

Married At First Sight Chapter 3966-3970

Chapter 3966

Grandma May sighed dramatically, “If all of you grandkids could just settle down and find your own spouses, would I have to work this hard? Do you think I’d be this old? Evan, every single white hair on my head is because of you.”

Evan chuckled, wrapping an arm around her shoulders. “You’re absolutely right, Grandma. It’s all our fault. We’ve made you worry so much. But don’t worry, we’ll make it up to you. We’ll be even more devoted to you from now on.”

Grandma May waved him off. “Bah, I’m too old for empty promises. I’m living one day at a time now. Don’t tell me what you’ll do in the future; I’ve heard that before. If you really want to show your devotion, go bring Abby back. I like her. She’s the one I want as my granddaughter-in-law.”

Evan gave her a sly look. “So you’re saying Abby *is* Fox? If you confirm it, I swear I’ll move to Huyonville in just a few days. I’ll start fresh there, open a new company, and chase her properly. I’m not about to follow her around aimlessly without doing anything productive, right?”

Evan was thinking back to his brothers. Sure, they chased their wives, but none of them dropped their careers to do it. They built their futures while pursuing their relationships.

Grandma May raised an eyebrow. “Did I say Abby is Fox? Maybe I just said she’s as clever as a fox. Abby won’t admit it, so what can you do? And what if they’re not the same person?”

Evan stared at her, speechless. He’d pleaded, reasoned, and begged, but his grandmother refused to give him a straight answer.

Yet, her hints were clear enough—there was at least an 80% chance Abby was Fox.

“Grandma,” Evan finally asked, “it wouldn’t be a mistake for me to go after Abby, would it?”

Grandma May gave him a sharp look. “Of course not! She’s the wife I picked for you. I don’t make mistakes in these matters. Go after her!”

Evan groaned. “Grandma!”

She tapped his forehead with her finger. “Don’t overthink it. Just go after her. The New Year has passed, and Abby’s still on vacation. She’s got time to go on dates. Take advantage of it!”

Evan hesitated, glancing at her. He was worried. What if Abby *wasn’t* Fox? If he pursued her and she turned out to be someone else entirely, what would he do? His heart was already tied to Fox—her allure, her charm. He was only willing to give Abby a chance because he believed she was Fox.

Grandma May noticed his hesitation. “I’ll have Sam put together some New Year gifts for you to bring when you visit her in Huyoniville. It’s the New Year—you can’t show up empty-handed.”

She continued, her tone growing more practical. “Once you’re there, start house hunting. Buy a place close to her, settle in, and take your time pursuing her. Do what Remy did when he courted Elisa. He bought the villa right next to her parents’ place—so convenient for her to visit them even after they got married. That kind of thoughtfulness scored him big points with her family.”

Grandma May grinned. “You see, Remy won over Elisa *and* her family. He proved he was serious by making smart decisions. He’s been running several FC Manor subsidiaries in Wiltspoon, so he’s practically part of their community now. And that house? It sealed the deal with Elisa’s parents. She can visit them anytime she wants. That’s what I call a smart move.”

She pointed at Evan. “You’ve got plenty of examples around you. Your brothers, your cousins—they’ve all managed to settle down. Just pick a role model and learn from them. You’re the only one still single.”

Evan huffed. “Grandma, I’m not that old! Plenty of people my age are still single.”

Grandma May gave him a pointed look. “And plenty of people your age are already fathers. Funny how you didn’t mention that. Honestly, out of all my grandkids, you’re the most hopeless. You don’t even know the name of the woman you’re smitten with. Useless!”

Evan couldn’t help but laugh at her teasing tone. “You’re right, Grandma. I’m completely hopeless. That’s why I need your help.”

Grandma May shook her head but couldn’t hide her amused smile. “Hopeless, indeed,” she muttered.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3967

Chapter 3967

Grandma May glanced at Evan and said, “Haven’t I already helped you? Didn’t I tell you to ask Sam to prepare some New Year gifts? Take those to the Du family in Huyoniville to pay your respects. Trust me, they won’t give you the cold shoulder, especially at this time of year. It’s the perfect opportunity.”

“Okay, Grandma, I’ll do exactly as you say,” Evan replied obediently, nodding along. Without wasting a moment, he pulled out his phone and booked a flight for the fourth day of the New Year.

Grandma raised an eyebrow. “Why not book a flight for tomorrow?”

Evan smiled. “Because I want to spend a little more time with you, Grandma.”

Grandma May chuckled, a glimmer of amusement in her eyes. “Oh, please. I don’t need your company. What I want is for all of you to pair up and stop being single. That would make me the happiest grandma alive.”

Evan fell silent, exasperated but amused.

The real reason Evan chose to leave on the fourth day wasn’t just to spend time with his family. He also wanted to wait for his brothers to return the next evening. He needed their advice—especially Zachary’s. Evan suspected Zachary already knew the truth but was keeping it to himself, likely enjoying the spectacle of his confusion.

Somehow, Evan had managed to offend the entire family, and now it felt like everyone was just sitting back to watch the drama unfold.

Despite Grandma May’s cryptic answers, Evan felt more confident about his hunch. With that reassurance, he allowed himself to relax and enjoy the remaining days of the New Year holiday.

By the evening of the third day, Zachary and Serenity returned home.

Evan, who had been lingering at his uncle’s house all day, immediately sprang into action when he heard the butler’s respectful greeting. He rushed out, eager to help his

brother and pregnant sister-in-law carry their bags, fussing over Serenity with endless reminders to be careful.

Zachary glanced at him twice, saying nothing at first, though his raised eyebrows spoke volumes.

Once inside, Evan hovered around Serenity, practically tripping over himself to be helpful. His over-the-top enthusiasm didn't go unnoticed.

"I was only gone for a night, taking your sister-in-law to her parents' house, and now you're acting like a total lapdog," Zachary teased. "So, what's going on? Did you mess something up? Or is there something you want from me?"

Evan laughed awkwardly, trying to play it cool. "Big brother, you're sharp as ever. Nothing gets past you. Honestly, you're the best, the smartest, the most capable brother I've ever had. My admiration for you is endless—it's like a river flowing without end..."

Zachary shot him a deadpan look. "Flatter me one more time, and I'll shut you up myself."

Evan scratched his nose sheepishly, his grin faltering.

Serenity, on the other hand, burst out laughing, clutching her belly. "Evan, if you keep this up, you're going to make me laugh so hard I'll hurt myself!"

"No, no, don't go!" Evan protested as Serenity stood up to leave. "Are my second and third sisters-in-law back yet? I'll go talk to them!"

Serenity waved him off, but Evan quickly added, "Sister-in-law, wait! I might need your help later. You're my only hope—Brother probably won't agree to help me. My second sister-in-law isn't back yet, but my third brother and his wife will be here by noon tomorrow."

Serenity paused, clearly amused, and sat back down. "Fine. I'll stay and listen, but only if you get to the point. No more nonsense, or you'll have me laughing myself to tears."

Evan took a deep breath, then turned to Zachary. "Big brother, just tell me—Abby is Fox, right? And Bianca, she's her too, isn't she?"

Zachary leaned back calmly, a faint smirk tugging at his lips. "Who is she? How would I know? I don't keep tabs on her. The only person I pay attention to is my wife."

To emphasize his point, Zachary gently placed a hand on Serenity's belly. "Hey there, baby. Have you been good today? Daddy's been busy, but I hope you still remember my voice."

"Brother!" Evan groaned, exasperated.

Zachary raised an eyebrow. "Your fourth uncle is so loud, isn't he? If he keeps it up, I might have to grab a pair of scissors and snip that tongue of his. He's disturbing our father-son bonding time."

Evan stared at Zachary in disbelief, while Serenity couldn't help but laugh again, shaking her head at the playful banter.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3968

Chapter 3968

Serenity gently patted Zachary's hand. "Stop teasing Evan. Look at him—he's practically ready to jump out of his skin. He's been here for two days trying to get Grandma to spill the truth, and he's gotten nowhere."

Evan nodded eagerly. "Exactly, Brother! Quit messing with me. This is serious—it's about your little brother's happiness!"

Zachary raised an eyebrow. "Alright, what did Grandma say?"

"She told me to pursue Abby again," Evan replied.

"Then just do what she said," Zachary said with a shrug. "Why are you still overthinking it? Has Grandma ever steered us wrong? I've told you before—Grandma might tease us for fun, but when it comes to our marriages, she's dead serious. She wouldn't joke about something like this."

Hearing this, Evan finally felt a wave of relief. Zachary hadn't outright confirmed that Abby was the Changeable Fox, but his words implied it. If Grandma wanted him to go after Abby, then that must mean she and Fox were the same person.

Evan exhaled deeply. "Alright, Brother, I'll listen to you and Grandma. But seriously, why didn't you just tell me this earlier?"

Zachary gave him a knowing look. “Grandma and I both warned you not to regret your decisions. But you? You went on and on about how regret wasn’t in your vocabulary. Well, look at you now—seems like you’ve learned the hard way, huh?”

Evan let out an awkward laugh. “Sure, you said not to regret, but how was I supposed to connect the dots that Fox is Abby’s pseudonym? That’s totally out of left field!”

Zachary smirked. “Because you’re slow. You didn’t catch the deeper meaning behind Grandma’s words. Come on, Evan, who is Grandma? She’s a mastermind at keeping us on our toes. She’s always ten steps ahead.”

From another room, Grandma May cleared her throat loudly. *Zachary, was that supposed to be a compliment or an insult?*

Evan’s face clouded as he thought about his past mistakes. “Man, I really blew it. I rejected Abby so harshly... Now I’m out here chasing Fox like a fool, not even realizing she was right in front of me all along.”

“Bianca... Bianca has to be her too,” he muttered, pacing in frustration. “She’s the Changeable Fox. A woman that versatile wouldn’t just have one alias. For all I know, every mysterious woman who’s crossed my path could’ve been her in disguise!”

Zachary leaned back, clearly enjoying the show. “Honestly, who wouldn’t want to watch this unfold? Admit it, Evan, it’s kind of entertaining. Grandma makes the rules, and the rest of us followed them to the letter. But you? You’re the wild card. Someone had to spice things up with a little extra drama.”

Evan glared at him. “Yeah, real funny. Chasing my wife is turning out to be harder than anything you guys went through.”

Zachary didn’t argue. He knew Evan was right. Abby had genuinely cared for him, but Evan had shut her down so completely that even Abby’s parents, Uncle and Aunt Du, hadn’t forgiven him.

A few days ago, Evan had stood outside the Du family’s door for half an hour in the freezing cold, hoping they’d let him in. By the time he left, he was so chilled his nose was running. Thankfully, after downing a big bowl of spicy ginger soup and resting for a day, he’d avoided getting sick.

“Brother, Sister-in-law, I’m heading back to pack,” Evan said, rising to his feet. “Grandma said I need to buy a house in Huyoniville—pull a Remy and get close to Abby, just like he did with Elisa. Though I doubt anyone from the Du family is selling a house to me anytime soon...”

With that, Evan stormed off, determined to fix his mistakes.

After he left, Serenity sighed. “I don’t know if Abby will even give him another chance. He made it so clear he’d never fall for her, and that must’ve crushed her self-esteem.”

Zachary shrugged. “That’s his problem, not ours. Come on, Seren. Let’s head upstairs—you need to rest.”

With the New Year winding down, the couple’s baby was due to arrive any day now.

Zachary couldn’t help but watch Serenity’s growing belly with a mix of excitement and worry. He was starting to understand why Ben had struggled with insomnia during his wife’s pregnancy.

Now, it was Zachary’s turn to lie awake at night, anticipating the arrival of their child and wondering if he was ready for what was coming next.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3969

Chapter 3969

Huyoniville had another snowfall as the New Year began, blanketing the city in a crisp, white layer of winter magic.

Evan arrived in town with a plan. After a restful day at the hotel, he picked up the New Year gifts Sam had prepared and rented a luxury car. Determined to make an impression, he loaded the car with gifts and headed to the Du family mansion.

But fate had other plans. Abby had gone on a trip with her eldest sister and some cousins, and Evan found himself turned away at the door. Mr. Du, Abby’s father, had outright rejected the gifts.

Having learned that the woman Evan truly loved was his daughter, Mr. Du had anticipated Evan’s return to pursue her again. Not one to take chances, Mr. Du had convinced Abby to go on a trip to ensure Evan would leave empty-handed.

Abby, however, had her own reasons for the getaway. She missed her master and her brothers and sisters, so she decided to take her cousins to visit them. Surrounded by lively chatter and the warmth of companionship, she barely gave Evan a thought.

Evan, on the other hand, waited patiently. He bided his time until the tenth day of the first lunar month—the day the Du Group resumed work after the holiday. As vice president, Abby had no choice but to attend the New Year’s opening meeting, and Evan knew this would be his chance.

When Abby’s secretary informed her that Evan wanted to meet, she initially considered refusing. However, she eventually agreed, instructing her secretary to let him in.

Evan arrived bearing gifts: a massive bouquet of roses and an exquisite set of jewelry, an apology wrapped in elegance. He knew he had wronged Abby, unintentionally bruising her self-esteem by not realizing that Abby and “Fox” were one and the same. It was time to make amends.

As for Abby’s own secrets, Evan decided to let them slide. After all, if he pressed the issue, he might risk losing her altogether.

A few moments later, Evan stood outside Abby’s office door. With the bouquet in one hand and the bag containing the jewelry in the other, he knocked softly.

“Come in,” came Abby’s clear, confident voice.

Evan stepped inside.

Abby sat behind her half-moon-shaped desk, surrounded by piles of documents demanding her attention. As the Du Group’s vice president, her schedule was relentless. Between business meetings and maintaining her public image, she barely had a moment to spare.

When she heard footsteps, Abby glanced up, her eyes locking on Evan. She noted the bouquet and the luxurious box he carried and couldn’t help but smile faintly. Leaning back in her black swivel chair, she closed the folder she had been working on and teased him, a glint of mischief in her eyes.

“Well, well. What brings the great Fourth Young Master York to my humble office? Did the sun rise in the west today?”

Her words carried a sharp edge, a subtle jab at their recent history. Evan, however, took it in stride, unfazed by her pointed remarks.

He approached her desk with a smile, holding out the bouquet. “Abby, these flowers are for you. May you stay as radiant as they are, with a spirit as beautiful as ever.”

Abby raised an eyebrow and quipped, “Even without this bouquet, I’m still as radiant as a flower.”

Evan chuckled. “That’s true. Our Abby is a natural beauty, unmatched in grace and charm.”

“You really do have a way with words,” Abby replied, accepting the flowers with a mix of amusement and suspicion. “Now, tell me, Mr. York, what’s the real reason for this visit? Your sudden gesture is making me suspicious. I haven’t seen you in a while, and I’m fairly certain I haven’t offended you recently. Also, please remember to call me *Miss Du*. Only my family calls me Abby, and we’re not exactly family, are we?”

Married At First Sight Chapter 3970

Chapter 3970

Evan’s attentiveness didn’t go unnoticed. Abby suspected he had gotten some inside information—either from his grandmother or perhaps from his eldest brother.

She knew Evan was sincere this time, but her past experience with him had taught her to tread carefully. She didn’t want to rush into accepting his gestures, only to find herself in the same situation as before—falling for him while he hesitated.

Back then, she had been the one who got hurt. The one who suffered.

In the delicate game of love, whoever falls first often loses. Abby had already lost once, and she wasn’t about to lose again.

Though her feelings for Evan lingered, she resolved not to let herself be vulnerable this time. She wanted to turn the tables, to shift the power dynamic so Evan would be the one chasing her.

Evan broke the silence. “Miss Du, I came here today to apologize.”

Abby’s expression remained composed as she asked, “Apologize? What for?”

Evan placed the jewelry box on the desk in front of her, his movements deliberate.

“A few months ago, I pursued you, but when you started to care for me, I pulled away. I told you I didn’t love you, and that was wrong. I hurt you, and I’m here to make it right. This bouquet and this set of jewelry—they’re my way of apologizing.”

Abby set the flowers aside and opened the brocade box, revealing a stunning set of ruby jewelry. Her discerning eye immediately recognized its value.

“Mr. York,” she said coolly, closing the box, “I can’t accept something so extravagant. The past is in the past, and I’ve already moved on. You’ve apologized, and I’ve accepted it. There’s no need to spend money on me.”

Abby couldn’t help but wonder if the jewelry had come from Evan’s grandmother or his mother. Such exquisite gems were surely part of the York family’s collection, reserved for special occasions or family members.

Evan, however, refused to back down. “Miss Du, if you don’t accept it, I’ll assume you haven’t forgiven me. And if that’s the case, I’ll have no choice but to show up every day to apologize until you do. I wouldn’t want to annoy you, of course.”

Despite his confident tone, Evan couldn’t bring himself to admit the full truth—that he now knew Abby was “Fox.” His excuse for repeatedly showing up felt weak, even to him, but it was the only pretext he could muster.

Abby tilted her head, her eyes narrowing slightly. “Did you get this jewelry from Grandma York?”

“No,” Evan replied honestly. “I asked my mother for it. She has several sets like this. I thought it would suit you—it matches your complexion perfectly. So I asked her for one to give to you as an apology. Miss Du, please accept it.”

Evan refrained from adding that his mother’s jewelry was typically reserved for future daughters-in-law. If Abby didn’t accept it now, she’d inevitably receive it later—if things worked out between them.

Still, he remembered how his mother had lamented the idea of waiting for grandchildren. She had endured three pregnancies hoping for a daughter and wasn’t optimistic about the younger generation’s willingness to have children at all, let alone multiple ones.

Abby sighed, closing the box again and sliding it back toward him. Her tone grew serious. “Mr. York, as I’ve said, our story is over. You don’t need to do anything more.”

Evan fell silent, his gaze fixed on her face.

It was strange seeing Abby like this, knowing now that she was “Fox.” Her transformation had been so masterful that he hadn’t connected the dots sooner. Her alter ego was completely unrecognizable—Abby, Fox, and Bianca seemed like entirely different people.

Evan could almost hear his eldest brother’s teasing voice in his head: *You’re too dense, Evan. Grandma spelled it out for you, and you still didn’t get it.*

In hindsight, he couldn’t blame anyone but himself. Abby’s disguise had been flawless, a testament to her brilliance. But now that the truth was out, Evan was determined not to let her slip away again.