

## Spare Wife 331

### [Chapter 331](#)

Don't Force Her

Why provoke Abigail when they could maintain their current peaceful coexistence?

"Josh, you saved her grandmother's life. I'm asking you now-can you help fulfill Kelly's wish?" Scarlett's expression carried a hint of annoyance.

He also looked at her with a slightly disgruntled expression. "I can't do that. Who Abigail decides to design for is her choice. We can't morally pressure her into doing something."

"I know that Abigail still holds a grudge against our family because of Vincent's actions, but if you take Kelly to Pendorf and explain things to Abigail properly, it should be enough. You don't know how much Kelly loves her designs. Moreover, this was just a misunderstanding, and if they could clear it up, they could become great friends," she continued to persuade Josh.

His eyebrows tightly furrowed, and he did not immediately refute her. In reality, he would be happy if Abigail could get along with Kelly.

"Why don't you call and ask her first? If she doesn't want to, you can say so." Her tone softened.

"Alright, I'll call." He finally gave in and decided to try asking her first. He thought that if his mother made an offer, it would likely be an attractive one that Abigail might accept.

With that in mind, Josh, feeling the pressure of his mother's gaze, placed a call to Abigail. When the call was answered, he spoke gently, "Is it too late to call? Did I disturb you?"

"It's okay," she replied in her usual reserved tone.

"My mom has talked to you before, and it's about Kelly wanting a dress for an event. She likes your designs--"

Before he could finish, she coldly interrupted him, Mr. Pearson, I don't have the time. I'll be busy working on the gowns and have no time to design. There are so many renowned designers in the country and abroad; I'm sure the Pearson Family can hire someone else. Why do you have to bother me?"

Josh had expected this would be the result, so he awkwardly touched his nose. However, before he could say anything, his phone

as taken away by his mother.

"It's Josh and Kelly's mother speaking. Ms. Quinn, the misunderstanding between Kelly and you is due to Josh's uncle; Kelly is also a victim. If you mind, she's willing to apologize to you. Our family is also willing to double your previous offer." Scarlett genuinely wanted to fulfill Kelly's wish.

Seeing Kelly look so disappointed tugged at her heart. She believed that the Pearson Family could get anything they wanted. Since they were just talking about a dress, she was sure that Abigail would agree, as long as they showed enough sincerity.

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After a brief pause, Abigail replied, "I don't have the time. I can't split myself in half, can I?"

"Ms. Quinn, you and your grandmother do owe Josh. Are you going to embarrass us like this?" Scarlett's voice turned colder, clearly applying pressure.

"If you put it that way, how have the Pearson Family treated me behind my back?" Abigail questioned indifferently.

"Regarding Vincent's actions, we're also deeply upset. However, Kelly and us are innocent victims. as well. He implicated us and didn't protect him from the way Sean is treating him now, did we? Shouldn't granting your request be enough to show our respect?" Scarlett argued.

Josh took his phone back, frowned at her, and said to Abigail, "I'm sorry, my mother is a bit worked up. Please don't be upset."

Abigail took a deep breath. "Mr. Pearson, I have a lot of orders to complete, and I hope your family won't add to my workload. If you want me to repay a favor, ask for something else. I promise I will do it if it's within my ability. But please don't insist on the dress design. I've always hated it when people force me."

"I'll talk to them about it," Josh replied and promptly ended the call. He knew that hanging up abruptly might seem impolite to her, but he was more concerned about Scarlett taking the phone and possibly offending Abigail.

"Josh, she's just had a few moments of internet fame. Why are you siding with her?" Scarlett was getting a little angry. She thought her approach had been polite.

Kelly was willing to apologize, so what was Abigail's problem?

"She's busy. Let's not force her, okay?" His voice carried a hint of helplessness. He wanted to get angry but also understood that doing so would not help.

Hearing that, she stormed off in frustration.

After ending the call, Abigail slammed her phone onto the table. Josh's phone call had angered her, and Scarlett's attempt to blackmail her with the favor he once did for her grandmother only made it worse.

What about the things the Pearsons had done to her and her grandmother? Did they owe her a life as well?

After fuming for a while, she decided to block Josh's number along with Scarlett's. She would design for whoever she wanted, so why were these people acting as if they were gods?!

Even if they were, they should still act reasonably! The Pearson Family had some nerve after all the trouble caused by Vincent, demanding her to design a dress for Kelly.

### [Chapter 332](#)

Who the Hell Do You Think You Are?

Early the next morning, Abigail arranged her work for the day after she arrived at her. She intended to start designing clothes in her workspace.

“Someone wants to see you,” her assistant suddenly said, pushing open the office door.

company.

At that moment, Abigail looked up to see Kelly standing in her office doorway. She was dressed in an expensive luxury dress, her silky hair cascading down her shoulders, and she exuded an air of innocence.

Even if she had not seen her before, Abigail instantly knew she was Kelly. That was because she had a sinister smile.

“Miss Alana, I’m Kelly Hagl, Josh’s sister,” she introduced herself as she walked into the room, her voice soft and friendly.

Abigail stood up straight, her expression cold. “Hi, are you here to place a custom order?”

Kelly walked further into the office, glancing around before addressing Abigail. “I’m here to apologize. Although I wasn’t responsible for the situation, I still feel genuinely sorry.”

Abigail was well aware of the underlying message in Kelly’s words. She was being openly provocative, which Abigail found repulsive.

While Kelly had not orchestrated the situation, she took part in it, though evidence was still not found by Sean. As such, she had taken pleasure in the fact that they could not touch her.

“I don’t need your apology. I have work to do, and my office isn’t open for anyone to walk into,” Abigail replied coldly, picking up her documents and walking around her desk.

“Abigail, my mother promised me that you’d design a dress for me no matter what. I genuinely want to wear a dress you make. Can you fulfill my wish?” Kelly maintained her slow, confident.

tone.

“If I don’t, how will the Pearsons deal with me?” Abigail asked, her gaze icy, showing no fear of Kelly or her family.

Kelly suddenly burst into laughter. “We’re not bandits. We just hope you’ll act rationally. Damon Copper’s parents aren’t people to be trifled with. Your offering the pearl gown to him has already upset his parents. If you make me a dress, the Pearsons can be your support, too.”

“Your family is nothing to me,” Abigail responded with a cold look.

Kelly was momentarily stunned by the unexpected audacity.

“Kelly Hagl, though Sean had yet to find evidence against you, you’ve cleverly cleaned up your

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tracks. But do you honestly think you can be lucky forever?” Abigail sneered. “I thought the Pearson Family had found a remarkable heiress, but it turns out you’re just a filthy rat.”

“Abigail, how can you say that about me?” Kelly’s eyes welled up with tears.

As Abigail’s words ended, Josh appeared at the office door. He looked at her with an astonished expression as if he could not believe she had hurt Kelly with her words.

However, she was not flustered at being misunderstood; instead, she stared at him with a stern look. “I blocked all of your family’s contact information last night. Have I not made myself clear enough?!”

“Abigail, how could you say that about Kelly?” Upset that Abigail had called Kelly a filthy rat, Josh could not help expressing his anger.

She had come to Pendorf this morning due to Scarlett’s encouragement, and he had followed suit once he learned about it. Since she was already in Pendorf, he thought it was a good opportunity for them to meet and clear up any misunderstandings.

However, he was taken aback by Abigail’s harsh words.

“No matter what I said, I’m already showing my respect. Don’t force me to get rough with my words, Josh. I made my stance clear from the beginning. Can’t you understand human speech? Do you have to come looking for trouble?” Abigail was filled with anger.

The phone call from Josh and Scarlett last night had already infuriated her, and today, they even came to see her in person and annoyed her!

“Uncle Vincent did something outrageous. I know that nothing I say can make up for the pain he caused you.”

She bit back impatiently. “Outrageous? If Sean’s friends hadn’t covered me, who do you think would be in the hospital right now? Would it be me or my grandmother? If anything happens to her because of this, I’d consider it bad luck even if the Pearsons gave me their lives! This is a matter of life and death, Josh. After Sean’s doing, your family still dares to provoke me? Tell me, do you have any self-awareness?”

“Abigail, it was our uncle who did it. I know you’re angry, and I can apologize to you, but Josli truly cares about you....” Tears welled up in Kelly’s eyes, and she looked deeply wronged.

Abigail only gazed coldly at her and spoke after Kelly was done putting on a show. “You don’t need to apologize. I’m not that angry; I just hope you have some self-awareness. I’m busy, and my schedule is booked until the end of the year. So, for the last time, I don’t have time to make a dress for you.” She then called her assistant and instructed, “Please escort the guests out.”

Kelly looked at Josh with red eyes. “Josh, it’s my fault... I thought she’d accept my apology if I came to apologize in person-”

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Before she could finish her sentence, Sean’s voice sounded at the office door. “Who the hell do you think you are? Do you think she has to be grateful just because you came to apologize?”

Hearing that, Abigail looked at Sean, who was walking in. The man was dressed in a suit, like always, but the aura surrounding him was cold, as if he could turn people into ice.

### [Chapter 333](#)

#### No Mercy

Kelly looked at Sean, and as she bit her lip, she suppressed the excitement in her eyes while putting on a bewildered expression.

Josh stood in front of her, and he looked at Sean, saying. "The family decided to let her come. Kelly came here with genuine intentions to resolve the misunderstanding with Abigail."

"Cameron Sean called out, for he didn't want to waste time with Josh.

The moment Cameron entered, he clenched his fist and cracked his joints while walking toward Josh and Kelly.

Sean, how much harm will you cause Abigail if you lay a hand on us?" Josh remained indifferent as he stared at Sean.

Unfazed. Sean glanced at him. "I will protect her, of course. I warned you when I was in Capitalis that if you do anything to her again, you'll bear the consequences."

"Sean. I genuinely came here to apologize. I know she doesn't like me, but I still admire her designs," Kelly said with an anxious look, though she appeared overly pitiful.

Upon seeing that, Abigail couldn't help but furrow her brows. For some reason, she felt that Kelly's expression was a bit too exaggerated. It was like acting in a TV series.

"To be admired by you is similar to being liked by a rat from the gutter. It's disgusting," he remarked coldly.

Instantly, Kelly's expression froze, and her hand that was clutching Josh's sleeve turned white.

from the force.

"Kelly, you're simply using the excuse of apologizing and ordering a dress to disgust Abigail. You can deceive the fools in the Pearson Family with your crafty thoughts, but don't think you can do the same with me and Abigail," he said before glancing at Cameron.

With that, Cameron stepped forward and was ready to grab Kelly's collar, but Josh immediately stopped him.

Frowning. Abigail said, "Mr. Pearson, either take her away now and never set foot in L.Moon again, or I'll call security to assist Mr. Hopkins in throwing you out."

Josh looked at Abigail in surprise. "Abigail..."

Josh. I can tell who genuinely cares about me. Superficial apologies won't cut it," she said coldly.

Just as Kelly wanted to say something, Josh grabbed her wrist and led her out of the office.

He knew that he shouldn't have expected reconciliation between the Pearsons and Abigail. Last night, he should have stood his ground. The reason the situation escalated to this point today was due to his indulgence toward Kelly.

With an icy look, Cameron followed them all the way and stood guard at the door after they were out of L.Moon.

When they reached the parking lot, Josh let go of Kelly's hand. Anger was evident on his face. "I told you so much last night. Was it all in vain?"

"I really wanted to clear up the misunderstanding. Kelly appeared aggrieved. Why is Josh still taking Abigail's side at this point? Is it because she almost got stabbed? But Vincent is under investigation because of Sean, while Abigail is keeping a close account of everything. Why is Josh still siding with her?"

"Did you notice her attitude today? She doesn't need us to be presumptuous. Besides, she has a lot of orders now. Why do you have to make things difficult for her?" he said, then opened the car door and got in.

He didn't want to fall out with Abigail like this.

Though she appeared gentle, in reality, she had a strong temper, and her boundaries were very clear. Whoever crossed those boundaries would face consequences.

Her words today had truly hurt him like never before, making him feel unusually irritated.

Josh Kelly called out with a distressed look in the car.

Reining in his fury, he looked at her and said. "Kelly, I didn't want it to come to this with Abigail. You are my sister. It's undeniable that you're important to me, but Abigail is my friend, and I care about her, too. I don't want you and Mom to pressure her like this. She and her friend are

working hard to run Moon, which is not easy. Moreover, our family has done her wrong. No matter which uncle was responsible, as long as it's someone from the Pearson Family, we have no right to ask her for anything."

At his words, she lowered her head and muttered, "I'm sorry, but I just wanted to apologize. It would be best if she forgave me and made a dress for me.

"But you clearly used our family's name to pressure her, didn't you? Did you speak to her like that the first time you called her?" His stare was intense.

Abigael wouldn't dislike Kelly without reason. It seems that Kelly was inadvertently pressuring her during their conversation. And for Abigail to use such harsh words to insult Kelly only confirmed that she has been preyed by Kelly

As for Aingeth belief that Kelly was involved in harming her and Analise, Josh thought it might be something Sean said which led her to misunderstand Kelly.

It seems that I need to go back and continue the investigation. I have to find out which part of the story has

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gung boding Shen and thigail to misunderstand that Kelly was in cahoots with Uncle Vincent.

enen gos! wt experscing myself. Tll talk less from now on so that I won't make anyone. 1- medel admitted her mistake

When fra sterge like this Whenever something went wrong and was somehow related to her,

chompilerepet all the blame

v She ceers huss abe che really doesn't have time to make you a dress. We can't use moglth as leverage to force her to do something impossible. It's only natural for her

the angers declare think Joch gently comforted her.

For them, he was upset with her for her behavior today, she was still his sister. So, after bentoring baby, but still needed to provide her some comfort.

### [Chapter 334](#)

You Like Cameron, but Not Me?

Since Kelly had come here, she was not willing to leave. Moreover, she was just using the excuse of asking Abigail to make her a dress as her reason to get close to Sean.

"I won't ask her to make a dress for me, but can 1 be friends with her?" She looked at Josh timidly.

After a pause, he asked, "Why?"

"Don't you care about her a lot? Since I worsened her relationship with you this time, I can slowly clear up her misunderstanding of me. I won't say things to make her angry again." She looked extremely innocent.

Indeed Josh cared a lot about Abigail, and he didn't know the reason, but he knew that what she said today had left a heavy feeling in his chest.

"Let's drop it. I don't know much aliout her personality, but I know that when she dislikes someone, she won't change her views no matter what." He was still afraid that Kelly might provoke Abigail even more, making their relationship even worse. Sean was the best example of that.

"Josh. I really want to be friends with her. She must be a very nice person if she's so important to you. I don't want her to dislike me. Kelly's voice was filled with grievances as she spoke.

When he saw her forlorn expression, he reached out to pat her head. "Do you really like her that much?"

"Yes" she immediately answered.

"Then let's go back to the hotel first. I'll think about how to clear up the misunderstanding and plan the next steps. Okay?" He didn't want to leave with any regrets as well; he wanted to resolve the misunderstanding they had with Abigail.

At once, Kelly nodded, her face filled with joy.

On the other side, Abigail had her assistant take care of Sean while she was planning to leave.

“Aren’t you going to say anything?” Sean raised an eyebrow and asked her.

“What do you expect me to say? Am I supposed to ask you why you are here?” There was nothing she wanted to say to him, as he had intruded more than once.

No matter how she refused, he still did as he pleased, so she didn’t want to deal with him.

Anymore

I really just paused by this time. Josh’s car was too conspicuous, so I came in,” he explained as he followed her

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At once. Abigail turned to look at him. “Thank you for your help this time. I’ve come to like Cameron more and more. Maybe you should let him stay by my side.”

”

Shocked, Sean looked at her in a daze for a long time before he instinctively asked, “Why do you like him? Don’t you like me?”

I have a bit of a peculiar taste. I think Cameron is like what people often call a ‘loyal puppy type’ on the internet. He looks very well-behaved, but he also has a fierce side. He’s very adorable and more likable than you,” she explained.

At her words, he was crying inside. He contemplated for a moment and then, with a heavy heart, said, “I really want him. I’ll let him stay with you.”

“I’m just joking with you. Thank you for today, but I need to get going. I’m really busy these days. Don’t come here anymore, she said calmly.

He nodded, but he also understood that when she didn’t want to see him, she liked to use various excuses to evade him.

Before leaving. I want to remind you that Kelly won’t give up so easily. Given Josh’s affection for her she’ll probably be able to persuade him with her sweet talk,” he said as he followed Abigail out of her office.

At the mention of this, her face showed annoyance. “I plan to stay locked in.”

The studio was large, and there were many workspaces. She could just close the door to the studio and not meet anyone.

After a moment of contemplation, Sean spoke up. “I think you shouldn’t be so hostile to Josh. I know you don’t like him because of the Pearsons, but his second uncle was the culprit. Even if Kelly was involved, he was also unaware of it.



You were so fierce just now that I thought you had an irreconcilable feud with him, but now you're speaking up for him. What's going on?" Abigail turned to look at him, her expression still

cool

Actually I don't dislike Josh. Who I dislike is the person with him, Kelly," he said in a deep voice.

After all Josh was Abigail's brother, even if she didn't know it. However, since he knew that fact, he felt obligated to maintain her and Josh's relationship as much as possible.

He felt that Kelly could sustain this lie for long. Perhaps one day, Abigail would have to put in for it then, he didn't want her relationship with Josh to become too strained to yect as hardchipe when they lived together in the future.

Tarry that a mind) really need to get back to work now. Abigail waved her hand with an

She simply didn't care if her relationship with Josh was good or bad. The incident with Anthony made her realize that people who valued loyalty and righteousness often became laughingstocks

in the end

Josh had always been on Kelly's side, and with Kelly's trouble-making personality, it was only a matter of time before they ended up on opposite sides.

Alight Sean watched her until her figure had completely disappeared behind the door, and he could help but sigh inwardly

The progress in his relationship with Abigail was at a standstill again today.

As he came out of the studio, he looked at Cameron, who was following him.

When Cameron noticed that his boss was assessing him, he immediately presented himself in a tentative manner

## [Chapter 335](#)

### Trouble Resurfaces

Ever since Abigail started working in the studio, she had been avoiding meeting guests.

Many times, Josh tried to visit but was met with closed doors.

However, after a week of avoiding him, Abigail eventually ran into him as she was leaving work.

"Abigail, can I invite you to dinner?" he asked,

"My grandmother has already prepared dinner at home and is waiting for me," she replied coldly.

"Abigail, can't we at least be friends?" His voice held a hint of disappointment.

"Given your personality, you should have left when I said those things that day. The only reason you're still here in Pendorf is because your sister doesn't want to leave. Am I right? You want to befriend me

because of her, but if we have a disagreement in the future, it is probably due to her too," she stated coldly.

This left him speechless.

"Don't waste your time. Your sister and I can only be strangers. Whatever wish she has doesn't have anything to do with me. I'm not God who grants people's wishes just because they have one." After saying that, she walked past him.

Josh once again tried to approach her but was blocked by Cameron, who had appeared out of nowhere.

"Mr. Pearson, Ms. Quinn doesn't want to speak with you. Please leave," he said, his eyes cold and his demeanor unwavering, like a loyal and resolute wolf.

Suddenly, Abigail took a couple of steps and said to him, "Let's go. Come home with me to have dinner."

Cameron was a bit surprised, but he happily followed her. After all, it was indeed more relaxed, working with her compared to Sean. Even when Sean didn't speak, his presence exuded a commanding air.

Meanwhile, Josh, who had experienced repeated failures, stood in place and sighed.

Theoretically speaking, they didn't have much of a grudge against each other, but even so, he had faced refusals from her repeatedly. At the thought of the fact that Sean could still have a decent conversation with her, he believed Sean must have put in much more effort than he had.

In the evening, while Abigail continued her work, she suddenly received a call from Kelly.

Initially, she didn't want to answer, but Kelly called persistently, distracting her. In the end, she

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answered the call with a displeased expression. "What is it?"

"Actually, my target is not you this time. Can you guess who it is?" Kelly's voice carried a hint of amusement.

Her two-faced behavior made Abigail frown, and she felt a sense of aversion.

"What does that have anything to do with me?" she asked in a calm tone, continuing to sew pearls onto the tulle fabric with her eyes lowered.

After a chuckle, Kelly said with some jealousy in her voice, "Sean treats you so well, but you're trampling on his kindness. You truly don't deserve to be treated well by anyone."

It was at this moment that Abigail finally understood that Kelly had set her sights on Sean. Does this mean that she doesn't want to marry Eric?

"You like Sean? Don't you want to marry into the Davidson Family?" she asked directly.

Arrogantly, Kelly responded, "That's right. Originally, I thought Eric was fine, but after seeing Sean, I found him even better."

Hearing that, Abigail thought, Does she think she's a queen who can choose men at will?

"Go after him, then. Why are you calling me? Do you want me to be a matchmaker?" She sneered, her tone filled with mockery.

"Abigail, I'm just telling you that what you don't cherish will always be cherished by someone else," Kelly said before hanging up.

She now hoped that Abigail would push away everyone who was being good to the latter so that when everyone disliked her, she would realize her misery and failure.

Abigail thought that Kelly would make some earth-shattering revelation, but it turned out she was just telling her that she was here to steal a man.

Since her divorce from Sean, Abigail had made a decision not to be entangled in matters of love. There were many things in this world that could be done, and love was not the only thing that defined her.

She went from liking Sean to marrying him, giving all her love to this man. She believed that she had given her all in the relationship and didn't owe him anything, so she didn't feel guilty now, even when she was treating him badly.

Soon, it was mid-September.

This day, as soon as Abigail arrived at the company, she received a message from her lawyer telling her that the first trial for Kingston's case was confirmed.

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'How's the evidence coming along? Do you think you have a good chance of winning in the first trial?'

'We've collected a fair amount of evidence, but we can't be certain. Kingston also has a lawyer. If he doesn't accept the verdict, he might appeal, and a second trial is possible.'

Abigail knew that legal proceedings like this were not easy.

If he disagreed with the verdict in the second trial, he could still file an appeal. If the Supreme Court deemed that the trial result was not flawed, they would reject his appeal and uphold the verdict from the first trial.

'Alright, I get it..

After sending the message, she received another message from the court, expressing their hope that she could mediate with Kingston.

Of course, this was something the court had to offer before the first trial. However, after her refusal, they didn't bother her further.

Meanwhile, as Joan accompanied Lina for her morning run, she received a reminder from Kingston's buddy.

Kingston's first trial is coming up.

“You know that Kingston has no chance of winning at all, right? It’s been so long since you accompanied that old lady for morning runs and shopping every day. Haven’t you made any progress at all?”

Joan looked at Lina in front of her and remained silent for a moment before whispering, “I’ve already mapped out all the routes in the Graham Estate. If your side is ready, we can put our plan. into action.”

### [Chapter 336](#)

Confessions.

“My side is ready, of course. The trial is in three days. Before that, we must get Abigail to agree to mediation.”

Determined, Joan said, “Of course. When you’re done setting up, let me know, and I’ll be your inside contact.”

After hanging up the phone, she sneered and immediately ran toward Lina.

“Why have you been receiving so many phone calls these past few days?” Lina asked.

“Grandma, didn’t you ask me to gather information about Sean? I found that he might remarry Abigail.” Joan said softly, holding Lina’s hand.

Hearing that, Lina blew a fuse. “What did you say? What happened?”

Joan quickly patted Lina’s chest and said, “He’s been spending a lot of time with Abigail lately. even leaving his most trusted aide with her. They seem to get along well. Last time, Abigail’s grandmother even invited him over for a meal. Who knows what schemes those two are plotting behind our backs?”

“Sean has truly disappointed me. No wonder he doesn’t let me come to his place. It’s to be with her!” Lina exclaimed and turned to head back to the house, wanting to find Sean immediately.

He didn’t want to get married, so I didn’t push him, but now he’s together with Abigail again. What’s the point of marrying a woman who can’t bear children? Also, I can’t stand being in the same frame as Abigail Either she stays or I stay.

At once, Joan held her back, saying. “If you go now, you might find nothing. Let me investigate first and call you later so you don’t end up making a wasted trip, okay?”

“You’re right, Lina said, coming to a halt.

On her way out of the Graham Estate, Joan made a phone call to Kingston’s buddy and notified him to start setting up.

Kingston’s trial was approaching, and Abigail was feeling nervous. The closer it got the more anxious she became.

After all, Joan had been quiet for a while, and she had been busy with work recently, so she hadn’t paid much attention to Joan’s actions. She didn’t know if there were any schemes brewing behind the scenes.

Unable to sleep, she was about to get up to watch TV show when Sean's call came in.

Her heart raced as she answered the call. She didn't say anything but feared that he would once

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again try to convince her to accept mediation for the sake of Kingston and Joan.

"You probably don't know much about the history between Kingston and me," he suddenly said.

Abigail hummed in acknowledgment, but she didn't understand why he was telling her this now.

"Back then, Kingston was indeed under my command. Only after he got into trouble did Cameron come to work for me. Kingston and I knew each other from our school days. He was always a bit of a rogue but a very loyal person." He started to speak with a hint of nostalgia in his

tone.

After graduating from high school, Kingston didn't get into a good university, so he went to work instead.

During that time, Sean's relationship with Kingston and Joan was quite simple, like childhood friends who had grown up together.

On the contrary, Sean inherited Graham International following his college graduation. Being young, he faced a lot of challenges from the higher-ups who coveted his position. They even conspired with other owners to undermine him, all to make the shareholders believe that he wasn't fit for the job.

"Kingston approached me during that time. I did need someone to handle some dirty business for me, and he volunteered. I later found out that after he graduated, he had been doing various odd jobs, risking his life for others because they paid well. I thought that if he worked for me, at the very least, I wouldn't ask for his life," Sean explained.

"In those days, we became closer, and my relationship with Joan evolved from a casual one into a close partnership. Until that day..."

It was the day Kingston got into trouble.

On that day, as usual, Sean finished a meeting at a hotel and was on his way back. The car was en route to Graham Estate when it was blocked at a relatively secluded spot and was even vandalized. They had a fierce altercation, but they eventually subdued the attackers.

However, as they were about to leave, one of the attackers managed to break free, wielding a knife and charging toward Sean.

"I could have defended myself, and I was prepared to, but Kingston had a knife too. He slashed the attacker's throat, and many of my people were scared. Since someone's throat was cut, they accused me of doing it. Kingston's knife was covered in blood, so fingerprints couldn't be detected. In the end, he insisted that he had done it, and he ended up in jail. That's how the matter concluded."

Sean ended his explanation with a deep sigh.

Meanwhile, Abigail finally understood that he was probably not feeling too great about Kingston

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going to jail again.

“He indeed helped me a lot and even risked his life for me. For a while, we lived worry-free together. It was actually a very happy time, he confessed his feelings for the first time.

About that, Abigail could empathize. Sometimes, when beautiful memories were shattered by harsh reality, even someone like Sean could feel sorrow. After all, humans were bound by their emotions and desires.

“Abigail, everything will be resolved in two days,” he said, ending the call. He didn’t want to see her suffer anymore.

### [Chapter 337](#)

#### A Deep Misunderstanding

Abigail held her phone, feeling a little depressed for some reason. She had no idea why she felt depressed. Was it because she got uncomfortable after she knew Sean and Joan had a beautiful past? She ruffled her hair. Abigail thought Sean shouldn’t have called her. Now, she had two things to agonize over. One wasn’t something she should agonize over, but she couldn’t control herself.

Time passed. Abigail’s eyes were still wide, and she couldn’t sleep. She picked up her phone and texted Cameron. ‘Get over here.

Cameron was stunned when he saw the text. ‘W-What?’ He checked the time. It was three thirty in the morning. Where does she want me to go late at night?

‘Come to my place. I need to talk to you, Abigail texted.

Cameron quickly forwarded the text to Sean and got changed, still flummoxed. He had no idea why Abigail wanted to talk to him at this hour.

Abigail was in a rut, so she didn’t care that the time was inappropriate. Since Cameron wasn’t far away from her home, he arrived a while later. Abigail was in casual attire, watching TV on the couch, feeling bored.

“It’s late, Ms. Quinn. Why did you ask me to come over?”

Abigail looked at him. “You didn’t tell Sean you came, did you?”

The look on Cameron’s face changed. Stammering, he said, “I did. W-What is it, Ms. Quinn? You know Mr. Graham has a bad temper. If he knows I came over late at night, he’ll skin me alive.”

“You’re working for me. You think I can’t protect you?” asked Abigail. She raised her chin, indicating him to sit on the couch beside her.

Cameron didn’t dare to rebuke her and just nodded. “Ask away, Ms. Quinn.”

“Do you know about the Palmer siblings’ story when you were working with Sean?” asked Abigail.

“I know, but if it’s specifics you want, then no,” answered Cameron.

He did text Sean, but he didn’t get any replies. Sean was probably asleep. Yeah, it’s three thirty in the morning. Only artists like Abigail don’t sleep.

“It’s almost Kingston’s first trial.” Abigail looked at Cameron. “Do you think Sean cares about the results?”

“Ms. Quinn, you think Mr. Graham is still taking the Palmer siblings’ side?” Cameron looked at Abigail. He wanted to tell her that Sean had secretly done a lot for her, but he couldn’t.

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“No. I just think he’s bothered that Kingston is going to jail,” said Abigail calmly.

Cameron pursed his lips. “He won’t say anything no matter what you do. He supports all your decisions.”

“He cares about the Palmer siblings. That you can’t deny, can you?” asked Abigail. She felt that Sean called her just now partly because he wanted to grumble. If it weren’t for her, he wouldn’t have a falling out with the Palmer siblings.

“Mr. Graham was only repaying their favor all this time, but his debt was already repaid the moment they ruined his marriage.” Cameron looked at Abigail solemnly. To Cameron, the Palmer siblings deserved what they got, but Sean gained nothing from this fight either.

He got a divorce from Abigail. That wasn’t great. His grandmother’s relationship with him was strained, and Abigail and her grandmother avoided him like the plague. His life was crumbling. He was all alone, and Abigail’s neglect haunted him.

Abigail mused for a moment. “He never cared about our marriage. He had a lot of chances to save it, but he took Joan’s side every single time. You think he cares about our marriage, but I think he just regrets he never balanced things well. No one can have their cake and eat it too, especially when it comes to love.”

“Ms. Quinn, do you really have no feelings for him anymore?” Cameron asked. He had to.

Abigail smiled. “He called me right before Kingston’s first trial. He told me about their past. I tried to guess why he did it, and in the end, I concluded that he couldn’t let the Palmer siblings go.”

“On the contrary. He only called you because he had already let them go,” said Cameron.

That surprised Abigail.

Cameron looked down. In a gentler tone, he said, “It’s late, Ms. Quinn. Get some rest. Burning the midnight oil will hurt your body. Mr. Graham will worry when he finds out.” Cameron smiled.

Abigail thought he would get mad at her on Sean’s behalf, so the smile came as a surprise. There was a reason he was Sean’s trusted aide.

When Cameron left Abigail's house, he sighed. Abigail's prejudice against Sean was never erased, but he couldn't say anything to change that. If he did, it would sound like he was trying to make Sean look good in Abigail's eyes.

### [Chapter 338](#)

I'm Kelly, Colby

Two days were left until Kingston's trial. Colby suddenly received a video of Lina getting abducted. She looked worse for wear, and she was crying in the video.

"Colby, show this video to Abigail and make her settle things with Kingston out of court, and wife goes free, or she dies. And don't tell Sean about it, or I'll kill her right away." The voice sounded robotic and eerie.

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Colby wasn't scared even after seeing the video. He had seen a lot of stuff in his younger years. Though he spent most of his time playing cards, he was still a sharp man. Lina's fear didn't seem fake. He analyzed the whole thing and then remembered how Joan had been buttering up Lina lately. She must be involved in this. They're just trying to make sure that Kingston goes free. One, they want to strain the relationship between us and the Quinns. That way, Joan will have no more threats, and using Kingston's friendship with Sean, they can marry her into our family. That's why the Palmer siblings ruined Sean's marriage.

Tye forwarded the video, but I am not interested in this matter. I have some games to play. If you don't have anything better to say, don't text me. Then, Colby went to his friend's house. That woman wouldn't listen to me. Now look at what she got herself into. Colby came out into the courtyard and was texting his friend, but then a girl spoke, breaking his train of thought.

"Colby."

It was an unfamiliar voice. Colby raised his head and saw a girl in expensive clothes standing nearby, looking at him. The girl had long, lustrous hair and looked nice and quiet.

"Who are you?" Colby didn't know this girl.

"Call me Kelly, Colby. I'm Abigail's friend. My brother is friends with her. We got a video, and it's about Sean's grandmother. My brother asked me to come here and talk to you." Kelly approached Colby, looking polite.

Colby frowned. Did everyone get that video besides Sean?

Kelly took her phone out and showed him the video. It was similar to the one he got.

"I was going to get someone to settle this. You don't have to talk to me. I have my own way to settle this." Colby didn't trust the woman right away. All she had was a video, and she claimed that she was Abigail's friend. If he had trusted her just like that, he wouldn't have been able to survive for this long.

"Colby, I'm here to tell you that my brother and I can settle this without straining your and the Quinns relationship," said Kelly gently.



Colby looked at her, turning solemn. "Even if Abigail's involved in this, the one who was kidnapped is our family member. I don't know you or your brother. Why should I accept your

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help? Don't do things that's out of your league, girl."

"We came from Capitalis. We've been following the Palmer siblings' case for a long time now. When Kingston abducted Analise, my brother helped out too. We'd love nothing more than for Kingston to be put behind bars and stop harming people. You'd like to see that happen too, don't you?" said Kelly politely but adamantly.

Colby warmed up a little the moment Kelly said her brother saved Abigail's grandmother. "Let's go, then. I've asked to meet up with someone for this. Let's see what kind of clues you two can give us." Colby went to his friend's house..

Kelly smiled and went with him.

"Are you still not doing anything, sir?" Xavien showed the video they intercepted to Sean, but Sean didn't say anything.

Sean asked, "Aside from my grandpa and Analise, no one got this video?"

"Not exactly. Someone else hijacked the network and intercepted the video like I did. I'm looking into it," Xavien replied.

"Find out who it is as soon as possible. Joan hasn't made any move for now. We wait," said Sean before looking away. Even though he hated his grandmother for turning his marriage upside down, he couldn't bear to see her suffer. Kingston's friend is smart. They went after the grandparents. If they bypass me and have gramps and Analise talk to Abigail, they can get her to settle out of court with Kingston.

No matter how tough Abigail was or how much she hated Kingston for abducting Analise, she would relent the moment Colby and Analise talked to her. Colby had always been nice to her and always took her side. Analise already felt guilty because Colby agreed to marry Abigail and Sean together, so she would ask Abigail to settle out of court. That way, they can get what they want by bypassing me, but they underestimated Grandpa. He made a successful business in the eighties. He has seen a lot of horrors in his life.

### [Chapter 339](#)

#### The Dust Settles

That evening, Joan called Sean. "Sean, my brother's friend has kidnapped your grandma. I'll give you the address right now. You have to save her," she reported in a hurry, her voice mildly cracking.

Man, if she actually puts that effort into acting, she'd have made a name for herself by now, but some people are trash, no matter how you cut it. Even when I've set her up to be a big star, she's still confined to her narrow point of view. She'd never have the courage to step onto the path.

"What? Grandpa didn't tell me about it." Sean played along, but he motioned at Xavien to start working.

Xavien quickly connected the line to Kingston's friend.

Having no idea about that, Joan said, "They knew they couldn't get through you easily, so they snapped a video and sent it to Colby. They told him not to tell you, so only Colby and Analise got the video. They want the two of them to tell Abigail to settle out of court. That way, Kingston won't have to go to court."

A moment of silence later, Sean said, "How can I know if that's true? Grandpa told me nothing, and I'm busy with work. Unless this is verified, I won't do anything."

"I have the video here. I can send it to you. You're smart, so you'll know if it's true. And I know where they're keeping Old Mrs. Graham. I'll give you the address."

He grunted. A moment later, he got the video and address. After seeing the video, he told Xavien, "Get someone to rescue my grandma." He then told her, "Grandma isn't looking good. Can you talk to them a little? She's not young anymore. This kind of torture can kill her. Protect her until I get there."

"Yes!" said Joan, her excitement unmistakable.

The call ended, and then Sean took the phone Xavien gave him. "So, do you want my men to catch all of you, or will you hand my grandmother back?" asked Sean coolly.

"You knew what she was going after all this time? You got a spy to reveal all this to me, didn't you?" answered the man, humiliated. He and Joan thought they were playing the Grahams like a fiddle, but unbeknownst to him, Sean had been watching all this time, and he played them like a puppet master pulling the strings.

"There's always a bigger hunter out there. Fighting me was the wrong choice. You still have a chance, though. Go to the address Joan gave me and beat her up. She's the real traitor," said Sean calmly.

The man hung up in fury.

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It was night when the cries of Joan came from the steel room. The man standing before her was burly, snarling like a man-eating demon. "Snakey, please, have mercy on me! I did it for your goo

Then, Snakey whipped her face before she could finish. Her flesh cracked, and the pain made her scream. "My face! Kingston will kill you when he comes out!"

"You dare bring him up? We're trying to save him here, and what did you do? You should die, b\*tch! Kingston's so unlucky he has a sister like you!" He went ahead and slapped her.

Joan saw stars, and everything around her spun.

"You b\*tch! You'd leave your brother for dead just for your profit. Our plan wouldn't have failed if you hadn't betrayed us!" He kept cursing.

She was injured all over and kept crying, wondering how things turned out this way.

"You're wondering why I'm here instead of Sean? He sent his men and told me you set up a big trap. You were going to use Lina and spring a trap on everyone. I never took her here. This was all a trap for you to step into." He sneered, looking at her like she was a pitiful dog.

Joan's hair was drenched in sweat and blood as she looked at Snakey in disbelief.

"He knew I'd kill you if you came, but he still told you to come. Pathetic. Now you see the true colors of the man you love? He's a heartless b\*stard who plays you like a little b\*tch." He gazed at Joan with pity.

At that point, her eyes were glistening with tears. She could not say anything and could only cry in sadness.

Following that, he went ahead and grabbed her by her hair. "Do you regret this, Joan?"

"Why? Why?" she muttered, the light in her eyes snuffed out. Why did Sean do this to me?

"Sean hates you. You and your brother. He hates you two for ruining his peaceful life. You should be damned. Both of you. And here I was, trying to save you guys. You did this to yourself because of your greed, you b\*tch!" He shoved her away.

### [Chapter 340](#)

#### I Hope You Never Get What You Want

Tears covered Joan's face, and it fused with her blood, giving her a horrifying look. She sobbed quietly, muttering. "How could you do this to me, Sean? How could you?"

Snakey could not believe she was still thinking about Sean at this point. She's hopeless. This woman is the most selfish I've ever seen. She'd betray her brother just to live a good life. "You can stay here and think about Sean all you want. When your corpse is found a few weeks later, you'd be so decomposed that no one will recognize you. Not even him. Even if he does, he won't care about you." With that, he and his men left.

When everyone was gone, she eventually snapped out of her sadness. She was injured all over, and her cheeks were bleeding. She tried to struggle, but the pain almost made her faint. "Kingston..." She finally knew regret. When Kingston was around, she would never suffer like this. Now, she regretted not saving her brother.

"Kingston!" Joan shouted, shedding more tears. She missed the days he protected her. Those were happy days when no one would raise their voice at her. "I'm sorry, Kingston. Save me... It hurts..." She cried in the empty steel room, but those who once protected her did not show up.

Sean stood outside the room. Eventually, Joan's cries slowed down, and silence finally came. Xavien and his men went inside to check, and he came out, reporting, "She fainted from excessive blood loss. If we don't take her to the hospital, she'll die."

"Tell Kingston about Joan's situation. If he gives me a good answer, I'll spare her. Make sure you tell him to think about his answer long and hard. If I'm displeased, she will not come out of this place alive." The look on Sean's face was dark and icy.

Xavien told his man to carry out the order.

The sky started to brighten up when Joan woke from her coma and saw the white ceiling overhead. She froze for a moment, and just when she was about to jump in ecstasy, she saw the cops beside her bed. Then, she turned the color of the ceiling.

“Miss Palmer, Sean of Graham International has lodged a report saying that you kidnapped his grandmother. We’ll need your cooperation for the investigation.” The cop looked solemn, and the air around felt bitingly chilly.

“I didn’t...” she denied.

Someone opened the door, and in came Sean and Xavien. The cop stated, “Old Mrs. Graham has told us you were involved in the abduction. You lured her out of the mountain and told her about the abduction plan, all to turn the Quinns and Grahams against each other. That’ll make it easy

for

you to marry Mr. Graham. And the other reason for this plan is that your brother is about to go to court. You were trying to use Old Mrs. Graham to threaten Ms. Quinn into settling the case

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outside of court so your brother could get away scot-free.”

“I-I didn’t do it!” shouted Joan. She looked at Sean, her eyes filled with pain and disappointment. “Why? My brother risked his life for you, and this is how you repay me?”

He looked at her coldly. “For old times’ sake, I saved you and your brother from danger, but instead of thanking me for that, you repaid me with evil.”

Tears spilled out of her eyes. She raised her head, looking at him as she sobbed. “You pushed us into this personal hell for Abigail. You want to get back together with her? I’ll pray for you; I pray you never get the love of your life back! You’re a heartless b\*stard! You don’t deserve love!” She cackled.

Xavien could see the storm on Sean’s face and darted ahead to grab Joan’s chin. “Shut it!”

“Don’t attack her!” said the cop sternly.

Sean pursed her lips and looked at her coldly. “He committed murder so many years ago and has confessed to it. So, you were already ruining his life back then. How old were you? Highschool age. I see some people are born evil.”

And because of what he said, Joan calmed down. She could not remember about that past. All she remembered was that because of her brother’s imprisonment, Sean sent her abroad and paid for her studies in the best school out there. She had unlimited pocket money, all the brand-name fashion goods she wanted, and a ton of jewelry. She resembled a princess, and her classmates envied her.

She then came back and was known as Sean’s true love, enjoying all the care he had for her. One call from her, and he would drop everything just to see her, even if he was cuddling with Abigail. Wherever they were, as long as Joan was around, Abigail would take all the humiliation dished out at her due to his backing. Abigail would never go against him.

Those were the good old days. It was like a dream, and it passed by Joan quickly. She had forgotten how she convinced her brother to commit that crime before he was jailed.

Sean knew that very well. "You cried to him, saying you wanted a better life. Because he dropped out of school too early, he couldn't get any good jobs, so he hoped you'd have a bright future instead. That's why he betrayed me and murdered someone. He strapped all the guilt on me just to create the best environment for you, but you failed him, just like the failure you are."