

## Spare Wife 401

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#### He Can Wait All He Wants

Cameron found everything about L.Moon's current situation and reported every detail to Sean, saying solemnly. "L.Moon is currently in a difficult situation. Apart from being unable to procure the plastic material needed for their logo tags, there's also a batch of fabric that Ansela customs. confiscated. They claimed they had detected harmful substances in the fabric and refused to release them. Besides that, they even imposed a fine on L.Moon."

Sean turned around and looked at Cameron with a cold face after listening to the report. "Make a trip there and make sure they release that batch of fabric. Also, find out who's using their authority to target a private enterprise. If you find any evidence of that, report them all."

Once he finished, he turned to Xavien. "You head to Capitalis and investigate how many businesses are secretly targeting L.Moon."

"Okay Xavien immediately responded.

While Abigail and Luna were discussing the usage of synthetic fabrics, the assistant hurriedly came in and whispered, "Mr. Graham wants to see you."

Luna raised her head and glanced at Abigail, asking if she was going to meet him.

Meanwhile, Abigail guessed he might have found out about L.Moon's recent plight. Nonetheless, he didn't hesitate to reject meeting him, saying, "Tell him I don't have time to meet him and that I'm busy."

Since they were now strangers, there was no need to be entangled with each other. It didn't matter how difficult L.Moon's situation was; as the company owners, she and Luna would try their best to find a way to solve this issue.

Initially, the assistant came over with anticipation but became deflated after hearing Abigail's response.

After Sean heard the reply given by Abigail's assistant, he said, "Tell her that I won't leave until she agrees to meet with me."

The assistant returned again and relayed the message, making Abigail curious whether something was wrong with Sean.

"Prepare something for him to eat and drink. He can wait all he wants," She didn't have time to deal with Sean at the moment.

"We can use synthetics, but the client might not accept that." Luna continued their discussion.

"Let's come out with a sample for the client. As long as we manage to lower the costs and the

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clients could get the same quality product with a lower cost, I think they will certainly accept the change." Abigail spoke with gleaming eyes.

Everyone was in business for the profit. It would be a win for every client if they could lower the cost while maintaining the same sales price.

Luna nodded in agreement.

"If we can make a synthetic version for every kind of fabric, our fabric factory would earn a fortune. As a result, our losses during this period will be regained in the long run." Once Abigail finished her proposal, she slammed her hand on the table. "Their retaliatory strikes against us will only make us stronger!"

"Indeed. We now lack the materials for our logo. Do you think the clients will agree if we use a new type of material but keep the color consistent and cut the production costs?" Luna suddenly had a brainwave.

"I think it's feasible. Send out the procurement and have them find a cheap and safe alternative immediately!" Abigail's voice sounded slightly excited.

Their discussion went on until it was time to get off work. When Abigail and Luna came out from their office, they saw Sean still sitting on the couch in the visitor's lounge, enjoying his tea.

When Sean caught sight of Abigail, he shot her a cold glance. "Are you done?"

Luna immediately spoke up. "You guys talk."

Sean's gaze was so cold she was freezing. So, she genuinely dared not stay any longer.

After she fled L.Moon, she was on her way to the parking lot when Josh stopped her. "Miss Smith, I would like to discuss something with you. Can you join me for dinner?"

Luna frowned, her expression indifferent. "What's there to discuss between us?"

She was fine having dinner with him. After all, she had business dealings all year round and dinner with numerous people.

"There is," Josh spoke gently.

Alas, Luna's expression remained impassive. "I don't think so. Moreover, I despise that sister of yours. If I dislike someone, I also dislike those around them. So, you'd better keep your distance from me. Otherwise, I won't be as polite to you as Abigail was."

When Josh heard her words, he curled his lips into a slight smile. "Miss Smith, I promise you won't lose out on anything."

"Even so, I still have no intention of ever talking to you." After that, Luna walked away without turning around.

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“A wooden logo can work too. Wood is cheaper than plastic. Also, it’s more environmentally friendly and durable,” Josh piped up.

Luna stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Josh. “You’re right, but we would have to buy new engraving machines and hire someone who can operate them. That would cost a lot of money.”

“That’s why I’m here to have a chat with you.” Josh had a smile on his face.

Luna was intrigued by his suggestion. After all, L.Moon was being suppressed to the point that they had to dig into their own savings. She inhaled deeply and said, “Fine. Are we taking my car or yours?”

“I came in a cab, so we’re taking yours. Why don’t I make the reservations?” Josh asked sincerely.

“Sure, Luna agreed readily.

When she turned around, Josh slowly relaxed his fist behind his back.

The warm sweat on his palm cooled as the evening breeze blew.

“I’m warning you in advance. If we manage to collaborate, I won’t show your sister any mercy if she tries to mess things up. I have a bad temper. While I can tolerate some sarcastic remarks, if someone dares to interfere with my earnings. I’ll beat her until she’s crippled!” Luna, who was walking ahead, turned back to threaten Josh.

Josh looked at her face and nodded. This matter will be done privately.”

His words made Luna feel like something had pierced her heart. She shivered and revealed a strange expression. “Can you stop speaking so strangely? What do you mean by doing this in private?”

She had completely failed to grasp the favor Josh was extending to her.