

Married At First Sight Chapter 3205

Married At First Sight Chapter 3205-Sonny groaned, believing Zachary's words, but he asked, "Uncle, where is that mosquito?"

Zachary opened his palms and let Sonny see.

Sonny didn't see any mosquitoes.

Zachary: "The mosquito flew away. I was a little slow in taking action and didn't kill it."

Sonny said, Oh, again.

Serenity was happy.

No matter how smart Sonny was, he was still a child and couldn't defeat an adult.

Serenity said, "Sonny, Uncle has to go do some work. Let's go home first and say goodbye to Uncle."

Sonny immediately waved his little hand to Zachary and said crisply, "Uncle, goodbye."

Zachary said, "Get some rest early when you get back. You must listen to your aunt and don't make trouble with her. Be obedient. Winter vacation will start soon. During the winter vacation, I will send you to FC Manor to play with Titus."

Sonny quickly promised, "I won't make trouble for my aunt; I will be good."

Serenity said, "Husband, go and do your work quickly; let's go."

Serenity urged Zachary to do something, and then told the driver to drive.

Zachary stood there, watching the car carry his beloved wife away. After they were gone, he turned and walked towards his car.

Zachary didn't ask a single question about Evan and Abby.

Abby was drunk, and Evan would send her back to her room.

Evan sent Abby back to her room, helped her take off her coat, shoes, and socks, and adjusted her sleeping position before he was ready to leave.

Abby sat up suddenly and vomited immediately.

Evan was too late to get her a trash can, so he could only watch as she vomited all over the floor, even staining the bed.

Evan: "..."

He felt like vomiting just looking at her, and he actually vomited.

He covered his mouth and rushed into the bathroom, vomiting all over the place.

After a while, he came out with his mouth and nose covered.

After Abby finished vomiting, she fell back on the bed.

Evan walked to the other side of the bed to avoid seeing her vomit, then, as quickly as possible, he lifted Abby up, hugged her, turned around, and ran away.

After running out of the room, he put down Abby and let her lean on him. Then he called the hotel manager and asked him to help arrange for a cleaning lady to come and clean the room.

"You will vomit when you are drunk, and you still drink so much. From now on, as long as you are with me, you will not be allowed to get drunk." Evan looked at Abby, who was leaning against him, and pinched her face helplessly.

Seeing that she was wearing thin clothes, he was worried that she would catch a cold. The heating was on in the room, so it wouldn't be cold, but it was still cold outside, especially at night, when the temperature was several degrees or even ten degrees lower than during the day.

Evan had no choice but to take off his coat and put it on Abby.

Soon, the cleaning lady appeared.

Cleaning took time, and Evan was not willing to wait here, so he helped Abby back to the presidential suite on the top floor, letting Abby rest in the second room.

Not two minutes after lying down, Abby shouted for water again.

She didn't even open her eyes.

Evan had no choice but to pour her a glass of warm water, sit her down on the edge of the bed, then help her up and let her drink the water.

After drinking the water, Abby fell asleep again.

Evan didn't dare to leave now, for fear that she would vomit again and be thirsty and ask for water in the middle of the night.

If someone else took care of it, he wouldn't worry.

