

Married At First Sight Chapter 4023

Chapter 4023

Neither Bianca nor Fox reveals Abby's true self. Her real identity is the Abby that Evan sees.

Evan had to fall for her—not as Fox, but as Abby.

Unable to endure the way Evan was looking at her, Abby finally stood up, her voice sharp with frustration. “When are you going to give me back my things? Hand them over, and we can finally end this. No more ties. No more crossing paths.”

Evan leaned back casually, his voice calm but laced with a subtle challenge. “I don't have them with me. I kept them on me for months, but you never came to claim them. Now they're at my place. Funny how you're in such a rush to cut ties. We've known each other for over half a year. Sure, it was rocky at first, but didn't things get better between us?”

He thought she was using the breakup as an excuse—trying to transition from Fox to Abby and make him accept her for who she really was.

Abby's laugh was bitter, almost mocking. “Better? Evan, do you even understand what ‘getting along’ means? Every time we met, we fought. We argued. That's your idea of harmony? If you hadn't taken my things and refused to return them, I wouldn't have been chasing you for six months like this.”

She took a steadying breath, her tone softening but still resolute. “I admit I was wrong at the start. I shouldn't have destroyed your stuff or taken your valuables. But I gave them back. I even apologized. Now, I just want what's mine.

“And since you've decided to pursue Miss Du again, maybe focus on her instead of dragging me into your life. Don't make her jealous. You can't play both sides, Evan. Let's end this. For good.”

Abby might have appeared as Fox, but she understood Evan's feelings for her as Abby.

What she didn't know was that she was the woman Grandma York had chosen to be Evan's wife.

It was true—Abby had provoked Evan first. She'd destroyed some of his things and taken one or two valuables. But Evan hadn't let it go. His relentless pursuit had forced her to return what she'd taken, and she'd even compensated him for the damages.

Yet, one item remained—a small, delicate golden token.

The token wasn't just any trinket. It represented the Five Emperors Hall, and it was something Abby had always carried with her. Without it, she felt humiliated every time she returned to her brothers and sisters. They never said anything, but their silence was worse than words.

The embarrassment cut deep.

Abby was one of Silver Fox's most skilled apprentices. In the martial arts world, her reputation was impeccable—she'd never lost a fight. But despite her superior skills, she had lost something precious to Evan.

She had spent half a year chasing him to get it back, but every time she thought she was close, Evan found a way to keep it out of her reach.

And then, there were his eyes—the way he looked at her, as if she was more than just an adversary. Abby knew what that look meant. Evan's feelings for her made retrieving the token even harder. He used it as leverage, knowing she wouldn't leave as long as he had it.

"You'll disappear if I give it back," he'd say.

Evan never asked for her full name or where she lived. It was almost as if he didn't want to know, afraid it would make letting her go easier. His brother and sister-in-law had told him to return her things, and he'd promised to do so.

But promises meant little to Evan. He always found a way to break them.

Even now, Abby stood there, facing the same man who had lied to her countless times. The same man who had taken something so important and refused to let it go.

Evan York was, without a doubt, the most infuriating man she had ever met.