

Married At First Sight Chapter 4252

Chapter 4252

Spencer originally stayed at Abby's house but moved to a company-assigned apartment after only two days. He claimed it was for convenience, being closer to work, but the truth was, he didn't want to stay with the Du family. His parents had too much hope that living there would help him win Abby's heart.

Wishful thinking.

The Du family didn't reject his parents' marriage proposal outright, but they had their own reasons. Mrs. Du, sentimental at heart, wanted to apply some pressure on Evan, making sure he truly cherished Abby.

In reality, the Du family had already accepted Evan as their future son-in-law. Their so-called difficulties were just an act.

Most importantly, Abby loved Evan.

On the day Spencer left for Huyoniville, he asked her directly, and she admitted it without hesitation.

He never had a chance.

Abby took Evan home.

As he stumbled drunkenly, she scolded him the entire way. "I told you not to drink if you were driving! But no, you just had to go and ruin Brother Spencer's mood, making him drink his sorrows away."

She helped Evan out of the hotel. The security guard came over to assist, helping her get him into the car. After thanking the guard, she leaned in, buckled Evan's seatbelt, and pinched his face twice. "Are you really drunk, or are you faking it?"

Evan was only slightly drunk—he could walk just fine. But he wanted Abby to take care of him, so he played along, pretending to be out of it.

His plan worked.

She was personally driving him home.

Even when she pinched him, he didn't react. He knew she wouldn't actually hurt him—deep down, she still cared.

Satisfied that he was really “out cold,” Abby shut the passenger door, walked around to the driver's side, and got in. She glanced at him a few times before starting the engine.

She knew Evan had just bought a new house. The moment he got the keys, he had pestered her to check it out. It was a second-hand villa, practically new since the previous owner barely lived in it before moving abroad. The house had been on the market for a while, likely due to a high asking price or the sluggish real estate market.

Evan had wanted to buy the house next door to the Du family, but the owners refused to sell—no matter how much he offered. He suspected the Du family had told them not to.

So much for “living close to the water to get the moon first.”

Still, this house wasn't far from the Du family, making it a convenient choice.

Though not as large as the Du family's mansion, Evan loved its design and layout. Even Abby had no complaints.

For now, Evan lived there alone. He had asked his eldest brother to send a trusted butler and hire two housekeepers. He could have outsourced the hiring, but he preferred the staff from Wildridge Manor—trained by his grandmother, reliable, discreet, and loyal.

They did their jobs quietly and didn't meddle in personal matters, making them the perfect choice for Evan's new home.