

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4256

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## Chapter 4256

“I don’t want people calling me a kept man in the future,” Evan said with a chuckle. “I’ll work hard so that when people talk about us, they say we’re the perfect match—a talented man and a beautiful woman, a couple destined for each other.”

Evan loved dreaming big, and Abby didn’t bother arguing. He could say whatever he wanted.

After giving him a few more instructions, she left.

Evan walked her outside and offered to take her home.

“You’re drunk, and you still want to drive?” she asked, unimpressed. “I’m not looking to die.”

Evan had no comeback for that. He could only watch as she got in her car and drove away.

That night passed without further incident.

The next day, Evan slept until the afternoon before finally waking up.

When he went to the Du Group to wait for Abby, he found out she had already left for her business trip.

She had told him she’d be leaving in a couple of days, but she had gone that morning without telling him where.

For a moment, Evan felt uneasy.

But he relaxed when he reminded himself that it was just a business trip—she wasn’t leaving Huyoniville for good.

With Abby away, Evan decided to take his work seriously.

Meanwhile, over at FC Manor in Annenburg, the old lady and her group received news that Jasmine had given birth.

Initially, she wanted to pack up and return to Wiltspoon immediately. But when she heard it was a boy, she changed her mind. She decided to stay until the baby's full moon celebration.

She was perfectly content to remain at FC Manor, doting on little Avah.

But three days later, FC Manor welcomed unexpected visitors.

Only one of them was a true guest—Elora, the eldest daughter of the Ormond family from Annenburg, Province X.

When the Johnson family received her, they were completely caught off guard. They had no connection to the Ormonds.

The butler approached the old lady of the Johnson family and said, "Miss Ormond wishes to meet the old lady of the York family. When she heard she was here, she came straight over."

Old Lady Johnson glanced at the York family matriarch, who was holding Avah. With a teasing smile, she said, "Since when did you start attracting young ladies from the Ormond family?"

The old lady chuckled. "Come on, Johnson, don't make it sound like that. I'm an old woman in my eighties. Who could I possibly attract?"

Old Lady Johnson smirked. "You sure know how to twist words. Weren't you picking wives for your grandsons? Is Miss Ormond your latest candidate? Which boy do you have in mind for her? I should've thought of that—I still have a few single grandsons myself."

The Johnson family's single men: ...*We're in danger.*

"Butler, bring Miss Ormond in," Old Lady Johnson instructed. "I want to see who the future young mistress of the York family might be."

The butler nodded and went to escort Elora inside.

Meanwhile, Old Lady Johnson reclaimed her great-granddaughter from Old Lady York and muttered, "You've been here long enough. Shouldn't you head back? Isn't Serenity about to give birth?"

Ever since she arrived, Old Lady York had monopolized Avah, playing with her every day as if she were her own great-grandchild.

“I’ll go back next month,” Old Lady York said. “Serenity’s due date is still a while away.”

Old Lady Johnson scoffed. “Didn’t the Bucham family just have a baby? Shouldn’t you go back for that?”

Old Lady York waved a hand dismissively. “It’s just a boy. I’ll wait for the full moon celebration.”

Old Lady Johnson was speechless.

She just kept staring at Avah.