

Spare Wife 321

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A Medical Miracle!

Ronaldo listened as Lacey repeatedly called Abigail a b*tch, and he did not doubt that she posted that information anymore.

“Sean had got involved in this, and you can’t give her a hard time anymore. If you keep stirring things up, even your parents will be in trouble!” he retorted.

“Is she invincible? I’m speaking the truth. What do I have to fear? You don’t know that when she and Anthony attended the gathering, he was mocked as a two-faced person by his classmates. Why should I let it go?” Lacey glared at him, her face filled with resentment.

“But that’s Anthony’s problem. Why are you picking a fight with her?” Ronaldo immediately countered.

“Yes. It’s all my dear Anthony’s fault. Abigail is pure and innocent. Is that enough for you?” she said and then turned away.

“Apologize for this matter, claim it was your doing, and promise not to do it again. Then, it will be over.” He did not want to argue with her longer, as continuing the dispute was pointless.

“I didn’t do anything wrong, so why should I apologize? When they attended the gathering, Anthony and I had already developed mutual feelings. It was just that we didn’t reveal it! She acted like a b*tch at the gathering by making him defend her, and people called him two-faced. Why should I let her off?” Her expression was unusually fierce.

Ronaldo seemed to be seeing this side of her for the first time. After a moment, he said coldly, “Go home and talk to your parents. I don’t think Ms. Quinn is at fault in this matter. Besides, we weren’t present at the gathering, so why do you have the right to say she acted like a b*tch at the event? She has issues, but Anthony is faultless? Did you think he introduced me to her without a reason?” With that, he walked away without looking back.

Abigail received a call from Ronaldo and learned the real reason why Lacey resented her. It was all about the gathering. Anthony and Lacey had already developed an ambiguous relationship at that time.

“Do I need to go to your uncle’s house?” she asked Ronaldo.

“She’s unstable right now. Don’t come here for now. We’ll resolve this matter slowly. There’s no rush,” he said in his usual relaxed tone.

She could not help but ask, “Can you help me find out how she learned about the gathering and the ‘details’ of it?”

Few were not up to something during that gathering, especially after Sean had scolded Jake.

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“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Abigail sighed softly. At that moment, Sean also called. “Hello?” Her tone was cold and indifferent.

“Are you still in Eastbay? What’s so difficult to resolve?” he inquired deliberately, wanting to know if she was having a hard time with this matter. If the Fernandez Family intentionally delayed her, he would come over in person.

“I’m just here for a vacation. What could happen?” she replied calmly.

After pondering, he spoke directly, “I know you’re there for Lacey’s matter. She went to your office to humiliate you, and now, she’s using covert means to make you go to Eastbay to resolve it with her family.”

If you already know, why bother asking me? Abigail thought to herself that he could not hide his concerns.

“Listen, Abigail. I’ve realized that as long as I don’t spell things out, you can come up with all of excuses, so what’s going on? If you don’t tell me, I’ll come over myself.” Sean had lost all patience waiting in Pendorf. He could not bear having her in the same place as Ronaldo.

sorts

“By what authority are you coming over?” she asked casually. She had noticed that Sean could not be easily swayed no matter what she said, as he would always get involved in her affairs and feel uncomfortable if he looked the other way.”

“As your ex-husband,” he answered openly.

“Huh.” She sneered. “When we were married, I was no different than a widow. Now that we’re divorced, my deceased husband is putting on a medical miracle show and coming back to life!”

“Abigail, don’t be so sarcastic. It’s already in the past,” he said in a deep voice.

“Forget it. If you’re saying it’s in the past, then continue to be my ‘deceased’ husband and don’t come back into my life,” she retorted with cold words.

He hung up the phone directly. One more word from her, and he feared that she would give him a heart attack. I was being kind. Fine! I’ll stay out of it!

Meanwhile, Abigail put her phone down and let out a soft sigh. These men were all a bunch of troublemakers! As for Lacey’s situation, she had not expected it to be so tricky to resolve. She had thought that finding Lacey’s parents and reconciling with her would be simple, but it seemed she had underestimated her.

She spent the day designing at the hotel and waiting for Ronaldo’s call. In the evening, she received a call from Anthony.

“I’ve learned about what Lacey did. I’m out of town right now, but I’ll talk to her and ensure she stops all this. I’m sorry, little junior. I didn’t expect her to investigate our past and cause you so much trouble.” He still carried an apologetic tone.

Upon listening to his words, Abigail felt a bit weary.

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Don’t Disturb Her

“Mr. Booker, I’ve never quite understood why things like this happened. I hate unnecessary troubles, and dealing with such issues is just a waste of my time. Abigail’s tone was no longer as polite as before. She was smiling, but there was deep helplessness and distress on her face.

Anthony suddenly felt guilty because of her words. “Little junior...”

“Mr. Booker, I shouldn’t be complaining to you, but your fiancée has indeed affected me. How do you think I should resolve this matter?” she continued.

“It’s my responsibility to resolve it. Do you believe in me, little junior?” His voice held a hopeful tone.

“Mr. Booker, you and your fiancée have involved me in your relationship and caused me to be unjustly insulted. You must finish this, whether you have my trust or not. If I don’t believe in you, will that prevent you from resolving it?” she asked with a smile.

I’m very sorry-”

s saying sorry enough? If I’d talked to you gently today, my troubles would’ve been endless. If possible, please block all my contact information. Her tone was mild, but her words left no room for negotiation.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Quinn.” Anthony apologized once again.

“Mr. Booker, I’ll always remember your help in the past, and I hope you remember that our relationship was mutually beneficial. I sincerely hope you can talk to your fiancée and stop bothering me. We shouldn’t contact each other in the future. I’m busy and don’t have time to deal with unnecessary troubles. She had no intention of making her words so resolute, but she knew that when it came to matters of the heart, she had to be firm to put an end to the issue.

After hanging up the phone, she sighed helplessly. Her feelings for Anthony were not that deep, especially after he introduced her to Ronaldo to help him achieve his cooperation with the Fernandez Family. Ever since then, their friendship was no longer pure.

Their already strained friendship had turned into the current situation after Lacey’s humiliation. They could not even face each other anymore.

Abigail blocked all of Anthony’s contact information and purchased a ticket to return to Pendorf. Tve already returned. Thank you for taking care of me these past few days. When you have the time, come to Pendorf as my guest, and I’ll be your tour guide. After sending this message, she put on her eye mask and leaned back to sleep on the plane.

When she turned on her phone upon returning to Pendorf, she received many messages from Ronaldo.

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'You're not going to resolve my cousin's matter anymore?'

'You're leaving! You didn't even let me see you off. You're ungrateful!'

'Well, then. Have a safe journey.'

She read the messages, put her phone away, and exited the airport.

If Anthony cherished their past relationship, he should resolve the trouble caused by Lacey himself.

In a distant place, Anthony considered blocking Abigail's contact information several times, but in the end, he gave up. He was well aware that even if he did not block her, she would do the same to him.

After a long contemplation, he called Lacey. Once the call connected, he heard her crying and saying, "Why? Are you gonna scold me like that b*tch did?"

He clenched the phone so hard that his veins bulged. After a moment of silence, he clarified, "I wanted to cooperate with the Fer Family, but I don't necessarily have to do it with your

family. Lacey, we Bookers are also a family of scholars, and it's difficult for me to marry someone with your level of manners. Do you understand what I mean?"

"What do you mean?!" Her voice rose a few octaves.

"What I mean is that I need to reconsider our marriage. His tone was filled with helplessness.

"Anthony, are you doing this because of Abigail-

"If I were, I would've been with her long ago. Do you think you'll have the chance to use these underhanded tactics behind my back?" His words carried the indulgence he had for Lacey,

She choked and did not say anything.

"Lacey, a good relationship between a man and a woman doesn't necessarily lead to romance. In the world of business, interests take precedence over emotions. The fact that you and I met is also because I'm someone who pursues interests. Do you understand?" Anthony's tone was candid and unconcerned, as if he were discussing a very ordinary matter.

He used to pretend in front of Abigail due to his fondness for her during their university days, but with Lacey, he could not be bothered to do so. It was pointless.

Til talk to your parents about reconsidering our marriage," he said and was about to hang up the phone.

"Anthony... I was wrong. I'll apologize to her. I apologize. Please don't do this..." Lacey almost

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immediately capitulated.

He remained silent.

"I know I was wrong..." she said, crying without care.

"If only you had maintained the way you were when I first met you, that would've been so much better. Why did you have to do those things?" Anthony's voice was filled with disappointment.

Lacey had successfully destroyed the superficial friendship between him and Abigail. Still, he did not want to lose her, no matter what.

"I know I was wrong. I'll apologize to her-"

"No need. She's extremely hostile to us now. Please don't bother her anymore." He interrupted her. Though his tone was gentle, his face was expressionless.

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New Collaboration

The next day, Abigail received a message from Ronaldo.

'Anthony said he no longer has the face to apologize to you, so he entrusted me to tell Lacey won't bother you anymore.'

'All right. I understand.

you

that

She felt that Anthony's solution was indeed the most suitable for their current situation.

'I also asked around and found out that my cousin misunderstood you because of someone named Jake, who contacted her and spoke ill of you.'

Truthfully, Abigail was not surprised by this revelation. When Lacey and Anthony were in Pendorf, they frequented high-end establishments, which were limited in the city. Hence, people like Jake were commonly found in these places, making their chance encounters highly likely.

All right. I understand.

For her, Jake was like a rat in the gutter, and she did not want to waste her time dealing with such a person.

In early September, a game company with an excellent reputation released a preview video of their new game. They also announced an upcoming livestream in the evening, showcasing the company's new game engine and its technical capabilities. What left gamers puzzled was that the game company had mentioned Abigail and L.Moon in a post.

As Abigail arrived at the event venue in the evening, she was escorted to the official backstage area for a brief rest.

The venue outside was bustling with excitement, not only attracting industry leaders and high-end professionals in the computer field but also longtime fans who supported the game company. Of course, some individuals knew nothing about the event but were drawn to the buzz.

She was not entirely sure about the details but had read explanations from experts on Instagram, learning that the new engine from Leap Gaming Technology was highly advanced. If it could deliver as promised, it would earn significant recognition in the field of network technology.

After sitting for a while, it was her turn to take the stage.

The technical director of Leap Gaming Technology, chubby and balding from years of research, introduced her with a smile. He looked cute when he smiled. "This is our professional consultant, Miss Alana. She's the costume consultant for Leap Gaming Technology's new game. Our new game engine not only makes the system buttery smooth, but the costumes-which Miss Alana

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will talk about later-are also the highlight! Please, take it away!"

Abigail gave a slight bow to the camera and then took her seat before saying, "Good evening. everyone. I'm Alana, the costume consultant for Leap Gaming Technology's new game. This is my first time in the gaming industry, so please forgive me if I don't explain things perfectly."

Just as she finished her introduction, she noticed Sean sitting in the VIP area in the front and center. He was slightly leaning to the side in a relaxed and elegant posture. When has he developed an interest in the gaming industry? Her thoughts drifted momentarily, but she quickly refocused. She plugged her USB drive into the computer and began to present the design sketches on the large screen behind her.

"This is a dress inspired by a peacock overtone, with the main theme inspired by the sea and mermaids. It's made from a thousand pearls and fine gauze, giving it an excellent sense of draping. This type of material is prone to clipping issues in the game. However, we'll use this dress today to demonstrate that it won't be a problem," she explained while zooming in on the design details.

Excitement and discussions erupted in the live broadcast studio and among gamers.

'Can Leap Gaming Technology's new engine solve clipping issues? I find it hard to believe. Is this kind of technological capability even possible?'

'If they can eliminate clipping issues, Leap Gaming Technology will be legendary, right?'

'More than legendary... Keep in mind that this time: Leap Gaming Technology's new game is multiplayer, and with this clothing technology, it'll be highly competitive in the field of network. technology. It could even make history, right?'

Initially, netizens were skeptical. Even high-end experts in the field of network technology were somewhat hesitant. It was not until the technical director logged into the game and displayed Abigail's design sketches on a character, converting them into an actual dress without any clipping, that the entire venue erupted in astonishment. Furthermore, those who were knowledgeable in this field stood up directly.

The dress called 'Shark' was shown in close-up detail. One could see each layer of the light chiffon crystal clear, making it look incredibly realistic.

And there was even a display underwater!

This release event was the result of a joint effort between Leap Gaming Technology and Abigail. One party provided the strongest technical capabilities, and the other brought solid professional knowledge to the table.

"Unbelievable! I thought the dazzling clothing in games could never exist in real life. I never expected it would one day break through the dimensional wall and enter reality

Leap Gaming Technology's technology is like a dream come true, but Alana's dress' design is

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incredibly creative. I can't imagine another designer who could bring game material into the real world and even surpass its in-game representation. This is a genuinely bold design.

I'm more worried about the fact that Alana's designs are usually for celebrities or wealthy individuals. If we want to own her creations in the game, the game company must purchase the authorization for the dresses. Do you think Leap Gaming Technology's boss, known for being stingy, would be willing to do that?"

The people watching the live stream were concerned that these showcased designs were just samples meant to demonstrate the technology. After all, many of Alana's designs were limited editions, making it unrealistic for every gamer to own one.

Sean watched Abigail chat about network technology on stage with the technical director and felt deeply moved.

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Inexplicable

Who could have imagined that Abigail would collaborate with network technology? Once Leap Gaming Technology's technology could run smoothly, it could be applied to various industries, and Abigail's reputation would also rise with this technology's success.

Her vision in her career was indeed impressive.

After the event ended, a group of people surrounded Leap Gaming Technology's technical director.

Abigail was about to leave when Sean stopped her. "How did you come up with the idea of collaborating with the gaming industry?"

To be honest, he felt quite surprised. In his opinion, clothing design was full of artistic elements and focused more on craftsmanship. Collaborating with the gaming industry was quite a leap, daring even. Then, he wondered if she was concerned about potential technical issues that could damage her reputation.

“Supporting the technology development in various industries in our country is a meaningful thing. Although it’s for gaming right now, it can be applied in many other areas in the future. Who knows, when this technology matures, it might achieve true virtual dressing,” she replied.

He nodded lightly. “Your aspirations are quite ambitious.”

“What about you? Why did you come today?” she asked curiously. She was in a good mood, finding him much more likable today.

“I heard that you have a collaboration, so I came to see what incredible technology it is,” he replied in a low voice..

“I don’t understand it, but based on the comments from internet users, it seems like it’s Nobel Prize-worthy, Abigail said somewhat exaggeratingly.

“The technology is indeed impressive. In the 3D gaming industry, addressing clipping issues between game characters and their clothing is quite challenging. Some game companies adjust the physical trajectories of characters and clothing to avoid excessive overlap in their movements

His words were cut off as he noticed Abigail looking intently at him.

“What?” he asked instinctively.

“You seem to know much more about this than I do,” she said and started walking out.

“I looked at some information before coming. He followed her.

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She had initially wanted him to share more knowledge in this regard. However, as soon as they stepped out, they were immediately surrounded by a swarm of reporters. She retreated a couple of steps and inadvertently bumped into Sean, who immediately reached out to hold her waist. before positioning himself in front of her.

“Miss Alana, can we ask you a few questions?”

The leading journalist in front shouted excitedly, Miss Alana, please answer some questions!”

“Miss Alana...”

The reporters were all shouting. Sean’s ears buzzed due to the cacophony of voices.

Cameron, who had managed to squeeze into the crowd, pushed back the microphones held close to Sean, then declared loudly, “Please step back to avoid any stampedes!”

The journalists obediently took several steps back upon seeing Cameron’s stern expression.

It was only then that Abigail peeked out from behind Sean and asked, “What do you want to ask?”

“How did you come up with the idea of collaborating with the gaming industry? The Shark dress design is perfect. Isn’t it a waste to use it as an experiment for gaming technology?” one of the journalists asked.

“Supporting the technology development in various industries is a meaningful endeavor. So, I don’t consider it a waste to design this dress for the game. I am honored to be part of the creative process for Leap Gaming Technology’s new game. If players like the dresses I design, I’d be even more honored,” Abigail answered the journalist’s questions candidly.

Sean stood by her side, always in a protective posture..

“Will Leap Gaming Technology buy the copyright for this dress? Once it’s in the game, it will no longer be precious because of its abundant quantity. Don’t you find it regrettable?” another journalist inquired.

She smiled at the journalist and said, “No. Leap Gaming Technology has already purchased the copyright. So, when the time comes, players can own it if they want. Besides, I don’t think that limited quantity necessarily equals preciousness. What makes something precious is the love it receives from everyone.”

“Is this dress made of Tahitian pearls? It looks a little different in color, so I’m curious about the type of pearls used.”

She found this question somewhat perplexing and wondered if this journalist was hired by Ronaldo.

“These aren’t Tahitian pearls; they’re cultivated from Eastbay-domestically grown peacock overtone. If you’re interested, you can visit the game’s official website for a detailed description of

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this dress, the source of the pearls, and the craftsmanship of the fine gauze,” Abigail said.

Sean observed her and realized that her unique way of promoting the pearls was indeed special. Instead of using high-profile celebrities and renowned figures, she chose to collaborate with a game...

After the interviews were over, Abigail got into the car with him amidst the attention of everyone. Once the car door closed, she let out a sigh of relief unconsciously.

“Your relationship rumors will probably trend on social media again.” Cameron remarked suddenly.

Sean had just sat down when he heard Cameron’s words and immediately looked at Abigail, who glanced at him and asked, “Why are you looking at me?”

He quickly averted his gaze. “Let the shippers ship. Isn’t that what you said?”

“It’s different this time. Shippers keep to themselves. Today’s situation is different,” she said while furrowing her brows.

The video of Sean blocking journalists for her would certainly circulate online. In this situation, words alone would not be enough to explain everything.

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Rising Step by Step

Not to mention, with the current buzz surrounding Leap Gaming Technology, the popularity of their pairing would only continue to rise. As a result, Abigail was worried that if Lina were to see it, she might come over to scold her again.

After a moment of silence, Sean spoke, "If you think this will get troubling, I can inform the media in advance to minimize the impact."

He had only intended to suggest it casually, but surprisingly, she agreed. "All right."

She felt that his plan was quite reasonable.

At that, he did not say anything more. He knew he should remain silent as he regretted letting those words slip out. However, that feeling only lasted briefly because it was worth it to him to have done something that made her happy.

Sean dropped Abigail off at her home. After she got out of the car, he instructed Cameron reluctantly, "Tell the media to downplay the fact that my wife and I were at the venue together tonight. Also, ask the prominent bloggers and marketing accounts to refrain from exploiting the situation."

"Yes," Cameron responded immediately, even though he could sense his boss' reluctance. His car lingered downstairs for a moment before finally driving away.

Abigail watched him leave from the French windows and then prepared to head back to her room. Just then, her phone rang. She saw that it was Ronaldo calling and answered the call.

"You are a real genius! You're actually collaborating with Leap Gaming Technology! What a surprise!" His voice was full of excitement.

"Do you think this collaboration suits your tastes, Mr. Fernandez?" she asked with a smile.

His voice remained enthusiastic as he responded, "Of course, I'm satisfied! People have already inquired whether our pearl workshop has any pearls for sale since the announcement. The publicity has been excellent."

"That's good. Leap's promotion of your pearls may not be as effective as hiring a top celebrity for endorsement, but breakthroughs in industry promotion can lead to unexpected gains," she explained.

"I wholeheartedly support your decision because I'm a long-time fan of Leap as well. Though, even if they hadn't promoted our pearls, I'd still be supportive. You know, technological breakthroughs in the gaming industry are incredibly challenging. You're doing a great service to the gaming community," he said as he was filled with joy.

Many of Leap Gaming Technology's fans were in their thirties and forties, and their games held at

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special place in their hearts and carried their youthful memories.

Abigail's decision to collaborate with Leap's boss was motivated by the fact that he had told her the best gift they could offer to the players was to continuously push the boundaries of technology in the name

of sentiment, allowing this generation of players who regarded their games as a source of spiritual nourishment to experience the ultimate enjoyment and happiness. in the game.

The most sincerity a service provider could present was to complete their tasks effectively and ensure that customers were as satisfied as possible.

“I haven’t done much; I just contributed a design sketch for a dress,” Abigail said modestly.

“Your design sketch is invaluable. Not every famous designer is willing to lower themselves by offering their creations to the gaming industry,” he remarked sincerely.

She smiled and replied, “It’s getting late, and I need to rest.”

“All right!” His voice filled with delight, and she could tell he was genuinely fond of the news.

The next day, the collaboration between Leap and L.Moon became a hot topic on various platforms. But what stood out the most were the gaming fans, who were incredibly excited.

Abigail arrived at the company in the morning and had barely taken her seat when her assistant approached her. “There’s a new client this morning who wants to talk to you personally. I haven’t shared your phone number with him yet.”

“I’ll make the call myself,” Abigail said.

The assistant quickly provided Abigail with the client’s phone number. It was indeed a new one.

Abigail called the number using the company’s phone and waited until the person on the other end answered. “Hello, may I speak to Miss Alana from L.Moon?” a courteous male voice asked.

“Yes, speaking,” she replied in a gentle tone.

“Hi, you can call me Mr. Copper. I’d like to inquire about the dress you designed. Is the design sketch available? Has anyone ordered the dress yet?”

Abigail responded, “Not yet. It was exhibited for the first time last night. Mr. Copper, do you have an interest in it?”

“Yes. I’d like to purchase it for my girlfriend. The price is not a concern. We’re planning to get engaged by the end of the year, and I hope she’ll wear this dress you designed on that special. occasion.”

Damon Copper’s voice filled with anticipation.

“The price of this dress will be on the higher side mainly because the one thousand peacock overtones used are quite valuable. It is similar in price to imported Tahitian pearls,” she explained.

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The design sketch of this dress had been licensed to Leap, but she intended to produce it in her studio and display it as a showcase piece. Even if they suggested selling the dress, she knew it would not be cost-effective for her to sell it at a low price. On the other hand, selling it at a high price might make buyers feel uncomfortable.

“The price is not an issue,” Damon responded warmly. “I met my fiancée through a game created by Leap ten years ago. At that time, it was a 2D pixel game without the features of today’s games, such as a love destiny system. Yet, we managed to maintain our relationship for three years in that game. Later, Leap released an online game with another love destiny system, and we continued. participating in love destiny events for seven years without interruption.”

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A Good Deed

When Abigail heard his story, she felt a tinge of envy secretly. She admired the girl whom Damon held in his heart. After all, it was quite rare for a couple to endure a ten-year-long relationship and finally come together..

“What happened next, then?” she asked gently.

He hesitated briefly and then spoke somewhat bashfully, “We continue to love each other in the new game, but we are also considering getting married. I like this dress, and I know she likes it too. She told me last night that she wants to buy the dress you designed when the game goes online, but I want to surprise her.”

After hearing his story, she smiled faintly and asked, “All right. The price of this dress is 132 thousand. Is that okay for you?”

She had licensed the dress to the game and only received 30 thousand. If she had sold it to a celebrity, it would have had an extra zero on the price Damon was offered, but she was willing to do a good deed. In other words, she would not make any profit from this sale.

“Yes, perfect.” Damon sounded pleasantly surprised.

“Alright. When you have time, please come over for contract signing. The deposit is 42 thousand, and there will be no refunds if you change your mind,” she said sternly.

“All right.” He agreed without hesitation.

After hanging up the phone, she noticed her assistant looking at her with a shocked expression. She asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Only 132 thousand? Isn’t that a huge loss? It’s like giving away the dress for free,” the assistant uttered in disbelief.

“Just consider it a charitable act with the dress,” Abigail replied.

It was not that she blindly believed Damon but because Leap Gaming Technology’s boss had mentioned the story. During the discussion on cooperation, he brought up everything that could impress her. At that time, she had not paid much attention to it but remembered the couple that had completed the love destiny quest in the game for seven years. Leap’s boss had used that to prove the depth of their game.

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Unexpectedly, this person came to talk to her today,

“Ah... This collaboration with Leap is a big loss,” the assistant said, clutching her chest in agony.

Abigail smiled and did not say more. By noon, she surprisingly received a call from Capitalis. She had some reservations about taking calls from that city, but given the context of potential

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collaborations, she decided to answer.

“Hello, Ms. Quinn. I am Josh’s mother. You can call me Madam Harper.” The person on the phone. got straight to the point.

“Hello, Madam Harper,” Abigail replied calmly.

Scarlett Harper hesitated briefly, then suddenly asked, “I’m calling to ask about the gown you showcased last night. Has it been reserved already?”

“Yes, it has. Are you also interested in it, Madam Harper?” Abigail was certain it was Kelly who wanted it.

“Yes. This gown would be perfect for my daughter to wear at the banquet. Can you tell me how much the other party reserved it for? I’m willing to offer double the price to see if you’d consider selling it to me,” Scarlett said, her tone gentle as she negotiated with Abigail.

“Integrity matters in business. If I wanted a higher price, I wouldn’t sell it so quickly. Madam Harper, you should consider having another designer make a custom gown for your daughter. Abigail apologized sincerely.

She did not have any negative feelings toward Josh’s mother, but that did not stop her from disliking Kelly because she had no intention of selling the dress to her.

“Ms. Quinn, I’m willing to offer 2.25 million, Please think it over, Scarlett said, then hung up the phone.

Truthfully, Abigail did not care how much she was willing to pay.

As she was selecting fabrics in the afternoon, her office door sounded with knocks. “Come in.” She put away the fabric samples in her hand and looked toward the door.

Then, a young man emerged in a well-fitted suit. He was about 6 feet tall, and though not very handsome, he was still quite eye-catching among ordinary people.

“Mr. Copper?” Abigail stood up, her tone

certain.

“You’re on point, Ms. Quinn.” Damon walked over to her and politely said, “Actually, I was quite surprised by the price you offered. I know your highest-priced garment is Lexie’s gown, which costs millions.”

“This gown is licensed to the game, so it wouldn’t be fair to sell it at a higher price. We also need to consider the issue of identical designs within the game,” she replied.

The two sat down on the couch, where she handed him a bottle of water. The assistant placed the contract on the coffee table, after which Abigail slid it over to Damon. “Take a look at the contract. If there are no issues, please sign it. I’ll be heading out in a bit.”

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She needed to buy fabric and start working on the gown.

“Sure.” He nodded. He picked up the contract, carefully read through it, and then took out a pen he had with him to sign his name. His handwriting was elegant.

“If you wish to surprise her, I won’t be able to take her measurements. I hope you can provide that later. Here, I’ll give you a form to fill out,” she said with a smile.

He nodded, then handed her a business card. Reaching out to take it, she was momentarily stunned when she looked at the content. Citizen of Capitalis, president of Copper Corporation...

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Turns Out He’s a Big Shot

Copper Corporation had quite a reputation in Capitalis. Besides owning several five-star hotels, he also had a stake in various movie theaters in the area.

Abigail had intentionally lowered the gown’s price because she was worried he could not afford it. Now, this was awkward. L..Moon turned out to be the poor one!

“Ms. Quinn, if you ever need help with your business in the future, be sure to reach out to me.” Damon offered, finding her expression quite interesting. When he said this, he could not help but curl the corners of his lips.

She nodded. “I’ll be grateful if you could look out for my business, Mr. Copper.”

“Ms. Quinn, you’re too polite. You have a kind heart; it’s not a trait commonly found in businesspeople. It surprised me, he commented with a smile.

How could he not tell that she valued his love for his fiancée?

“Well, it’s only because the licensing rights would go to the game after I sold the garment. It wouldn’t be right to ask for a higher price now.” She continued to hold her ground.

“Didn’t a thousand pearls with peacock overtone cost a fair amount?” he asked.

He asked the boss at Leap Gaming Technology and knew that Abigail had only sold the licensing rights for 30 thousand, which was a real bargain.

“It’s not a lot. I made a little profit from these clothes. Consider it my hard-earned money. Abigail explained, “Moreover, it’ll continue to bring in income in the future, so it’s not a big loss.”

Damon nodded, and when he got up, he bowed deeply to her. “Thank you, Miss Alana.”

She was a bit surprised. "You don't have to do this..

After he left, Abigail held his business card and could not help but smile. She had thought he was just an ordinary gamer, but he turned out to be a big shot. This was not coincidental, of course, for only people with money would have the courage to have clothes customized by her.

Come to think of it, if he did not have money, how would he dare to call her and order a gown from her?

As she was about to finish work, she received a call from Scarlett. "Did you sell the gown to the young master of the Copper Family?" she asked.

Abigail could not help but think that Scarlett was well-informed, but then again, Damon had quite a reputation in Capitalis, so it was normal for the Pearsons to know about the engagement.

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"Is something the matter?" She neither confirmed nor denied it.

"You sold it to the wrong person. Mr. Copper is indeed getting married, but his family doesn't approve of his relationship with his girlfriend, and he didn't pay you much. Scarlett spoke gently. "Your design is amazing, and pearls with peacock overtone aren't cheap. You wouldn't want to sell it for a low price, would you?"

"Madam Harper, other's private matters are out of my control. I'm just doing business with him. He's already paid a deposit, and the deal is done. It wouldn't be polite for you to interfere." Abigail did not want to engage with her.

"I'm considering your best interests. Eric was attracted to you, which means you're an exceptional person. Moreover, Josh still cares about you, which further proves your good character. I quite like you, so I don't want to see you lose out," Scarlett softly explained.

"You're wrong. Whether I'm an exceptional person or not has nothing to do with who is attracted to me or who cares about me. I am exceptional on my merit," Abigail retorted.

She disliked Scarlett's statement. Was she only exceptional because someone liked her? Was she merely an appendage to someone else?

"I'm sorry." Scarlett realized that she had misspoken and immediately apologized.

"I've already sold the gown. Please don't call me again." Abigail then hung up.

As she left L.Moon, she saw Sean's car parked not far away. Unknowingly, she put on a frown.

The man was leaning against the car. When he saw her coming out, he straightened up.

"Are you looking for me?" Abigail approached him, her tone calm.

"Yes. Are you planning to sell the gown to Damon Copper's girlfriend?"

She looked calmly at him without answering the question.

“His father called me. He probably knows I have a good relationship with you, so he asked me to persuade you not to go through with the deal,” Sean explained.

“Is ordering a gown a crime now? Why are so many people getting involved?” Abigail stated indifferently before she walked to her car.

He followed her and continued in a serious tone, “Damon and his girlfriend met online, and she’s probably not favored by his parents. They strongly oppose their relationship. It’s not good for you. to get involved.”

Sean tried to persuade her because he knew Copper Corporation was not a force to mess with. Getting on their bad side could lead to trouble.

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Abigail turned to look at him, her gaze cold. “He’s already paid the deposit and signed the contract. I can’t back out now. Damon’s parents should understand that I’m a businesswoman, right?”

He sighed helplessly. “If you insist on selling it, they’ll have to understand.”

Cameron understood what Sean meant. Even if they did not understand, Sean would make sure they did.

“If I go back on my word, how can I do business with people in the future?” She knew Sean did not want her to get involved, but the contract had already been signed. If they’re so against it, why didn’t they call me earlier?

“It’s okay. I’ll talk to his parents.” He approached and patted her shoulder to reassure her.

She turned away, her expression indifferent. “Let his parents talk to me in person. As for you, don’t touch me. We’re not that close.”

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No Backing Out!

Sean withdrew his hand. He looked at Abigail and said, “I’ll inform his parents and have them contact you personally.”

She nodded and looked at the man. “If it’s something related to me, you can just call me directly. You don’t need to come here just to inform me.”

“If I didn’t come in person, they might think they can bully you. I won’t allow anyone to do that to you,” he replied calmly as if it was something quite ordinary.

She chuckled. “You won’t allow it?”

Her words had a hidden meaning, and he could sense what she had not said. In Abigail’s view, he had no right to say whether he allowed it. He was not someone special to her, so why should he have a say?

Sean sighed helplessly. “I’m doing this of my own accord.”

He did not want to dwell on the matter with Abigail any longer. After explaining, he planned to leave. Initially, he had intended to invite her to have dinner, but it surely would not happen.

As he sat in the car and smoked, Cameron frequently watched him through the rearview mirror. "What are you looking at?" Sean questioned with a cigarette in hand, his tone not very pleasant. Cameron looked away. "I was looking at the car behind us, sir."

Sean's lips curled into a somewhat chilly smile, "You're not being honest, Cameron."

"I am..." Cameron muttered.

"You're lying to my face." Sean pressed on, pondering whether he had been too lenient lately that. Cameron dared to lie to him.

"Mr. Graham, I think you should just tell Mrs. Graham directly that you want to pursue her. You not expecting anything in return and saying you're doing this on your own accord won't earn her gratitude," Cameron murmured.

Sean squinted at those words. The smoke made his expression somewhat unclear. "You don't know her," he stated calmly.

Once Abigail stopped loving someone, her heart would turn into solid concrete. To get her to open up and take her heart out from behind the sturdy concrete layer, he had to do it slowly without pressuring her.

Cameron fell silent then. He could feel Sean's perplexed emotions. Even he had to admit that

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Abigail was like a porcupine now, making it impossible for Sean to approach her in any way.

Abigail was in front of her computer when she received a call from Damon. She answered without speaking, and he was the first to pipe up. "Miss Alana, I'm sorry... Did my father contact you?"

"Not yet," she replied curtly.

He hesitated briefly before speaking softly, "I initially wanted to keep it a secret, but it got discovered so quickly. Don't worry, I won't shortchange you on the money. I know many people want this gown, but please, you have to save it for me."

"I'm a legitimate businesswoman. Once a contract is signed, I won't renege on it," she replied. calmly.

Damon hesitated before asking quietly, "Can I still get this gown? I want to surprise her, even if it means spending all my savings. I used my business card to deceive you, but all I want is to secure. this dress."

"Once a contract is signed, everything is set in stone. I'd have to pay a substantial penalty if I breach the contract, so I won't engage in a losing deal. As long as you insist on it, this deal will be completed, Abigail replied with a confident tone, showing no signs of worry.

His tone was filled with gratitude as he uttered, "Thank you. I'll come to collect the dress at the end of the year."

After Abigail hung up the phone, she let out a sigh of relief. Since Ronaldo had referred to her as an artist, it was reasonable for an artist to have a somewhat eccentric personality. As long as Damon wanted the dress, she would not go back on her word.

Not long after, she received a text message. Miss Alana, I'm Damon Copper's mother. I'd like to know if it's convenient for us to talk. This is my number:

Abigail saw the unfamiliar string of numbers and decided to engage with her.

'I apologize for the intrusion. You probably know the reason I'm messaging you. What Damon did was unscrupulous, and he has put you in a difficult position. As his mother, I'm truly sorry. However, no matter what, I hope you can refuse to sell the dress to him. I'm willing to compensate you three times the amount, no matter how much.

Integrity is more important to me than money. Perhaps to you, not selling a dress is a mere inconvenience that would result in significant compensation. But from a long-term perspective, can you persuade yourself to act inconsistently in your work, Mrs. Copper?"

'So, are you determined to sell the dress to Damon?

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'Once a contract is signed and a deal is reached, there will be no renegeing.

The other party did not reply to Abigail after that, and she thought that the matter had come to an end. However, the next morning, she realized the atmosphere was tense when she arrived at her studio.

When her assistant saw her, she immediately approached her and whispered, "You didn't read the message I sent you. Miss Smith wanted you to stay out of the office today."

"What's going on?" Abigail asked in a hushed voice.

"Someone anonymously made a tip-off about us having tax issues, and there's an ongoing investigation," the assistant whispered.

Abigail did not say anything but went directly into her office. Inside, Luna sighed helplessly when she saw her.

Neither of them spoke, and the tax investigation continued. Fortunately, after their encounter with Chad's threats, they had conducted a self-audit.

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Abigail did not even have to think about it to know who was behind this..

[Chapter 329](#)

You're Quite the Troublemaker

In fact, even if they found issues with the taxes, they could simply make the payments to rectify the situation, and it would not have a significant impact. However, it was clear that someone was using this as a warning.

After a day of tax inspection, the company's accounts, from its establishment to the present, were reviewed once again. Once the tax authorities left, Abigail and Luna decided to have a barbecue. Abigail mentioned the possibility of someone orchestrating the tax inspection, but Luna did not pay much attention to it.

"You seem like a quirky artist now. I thought this pearl gown would sell for millions, but it only fetched a total of 132 thousand," Luna teased with a smile.

"If Damon's situation is genuine, I must sell it to him," Abigail said.

Luna raised an eyebrow and looked at her. "Why? I'm curious about the reason."

Abigail remained silent for a while before uttering. A priceless treasure is easily sought, but a true lover is hard to find."

"Let me investigate the authenticity of this matter. It'll be fun to follow their story and see if they'll end up together." Luna cheered, unable to resist her curiosity. She took out her phone and began searching for information about Damon."

In reality, she understood that this kind of love story would make anyone envious. Especially someone like Abigail, who had experienced romantic setbacks. Even though she had moved on, who would not want to be loved unconditionally by the person they liked?

As Abigail added ingredients to the grill, Luna suddenly exclaimed, "I found it!"

Sitting next to her, Abigail quickly leaned over to look at her phone.

Damon and his fiancée were the only couple to receive the 7th-anniversary gift in a game developed by Leap. He and his fiancée's in-game characters had statues in front of the game's Matchmaking Shrine.

But what players found fascinating was that Damon was a wealthy heir, and the clothing and equipment on his in-game character were worth millions. His fiancée, on the other hand, was an ordinary person with an in-game character who had worn an outfit worth less than 300 for more than seven years.

"Isn't this like the game version of Cinderella meeting her prince?" Luna smilingly asked Abigail.

"I guess this lady must be an interesting person. Why else would Damon give up everything to marry her?" Abigail laughed.

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The two of them began discussing their love story.

Meanwhile, Sean and Kevin were at the bar discussing the business involving Abigail.

"These thousand pearls with peacock overtones have certainly had a turbulent fate... First, they were openly stolen, and now, they're caught up in a dispute as they're about to be turned into clothing. I can't

understand why Ms. Quinn would sell this excellent outfit so cheaply to Damon,” Kevin expressed his doubts.

He had privately inquired and found out that Abigail had sold this outfit for only 132 thousand, which seemed like a big loss.

Sean set down his drink and looked at Kevin. Is there anything special about the relationship between Damon and his fiancée?”

Of course, two grown men would not understand; women had a different perspective when it came to relationships.

Kevin pondered before suggesting, “Maybe online relationships feel more special?”

“Abigail isn’t that naive; aren’t online relationships and real-life love essentially the same? Maybe it’s because they’ve been in love for ten years, which makes it seem particularly precious.” Sean.

propped up his chin and zed it seriously.

“But many people stay married for a lifetime. Isn’t that more precious?” Kevin asked in return and took a sip of his drink.

Sean had been thinking about this question ever since he learned that L.Moon had been reported for tax issues by Copper Corporation today.

Why would Abigail sell to Damon despite all the pressure? And at such a low price! She made almost no profit after deducting the costs. Also, she put a lot of effort into making the dress.

“Ms. Quinn is becoming more and more like an artist; her eccentric behavior makes us ordinary folks unable to figure her out. She sold a thousand pearls at a bargain.” Kevin sighed and shook his head, looking puzzled.

After all, this outfit had brought her a lot of popularity in the gaming world. If she were to announce that she sold it for only 132 thousand, the industry would probably be shocked.

It made more sense to sell at the highest price while the demand was high, plus this deal brought her more risk than anything.

Lost in thought, Sean ran his fingers along the edge of his glass. Indeed, he was finding it increasingly difficult to understand Abigail. She kept talking about integrity, but what was more worrying was the 132 thousand exchange seemed more likely to put L.Moon at risk.

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He did not believe she failed to understand this, but she seemed to persist in doing things her way.

Kevin drank for a while before suddenly asking, “Maybe... She, too, wants this kind of love?”

Sean immediately lifted his head and looked at him.

“You’re quite the troublemaker.” Kevin suddenly pointed at him.

“Make it clear, or you won’t leave here sober,” Sean warned, his face stern.

When it came to the idea that Abigail might yearn for love, his demeanor changed.

Look at how anxious you are, Kevin thought before he smiled mischievously and continued, “In this world, genuine emotions are priceless. What do you think?”

Sean pursed his lips and did not speak. He seemed to understand now.

“Ms. Quinn values sentiment a lot, Kevin added with a teasing smile, his expression becoming more meaningful.

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Meeting in Person

Sean took a sip of his drink. “Are you suggesting that Abigail wants to protect the love between him and his fiancée?” His voice was tinged with melancholy.

Kevin nodded. “She’s been hurt too much because of you, and she may no longer believe in love. You shattered her illusions of a beautiful romance. But in this world, there’s a couple who are willing to overcome all obstacles to be together. It has touched her.”

Sean tightened his grip on the glass.

“Any kind-hearted woman would want to protect a beautiful love, right?” Kevin remarked emotionally.

“Then, I should stand by her side,” Sean said.

“You can, but she believes in someone else’s love, not yours. You need to face reality,” Kevin advised, his words unusually heartfelt.

Sean did not say anything. He had faced reality, but he was unwilling to accept it.

Since Abigail still had aspirations for love, he would not be content to let his relationship with her end like this. After finishing his drink, he got up and left.

“Hey... You can’t leave...” Kevin, who had not had enough to drink, raised his glass behind Sean and expressed his dissatisfaction.

Sean had walked a few steps before he returned, grabbed Kevin’s collar, and pulled him out of the bar. “You can’t stay here either. I don’t want to clean up your “ss if you do something foolish.”

“That won’t do. I’m not gay; you can’t-

“Kevin, be careful with what you say, or you might end up dead and ignored in this bar tonight,” Sean warned him.

Kevin quickly covered his mouth. However, there was a mischievous, flirtatious look in his narrowed almond eyes.

“You should just give up on this dress, Kelly. I’ll find a better designer to create a new one for you.”

After dinner, Kelly was watching TV with Scarlett when she heard her mother gently suggest this. She looked disappointed and could not help but ask, "Is it because she doesn't like me? Is that why?"

"No, it's not that. She has a contract with someone else. Besides, putting pressure on her won't

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work. The Copper Family has spoken, and it seems that Sean is getting involved behind the scenes. They're determined to make this deal happen," Scarlett explained as she stroked Kelly's hair, her eyes filled with maternal affection.

"I'm afraid she might dislike me. It's okay; you can ask her to design something new for me. I love her designs. If she's still concerned because of what Uncle Vincent did, I can go to Pendorf to explain to her," Kelly suggested, looking at Scarlett with a sweet expression.

Scarlett appeared somewhat conflicted; she did not want Kelly to have contact with Abigail.

It was true that there had been some animosity between her and Kelly because of Vincent's actions, but it was not her fault. On the other hand, Abigail had mocked her on social media without any apology. And now, Kelly had to go to Pendorf to apologize in person if she wanted a dress. That's way too demanding of Abigail!

"Do you like her designs that much?" Scarlett asked.

Kelly nodded, grasping her mother's hand and moving closer. She looked excited as she blurted out. "Her designs are amazing; each one is unique. If I go to Pendorf to talk to her face to face, it will surely prevent any misunderstandings. Mom, please let me go."

Scarlett smiled indulgently and resignedly. "Alright, I'll have your brother go with you. He has some connections with her, and he's done a favor for her grandmother. He should be able to make it happen. After all, her daughter had just returned, and she wanted to fulfill this small wish of hers.

Once Scarlett left Kelly's room, the latter's obedient expression turned into one of disdain. "Oh, Abigail, we'll meet soon," she hissed in a sly, low voice.

In the meantime, Scarlett informed Josh of Kelly's decision. He furrowed his brow upon hearing it. "With so many designers out there, why must she pick Abigail? Pick someone else."

"She likes her designs. This dress was taken from her, which already upset her. Letting Abigail design another one won't be an issue, will it?" Scarlett thought Josh was being too protective of Abigail.

After all, Abigail had only had her identity mistaken for a while, and it had led Josh to be overly fond of her. Still, his feelings for her had to be gone by now.

"Don't forget what Uncle Vincent did to her. If we still feel guilty, we shouldn't have any contact with her. Besides, Sean said the Pearsons should avoid her. Uncle Vincent is still under investigation, and if we provoke her and anger Sean, he might turn the whole family upside down, he replied before getting back to his work.

"Josh, it's just a dress. Is it necessary to make it so serious? Plus, it was Vincent's mistake. What does it have to do with Kelly?" She felt that he was overreacting.

That also indirectly showed that Abigail was petty! As the victim, Kelly had to apologize to Abigail, while Abigail clung to the mistakes made by others and treated Kelly as an enemy! “We all share the same surname, so yes, it has everything to do with Kelly,” he replied.