

Married At First Sight Chapter 3202

Married At First Sight Chapter 3202-It was the first time Abby heard that some elderly people did this.

What era are we in now? There is freedom in love and marriage, but are there still elders controlling the marriages of younger generations?

Soon, Abby thought of her elders, and she silently withdrew her previous doubts.

Many marriages in wealthy families are alliances, and most of them are controlled by elders. They don't have much freedom in marriage. What they value is profit and how much benefit the marriage of two people can bring to their company.

"Why did your grandma choose me? I have never met your grandma." Abby asked puzzledly.

She had never seen Old Mrs. York; maybe she had, but she had no impression of her.

However, Old Mrs. York chose her as the wife of her fourth grandson, Evan, after observing her and getting to know her. She handed Evan the photo and asked him to pursue Abby.

Evan said, "I don't know either. Although my grandma is old, she still runs around a lot. We can't control her. Fortunately, she is in good health and well maintained. She looks about sixty years old."

Evan didn't know how his grandma chose Abby.

Abby wasn't the only one who was curious; Hayden and Camryn were also wondering when Old Mrs. York attracted them.

Abby: "That's why you met me and then pursued me? You don't believe what you did to me if you said it wasn't pursuit."

Evan pursed his lips and nodded. "I admit, I pursued you."

He also found that she was very good and matched him well in every aspect. But...

Abby: "Then why do you disappear after a while and ignore me? Are you playing tricks with me?"

Evan said nothing.

He was not playing tricks; he just realized that he preferred to be with the fox, but he didn't want to disappoint his grandma, so he forced himself to get close to Abby again, pursue Abby, and cultivate feelings.

The effect was not obvious. He still preferred being with the fox.

“Or do you love someone else?” Abby was not stupid, so how could she not see Evan’s confusion.

“I haven’t figured out my heart yet.” Evan said it with a wry smile.

“Abby, no matter what, I am sorry for you. Sometimes I am nice to you, and sometimes I ignore you. I understand that you will go to my sister-in-law to complain. I’m sorry; I solemnly apologize to you!”

Evan sincerely apologized to Abby. He told the truth, but Abby was no longer angry.

Abby sat back down, opposite Evan, finished the wine in the wine glass, and signaled Evan to pass the wine bottle to her. She filled herself with a glass of wine, then picked up the glass. While drinking, she leaned back on the chair and looked at Evan across from him.

Evan didn’t know what she was thinking.

“Who is she?” Abby abruptly inquired.

“I want to know who my love rival is, and I want to compete with her.” Even if I lose, I want to convince myself.” Abby didn’t want to give up on Evan just like that, but she wanted to compete fairly with her love rival.

Until Evan made a choice.

