

Married At First Sight Chapter 4041

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Everyone Abby knew seemed to be someone important, and her connections with the legendary old senior Silver Fox were nothing short of extraordinary.

Last year, when Rosella learned that Evan claimed he couldn't fall in love with Abby, she vented to Matthias in private. "That boy has no vision," she grumbled. "He let a gem like Abby slip through his fingers just to chase after some mystery woman he called 'Fox.'"

The irony? Evan had spent six months obsessively pursuing "Fox," yet he didn't even know her real name, much less where she was from or where she lived.

His brothers had refused to help him investigate.

It wasn't surprising—Evan was the odd one out in the family. All the York brothers below the fifth son were fiercely loyal to their grandmother, following her advice without question. Evan, however, had always been a bit of a rebel, standing out with his refusal to conform. Naturally, his brothers weren't about to make things easier for him.

But the real shock came after New Year's, when Rosella discovered the truth: Abby was Fox. The same Abby who had been a frequent visitor to Wildridge Manor, the same Abby her mother-in-law had been trying to pair with Evan. She was also the star apprentice of the old senior Silver Fox, known for her remarkable skills and enigmatic personality.

When Abby came to the manor as herself, Rosella had noticed her mother-in-law creating opportunities for Abby and Evan to spend time together, clearly trying to nudge them closer. But Abby had left Wiltspoon shortly after.

It was only then that Rosella truly understood the brilliance of Grandma May's matchmaking strategy.

No wonder Grandma May was always traveling—often disappearing for months at a time, claiming she was abroad or exploring new places. At her age, she was the most well-traveled member of the family.

As it turned out, those trips weren't for leisure; they were for scouting. Grandma May had been handpicking potential granddaughters-in-law, taking the time to observe their character, understand their backgrounds, and ensure they were a good match for her grandsons.

Thanks to her efforts, Rosella and the other parents could enjoy their retirement without worrying about their sons' love lives. Not that their worries would've mattered anyway—when it came to marriage, the York boys only listened to their grandmother.

"I told Evan before he went to Huyoniville," Grandma May said confidently, "that if he couldn't win Abby back, he shouldn't bother coming home. A strong woman can't resist a persistent man. If he clings long enough, Abby will forgive him."

She added with a knowing smile, "Abby still has feelings for him."

Seeing this, Grandma May encouraged Evan to pursue Abby again. However, she was clear about one thing: if Abby had moved on, accepted someone else's love, and started a new relationship, Evan's pursuit would end. She wouldn't tolerate him becoming a homewrecker, no matter how much it hurt him.

Fortunately, whether she was "Fox," "Bianca," or simply "Abby," her feelings for Evan hadn't changed.

"Abby is a wonderful girl," Rosella said warmly. "She's loyal, loving, and absolutely perfect for our family." Her smile widened, and her praise grew effusive. "A wife like her is truly a blessing."

Grandma May chuckled, her sharp eyes twinkling. "The Du family isn't too shabby either."

"Exactly," Rosella agreed, linking her arm with her mother-in-law's. "Our York family has always had the best in-laws."

As they chatted, Rosella's thoughts turned to her youngest son. "Mom," she said, her tone becoming more playful, "once Evan's wedding is settled, it'll be time to focus on my youngest. In the next two years, we'll need your help finding him the perfect match."

She sighed dramatically. "You know how stubborn these boys are. They grew up idolizing their grandmother, so they'll only accept the partner *you* choose. If we try to rush them, they'll just avoid our calls, skip family gatherings, and refuse to cooperate. It's completely useless!"

Grandma May smiled indulgently, basking in her daughters-in-law's praise and affection. She had earned her reputation as the family's most trusted matriarch, and she enjoyed every moment of it.