

Spare Wife 409

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Chasing Her

After the chat, Howard saved Luna and Abigail's phone numbers and left with a bounce in his step.

"Fairy Meadow's headquarters is in Capitalis. You have found a backer in advance." Abigail was surprised by Luna's swift decision.

Luna leaned on the chair and took a sip of coffee. The shareholders behind Fairy Meadow are very powerful. Plus, it's a time-honored brand with decades of industrial experience and countless suppliers on hand. We can still profit even if we suffer temporary loss from cooperating with them."

Abigail nodded in agreement. "Howard will definitely find a way to persuade the shareholders. He is the new CEO, after all. Since he's eager to achieve results and wants to gain a firm foothold, he will undoubtedly want to be associated with L.Moon's current fame."

"That's exactly what I have in mind. The more allies we have, the better. As for our current predicament, I'll explain it to Howard once he decides to cooperate with us," Luna said.

Hence, the two no longer desired to stay even a single minute longer in Sicuaro after achieving their objective.

Once she returned from Sicuaro, Abigail heard from Ronaldo that Sean had gone to Westcape Village. He was also there on the day she was there.

Is it possible that Sean and the young teacher are connected?

Abigail would think that way because she and Sean had gotten into a big fight. As a result, she figured he couldn't possibly investigate where she was going and follow her. There has to be another reason for Sean to show up in Westcape Village. Since Vincent and Kelly devised a plot and lured me to Westcape Village, is the matter he's investigating also related to either Vincent or Kelly?

She eventually gave up on her train of thought after a few minutes, unable to figure out Sean's true intentions.

Meanwhile, Luna was as efficient as ever. She had somehow managed to move L.Moon's headquarters to Capitalis within a week.

Abigail was still contemplating how to make arrangements for Analise. To her surprise, Analise took the initiative to follow her to Capitalis without any persuasion needed.

When Sean returned from Sicuaro, he heard that Abigail and Analise had moved.

"Do you know where they have gone?" he asked Cameron, who walked beside him in the airport.

“They had moved to Capitalis. From now on, L.Moon’s headquarters will be in Capitalis,” Cameron replied.

Sean fell silent, pondering why Abigail and Luna wanted to move L.Moon to Capitalis.

Capitalis is “ridden with crises,” yet they have taken the initiative to go there. Are they not aware that they’re walking into a trap?

Cameron observed him silently for a while and then whispered, “They probably have a reason for doing this. Would you like me to check it out?”

“What’s there to check?” Sean asked after shooting him an icy look.

Yet, there was no concealing the fast pace he used as he strode toward the airport’s entrance.

After they left the airport, Cameron, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, shot a discreet look at Sean, who was looking out the window in the back seat.

For some reason, he felt that Sean was spacing out. Yet, he wasn’t too sure about it..

After all, Sean had rarely been in such a state. He was always busy. He would even read documents when he sat in a car.

Sean was indeed spacing out. He had somehow started to speculate that Abigail probably wanted to escape from him by leaving for Capitalis. She had even persuaded Analise to follow her somehow.

He spaced out for a while. Once he snapped back to his senses, he immediately spotted Cameron. peeking at him.

Therefore, he cast Cameron an indifferent look.

Cameron swiftly looked away after being caught red-handed.

“Cameron, do you feel like tasting my knuckles?” Sean asked with displeasure.

“No,” Cameron immediately retorted.

I’m not crazy! Why do I want to get beaten?

“What are you thinking about again?” Sean asked with a frown as he leaned on the chair.

Xavien, who was driving, did his best to become a wallflower.

“Why don’t we go to Capitalis as well? After all, we do have business there,” Cameron gathered his courage and proposed.

Sean fell silent.

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To be honest, he was annoyed at himself for constantly following Abigail wherever she went like at shadow. Did his shadow somehow morph into a dog when he wasn’t looking?

Do I have to crawl after her like a dog begging for treats just to get her attention?

A few days later, Abigail stayed behind to help out in the kitchen after work. While she helped Analise prepare the dishes, she heard Luna's voice saying, "Hey, Sean came to Capitalis too. I wonder why."

The current Analise was the head chef at L.Moon's headquarters. Since Abigail was genuinely afraid that Analise would get tricked by the Pearsons again if she stayed idle, Abigail had no choice but to let her work as a chef in the company's kitchen.

Analise didn't join their discussion. She was currently ordering the chefs to cut the vegetables. pronto.

"Whatever," Abigail said indifferently.

Luna glanced at Analise, who was busy, before approaching Abigail while holding onto the scallions.

"Where there's you, there's Sean. Tell me, why is that?" she whispered with a gleam in her eye.

"Don't tell me you wish for us to reconcile," Abigail said.

"As if! I just feel that you two are hiding something from me," Luna spoke. Regardless, there was no hiding the inquisitive glint in her eyes.

"Previously, Sean was feeling discontent that-

"Are you done washing and chopping the scallions? Analise interrupted Abigail.

The current Analise was looking great, for she had found her position in Capitalis; she had become the head chef for L..Moon. Even Luna and Abigail had to help out with odd jobs in the kitchen after getting off work.

"Almost! Almost!" Luna immediately said.

"Don't be lazy at work. Everyone is waiting for dinner!" Analise shouted while holding a ladle threateningly.

"Okay!" Luna replied aloud before murmuring. "Seriously, which company executives share the same miserable fate as us? Running off on our feet with jobs during the day and doing odd jobs in the kitchen after getting off work."

Abigail couldn't help but chuckle in amusement. "You don't necessarily have to come, though. You don't have to spoil my Grandma this way."

No way he's our elder, so we should care for her. Look how capable she is as a head chef. We

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have to support her career!" Luna simmered with laughter.

Abigail glanced at Analise, her eyes filled with gentle mirth.

I'm actually happier in Capitalis compared to when I was in Pendorf. I feel much more at ease since I can see Grandma daily.