

Married At First Sight Chapter 4089

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Spencer smiled and gently patted Abby's head again. "Thank you, Abby. Matters of the heart are something only you can handle."

The second pat on Abby's head felt far too intimate for Evan's liking. A burning jealousy stirred in his chest as he watched. In that moment, Evan wanted nothing more than to chop off Spencer's hand and throw it to the dogs.

He had never touched Abby's head before—not even once.

The most he'd ever done was hold her hand.

Back when Abby had been wearing the guise of Fox, they had shared countless moments of tension, arguments, and even close encounters. But nothing that crossed the boundary into intimacy.

Now, watching Spencer's casual touch, Evan couldn't help but seethe with envy. Yet, he kept his emotions in check. He wasn't reckless enough to push Spencer away—not yet.

After all, Spencer's mother and Mrs. Du were lifelong friends, a bond that predated Evan's connection to Abby. Evan knew he wasn't in a position to act impulsively.

Instead, he played it cool. Silently, he picked up Spencer's suitcase and trailed behind the two of them, letting them enjoy their reunion. He didn't say a word, choosing to remain thoughtful and unintrusive as they walked.

Before long, Abby led the two men into a nearby fast food restaurant. Once they were seated, Evan rolled Spencer's suitcase to his side, signaling that he should take care of it himself.

The three of them placed their orders and waited for the food to arrive.

Spencer glanced at Evan and asked casually, "So, is York Corporation thriving in this market?"

Evan, ever composed, replied, "I've been handling a small segment of our business here. My eldest brother sent me to develop the market and expand our operations locally."

Of course, Evan's primary reason for being here wasn't business. He was here for Abby. But admitting that in front of Spencer wasn't an option. Evan needed to uphold the image of a successful businessman, someone equal to Spencer in stature.

From Abby, Evan already knew that Spencer was a highly accomplished, well-traveled professional. And Evan wasn't about to let himself be overshadowed.

Spencer nodded thoughtfully. "Maybe we'll have an opportunity to collaborate in the future."

"Of course," Evan agreed smoothly.

Abby poured tea for both men, interrupting their conversation. "Brother Spencer, it's Saturday. You're taking two days off before starting work, right? No business talk yet."

She turned to Evan with a gentle smile. "And you, Mr. York, still haven't fully recovered. Your cold is bad, your voice is hoarse, and you need rest. Brother Spencer, try not to make him talk too much."

She added teasingly, "Honestly, his voice is so hoarse, it's painful to listen to."

Spencer chuckled and raised an eyebrow. "Just admit it, Abby—you're worried about him. It's obvious. You don't have to phrase it like that. Mr. York might get his feelings hurt." He turned to Evan with a friendly grin. "Mr. York, don't take it personally. Abby's kindhearted and beautiful, but she does have a sharp tongue. She doesn't mean any harm."

Spencer's outward smile masked his inner realization—Abby truly cared for Evan.

And since Spencer saw Abby as nothing more than a sister, he felt a sense of relief. Abby had found someone she loved, and Evan seemed like a man worthy of her affection.

With that thought, Spencer's smile became more genuine.

Evan, however, couldn't take his eyes off Abby. His gaze softened, filled with warmth and tenderness. "I know Abby means well," he said gently. "She's just looking out for me, not trying to bruise my ego."

Abby shot Evan a pointed look. "Don't flatter yourself."

Evan chuckled, amused.

Unable to resist, Abby rolled her eyes at him before playfully pinching his arm.

Their food arrived shortly after, and the table settled into a comfortable rhythm.

Spencer noticed how light Evan's meal was and asked, "Mr. York, is that all you're eating? Your meal looks so plain."

Abby chimed in before Evan could respond. "People from Wiltspoon prefer lighter food. Besides, his cold hasn't fully cleared up, so it's better for him to stick with something mild."