

Married At First Sight Chapter 4246

Chapter 4246

Both Spencer and Victoria were career-driven. Maybe that was why they hadn't truly been together all these years.

"Brother Spencer, hold on a moment. I'll call the security captain and ask them to let Evan in. It's freezing outside."

Even if Evan was sitting in his heated car, the cold was relentless. He wasn't someone who handled the cold well. And yet, he had come here for her immediately after New Year's. He had waited outside all this time. It couldn't have been easy for him.

"Good. Call now. Don't let him freeze. If he catches a cold, you'll just end up feeling bad for him again," Spencer said with a smile.

Abby stepped aside, called security, and told them to let Evan in.

She also informed the front desk, instructing them to have Evan wait in the VIP lounge on the first floor, where he could have some hot water and warm up.

After making the call, Abby returned to discussing business with Spencer.

Even though Abby had refused to go to the movies with Evan, he hadn't left.

How could he leave when his so-called rival was still inside?

Sitting quietly in his car, Evan kept his eyes locked on the office building. Every so often, he tugged his coat tighter around himself. Even with the heater on, he still felt the chill and had to rub his hands together to stay warm.

Wiltspoon's temperature had dropped sharply over the past couple of days. It was a late spring cold snap.

Every year, after the New Year, there was always a period of bitter cold.

But Wiltspoon's weather was unpredictable. Three days ago, it was so hot people were wearing short sleeves. Then, after two days of rain, the temperature plunged. People had scrambled to pull out their heavy coats.

Huyoniville had always been colder, but this time, the cold was particularly brutal.

Without proper heating, it was unbearable.

Just then, a security guard stepped outside.

Evan recognized him—it was the head of the Du Group's security team. The man walked over to Evan's car and knocked on the window.

Evan rolled it down, and an icy wind rushed in. He shivered.

Not only was it freezing, but the wind was cutting, like a thousand tiny blades stinging his skin.

The security captain pulled his hat down over his exposed ears.

"Mr. York, Vice President Du has asked you to come inside. But you can only wait in the VIP lounge on the first floor. She's still working late and doesn't have time to meet with you."

Hearing that, Evan immediately felt warmer.

He knew Abby wouldn't let him stay out in the cold.

"Alright, I won't disturb her work. I'll wait in the VIP room," Evan agreed, a smile tugging at his lips. Then he asked, "Can I drive in?"

The security captain figured there was no harm in it—if Vice President Du had already allowed Evan inside, driving in wouldn't make a difference. He nodded. "Go ahead."

Most employees had already left, so there were parking spaces available.

Evan thanked the security captain and handed him a pack of cigarettes.

The security captain hesitated for a moment, then accepted them. It was Huazi—top-tier cigarettes.

As expected of the fourth young master of the York family. Even the cigarettes he gave out were high-end.

The security captain turned back toward the security room.

Moments later, the company gates opened. After waiting for hours, Evan could finally go inside.

He drove through the gate, circled the lot, and found a parking space.

After stepping out, he grabbed the bouquet from the passenger seat. At first, he left the other gifts behind—he planned to give them to Abby only if he managed to convince her to get into his car.

But after walking a few steps, he hesitated, then turned back and took everything with him.

He wasn't confident in his ability to get Abby into his car.

Even though she didn't treat him coldly like she did others, her polite, distant attitude still cut deep.

Evan didn't care what others thought of him.

But Abby's opinion? That mattered most.

So, he decided—it was better to bring everything inside. If he couldn't get her to leave with him, he'd just put all the gifts in her car instead.