

Married At First Sight Chapter 4011

Chapter 4011

Abby hadn't responded to Evan yet. She was still at the office, buried in work.

Evan's message had gone unread—she didn't even have a moment to glance at it. All Abby wanted was to finish her tasks quickly so she could finally grab dinner after a long day.

Doesn't Evan have a job to do?

Evan had his own company to manage, aside from the affairs of the York Corporation. Surely, he wasn't just sitting around with nothing to do.

Meanwhile, Abby barely had a second to breathe. Ever since she started work yesterday, she'd been swamped. Meetings, client appointments, reviewing documents, rushing to subsidiaries to resolve emergencies—it felt like a never-ending cycle.

She hadn't even had time for a sip of water, let alone replying to Evan.

When she thought about how busy she was compared to Evan's apparent idleness, a flicker of annoyance burned inside her. She didn't feel like paying him any attention.

Her parents might think she needed to be with Evan, but Abby wasn't so sure.

It wasn't like she couldn't find someone else. She could meet someone who genuinely captured her heart.

Even if she eventually accepted Evan, she wouldn't make it easy for him. She'd let him chase her, prove himself, and learn that she wasn't someone to be taken for granted.

If he didn't cherish her, she wouldn't hesitate to walk away.

A knock on the door interrupted her thoughts.

"Come in," Abby said without looking up.

At this hour, it was likely either her secretary or her eldest sister, Adalee Du, the head of the Du Group.

The Du family dynamic was a bit unusual. Their eldest cousin didn't want to take over the business, so Adalee, who was a twin to their eldest brother, had stepped in. While her brother preferred a laid-back lifestyle, Adalee was every bit the workaholic.

Adalee entered the office, her stride confident and purposeful.

She was about the same height as Abby, with a slender frame and a well-maintained figure. While her features weren't as striking as Abby's, she was still undeniably attractive. Today, she was dressed in a sleek black suit, exuding authority and sophistication, though her demeanor carried a hint of coldness.

"You're still here?" Adalee asked, her expression softening as soon as she stepped inside.

Adalee was a complex figure. At work, she was serious and commanding—a leader who could be intimidating. But with her family, she transformed into a warm, protective sibling. She was fiercely loyal to her brothers and sisters, willing to go to any lengths to defend them.

Though Adalee hadn't confronted Evan about anything yet, it wasn't for lack of wanting to. Abby had held her back, insisting she could handle things herself.

While Adalee had learned boxing and self-defense from Abby, Abby was the stronger of the two. Still, Adalee was no pushover and could hold her own in a fight, especially against anyone ordinary.

"I'm finishing up a few things," Abby replied. "Once I'm done, I'll head out. I don't have any work events tonight, so I thought I'd go shopping with a few of the girls."

The streets were already buzzing with activity in anticipation of the Lantern Festival.

Huyoniville had a unique rhythm. It was quiet during the New Year when many residents left to celebrate with their families. But by the fifth or sixth day of the lunar month, the migrant workers returned, bringing life and energy back to the city.

Abby loved being part of that vibrancy.

She wasn't one to shy away from the hustle and bustle. Though she might not seek the spotlight, she enjoyed observing the chaos, joining in the excitement, and occasionally stirring

up a little mischief. Whether it was playing the hero, eating snacks, or accidentally offending someone, Abby always found herself in the thick of things.