

Spare Wife 411

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The Schemer and the Accomplice

Abigail nodded. "Yeah, she's the Pearson Family's second daughter-in-law."

Analise's expression turned somewhat grave at her reply. "The Pearson Family's second daughter-in-law?" she couldn't help but mutter.

"Martha, the Pearson Family's second daughter-in-law, is the twin sister of Scarlett, who holds the position of the family's first daughter-in-law," Abigail explained, signaling for Luna to join them. for breakfast.

Luna sat on the rug, her lips curling into a sneer. "They're a pair of sc*mbags. Even with a bunch of helpers, they dare not deal with us directly."

Abigail patted her on the shoulder. "Don't mind them."

Soon, their conversation shifted to the incident earlier that morning when Eni's backed out of the deal.

Analise walked to the door, her expression filled with concern.

Surprisingly, Howard came after they finished breakfast. Despite looking tired, he appeared rather happy. "I've convinced the shareholders, but I need you all to come to my company for a meeting immediately," he said, sitting on the couch with a look of surprise and joy on his face.

"No problem," Luna agreed immediately.

Howard looked at her. "So, shall we go now?"

"Before we go, I'd like to be honest with you about one thing. You must've heard about the recent incident related to Runway Capitalis, right?" she said with embarrassment.

He nodded. "Yeah, I saw it in the news."

Runway Capitalis had already been suspended as it was under investigation.

"There are many who benefited from the show, and since L.Moon got into this situation, its financial backers are now targeting us. Had we not run into difficulties, I wouldn't have worked with Fairy Meadow," Luna explained, handing him a drink.

Howard became uneasy at her words.

"Our collaboration is sort of helping each other out, Abigail chimed in at this moment. "If you trust us, I guarantee that your profits will turn positive in the first year after our collaboration"

He adjusted his tic. In that case, please don't mention this to the shareholders. If you encounter any difficulties, contact me immediately. We can discuss everything else after our collaboration

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agreement is finalized."

“We won’t let you down,” Abigail reassured him in a confident voice.

Howard nodded.

Soon, the three of them went out together.

Sitting in the restaurant, Martha and Kelly remained silent as they watched the waitress brew some flower tea.

After the waitress left, Martha finally said, “I don’t think you and Sean will have a future. Why not just get rid of him directly? If it weren’t for him back in Westcape Village, Abigail wouldn’t have made it to Capitalis alive.”

“Do you think you can get rid of Sean just like that? That’s underestimating him way too much.” Kelly couldn’t help feeling that Martha was oversimplifying the situation.

Martha’s eyes gleamed coldly. “I’ve already found Sean’s weakness, but I’m holding off for your sake. But now that the old lady from the Quinn Family has come to Capitalis, I can’t wait any longer. I’ll give you two choices: one, find a way to kill that old lady; two, give up on Sean.”

Undoubtedly, Kelly was resolute in her pursuit of Sean. Her recent efforts in diligently attending to Colby’s needs and striving to impress Lina were all part of her strategy to leave a lasting impact on Sean. Moreover, having orchestrated a significant misunderstanding between the Quinns and the Grahams, she couldn’t simply abandon her pursuit of him. Pouring herself a cup of flower tea, she confidently stated, “I’ll find a way to handle Old Mrs. Quinn. Have you ever considered why Eric hasn’t yet chosen a life partner?”

Martha didn’t respond to Kelly’s question. Her concern about Analise’s presence weighed heavily on her mind. When Analise initially arrived at Capitalis, Martha suspected she intended to seek out Lawrence, possibly to disclose that Abigail is the true daughter of the Pearson Family. Martha pondered how Analise had acquired this knowledge. Could it be that she had witnessed something herself during her first visit? As Martha gathered her thoughts, her gaze narrowed, and she uttered with a resolute tone, “Old Mrs. Quinn must be eliminated. Do you understand?”

Kelly nodded. “How can she not die when she’s in our territory? Did you listen to what I said about Eric?”

“I need to discover who Abigail’s ex-husband was,” Martha said with a determined tone, her lips forming a subtle but calculated smile. Despite her stunning beauty and elegant charm, an underlying cold and distant aura accompanied her smile. “Imagine if we could orchestrate a situation where her ex-husband creates a scene in front of the Davidsons. Do you think that might influence the Davidsons’ acceptance of her?”

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“Why bother investigating? Just get the most shameless and morally bankrupt person to make a scene, Kelly replied with a faint smile. “Let me tell you, you rich people don’t understand what a desperate scoundrel pushed to the brink can do. They’re like leeches—they won’t stop until they’ve sucked the last

drop of blood from their victim. As it happens, Eric is away on a business trip these days. You can act as you wish.”

Martha looked at her appreciatively. “If you were my daughter, I wouldn’t have needed to worry so much.”

Kelly sneered inwardly, fully aware of the judgmental gaze from individuals like Martha. Deep within, Kelly harbored a belief that it was hypocritical for them to discuss emotions while simultaneously engaging in a relationship built on mutual exploitation.

“Never did I anticipate that the past would continue to disrupt my peaceful dreams even after two decades,” Martha lamented slowly, her voice tinged with a haunting sorrow. “Regret weighs heavily on me for not being present when she drew her last breath. That period haunted my nights for a whole year after that.”

Kelly took a bite of her dessert. “Taking your time to get rid of her isn’t a bad idea. How often do things go exactly as you wish?”

Martha smirked. She replied in a cold voice, “That friend of Abigail is called Luna Smith, right? She was cocky today. Let’s start with her. She’s quite attractive and has a fiery personality. I reckon many people would like her.”

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Does He Love Kelly

"Ah-choo!" Luna suddenly sneezed while discussing the prospects of their collaboration with the shareholders.

Abigail quickly handed her a tissue. "Sorry, the weather in Pendorf is very different from that of Capitalis. Perhaps we're not so used to it," Luna apologized to everyone.

The shareholders expressed their understanding.

Luna rubbed her nose, saying with a frown. "You guys still have the charm of an established brand, but... the styles are all from ten years ago. Those who buy your clothes nowadays aren't the young ones anymore."

As Abigail perused Fairy Meadow's archived designs, her scrutiny halted when she reached the summer collection of the prior year. What caught her attention were numerous dresses strikingly similar to those stored in Locke's warehouse. It appeared that these dresses, originally belonging to Locke, had surreptitiously found their way into Fairy Meadow's inventory. Someone within the company had evidently taken these garments, removed their labels, and cunningly replaced them with Fairy Meadow's label, all without the knowledge of the shareholders.

Fairy Meadow was already rotten inside. To revive it, a radical shakeup of the top management was necessary.

"After our collaboration, I only want five percent of your shares. My bestie here will take part in the design and receive bonuses, but there's no need to give her any shares. I just want to have a say," Luna said confidently.

Howard looked at her, his eyes sparkling.

An elderly man spoke up. "Giving five percent of the shares isn't impossible, but do you intend to purge the top management? Is that why you want to have a say?"

"Not exactly. You've all persevered in the family business until now, and I know that many in the top management have worked their way up from the bottom. That being said, it's okay to tell everyone not to be uncooperative, right?" she replied with a smile.

The elderly man fell silent.

"L.Moon is growing rapidly, and now you're working with us all of a sudden. I can't help but worry about this," a middle-aged shareholder interrupted.

Luna was very good with words. "Even if L. Moon's growth is rapid, we're still juniors compared to everyone here at Fairy Meadow. Juniors need guidance from their seniors to prosper in the long run. Yeah, we might be doing well now, but what about next year? Without your support, L.Moon might find it hard to go further. Collaborating with you is a win-win solution.

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Her words put the entire shareholder board at ease, and smiles broke out across the room.

She continued with a smile, "We're designating Fairy Meadow as a subsidiary of L.Moon because Fairy Meadow needs the help of L.Moon. As they say, the younger generation overtakes the older. Now that the younger generation has grown up, it's time to protect and support the older generations. Don't you all agree with that?"

Fairy Meadow had been incurring losses for three consecutive years, so how dare they compete for the position of the parent company? The distinction between the subsidiary and the parent company is mainly superficial.

Except for the addition of Luna, everything else about Fairy Meadow's shareholders remained unchanged.

In the past three years, they had dismissed more than ten CEOs, but there hadn't been any improvement.

After the collaboration was finalized, Luna came out of the shareholders' office, her mouth twisted with a triumphant smile. "Mr. Creed, shall we have lunch together?" she said to Howard with a sweet smile while linking arms with Abigail.

"Okay!" he agreed immediately without suspecting their ulterior motives.

Being a local, Howard took them to a well-known restaurant in Capitalis.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered the restaurant, they bumped into Sean, Josh, and Kelly.

Kelly immediately sized up Howard upon seeing him.

Luna whispered to Abigail, "What bad luck."

Sean's gaze wandered over Howard for a moment before retracting.

Howard beamed with delight as he shared his thoughts with Luna. "The roast duck at this restaurant is truly extraordinary; it's a signature dish here in Capitalis. I'd wager that if this place ranks second in serving roast duck, there's likely no other restaurant bold enough to claim the first-place position," he said, unaware of the underlying tension between the opposing parties.

Luna looked at him and replied with a smile, "Then, we must give it a try."

His eyes were sparkling brightly. "Miss Smith, since you trust me, I certainly won't disappoint you."

Josh remained silent while watching Howard. After Howard finished speaking, he finally greeted, "Good afternoon Miss Smith and Ms. Quinn"

The moment he spoke, Kelly said. "Are you guys here for lunch too? This gentleman seems quite compatible with you, Miss Smith"

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Being called on for no reason, Luna rolled her eyes at once. "Miss Hagl, are you in heat? Do you immediately think of romance when you see a man and a woman together? And if it's romance, do you instantly jump to thoughts about bedroom activities?"

She was never one to mince her words, and Kelly blushed crimson at her retort.

As the elevator doors opened, Abigail turned to Howard, who appeared curious, and remarked, "Let's go." This prompted a thought about Kelly and Sean's situation in Pendorf, where his grandmother's

fondness for Kelly had limited his choices. It left Abigail wondering about their circumstances in Capitalis.

After entering the elevator, everyone fell silent.

Abigail took out her phone and started browsing Twitter.

At this moment, Sean spoke up. "Is Old Mrs. Quinn accustomed to life in Capitalis?"

Realizing that he was speaking to her, Abigail replied flatly, "Yeah." In any case, she had always pondered about his presence in Capitalis. As it turned out, his presence in the city was connected to Kelly.

"I'll go visit her after lunch," Sean said.

Abigail unconsciously frowned. Just as she was about to make a retort, she heard Josh say, "You didn't give a heads-up about your arrival in Capitalis. Let's have lunch together in a moment. It's my treat."

"Thank you, but it's not necessary," Abigail promptly declined Josh's invitation. "We're not that familiar with each other, and besides, this gentleman is an important guest, so it might be inconvenient for us to dine together," she explained. Turning to Sean, she added, "You don't have to visit Grandma either."

"Your grandmother's affairs with me aren't something that you can decide with just a few words."

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He's Out of Your League

Sean's retort left Abigail speechless.

At the restaurant, they sat separately, but their tables weren't far apart.

Abigail explained the situation to Howard regarding Eni's decision to back out of the deal. "The fabric is excellent; if we design a new product with it, it'll definitely sell well. Don't forget the hype we'll generate with our official announcement tomorrow. However, you should also carefully consider your pricing strategy across the entire range of your clothing, from the lower-end to the high-end products. While high-end clothing yields greater profit margins, don't underestimate the potential of achieving high sales volume with smaller profit margins as another viable approach," she said to him in a gentle voice.

He nodded. "What I think is that we'll adjust the prices uniformly after the official announcement. You have a large fan base, but they can't afford your products, so it's useless no matter how many fans you have. I've decided to let Fairy Meadow capture the profits from the downmarket. What do you think?"

Luna commented, "That's a great idea."

While they were engrossed in their conversation, the atmosphere on Sean's side was awkward.

Josh glanced at Luna and Howard from time to time.

"Who is that guy?" Kelly couldn't help but ask when she noticed Josh's interest in them. She couldn't help feeling that Josh was acting strange, as if he cared about someone.

"He's Fairy Meadow's new CEO," Josh replied.

Howard, the son of one of Fairy Meadow's shareholders, had initially been employed at a technology company. However, his father's summons beckoned him back to assume control of

Fairy Meadow. The company had been grappling with a string of ineffective CEOs. Josh contemplated that without this internal turmoil, an outsider like Howard wouldn't have been presented with the opportunity to ascend to the position of chief executive officer.

"Is Fairy Meadow a clothing brand?" Kelly asked. She realized that Abigail and Luna were here in Capitalis for a potential collaboration.

"Yeah. Josh's mind wasn't on Kelly.

Sean took out his phone and texted Cameron, 'Look up Howard Creed, the current CEO of Fairy Meadow'. After Abigail and the others finished their meal, Sean also got up to leave.

Kelly couldn't help but ask, 'Mr. Graham, are you really going to visit her grandmother?'

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He ignored her.

After he left, Josh asked, "Why pursue him of all people?" He had only found out about Kelly's feelings for Sean after returning to Pendorf. He didn't want her to suffer the same fate as Abigail, who had suffered a lot because of the man.

"Why can't I pursue him? I invited him to lunch, and he didn't refuse. Don't you see that?" Kelly argued.

"You don't know Sean," he replied grimly.

She wasn't upset by his words, though. "It's true that I don't know him well. It's only been a short time since we got to know each other, right?"

Josh said, "He's been married and divorced. Do you know why?"

"Do you think it's wrong for him to remarry? It's not always the man's fault in a divorce; maybe the woman had issues too." Kelly immediately found an excuse for the man.

"Kelly, it's clear Sean doesn't love you. Who knows what his intentions are for agreeing to have lunch with you?" he remarked with a frown, expressing his concern for her. Josh speculated that Sean might have been putting on a facade in front of Abigail, suggesting that his actions might not be genuine. Josh suspected that Sean might have only realized that he couldn't get over Abigail after his divorce. Although he couldn't comprehend why Sean couldn't move on from Abigail, Josh firmly believed that Sean wasn't deserving of Kelly's love, especially considering his harsh treatment of Joan.

Upon hearing this, Kelly stood up in displeasure. "Josh, I don't like you speaking ill of him," she said. With that, she turned around and left.

Josh called out to her, but noticing her lack of response, he reluctantly had no choice but to let her go.

Abigail and Luna arrived at L.Moon, and Sean's car followed shortly after.

Luna darted a glance at Sean, who was getting out of the car. She whispered to Abigail, "I'll go up first."

Abigail nodded.

After Luna went upstairs, Abigail finally turned to look at Sean.

Cameron followed behind Sean, saying in a soft voice, "Ms. Quinn is waiting for you"

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Sean shot him a cold glance, maintaining silence as he made his way toward Abigail. Upon reaching her, he was immediately met with her direct question, "Why are you visiting my grandmother?"

"I'm just coming to check on her," he replied coldly.

She pursed her lips, her expression slightly displeased. "As I said, my grandma's affairs have nothing to do with you."

"That's how you see it," Sean replied, walking past Abigail.

Abigail found herself exasperated by his persistent tendency to go his way. Reluctantly, feeling a touch of irritation, she acknowledged she had no option but to trail along behind him.

They walked into the company. While taking the elevator, Sean suddenly asked, "Does your grandmother live in the company with you?"

"She's our company's cook. Luna thinks it's convenient for her to live here," Abigail replied. Since she couldn't drive him away, she had to put up with it.

Their businesslike demeanor made Cameron worry for Sean. Despite the man trying his best to come up with excuses to get closer to Abigail, the two of them were still talking like strangers.

Analise was busy every day; after all, she was overseeing the whole company's catering service. For this reason, Luna had two break rooms placed in her office, one of them being Analise's bedroom.

Abigail led Sean into the office. She then walked toward her desk, saying, "If you're not busy, please wait a moment. Grandma is a bit tired from work right now. She takes a three-hour break every day at noon."

"How many hours does she work every day?" Sean asked with feigned indifference while sitting on the couch.

"About six to seven hours, I guess. After all, there are quite a lot of people in the company," Abigail replied.

Analise had to prepare lunch almost as soon as she finished preparing breakfast for Luna in the morning. After lunch, she took a three-hour nap and then went on to prepare dinner.

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Dirty Trick

Looking at Abigail, Sean asked expressionlessly, "Is your company short of cooks?"

“I know what you’re trying to say, but my grandma is different from yours. She used to work in the fields from morning till night in the village. That’s the only way she won’t feel bored,” Abigail replied. She thought, He has no idea how happy Grandma is while doing these things.

His expression softened somewhat. “Still, her health needs to be taken into consideration.”

Abigail paid no more attention to Sean and instead turned on her tablet to prepare sketching designs. Thanks to Eni’s withdrawal, she now had to squeeze in time to design new items. This was her first time collaborating with someone, so she had to do the job herself. After all, Fairy Meadow had agreed to work with L.Moon as its subsidiary, so L.Moon had to protect them.

He sat on the couch while quietly watching her. After a while, he asked, “Did you go to Westcape Village to investigate Kelly’s identity?”

She glanced up at him. “Yeah. What were you doing there?”

Sean raised an eyebrow; he didn’t expect Abigail to know about it. “It’s not something good,” he replied vaguely.

Uninterested in prying further, she decided to continue with her work. As she completed her tasks, she took a moment to glance up, only to discover that he had drifted into a deep slumber on the couch. She observed him for a while, but he remained undisturbed by her gaze. After a brief moment of contemplation, she shifted her attention away, pondering the thought, Big bosses are always engrossed in their matters... Well, at present, I may be the boss of a small company, but I’m just as occupied. Sleep often feels like a luxury I can’t quite afford.

At last, Analise came out of her bedroom, and the sound of the door closing awakened Sean. He sat up and looked at her.

With a kindly expression, she addressed him with a simple inquiry. “Sean, what brings you here?”

Sean stood up, appearing humble and obedient. “I happened to be in Capitalis for some business. I know that you live here now, so I came to see you.

Abigail noticed that he seemed to have always behaved like this around Analise. Although he wasn’t affectionate toward Analise, he was very polite toward her.

Analise broke into a smile. “I was bored alone in Pendorf, and besides, I hadn’t taken a good look at Capitalis, so I came with Abigail.”

Sean nodded.

Im going to the kitchen. Would you mind helping me? Analise said as she headed outside.

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Abigail didn’t object to it either.

Once outside the office building, Analise said to Sean, “The Pearson Family has two daughters-in-law, and they look exactly alike. Do you know about it?”

He did know that the Pearson Family had a second daughter-in-law, but he had never seen what she actually looked like. "I know there are two daughters-in-law, but I'm not sure if they look identical," he replied. He had been targeting Vincent all this time, and the focus of his investigation was on Vincent's affairs.

"I saw the Pearson Family's second daughter-in-law today. I think I might have misunderstood what happened back then." Analise paused with deep furrows on her brow.

Sean looked at her, saying, "If you want to look into it, I'll help you. But can you accept the consequences? Once the truth comes to light, Abigail will have to return to the Pearson Family. In my opinion, the current Pearson Family isn't worth returning to."

She held his hand. "Sean, please help me look into it this time. If... we have to say it, we can be prepared in advance, which is also good for Abigail. And besides, I've thought about it. Is it really good for her if we keep hiding the truth from her?"

"Okay," Sean replied with a nod.

"How is your grandfather?" Analise asked with concern while letting go of his hand.

"Don't worry, Old Mrs. Quinn. He's recovering well, he replied in a gentle voice.

She felt relieved upon hearing that.

After their conversation, Sean left with Cameron. At first, this wasn't something Analise should have involved him in, but Colb.

had told him to make sure to visit her once he arrived in Capitalis. He only came over after receiving her consent through a text message.

The next day, even before the joint announcement by Fairy Meadow and L. Moon, a scandal broke out involving Luna. A video of L.Moon's CEO in bed had gone viral on the internet, revealing almost everything, including intimate moments and WhatsApp voice messages.

Awoken by a call from the public relations department, Abigail promptly listened to their story. Subsequently, she swiftly checked her Twitter feed

By that time Twitter was already flooded with news of the scandal.

After watching the video, she quickly left her room without even bothering to freshen up.

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Upon entering Luna's office, Abigail saw Luna sitting expressionless in front of the laptop, which filled her with worry. "The video on the internet is fake, right?"

Luna glanced up at her. "It's fake, but its impact is there nonetheless."

Abigail comprehended Luna's concern. The underlying intention seemed to be aimed at tarnishing Luna's reputation. The worry was that certain netizens might solely perceive this skewed version of the news without considering subsequent clarifications. As a result, the stigma could persist and spread further. Contemplating this consequence, a wave of guilt washed over Abigail.

Luna calmed down. "I know what you're thinking, but this isn't your fault. You don't have to kick yourself."

"Anyway, we need to clarify this and find the mastermind," Abigail said, her voice filled with determination as she approached Luna.

Luna replied, "You know what? When a woman is successful, 80 percent of the people don't believe she achieved everything through her efforts. They'd think she gained everything by sleeping with influential people. That's why they chose to use this method to attack me."

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Brazenly

Abigail agreed with Luna. She felt powerless and angry. Suddenly, the office's phone rang. It was someone from Fairy Meadow, so Luna picked it up right away. "Yes?" she asked coldly.

Abigail huddled closer.

"Miss Smith, it's me. It's about that case on the internet. Do you want to deal with it so we can post it on Twitter?" Howard asked.

Luna was surprised. "Fairy Meadow isn't complaining because of the scandal?"

"We're partners now. There's no need to talk about that, and who even knows if it's the truth. We just do what we need to do and make a statement about the scandal. There's a launch event tonight," Howard said nonchalantly.

That scandal broke out the moment they struck a partnership. Howard knew that L.Moon's enemies were behind this.

"You don't believe it?" Luna was surprised.

Howard chuckled lightly. "You did say someone was trying to attack L.Moon. The fact they did this right before our partnership could officially begin means it's part of their tactic."

"I see. I'll make the statement. The event will go on as usual tonight." Luna then hung up, feeling a lot better.

Abigail heaved a sigh of relief as well, but before Luna even did anything, the videos online were quickly dealt with. L.Moon made a statement declaring that the video was made by AI and that they

would investigate the matter. The statement sounded too formal as if the company didn't care about the issue. If they had panicked, people would think the scandal was true.

Not long after the statement was posted, much to Abigail's surprise, the government's official Twitter account released a video talking about how business owners would use AI to create videos to attack their competitors. She reposted the video right away and saw her fans' replies.

'Miss Smith might not be too prominent, but L.Moon got this far thanks to her as well. I can't believe someone would make this kind of video just to attack L. Moon. Just because she's a woman, they think slut shaming will take her down, huh?

The competitor is awful. I can't believe the government's not looking into this. If every successful businesswoman has to face this kind of video, no woman will start a business. Come on, find out who the culprit is. I'm shaking here.'

Disgusting. I've been following L. Moon, but I'm not a fan. Even I think this is disgusting. I feel angry on Miss Smith's behalf. What kind of trash company would do this?"

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Everyone was condemning the culprit online, and Abigail was moved. Even though the scandal did affect them a little, there were still many people who were on Luna's side.

The joint press release was an event important to Fairy Meadow and L.Moon. Howard was the one who got the venue, and L.Moon just had to play along. At night, Abigail and Luna reached the venue, but the moment they got out of the car, the reporters surrounded them. Abigail quickly stood in front of her friend.

The reporters trained their cameras on Luna. One of the reporters quickly asked, "Miss Smith, is it true that the video is AI-edited? The person in the video looks just like--"

"Are you questioning the government?" Abigail interrupted the reporter calmly.

The reporter looked at Abigail, and he retorted, "The government only talked about the phenomenon. They didn't say they released the video for Miss Smith. If anyone can deflect the truth with the pretext of 'AI makes it, then they can twist the truth.'"

"Do you think you can humiliate me by saying that?" Luna sneered.

Abigail looked at the reporter with scorn. "Who are you working for? They send a lowly scum like you on this job, eh?"

The reporter looked upset by the comments. Before the other reporters could say anything, however, Abigail continued, "Now is not the time for interviews. Move away, or I'm calling security. I'll summon you when we're ready for questions."

She dragged Luna and tried to leave. The reporters went after them, but security stopped them. Before they could get far, someone shouted, "Mr. Graham came too."

Abigail and Luna stopped and turned around. They saw Sean coming out of his car. Cameron closed the door for him and followed him as he approached the ladies. When he approached them, Sean looked at the blocked reporters behind the ladies, and he asked Abigail, "You hired these third-rate reporters?"

"I don't know who they are," Abigail answered without hesitation.

"Deal with them, Cameron," Sean ordered, then he went into the venue.

Luna held Abigail's hand. "Who invited him? How dare he brazenly come in?"

“Howard, maybe,” Abigail muttered with uncertainty.

While Cameron was threatening the reporters, another car stopped at the entryway Abigail saw Josh coming out of the car. She frowned, but then she realized that he had come alone. He didn’t take the annoying Kelly along

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“Miss Smith, Ms. Quinn, I’m here to congratulate you. You don’t mind me, do you?” Josh greeted the ladies.

“It’s our pleasure to have you here, Mr. Pearson.” Luna smiled.

Abigail nodded. That was as good as a greeting.

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You Can Only Look Up to Him

After the ladies went into the venue, Howard and the top brass for Fairy Meadow came in. Sean and the others took up first-row seats. Behind them were people from the industry invited by Howard. The host was exceptionally happy. She was looking motivated when she got onto the stage.

The host smiled and announced, “Fairy Meadow is one of the earliest companies making local products, and now it’s partnering up with L.Moon, a young company. It’s a surprising cross- generational collaboration.”

Then, she looked at Howard. “Mr. Creed, what made you want to partner up with L.Moon?”

Howard looked at the camera and said, “Fairy Meadow has been fading from the people’s attention for a long time. It’s our honor to partner up with L.Moon.” He was obviously telling the media that Fairy Meadow wasn’t as strong as it used to be. Partnering up with L.Moon was them trying to regain their former glory.

The host nodded and continued, “When Fairy Meadow first introduced itself, it garnered the loyalty of many ladies and made a name for itself in its generation. Ten years have gone by since then.”

As Abigail listened to the host, an idea occurred to her. A moment of hesitation later, she got out her notebook and jotted her inspiration down.

Sean saw what she was doing, and he observed her Luna noticed what Abigail was doing, and she huddled closer to her furtively. When she saw what Abigail was writing, Luna looked surprised.

Howard looked at them and saw Luna’s surprise. He smiled. Josh saw the look on Howard’s face and the hands on his knees clenched.

Abigail finished writing and gave Luna a look that said, ‘What do you think?’

Luna gave her a thumbs-up and smiled brightly. The host then looked at her. “Miss Smith, what made you come up with the idea to partner with Fairy Meadow? Judging by the designs of their ladies’ fashion items, I can’t imagine your company sharing any similarities with them.”

Luna looked at Abigail. “If it’s a design question, you must ask the designer. I’m not an expert here.”

The host gave her a look of apology. “What gave you the idea then, Alana?”

“Fairy Meadow’s designs are looking for a breakthrough. We met during an exhibition, so it was fate, I think. Abigail responded calmly.

Luna saw the host looking at her, and she smiled. Moon is a new company. We need a veteran to lead us. It wasn’t an outstanding answer, but it showed respect to Fairy Meadow.

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The event was a simple one, and it came to an end quickly. The reporters came to ask questions as well. The first few reporters asked regular questions, but when they were nearing the end of the session, one reporter raised their camera and asked Luna. “Is the video circulating online about you true? Your company has made a statement about it, but a lot of people who analyzed it said it wasn’t made by AI. Did you really sleep with someone to get the deal?”

Abigail looked at Luna. She didn’t show any displeasure, and she looked as cool as ever. Before Luna could answer, Howard said, “Then find the people who analyzed it. I’d like to see who’s the pro here. The government, or them.”

The other reporters scoffed at that question, but they were curious about the answer as well.

“The government didn’t say her video was fake. What proof do you have that they made the video to clear her name?” the reporter asked, sounding rather brave.

Abigail stood up and looked at the reporter. “Everything you have said today is evidence we can use to sue you. Unless you can find the guy who analyzed the video and claimed that it was true, you’ll be taking all responsibility.”

That shut the reporters up.

Sean looked at the reporter and whispered to Cameron, “Do you remember what he looks like?” Cameron understood what he was trying to say, and he nodded, staring at the reporter.

When the reporter was going to ask more questions, Josh stood up. “Did you ask that stupid question out of your insecurity? Just because you’re an old guy who can only make a living by asking stupid questions, do you think all successful women sleep their way to the top?”

The reporter went red, angered by that comment.

“People like you will never break free from the bottom. No matter how you degrade a successful woman, you’re still a failed reporter. Someone like you shouldn’t be a reporter, got it?” Josh mocked after the reporter kept quiet.

Abigail was surprised that he got so angry on behalf of Luna.

Luna coughed and said, “Thanks.” She looked at the camera. “A lot of times, women like me have to face a lot of questions and degrading remarks. I’m telling you now that they’re trying to cover up for their insecurity, incompetence, and indolence by throwing insults. We don’t have to care about them because they only have one chance to show their faces to us. And then, we’ll be something they can never reach.”

[Chapter 418](#)

Likes Younger Men More

That encouraged a lot of people. Security dragged the furious reporter out, and the questions came to an end. Everyone went to the dining hall. Abigail sat with Luna and talked about the inspiration she got during the press release with Howard. “Fairy Meadow has been running for ten years now. The members who still support you must have a sense of nostalgia and loyalty; that’s why I’m going to design some clothes that talk about nostalgia.” Abigail handed the notebook to Howard.

Luna knew what the designs were, so she wasn’t listening intently. She looked around, and when she turned around, she saw the guy she wanted to see. Josh was looking at her as well. The moment their eyes met, something flared in Luna’s heart. She looked away and listened to her friend’s conversation.

“The series is nice, but I don’t know much about designs. You have a lot of fans. You know what the buyers like.” Howard took over Fairy Meadow on short notice. Without any knowledge of design, he had no idea how magnificent this design was.

“Then do whatever you guys want. I want to come up with some designs alone.” Abigail took back her notebook.

Howard nodded, and he turned to Luna. “Miss Smith, may I have a dance?”

Luna was a little surprised, but she nodded. Abigail watched as the duo went onto the dance floor. Once someone else blocked her sight, she looked away and whipped out her tablet to come up with a draft. She was in a quiet corner, and there was no one around. A while later, Josh came to sit with her.

Josh asked gently, “They’re dancing, and you’re working overtime?”

Abigail leaned on the chair and looked at Josh. “You’re not in this industry. How did you know we were going to call a press release?”

“All I did was ask around.” Josh looked at Luna, who was dancing with Howard, and he tucked away his annoyance.

Abigail stopped drawing and looked at Josh. “Technically, we don’t know each other well. There’s no reason for you to come here. Why did you come anyway?”

Josh noticed the question in her eyes. He got a little nervous, but he said, “But we still know each other, so I came to show some support.

Abigail nodded. She said, “I hope that’s really your only goal.”

Josh was about to argue, but Sean and Cameron came over. Sean sat on the other side of Abigail and looked at her tablet. “You’re just letting that slander slide?” he asked.

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“Can we even look into every case the moment they pop up?” Abigail answered coolly. Luna and I are busy.

Sean said nothing. Cameron looked at Luna, then he whispered to Josh, “Mr. Pearson, Miss Smith should be thirsty after the dance. Why don’t you give her something to drink?”

Everyone seemed to see through what Sean was thinking. Josh didn’t feel fidgety. Instead, he got up, took a glass of fruit juice, and approached Luna.

Abigail wondered how Josh fell for Luna. Sean was envious of Josh. At least he and Luna were still clean. There was no misunderstanding between them, so he could court her openly.

Since he wasn’t saying anything, Abigail kept quiet as well, and she went back to work. About an hour of silence later, the dinner came to an end.

As Luna took Abigail back to the company, the former looked at Sean. She glanced at them a few times during the dance, and she noticed that neither Sean nor Abigail talked during the hour. Sean sat with Abigail for a whole hour. That’s romantic.

“Let’s go, Luna said.

Abigail nodded and tucked her tablet away. She got up and left with Luna. Once they had left, Sean heaved a sigh.

Cameron felt resigned. Hey, I created this opportunity, but you were the one who did not say a word.

Luna and Abigail went outside, and Abigail asked, “When did you and Josh get so close?”

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“Josh? Oh, forgot to tell you-he up with the idea of the wooden logo, but we didn’t talk much. You know how busy I am.” Luna didn’t get Josh’s feelings for her.

Abigail noticed how serious her friend was, and she knew that Luna had no idea Josh had a crush on her. “So that’s why he spoke up for you. I thought he had a crush on you?” Abigail pretended to be hit by realization. Hey, this woman talks about lewd stuff a lot, but she’s unexpectedly pure when the real deal comes around.

“Huh? We haven’t even met that many times. If he really has a crush on me, I have no idea why. I think Howard’s being obvious with his hints, though. Luna smiled.

Abigail held her hand. “What do you think about Howard?”

“Not bad. He’s young, motivated, and obedient. I like younger men like him.” Luna smiled.

Howard was straightforward about his feelings, and Luna liked that. She liked straightforward people Relationships involving people like Scan and Abigail would make her head explode.

[Chapter 419](#)

Abigail’s in Trouble

Abigail was happy for her. "If you can be a couple with Howard, it's a good thing." She held Luna's hand and smiled.

"I hope so. I don't ask much from my boyfriend. We're both busy, so we can't go around a lot like the younger people." Luna was happy too.

Abigail thought it was a shame Josh lost out on this. Luna would never pick someone who kept his feelings bottled up.

Luna teased, "You and Sean sat for a whole hour without saying a word. That's romantic."

"He can sit all he wants. I have no feelings for him," Abigail uttered coolly.

"I think Sean must still like you. Why else would he go wherever you go? He must want you," Luna mentioned adamantly. She looked at him a few times and could see that Sean was trying his best to hold himself back, but he still expressed his love for Abigail. Even Howard thought Sean liked Abigail.

"So what if he likes me?" Abigail asked calmly. If she had to feel moved just because he liked her, they would have started talking right after he sat down instead of staying in silence for a whole hour. He would argue with her at first, but as time went by, even he knew that they had nothing to talk about anymore.

"If we can make Sean tell Kelly in the face that he likes you, she's going to explode with anger," Luna said evilly.

"Forget it. It's not a good thing that he likes me. And I have to start working a lot soon. I have no red helplessly.

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"You have it hard, darling." Luna patted Abigail's checks.

"You too. Let's go home." Abigail held her hand and left.

After they got into the car, Sean told Cameron to drive in the opposite direction. Cameron drove. and he sighed.

"Say what you have to say." Sean shot him a look.

"I have nothing to say," Cameron mumbled, sounding a little melancholic. I did what I could, but what could I do if my boss wouldn't say a word?

"You re asking for it." Sean's face fell. Cameron's been getting a little rude lately

Cameron shut up and said nothing.

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A while of silence later, Sean said, "Nothing you say can help you. Don't do this anymore. If you ruin my plan, you're getting it."

"Miss Smith has two guys going after her. Someone's going to court Ms. Quinn too," Cameron muttered.

“You’ve been single for a long time. Worry about yourself first, Sean commented, looking outside the window. The most prominent feeling he got from the meeting was that the ties he shared with Abigail were fading. He felt powerless but had no idea how to deal with it.

Meanwhile, Cameron grumbled to himself, What? You want me to date someone, huh? I am on call all day, every day. No woman could date a guy like me. You might call me for a job right when we’re having a sexy time!

The men fell silent. A long while later, Sean said, “Focus on the plan.”

Cameron nodded. Sean knew that once the problem was cut off, he would have time to nurture a relationship with Abigail. Still, the direction their relationship was heading unnerved him. He had to speed up the plan.

Troubled Times released its trailer in the middle of November. The trailer was magnificent. The actors and their costume design were close to the original source. Fans of TV dramas couldn’t wait to watch it.

‘God, the costume is awesome, and the drama feels like a movie. I can’t wait!’

‘I hope it’s not some serious, getting boring lately. Most of them are eye candies, but the stories are a drag. The actors are fine, but I just don’t get that feeling.

gged-out show again.

Period dramas are getting to

‘Am I the only one who thinks that the scene where the poet recites his poem with his clothes almost taken off gives me goosebumps?’

“You’re not, sister. It just gives me the oomph. Poets should be like him-lively and yet dismayed. I hope this won’t be another boring, serious drama.”

The popularity of the trailer lent some popularity to L.Moon as well. Abigail came out from her long session of work. Troubled Times would air at the end of November. and she had an interview to attend. The interview was important for Freshie.

She put on her makeup early in the morning, and wore a white down jacket paired with a wine- red dress. The hem of the dress had fur sewn to it, and a golden phoenix was embroidered on the dress, while silver clouds accompanied it.

Abigail was taken to the interview venue. The moment she got out of the car, two staff members came and tried to lead her to the building, but then someone charged ahead Before the staff

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members could realize what was going on, the attacker pounced at Abigail.

Abigail was already shaky from wearing heels, and she fell onto the car behind her the moment she was attacked.

The reporters who got blocked gasped. The staff members snapped out of their stupor, but it was too late. Abigail's head crashed into the car, and she couldn't snap out of it.

"What are you doing?" someone roared.

Abigail's head buzzed. She knew a commotion was happening around her, but that was it. Her attacker was holding her tightly, and she had no strength to resist.

[Chapter 420](#)

Who's Your Wife

"No! What are you doing? I'm here for my wife. What's the matter with you?" the attacker roared.

Abigail tried to push him away, but the attacker held her tighter.

"Let her go. You just hurt Alana, and she needs to go to the hospital," the welcoming committee shouted angrily, but the attacker held Abigail tighter.

Abigail felt her chest squeezing up, and she was suffocating. The reporters were snapping photos, and they were excited. News about Alana already being married would go viral.

"I know she's fine. She's pretending she's hurt because she won't forgive me. She came to the capital just to hide from me. I know. That's why I came to apologize!" the man shouted, his voice breaking.

Abigail slowly came to, and with difficulty, she said, "Let me go."

The man shed tears. "I'm sorry, honey. I shouldn't have made you mad. Let's get back together.. I've thought about it, and I'm so--"

"Shut up! Who the hell are you? I don't know you! Abigail roared, struggling.

The welcoming committee knew something was wrong, and they tried to pull Abigail away, but the man kept holding onto her and kicked everyone who tried to get near him. "I know you're still mad, but I won't make you angry anymore. We'll move out. We won't stay with my mom anymore, so please, calm down, and let's patch things up, alright?" The man then tried to kiss Abigail.

Abigail raised her bag and slammed it onto the man. The moment he let go, she shoved him away and tried to escape, but the man extended his leg, and she tripped and fell. Everything went black the moment she fell. Chaos ensued. The guards then came and pinned the man down.

When Sean arrived at the hospital, there was already a group of people outside Abigail's ward. The doctor couldn't pull them away. Sean quickly approached the ward, and he heard a man say,

sorry, honey. I didn't mean any of this. I panicked when you dumped me. Please, I'll apologize to the internet. I'll grovel. Just forgive me."

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Sean's temples throbbed, and he clenched his hands into fists. Before he came, he saw the netizens talking about how Abigail was married and her husband was a man they had never seen before. This mongrel tried to kiss Abigail in public and harmed her twice, huh?

He approached the group of people quickly. Gossipy ladies surrounded the ward. One held up her phone and chatted with her livestream viewers She married my son for three years. Made me mad because she couldn't give us a child. I knew I was wrong, so I took my son here to

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apologize. Oh, I'm not trying to use her fame or anything. I know my son's not worthy of her achievements. There was an accent in her voice. "But they used to really be in love. What do you mean she won't even fall for my son? They've slept together for three whole years, and now you're saying she would never fall for my boy? Just because she's pretty doesn't mean anyth-

Sean snatched the phone and slammed it onto the wall. The other ladies who were holding up their phones were stunned. The guy who was on the ground putting on an act had no idea what was

happening. He was still talking to the furious Abigail. "I'm sorry, honey. I'm so--"

Sean slammed his foot into the man's back and made him lie flat on the ground. "Who are you calling honey? Explain yourself, or you die." Sean was utterly mad at this point. He didn't care. about the people who were live-streaming around him.

"Calm down, Sean!" Abigail shouted. Her head screamed in pain, and she inhaled sharply.

"Abigail is my honey!" the man on the ground shouted.

Cameron came in. He saw the greasy, leering man on the ground, and he thought this wast preposterous.

"Cameron..." Abigail called out to him weakly.

Cameron went over and said quietly, "I can't stop him when he's this mad."

And then the man screamed. Sean stomped down on his mouth without mercy. "Who are you calling honey? Say it again if you dare! You tried to kiss her, didn't you?" With that, he stomped harder.

The air was filled with the man's

Only the woman who had her screams. The livestreaming ladies almost wetted themselves.

phone smashed charged in, hollering, "Murder, murder!"

Chaos ensued. Abigail watched as Cameron pulled Sean back. She got out of bed and tried to pull him back.

Sean knew what she was doing, and he roared, "Lie back down! You think I've gone mad, huh? I'm not as rash as you think."

After getting screamed at, Abigail went back to her bed. Sean was too fierce. She didn't dare say anything.

Cameron tossed the man out of the hospital after Sean almost turned him into a mangled mess. There were a lot of reporters staking out the hospital after they knew Sean charged in and flew into a rage for Abigail. The moment the man was tossed out, the reporters surrounded him.

The woman who was pulling him shouted, "Murder That rich b*stard killed my son' My boy's evil ex-wife tried to get him killed! She hooked up with a rich pig!"