

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4242

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Evan had too much on his plate—dealing with both business and the constant obstacles in his pursuit of Abby was driving him crazy.

Luckily, the house he bought in Huyoniville was finally his.

It wasn't right next to the Du family estate, but it was close—just one or two kilometers away. A short drive.

Right now, Evan was sitting in his car. A bouquet of flowers and a large red brocade box—containing a jewelry set for Abby—sat in the passenger seat. The back seat was piled with luxury skincare products, cosmetics, designer bags, and clothes—all for Abby.

But he couldn't even get inside. All he could do was wait at the company entrance.

Ten minutes earlier, his biggest rival—Spencer—had driven straight into the Du Group building.

Sure, Spencer was dressed in work attire, accompanied by his secretary, claiming he was there for business discussions.

But Evan wasn't buying it.

He had convinced his eldest brother to invest more in Huyoniville, set up a subsidiary, and put him in charge. He also wanted to discuss business with Du Group.

So why wasn't he allowed in?

It wasn't Abby who blocked him—it was Adalee. She was running Du Group now, and she wasn't making things easy for him.

Frustrated, Evan pulled out his phone and called Abby.

She took a while to pick up.

“Abby, when are you getting off work? I bought tickets to the most popular Spring Festival movie. Let’s go together.”

“Not anytime soon. Didn’t I tell you? I have to work late tonight. Are you still waiting outside?”

“The temperature’s going to drop sharply tonight. It’ll be the coldest stretch since New Year. Don’t wait around—you’ll catch a cold again. Go home and rest.”

As she spoke, Abby walked over to the window to look outside.

Her office was in a high-rise building, too far up to spot Evan’s car. Without a telescope, she couldn’t tell which car was his.

There were plenty of vehicles parked outside—some for visitors, others for employees. Since parking was limited, those who couldn’t get a spot in the lot had to park in the open space nearby. As long as they didn’t block the main driveway, it was fine.

Evan, knowing he’d be waiting a long time, had parked strategically to avoid trouble. If security called the higher-ups to complain, Abby might actually have his car towed.

He couldn’t even be mad.

After all, he had been clueless about his own feelings for Abby for so long, hurting her in the process. Now, the Du family was making things difficult for him, putting up roadblocks at every turn.

At least after the whole chili pepper incident, they weren’t punishing him too harshly.

Everything they did was still within the limits of what he could tolerate.

His grandmother had once said she wanted to see him suffer while chasing after his love.

Well, she finally got her wish.

Evan was so frustrated with his grandmother that he could cough up blood.

But she wasn’t even paying attention to his struggle. She had moved into FC Manor with her three daughters-in-law and was having the time of her life.

She didn’t even seem to remember that she had a grandson.

