

Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3216-Evan quickly provided support and asked her with a headache, "What's wrong with you?"

"I want to go..." Abby squinted her eyes and couldn't speak clearly.

"You want to use the bathroom?" Evan looked a little embarrassed.

She was staggering when she walked, and he was afraid that she would fall if he asked her to go to the bathroom by herself.

But it was inconvenient for him to help her go to the bathroom. He was manly!

Abby nodded and left again.

Evan supported her and said, "Can you do it by yourself?"

Abby said nothing. She was so drunk that she didn't even know who was around her.

Seeing her like this, Evan had no choice but to help her go to the bathroom, mumbling.

After helping her into the bathroom, he quickly exited and let her deal with it on her own.

As a result, he waited at the bathroom door for more than ten minutes, but the woman didn't come out.

Evan knocked on the door, but there was no movement.

He opened the door a little first and looked inside, but did not see Abby.

What about her?

Evan opened the door suspiciously, walked in, and found Abby sitting against the wall by the door. He just opened the door a little, so he didn't see her.

This girl!

We will never allow her to drink so much wine again.

Oh, no. If she eats with him, he won't allow her to drink. No matter how much wine she drinks with others, it has nothing to do with him.

Evan walked over, bent down, picked up Abby, carried him out of the bathroom, and laid him back on the bed.

Originally, he was resting in another room, but with Abby's behavior, he didn't dare go back to his room to rest.

In the end, he just laid on the sofa all night.

The next day, he was stared at.

Opening his eyes and seeing Abby's pretty face, Evan blinked. After a while, he came back to his senses and sat up on the sofa suddenly.

He looked down at her clothes.

Abby: "You would r*pe me while I was asleep?"

Evan said calmly, "You were as drunk as a dead dog last night; how could I r*pe you?"

Abby stared at him, her pretty face frosty. "Who do you think is a dead dog?"

Evan said, "You sleep like a dead dog."

Abby snorted heavily. "I accidentally drank a few more drinks last night. The wine your sister-in-law ordered was so delicious. Who knew it would have such great stamina?"

She never thought she would be so drunk.

Oh, she didn't know what she was like when she was drunk.

When she woke up, she had no memory of what happened after she was drunk.

Seeing Evan asleep on the sofa, she guessed that she was very drunk and might be causing trouble for others. Evan didn't trust her, so he spent the night on the sofa in the room.

Evan was really good when he was good, but his heart didn't seem to be with her, who was called Abby.

"I have warned you that the wine is delicious, but it has strong stamina and is easily intoxicating. You don't believe it, but you still drink it. Now you believe it." Evan stood up and asked her with concern, "Do you have a headache?"

Abby pursed her lips and then hummed softly. "My head hurts a bit, but I can barely bear it. Where is this? It's not my hotel room."