

Married At First Sight Chapter 4009

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Duncan called Serenity to let her know he was taking Sonny to the Lewis house for dinner and would bring him home later. Serenity had no objections—Duncan’s help gave her a rare moment to enjoy some personal time with her best friend, Jasmine.

With Jasmine eight months pregnant, shopping trips had taken on a new meaning. The duo wandered through baby stores, where Jasmine stocked up on essentials for her soon-to-arrive little one. The sight of baby clothes and supplies was infectious; Serenity couldn’t resist buying a slew of things for her baby and Sonny as well.

As evening fell, Zachary and Josh arrived to pick up their wives. Unbeknownst to each other, both men had declined their social obligations for the evening, leaving Callum and the rest of the senior management to handle the events. Once the busiest of the bunch, Zachary and Josh had become remarkably skilled at shirking responsibilities in favor of spending time with their families.

When Zachary stepped out of the car, he was greeted by the sight of Serenity and her bodyguards loaded down with shopping bags. The pile of purchases at her feet was almost comical.

“Why did you buy so much? And where’s Sonny?” Zachary asked, making his way over to her.

“I got carried away,” Serenity admitted, handing him one of the bags. “Duncan picked up Sonny earlier and took him to Lewis’s house for dinner. He’ll drop him off later. Jasmine and I decided to make the most of the afternoon and went shopping.”

Zachary glanced over at Jasmine, who was also juggling an armful of bags, and exchanged a knowing smile with Josh. Without a word, the men collected their wives and their mountain of shopping bags, piling everything into the car before heading home.

Meanwhile, in Huyoniville

Evan York stood outside the towering headquarters of Du’s Group, wearing a sharp black suit, a light blue tie, and a determined expression. In one hand, he clutched a bouquet of

vibrant red roses; in his pocket, he carried two movie tickets. He had waited patiently for Abby to finish work, determined to win her back.

Every day, Evan showed up with flowers, gifts, and invitations for dinner or a movie. And every day, Abby rejected him.

Today was no different. The moment she stepped out of the building and spotted Evan, Abby accepted the bouquet without a word—only to spin on her heel, toss it into the nearest trash can, and snap a picture for her social media.

Evan's pride took a hit, but only briefly. He quickly rebounded, reminding himself he had earned this cold treatment. After all, hadn't he wounded Abby's pride first?

If he was being honest, Evan knew he deserved far worse. His grandmother, with her mischievous matchmaking schemes, had paired him with Abby from the start. But through her cryptic clues and penchant for drama, she had let him believe that Abby and Fox—the woman he had been chasing blindly—were two different people.

Now, Evan was paying the price for his ignorance and disbelief.

"Grandma's probably laughing her head off right now," Evan muttered under his breath. "She set me up to learn the hard way."

The sound of the company doors opening pulled him from his thoughts. Employees poured out, heading to their cars, scooters, or setting off on foot. By now, Evan's presence was a familiar sight, no longer drawing the curious stares it once had.

As they passed, the employees exchanged whispers.

"That's him again—Vice President Du's admirer," one murmured.

"They say he used to chase her before," another said, glancing at him. "I guess he's back for round two."

Despite the murmurs, Evan stood tall, his resolve unshaken. For all her icy rejection, Abby was worth every effort. This time, he was determined not to miss his chance.