

Married At First Sight Chapter 4255

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Evan added, "I don't want to create unnecessary competition for you. Even if they won't hurt you, they'll still be jealous and cling to you, and that would bother me. Abby, I belong to you alone—now and forever. Don't push me toward anyone else."

Abby was speechless. She helped Evan into the house and sat him down on the sofa.

"I should find you a few rivals," she said. "Just so you realize I don't have to be with you. If I wanted to get married, I could do it anytime."

Evan immediately grabbed her hand and looked at her with deep affection. "Abby, I love you. I always will. Even if you bring in competition, I won't be afraid. Time reveals a person's heart, and we're meant to be together."

Abby pulled her hand back but couldn't resist pinching his cheek. "You're so shameless."

Evan grinned. "My eldest brother taught us that if you want to win a wife, you have to be thick-skinned and shameless to the extreme."

Zachary: *...Did I really say that?*

Abby: "Oh, sure. Blame your eldest brother. He and Sister Serenity got married in a flash and went straight to the marriage certificate. He didn't even have to chase her."

Evan chuckled. "But my brother and sister-in-law had their fair share of conflicts. She even proposed a divorce, which scared him so much he nearly lost his mind. He put her under house arrest just to keep her from leaving. My brother had to be utterly shameless to win her back. Isn't that also chasing a wife?"

Back then, they had all tried to talk sense into Zachary while Serenity's friends and family did the same for her.

Once the dust settled, Zachary admitted his mistakes.

In the end, sincerity won over sincerity, and the couple reconciled.

Evan believed that if Serenity had insisted on the divorce, Zachary—who had finally experienced true love—would have gone completely insane.

They had all been on edge, afraid of what might happen.

Luckily, it never came to that.

Having never been in love before, Evan couldn't understand how his always-composed, unshakable elder brother had been reduced to a desperate man for the sake of love.

But when he had fallen for Fox—only to have his grandmother arrange for him to be with Abby—he had felt such anxiety and frustration that he nearly lost it.

Now, he understood his brother all too well.

Abby stood up and walked away. She was already familiar with Zachary and Serenity's love story.

She only envied their happy ending.

She made a cup of honey water for Evan and handed it to him.

Checking the time, she said, "It's late. I need to go home. You should head upstairs and rest. Tomorrow, go to the housekeeping company and hire two people."

"It's too empty in this big villa all by yourself," she added.

She didn't want to leave him completely unattended, especially if he drank too much.

Evan nodded. "I'll ask my eldest brother to arrange a few people for me. They'll be here in two days. Abby, where are you going on your business trip? Can I go with you and see the world?"

Abby scoffed. "See the world? What hasn't the fourth young master of the Zhan family already seen?"

"I'm going for work, not a vacation. You don't work for my company, so why would you tag along?"

Evan smirked. "Isn't York Corporation increasing its investment in Huyoniville? Are you sure you don't need the fourth young master of York to be involved?"

He backed down quickly, though. "Fine, I won't go with you and get in your way. While you're gone, I'll focus on my work and make a name for myself in Huyoniville's business scene."