

Married At First Sight Chapter 4250

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Evan added, "You've got to take good care of your skin."

He pulled out several sets of skincare products he'd bought for her and handed them to Abby with a smile.

"This is the brand you usually use. One of these is a new product that just launched. Give it a try. Whether you're a man or a woman, you've got to take care of yourself and your skin. I use this brand's men's line too—it's really good."

Evan touched his own face. "Abby, look at my skin. It's well-maintained, right? You can even feel it—it's smooth."

Abby chuckled. "If I touch your face, you'll probably say I'm taking advantage of you and demand I take responsibility. I wouldn't be able to clear my name even if I jumped into the Yellow River."

Evan's cheeks flushed slightly. "I'm not a rogue."

Though, deep down, he wouldn't mind if she *did* take responsibility.

Still, she accepted the skincare sets he'd brought, and Evan felt a sense of satisfaction.

Spencer's dark eyes flickered, and he quickly steered the conversation toward the business collaboration between their families—a topic Evan couldn't easily interrupt.

Every now and then, Spencer shot Evan a smug look, as if daring him to say something.

Evan cursed Spencer a thousand times in his head.

The mental tirade must have been potent because Spencer suddenly started sneezing uncontrollably.

"Brother Spencer, are you catching a cold?" Abby asked, concerned.

Spencer glanced at Evan and said, “I don’t have a cold. I think someone’s cursing me in their mind—and they’re doing it so fiercely that it’s making me sneeze.”

Evan finished his tea, poured himself another cup, and topped off Abby’s and Spencer’s cups as well.

“Everyone sneezes. It’s not like I’m the one cursing them all, right?”

“Besides, I have no reason to curse Brother Spencer. He’s Abby’s brother, which makes him my brother too. I’d never curse family.”

“Abby’s family is my family. I only care for my family—I wouldn’t curse them.”

Spencer was momentarily speechless.

This Evan—he was quick with his words.

Spencer didn’t know how to counter him. After all, he wasn’t Abby’s brother, but Evan was framing it that way.

If Spencer accused Evan of cursing him, Evan could easily deny it. It was all just speculation.

Finally, Spencer said, “Abby and I can be considered family, but you’re not.”

Evan’s expression softened as he looked at Abby. “One day, Abby and I will be family.”

Abby rolled her eyes. “Evan, be serious. I’m discussing important matters with Brother Spencer. If you’re bored, why don’t you watch a show on your phone, scroll through videos, or chat with your friends?”

Abby knew exactly what Evan was thinking. If she could read minds, she’d repeat every word Evan was mentally hurling at Spencer and watch him try to talk his way out of it.

She’d made it clear—she had no romantic feelings for Spencer.

Spencer loved Victoria.

Even though the Chouinard family elders wanted to drop Victoria and choose Abby instead, it wasn’t their decision to make. The power was in Abby’s hands. If she agreed to marry Spencer, it could happen. If she didn’t, neither family could force her.

Marriage wasn't something to be taken lightly.

Evan smiled. "Alright, I'll watch some videos to pass the time."

Spencer smirked. "I envy you, Mr. York. You don't have a care in the world. Meanwhile, I'm so busy I don't even have time for dinner. Now I'm combining dinner and a midnight snack."

His words carried a subtle jab, implying Evan had nothing better to do.