

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4254

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## Chapter 4254

Evan wasn't actually drunk—just a little tipsy. He could think straight and walk just fine. But he had played the part of a drunk man so convincingly that Abby had no choice but to take him home.

“Abby.”

Evan unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car on his own.

“Who took Spencer home? It wasn't you, was it? I told you all not to drink and drive, but you still drank.”

Abby shook her head. “He usually has a strong tolerance, but he got drunk after just two glasses tonight.”

Evan chuckled. “That's because we were drinking strong liquor. It tastes great but sneaks up on you. I only had a little and passed out in the car, but I feel fine now. Spencer was upset, so I had a few drinks with him to help lighten his mood. Is he completely out?”

“He was worse off than you.” Abby glanced at Evan, noting that he seemed much steadier now. “Alright, you're fine now. I'm heading home.”

But as soon as she turned to leave, Evan grabbed her hand.

“Come on, Abby. You brought me all the way here, but you won't even walk me inside?” His tone turned soft, almost pitiful. “You rarely visit my place. At least come in for a glass of water. My throat is dry, and if I'm alone, no one will know if I pass out from thirst.”

Abby rolled her eyes. “You're sober enough to pour yourself some water. You did this to yourself. Who told you to drink so much? I don't have time to babysit you. Unlike you, I actually have work in the morning.”

Evan spent most of his time chasing after her. He waited outside her office every day. When she had social engagements, he'd follow along—not interfering, just making sure she knew he was there. It was like being under constant surveillance.

The man had a talent for persistence.

“Abby.” Evan looked at her, his expression filled with regret. “Do you really hate me that much? You won’t even come inside when you’re already here?”

Abby sighed inwardly.

She had fallen for this man, and he had fallen for her.

They had both taken advantage of each other in different ways—all because they loved each other.

It wasn’t that he hadn’t loved her before. He just hadn’t known that she was Fox, and he had fallen for the woman behind that name.

Now that he knew the truth—that Fox and Bianca were both her—his love had never been stronger.

He had always been devoted to her, even when he didn’t know it.

“Fine. I’ll come inside for a bit. But I’m not staying. You really should hire someone. This house is too empty.”

As soon as she reached out to help him, he immediately went weak, leaning on her like he couldn’t walk.

Abby couldn’t help but laugh. “You were just walking fine. Now you’re suddenly so weak?”

If someone brought in a bull right now, Evan would probably act like he couldn’t even swat a fly.

“Evan, you should be an actor. You’d be an award-winning star. Want me to be your agent?”

Evan scoffed. “No way. If I became a celebrity, I’d have tons of female fans wanting to marry me. But I only love you—I don’t care about anyone else.”