter—my godsister. Why would I introduce her to someone unsuitable?"

"And for the record," she continued, her voice rising slightly, "there's no one in the Du family who's 'bad.' It's not about lacking ability; they just don't settle for less. I wouldn't dream of introducing Victoria to someone unworthy."

“If you don’t want to be with her, Brother Spencer, I’ll step in and bring my eldest cousin and Victoria together. No matter what’s happening with her family’s company, my Du Group will back her up. I won’t let my eldest cousin stand by and do nothing.”