

Married At First Sight Chapter 4093

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Abby sighed softly and murmured, "If that's really the reason, then maybe it's better for them to cut ties completely. The Chouinard family already looks down on Victoria. Even if Brother Spencer insists on being with her, she'll face constant disapproval from her in-laws after marrying into his family.

"A woman who isn't accepted by her in-laws will have a hard time. Unless she doesn't live with them and her husband supports her unconditionally, she'll constantly feel out of place. Otherwise, it's just a recipe for conflict. Small arguments will happen every few days, and big fights will follow shortly after. Even the strongest relationships can fall apart under that kind of pressure."

Evan frowned slightly and asked, "If that's how you feel, why are you still pushing for them to stay together? Are you worried that the elders will try to match you and Spencer instead?"

Abby shot him a wry smile. "That's just wishful thinking on your part, isn't it? Don't flatter yourself. I loved you once, sure, but you made it clear I wasn't the one you wanted. We've moved on from that—completely. At best, we're just friends now. And the only reason I'm even nice to you is out of respect for your grandmother."

"Abby, I'm sorry," Evan said quietly. He didn't try to explain further, offering only a simple apology.

His response left Abby at a loss for words.

"I just want Brother Spencer and Victoria to make their decision without regrets," she finally said. "If they can decide to face the challenges together, they'll figure it out. The two families have known each other for decades, and both mothers have been best friends for just as long. If Spencer and Victoria stand united, the elders will eventually respect their choice.

"Victoria wouldn't have to suffer in the Chouinard family. I'd make sure of that. I can help her family through their difficulties. I wouldn't let her be put in a position where she feels inferior in Spencer's home. She's like a sister to me, and Spencer is my brother—they're both incredibly important to me."

Evan nodded thoughtfully. "That makes sense. Missing out on love can leave a person with regrets for the rest of their life."

Abby leaned back in her seat, her voice softening. "I'm going to nap for a bit. Wake us both when we get home."

Evan smiled. "Alright, go ahead and rest."

Abby tilted her head, her gaze lingering on him for a moment. "How are you this good-looking? Even your side profile is so perfect, it's ridiculous."

Evan chuckled, his tone playful. "It's so I can be worthy of you."

Abby rolled her eyes and shook her head. "I don't even know why I bother talking to you."

With that, she closed her eyes, ending the conversation.

Jensburg.

The gates to the Farrell family mansion were wide open.

Since Clarissa's death, the gates were rarely left like this. It was unusual to see them open during the day.

Normally, the gates were only opened when Kathryn returned. She'd drive her car in, and they'd shut immediately behind her.

But despite being back in her family home, Kathryn had never truly felt like she belonged there.

She hadn't grown up with her biological parents. In fact, she'd only lived in the Farrell family mansion for two or three years, and the place still didn't feel like home.