

Married At First Sight Chapter 4081

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Abby smiled warmly. “Sister, stop teasing me. Evan doesn’t eat spicy food—eating that many peppers at once could kill him. I’m heading back to work today. I can’t stay at the hospital every day to take care of him. Just because he ate peppers once doesn’t mean I’m going to give in to him.”

Adalee nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Don’t let Evan use this situation to win you over.”

“Sister, he didn’t plan this to manipulate me. He genuinely got sick from eating peppers—fever, cough, sore throat—the works. His voice is still hoarse.”

Despite herself, Abby couldn’t help defending Evan.

Adalee sighed. “Look at you. I barely say anything about him, and you’re already protecting him. Abby, remember this: in love, the person who falls first loses. Listen to me—before Evan truly loves the real you, don’t give too much of yourself. Don’t let him control the dynamic. You’re so strong in every other aspect of your life, yet you melt the moment it comes to Evan.”

Abby stuck out her tongue sheepishly. “I get it, Sister. I’ll control my emotions and make sure Evan doesn’t think I’m falling deeper than he is.”

Adalee gently tapped Abby’s forehead. “I don’t quite believe you. Thankfully, Evan loves you, and the York family has a solid reputation. I doubt he’d stray from their values. But no matter what, you must love yourself first. Give him 50 or 60 percent of your love—never all of it. You need to train your man. All the great men out there? Their partners trained them.”

Adalee spoke from experience. Her fiancé had been a playboy, but after falling for her, he gradually changed into the devoted man he was today. She had shaped him into someone reliable.

Blushing, Abby said, “Evan and I aren’t even at that stage yet. When we are, I’ll handle it. But honestly, I like him the way he is—his personality, his commitment. He’s already the kind of man who loves with his whole heart. I don’t think he needs to be changed.”

To Abby, it was perfect as it was.

She loved Evan for who he was now. Changing him would mean losing the person she fell in love with.

Adalee smiled knowingly. “Only you two know how your relationship works. Whether or not you need to change anything is up to you. I won’t meddle as long as Evan doesn’t hurt you. But if he ever dares, he’ll have to answer to me!”

Abby hugged Adalee tightly. “You’re the best, Sister!”

Adalee gently pushed her away, laughing. “We’re sisters—it’s my job to look out for you. Who else would I treat this well? No matter where life takes us, we’ll always be family. Now, go run a couple of laps to warm up, then head back inside—it’s freezing out here.”

The cold air bit at their skin, but running helped. Abby jogged alongside Adalee, the crisp morning air invigorating them.

After two laps, they parted ways and returned to their respective homes.

Later, after breakfast, Abby instructed the butler to deliver a meal to Evan before heading to the office. Her workday was packed, leaving her with only a brief lunch break to check in on Evan via phone.

Time flew by, and soon, another day was over.

Saturday morning arrived.

Though Abby was usually busy on weekends, this time, she cleared her schedule to pick up Spencer from the airport. After finishing breakfast, she was about to leave when the butler entered the room.

“Miss, the fourth young master of the York family is here.”

Abby frowned in surprise. “He’s out of the hospital? When did that happen?”

Evan hadn’t mentioned his discharge. Abby had planned to visit him later that day to check on his recovery, but it seemed unnecessary now.

“Let him in,” Abby said, recovering her composure.

Mrs. Du and her husband hadn’t woken up yet, and Abby saw no reason to deny Evan entry. She gave the butler instructions, and within moments, the security guards at the gate were informed to let Evan through.