

Married At First Sight

Chapter 4020

Zachary sighed, his tone sharp but patient. “Alright, let’s talk about you and Miss Du. Have you ever wondered why she refuses to admit she’s Fox? Think about it. Fox is just a disguise, a persona. Her real identity is Abby, the second daughter of the Du family.”

He continued, his voice steady with reason. “Abby wants you to fall for *her*, not for some version of her hidden behind makeup and a different name. Yes, Fox is still her, but that’s not who she truly is. It’s just a mask. If you two ever get married, she won’t spend the rest of her life with you as Fox. She’s Abby, not the shadow of her past life. She’s returned to her family and is no longer Bianca, the girl who followed her master everywhere. To the world, she’s Miss Du—Abby. Do you get it now? Until you truly fall in love with Abby, she’ll never admit to being Fox.”

Evan frowned, frustration creeping into his voice. “But she *is* Fox, and Fox *is* her. What’s the difference? They’re the same person.”

Zachary’s tone turned impatient. “It’s been a few days, Evan. *A few days*. And you expect her to forgive you and let you start over? Keep dreaming. The Du family is putting you through a test. Accept it.”

He was about to hang up but threw in one last warning before he did. “And listen, don’t call me unless it’s life or death. I’m swamped, and I don’t have time to babysit you. Also, leave my wife out of this. She’s pregnant, and I don’t want her stressed. When your nephew is born, I’ll let you know. Then you can congratulate me on being a dad.”

Evan opened his mouth to respond, but the line went dead. Zachary had hung up.

Evan sat there, his thoughts swirling. He let out a sigh, leaning back in his seat.

Well, Zachary was right. He’d only been in Huyonville for a few days. There was no need to rush. He had time. A lifetime, actually.

No one could take Abby from him.

On Saturday, Abby was heading to the airport to pick up Spencer. Evan decided he’d tag along, even if it meant being the annoying third wheel.

If he wanted to win her back, he’d have to be shameless—the infamous Fourth Young Master York who didn’t know when to quit.

After the call ended, Evan stayed in his car for a while, mulling over Zachary's words. Finally, he started the engine and drove off. Waiting at the Du family's gate until dawn wouldn't change anything—it would only make Abby more annoyed with him.

Tomorrow, he'd have to face the Du family again, this time with chili peppers. A lot of chili peppers.

Tonight, he'd eat as much cold food as he could to prepare himself for the fiery test awaiting him.

Meanwhile, Abby, watching from inside the mansion, noticed Evan's car pulling away. She let out a small sigh of relief. She'd been worried he might stubbornly stay out in the cold all night.

Still, her thoughts lingered on him. She picked up her phone and sent a voice message to her sister, Adalee.

"Sis, don't make the chili peppers too spicy for Evan tomorrow. If he eats too much at once, it might really hurt him."

Adalee replied almost instantly. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I won't kill him. So, he's gone now? Is he still bothering you?"

Abby hesitated before answering. "He followed me home from work and waited outside the gate for hours before leaving. It's freezing out there. He must've been starving and cold. This weather's too harsh for anyone to handle."

Adalee scoffed. "No one forced him to do that. It's his choice. Let him suffer."

Abby didn't respond.

She stayed inside, took a long, hot bath, and tried to unwind. Lying on her bed, she felt restless. Sleep wouldn't come.

After a while, she made a decision. She slipped into her Fox attire—not the red outfit Evan was familiar with, but something different. Something he wouldn't recognize.

Quietly, Abby snuck out of the Du family mansion, the crisp night air wrapping around her.

Just minutes after she left, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Du, returned home. They'd cut their evening short, knowing Abby didn't have any social plans for the night.