

Spare Wife 421

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So You Have a Plan Again

Before she could finish, Cameron grabbed her by the collar. "Watch your tongue. Slander Alana and you'll be taken to court."

The look in Cameron's eyes shocked the woman. Her legs buckled and she almost fell to the ground. She quickly pulled up the man and tried to leave, but she was shivering.

Cameron turned around, and Sean came out of the hospital. The reporters were excited, but they didn't have the courage to ask any questions. They were worried Sean might beat them up.

Sean looked at the cameras coldly. "Alana would never marry anyone else because I'm the only one she has ever been with. You know what to write."

The reporters nodded. None dared to argue. Once Sean and Cameron were gone, the reporters flew into a frenzy.

"So, Alana and Sean are going out?"

"I don't think so. He said he was the only one she had ever been with. Maybe it's a secret marriage."

"I think you're right. That would explain why he would show up anywhere Alana goes. It seems he's been protecting his wife."

"Big scoop."

Sean calmed down slowly after he went back to Abigail's ward. Only now, he had time to see how Abigail was doing.

"You beat someone up when there were people live-streaming!" Abigail disagreed with his actions.

Sean sat beside the bed and raised her chin. "Did that man touch you?"

Abigail frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, if he did, I'd have cut his mouth off. Just thinking about it enraged Sean. He couldn't accept it if Abigail would be with another guy. He almost exploded with rage when he saw the video. The only thought he had was to kill the man who touched Abigail.

"No, and I could have--"

Sean interrupted impatiently. "I know you could've solved it, but I saw what happened, and I was mad Abigail. I don't care how you refuse me, but I won't let you date any other guy. You're never marrying anyone else unless I'm six feet under."

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Abigail was angry and annoyed. A while later, she said, "Who I date is none of your business."

"Try me," Sean growled.

Abigail thought she was already mad enough after what Sean did to her, but when she saw the tweet Luna sent her, she got angrier. She and Sean were already divorced, but the media said they were secretly married. What the hell did he tell the reporters? "What did you tell the reporters, Sean? Clear this up this instant!" Abigail tossed the phone away after she saw the tweet.

Sean was playing with his phone. Without looking up, he said, "Clear what up?"

"Don't play dumb!" Abigail was more than annoyed.

"How should I know what to clear up if you're not telling me?" Sean countered calmly.

"The reporters say we're secretly married. The whole internet says we're married. They wouldn't have found out if you hadn't told them!" Abigail snapped.

Sean was playing his game. He seemed like he had heard Abigail, but then he also seemed like he didn't hear her.

"I'm talking to you, Sean Graham!" Abigail raised her voice.

"I heard you. I'm trying to remember what I told them yesterday. I'm sure I never told them we were married. How am I supposed to know what they think about my statement?" Sean commented coolly.

Abigail almost stomped her foot in fury. "If you hadn't given them hints, they wouldn't have come up with this. They're always careful about your news. They would never write anything stupid. without your permission."

"These are the capital's reporters, not Pendorf's. How am I supposed to know they would come up with these stories?" Sean put on a look of innocence.

Abigail gritted her teeth and glared at Sean. "Keep playing dumb."

Sean seemed to have finished his game, and he looked at Abigail. "Want to have a go? That developer developed this when you were coming up with designs. The public test server was released yesterday."

Abigail was deadpan as she muttered, "Do I look like I have time?" She was so busy she had to attend the interview in the hospital the next day. Abigail thought she was unlucky. She just had to run into things like this.

"The clothes you designed are pretty. Play the game, and I'll buy them," Sean said childishly

"I don't have time Abigail had to squeeze time out just for her designs. She had no time for games.

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Sean sighed as if he was regretful.

"How much time do you have, anyway? Don't you have work to do?" Abigail asked with scorn.

"I get Cameron to help me out when I'm not playing," Sean said matter-of-factly.

Abigail couldn't understand the point of him playing this game. She leaned on her bed and stayed silent.

"I told Cameron to look into it. Someone asked those people to do this. I think Martha's involved," Sean mentioned as he continued playing his game.

Abigail grunted.

"They're tough nuts to crack, so we need some time," he added.

"The moment you beat that guy up during the livestream, you can't keep this up anymore. You'll be the prime suspect if anything happens to the guy." Abigail looked at him.

Sean fell silent for a while. He blurted, "I couldn't have gotten them to slip up if I didn't do that. If we let this chance pass us by, it'd be a shame."

"So, you know what happened to me earlier was someone else's plan before you beat the guy up?" Abigail was surprised.

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For You

Sean nodded. "If I didn't toss in the bait, they wouldn't have fallen for the trap."

Abigail thought, Oh, so having the media come up with those stories was on purpose?

The moment she went silent, he knew he said something wrong. He quickly said, "I was really mad when I beat that guy up. You know I love you"

"I don't," Abigail commented coolly.

Sean shut up and started playing his game again. Abigail couldn't understand him. Does he have that much time?

While Sean was playing, Abigail picked up her tablet and started designing again. A while later, he said, "If you work so hard, you're going to ruin yourself at this rate."

Abigail was already enthralled with work. She didn't care what Sean was saying. Sean stopped playing and rested his chin on his hand, staring at her as she worked.

Eventually, someone opened the door. Kelly stood at the entryway. The moment Sean looked at her, she smiled. "Mr. Graham, you're here too. I'm here to see if Abigail's fine."

Abigail put on a look of annoyance. She looked at Kelly and drawled, "I don't remember being that close to you."

Martha stuck her head into the doorway. Displeased, she said, "Why are you always ungrateful?"

Abigail wouldn't entertain her. She exited her design app and put her tablet aside. "Sean, she's here for you. Take her away. I need to rest."

Sean looked at her in displeasure, and he stood up. "She's fine. I've visited her, so let's go home."

Kelly said. "You should go home now that Abigail wants to rest. I'll take care of her while she's asleep."

Sean looked at her coldly. "She's not that close to you. You don't have to stay here and be a nuisance."

Martha heard that, and she got mad. She was about to speak her mind, but Kelly held her back. "I just think it's hard for you to take care of her yourself, so I came to see if I could help," she explained quietly.

"She's not paralyzed or immobile. I don't really need to take care of her, Sean stated coldly.

Martha couldn't stand this anymore. She held Kelly's hand. "You don't have to do this. He can die of exhaustion, and it's still none of your business. She didn't want Kelly to keep trying to butter

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up to someone who didn't care about her. It was degrading. No matter how brilliant Sean was, she shouldn't go after him.

Kelly was a little angry, and she flung Martha's hand away and left. Martha quickly went after her. Nervous, she asked, "Are you angry, Kelly?"

They came to a quiet corner, and Kelly stopped all of a sudden. She wheeled around and looked at Martha. "I asked you to come over so you could help me. Why did you say that to him?"

Martha got fidgety because Kelly was mad. "Sorry. I just don't want you to be maligned."

Kelly was displeased with Martha, but she didn't show it openly. After forcing herself to calm down, she said, "Sean is a proud man. The more you fight him, the more he hates you."

Martha looked guilty. She said quietly, "I don't like Abigail's attitude either. Staying there is just going to make life hard for you."

"How is it going to make life difficult for me? Ms. Quinn might look like she has a short temper, but she won't make things hard for me," Kelly said nonchalantly.

Martha had a lot to say, but in the end, she only sighed. "You keep thinking the best of people."

Kelly smiled. "It's alright. We only got along this badly because of a misunderstanding. We'll clear things up eventually."

Martha didn't think so. Sean obviously liked Abigail. Why are you butting in? There's no point.

Since Martha was quiet, Kelly blurted, "Eric likes Abigail a lot, and she gets along with him well. Will he come back if he sees this news?"

"Not sure, but the Davidsons won't agree to their marriage. Your cousin has had a crush on him since she was little. Your aunt's been there for him since he was a kid. She thinks of him as her future son-in-law." Martha thought Abigail and Eric would never be a thing. The fact that Abigail was an orphan and a divorced woman had already ensured that the Davidsons wouldn't accept her.

"But you know how Eric is. He won't go for anyone else now that he has eyes for Abigail. Abigail has it tough. I'd be happy for her if she could marry him." Kelly put on a look of pity.

"They can deal with their matters themselves." Martha didn't want to take part in this. Her sister would be mad if she heard about this, let alone the Davidsons.

Kelly held Martha's hand and put on an innocent look. "Mom, if we can help Abigail convince Eric's parents and get them married, will she stop hating me?"

Martha panicked. "Dei't do anything stupid. The Davidsons would never accept Abigail. She's already divorced, so this would be her second marriage. Eric is a brilliant man, and he would never marry a woman like her. The Davidsons would kill you.

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Match Eric and Abigail Up

They left the hospital. Martha would occasionally call out to Kelly, but she ignored her. When they reached home, Kelly stormed upstairs, got into her room, and locked the door. Resigned, Martha called Josh. The moment the call went through, she angrily asked, "Why do you never come home? Where are you?"

He would come home after work every day before this, but it had been a few nights since he last came home.

"I'm outside. What do you want?" Josh asked gently.

"Your sister's angry. Come back and talk to her," Martha said matter-of-factly.

Josh was silent for a while before he questioned, "She's mad because Scan stood up for Abigail again, right? You guys should give up. Abigail and Scan share a complex relationship. The Grahams and Quinns are good friends too. It's not something our family can deal with."

Martha knew that. That was why she rejected the idea the moment Kelly said they should match Eric and Abigail up, but the moment she said that, Kelly got mad and ignored her. Martha held her phone and quietly asked, "Say, what are the chances of Eric and Abigail getting together?"

Josh mused over it seriously. "It's not impossible if he can move her. Abigail doesn't like Sean. She has enmity against his family because his grandmother hurt hers. Sean's been the only one giving in this relationship. Abigail ignores him."

"So, if Eric insists on dating Abigail, his parents can't do anything about it, can they?" Martha got a little hurried.

That made Josh suspicious

"You think Kelly can date Sean if Eric dates Abigail? You're overthinking things. You have no idea what kind of man Sean is. You should tell Kelly to give up."

"If she has no idea who he is, then she can slowly get to know him. He can't have a heart of stone, can he? Your sister won't date anyone but him. Just tell me if Eric and Abigail can be a thing if Eric insists?" Martha demanded unhappily.

Calmly, Josh said, "I have no idea. His parents are not simple-minded people. If Abigail's just a poor orphan who's still single, then it's still possible. But the Davidsons know Abigail's divorced. If she were a part of our family, then she would have a special status, but she's just a commoner who's divorced. You think the Davidsons would agree to this?"

If Eric really wants to marry Abigail, I can do the talking.” Martha muttered.

Josh got angry at that point. “Don’t do that just because Kelly likes Sean. He’s not worth the effort. There are a lot of men suitable for her. Why must you go for the one who’ll give you the most hassle?”

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“Because your sister likes him. We can’t do anything about the dress, but you can’t say we can’t do anything to help her in the world of romance!” Martha snapped. “I won’t take this. Kelly is a brilliant woman. There’s no reason for Sean to refuse. If he refuses, I’ll talk to his grandmother. He won’t defy his own grandmother, no?”

Before Josh could say anything, Martha ended the call. That gave him a headache. He put his phone in his pocket and saw Luna coming out from the partner’s office.

Luna’s face fell the moment she saw him. “I don’t care how long you follow me, but I’m still telling you that I like younger men. We’ll never be a thing. She couldn’t believe Abigail’s prediction. came true. A few days ago, Josh came and confessed to her, much to her shock.

When Luna was down in the dumps in romance, she couldn’t even see any hot men in her area. Now her luck had turned, and two hot guys came after her at once. They hadn’t even known each other for long. Even she thought it was remarkable.

Josh said solemnly, “I’m me, and Kelly is Kelly. If we date, I won’t just take her side.”

“Sorry, but I want someone who can take my side all the time. You can’t do that, and I don’t like your personality.” Luna picked up her files and tried to leave.

Josh went ahead and held her wrist. He frowned as he demanded, “What’s so good about Howard? How long have you known him anyway? Not too long, I bet.”

Speechless, Luna flung his hand away. “I haven’t known you for long either.”

“We’ve known each other since I found Abigail. You call that not long?” Josh pursed his lips. He was nervous. They knew each other for a while, but they had never gone deeper than acquaintance level.

Luna looked at him for a while and clicked her tongue. “How many times do I have to tell you? You’re three years older than me. I don’t like that. I like younger men. They’re adorable and obedient.”

“How do you know I’m not adorable and obedient?” Josh tensed his face up.

You’re not adorable at all right now. She thought about how Howard looked at her. His eyes would glimmer, and he would smile like a Labrador. She loved that. “The fact is, we can never be a thing because Kelly is your sister,” Luna muttered. With that, she left.

Josh, however, followed her. “Abigail wouldn’t want you to lose out on a good man just because of Kelly.”

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Hard to Come By

Luna thought he was ridiculous. A decent guy? It seemed that Josh was quite confident about himself.

"I told you, it's a no-go as long as your sister is Kelly Hagl. Nothing will change no matter what you say. Capiche?" she reiterated gravely. However, Josh did not want to give up just like that, for he thought he was an individual and should not be rejected just because the girls did not like Kelly.

She looked at his gentle appearance and thought he looked a bit pitiful. "Maybe you'll find it unfair, but that's how many things in this world are, she said, shrugged, and intended to leave. He watched her slowly walk away and let out a sigh.

Abigail looked over at Ronaldo after the Freshie production team had arranged the camera angles.

"To think our next interview would be in such a setting." Ronaldo, sitting in a chair, commented with a smile.

She shrugged. "Well, me and my bad luck."

He agreed with a chuckle and then asked, "Shall we begin?"

"Sure." She nodded.

The staff members standing in a row beside them, at Ronaldo's signal, started the interview, which mainly revolved around the costume details of the show "Troubled Times" and the accuracy of the clothing reproduction.

After the interview, Ronaldo smiled and said, "Now, all there is to do is just wait for Troubled Times' to air. I've already made arrangements with the actors. Once the show becomes a hit, we'll invite them to the TV station. That way, we can gradually boost Freshie TV."

Abigail nodded. "I told you before, your show focuses on historical costumes, so it's essential to be thorough and meticulous, with some historical stories woven in if possible."

"Sure, I'll follow your advice," he said with a big smile,

When Sean chtered, he saw the two engrossed in their conversation. He frowned slightly and asked, 'Is it done?"

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Ronaldo looked at him and maintained his cheerful expression. "Mr. Graham, it's been a while."

"Do we even need to meet?" Sean replied with a cold tone.

Abigail ignored Sean and told Ronaldo, "Just pretend he doesn't exist."

Sean heard Ronaldo's suppressed laughter. At that, he looked indifferently at Ronaldo before glaring daggers at her. "Are we so close that your friend can disregard me?"

Having had the upper hand initially, she was taken aback by his comment. "We aren't that close enough for you to meddle in my work," she retorted with a cold expression.

Ronaldo found the two rather amusing. He chuckled and said, "Well, we're almost done packing up. I'll take my leave, and you can continue your argument."

Abigail picked up her tablet and remarked, "As if I have the time to argue with him."

After Ronaldo and his group left, Sean told her, "Can you please spare me some pride in front of outsiders?"

"Outsiders? Aren't you an outsider, too?" she replied in surprise.

He suppressed his anger and said, "Are you hearing yourself?"

She could not be bothered to respond and focused on her drawing.

"The doctor said you can be discharged tomorrow He sat down and informed her.

"I know, the doctor told me," she replied plainly.

"Josh is pursuing Luna, did you know?" he added.

"Luna tells me everything," she replied with her head down. Her response implied that she did not need him to remind her about matters between her and her bestie.

"Compared to Howard, I have more faith in Josh," commented Sean, speaking from a rational standpoint,

Abigail's hands paused for a moment, and she remained silent for a while before responding, "It doesn't matter who you have faith in. What matters is her choice."

She was well aware of Sean's intentions. From a perspective of character and family background, Josh was an excellent choice. He was upright, had a strong moral compass, and was considerate of others. Being in a relationship with him should be relatively easy. However, Abigail respected

Luna's choice.

'Don't you want to advise her? Someone like Josh is hard to come by," Sean said.

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Abigail raised her gaze to look at him. "Since when did you have the leisure to meddle in Luna's lifelong decisions?"

"She's your friend, and she treats you well. That's why I'm making this suggestion," he replied indifferently.

"Luna prefers younger guys. She's been running the studio for three years, handling all sorts of projects, and you know her personality. Josh isn't the type of person she'd consider."

Despite what she said, she was not exactly confident either. After all, who could predict love with certainty?

"How about a bet?" He suddenly proposed. "I bet they will become a thing."

"Huh, who bets on their best friend's love life?" She rolled her eyes.

"Are you too scared to bet?" Sean intentionally provoked her.

Abigail thought he was becoming increasingly childish around her, even taking up such baiting. She continued sketching with a serious expression. Your bait won't work on me. I won't bet on my bestie's love life. I'll bless her no matter who she chooses, even if it's Josh, and Kelly is a part of the picture. You, on the other hand, can you be any more childish?"

A chuckle escaped him as he said, "What if I say this is my true self?"

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No More Courtesy

Abigail did not respond to Sean, but he was not disheartened by his failed attempt to show his goodwill. After all, he had plenty of time.

He stayed with her for a while until Cameron barged in in such haste that Abigail could not ignore his presence.

"What's the rush?" Sean looked up from his laptop screen at Cameron.

Cameron gave him a meaningful look, indicating that they should talk outside. Sean glanced at Abigail and then got up. Though she was a bit curious, in the end, she did not ask anything. Instead, she continued to lower her gaze and work on her design drawing.

After the two men arrived outside the ward, Sean asked with a frown, "What is it?"

"Old Mrs. Graham sneaked in on an early flight this morning. She was picked up by Kelly and hasn't left the Pearson Residence since, Cameron whispered.

Immediately, anger flared up on Sean's face. "What's Xavien doing? Why did you wait until now to tell me such an important matter?!" He snapped and walked away without looking back.

Cameron stood in place for a moment, hesitated, and then went to inform Abigail in her ward. "Ms. Quinn, Mr. Graham has some last-minute matters to attend to. He's left his laptop here, and he'll come to pick it up later. I'll inform the nurses to look after you." He stood by the door, smiling.

"No need to bother the nurses, she replied politely. I'm working on a design drawing, and it's inconvenient with the nurses around."

"Oh, okay, alright!" he said and promptly closed the door before catching up with Sean.

Abigail gazed at the closed door for a while before turning her attention back to her work.

Just as Sean and Cameron left the hospital and drove away, Kelly and Lina stepped out of an inconspicuous car. "See, I didn't lie. He's been with Abigail here in Capitalis all along." Kelly told Lina as they got out of the car.

Lina closed the car door, her expression stern, restraining her anger. "Let's go find her.

"You go; I can't show my face. Otherwise, Abigail will say I instigated this. I'll wait here for you," Kelly spoke softly to her. "You must talk to her nicely. Otherwise, Sean will be angry with you again."

To that, Lina gave a noncommittal hum.

In the meantime, Abigail was deeply engrossed in her drawing. When the door to her ward was pushed open, she did not pay any attention, assuming it was a nurse coming to change her IV. It was not until the person who entered approached her and forcefully snatched the tablet from her hand that she realized the situation.

When she lifted her gaze, Lina had already viciously smashed her tablet to the ground, splitting it into two pieces.

Abigail had not saved her design drawing yet, and now, her device was shattered. She did not know if the work she had done that day was lost.

“What, you couldn’t seduce Sean right under my nose, so you came to Capitalis? You thought that once you left Pendorf, I wouldn’t be able to find you?” Lina stood by the bed, glaring at Abigail, speaking with malice.

Abigail withdrew her gaze from the broken tablet and looked at Lina. After a moment of silence, she sat up on the bed and shoved Lina away, unable to bear it any longer.

Lina stumbled back a couple of steps, and in her shock, her anger escalated. She turned, saw a computer on the nearby table, assumed it belonged to Abigail, and violently smashed it on the ground. Then, she grabbed a cup from the table and used it to strike at her.

“Why are you such a b*tch?! You tried to seduce Sean over and over again, and when you were afraid I’d find out in Pendorf, you came to Capitalis. You even deceived him into coming here. Have you no shame?!” She spewed obscenities.

Abigail’s bedsheet was wet from the

on the side, was shattered as it was Pilled water in the cup. Even the doctor’s medication, placed thrown to the ground.

The commotion in the hospital room quickly attracted the attention of the doctors. The head nurse restrained Lina, and the needle Abigail was using had been forcibly pulled from her hand by Lina, causing her hand to bleed. The accompanying nurse promptly disinfected her hand and applied a hemostatic agent.

Let go of me! Do you know who my grandson is? I have a heart condition, and I’m telling you, if something happens to me, my grandson won’t let you off!” Lina struggled vigorously.

The head nurse was somewhat concerned and immediately tried to pacify her. “Why can’t we discuss matters calmly? She is a patient, and a patient’s rest is crucial. This is a hospital, and your loud shouting is disturbing the rest of the other patients.”

“Calmly discuss? Let me tell you, this woman is a homewrecker. My grandson already has a fiancée, yet she lures him to the hospital every day to take care of her. A woman like her should be despised and publicly humiliated!” Lina shouted,

Acrow of patients had gathered at the door of the hospital room, watching the serve

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Abigail stared coldly at her. "Dare you tell me who your grandson's fiancée is? I'm telling you, there are surveillance cameras in this room. If you insult me, I will consider it evidence to sue you. Even if your grandson is a big shot, I won't let you get away this time. And by the way, you'll have to compensate me for my tablet, which contains design drawings worth thousands of dollars." At that, she picked up her phone and called Sean.

Seeing that, Lina tried to grab her phone but was once again restrained by the head nurse. "Let's all be civil!"

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Complete Fall Out

When Sean arrived at the hospital, he found Abigail's room in complete disarray. His gaze turned hostile as he looked at Lina. "Are you done?!" His words were filled with intense anger, silencing everyone in the room except for Abigail, of course.

Abigail sat on the hospital bed, her face icy and stern as she looked at him. "What does it take for your family to leave me alone? Should I leave this planet before your grandmother stops harassing me?! Sean Graham, I swear, you never listen and would just continue to act stubbornly after I reject you every single time. I've seriously had enough of your lunatic grandmother!"

He was left speechless by her words.

"All my design drawings that I worked on today are ruined. How will you compensate me? Money won't be enough. Sean, your grandmother truly disgusts me!" Her anger continued to escalate.

"What did you say?!" Lina immediately got furious.

"That's enough!" Sean glared at her.

Lina's eyes welled up with tears. "You would yell at your grandmother over a woman?!"

"She used to be my wife and family. Why can't I do that?!" He countered her, taking a deep breath. "Is Kelly the one who sent you here?!"

"It has nothing to do with her; I came on my own. I've met with the Pearson elders, and they are pleased with you. Marrying Kelly is better for you than being with her. A woman who can't bear children-

"Shut up." Sean cut her off expressionlessly.

"Sean, she's not worth your affection. She says she's going to sue me and demand compensation for these worthless things. After treating me like this, are you still going to stand by her?" Lina, her eyes red, reached for his arm.

He sidestepped, moving away from her grasp.

Abigail gave Lina a cold, red-eyed glare. "I will sue you! And if Sean stands by you, I'm going to sue him as well! I won't let you bully me without consequences. I've shown restraint because of our family ties, but you seem to think I'm afraid of you!"

Lina, in a fit of rage, retorted, "Sue me then! Do you think I'm scared of your lawsuit?!"

"Look at her. You expect me to get back together with you when you have a woman like her in your family?! What would you do when you're given this opportunity?" Abigail looked at Sean with a deep sense of disgust.

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His hand at his side trembled involuntarily. All his efforts would always end in vain from such ridiculous matters.

Seeing his silence, Abigail picked up her phone and dialed the cops.

Sean did not stop her.

"Yes, someone maliciously damaged my property, insulted me without reason, and injured me. I want to proceed with legal action!" she told the cops on the phone and then looked at Lina with disdain.

The nurses in the room dared not intervene.

Sean looked at Lina. "It's about time you learned some respect for others."

"Are you so blinded by her that you're ready to abandon your family?" Lina became increasingly agitated.

No matter how she berated him, Sean did not react. After about ten minutes of causing a scene, she finally grew tired.

Just then, Kelly appeared at the doorway of Abigail's ward. She looked inside at the chaotic scene.

and immediately scolded the nurses standing there, "What are you all staring at? Can't you see the room is a mess? Clean it up!" Then, she approached Sean. "What happened?"

The next second, Cameron, who had been silent beside Sean, stepped forward and slapped her across the face, causing her to fall to the ground. Kelly did not react at all as she hit the ground.

Then, he returned to Sean's side after delivering the slap.

Lina was about to help her up, but Sean stopped her. "If you help her up today, consider me no longer your grandson!"

Kelly sat on the floor, covering her face, and looked up at him with an expression of disbelief. "Why?"

Sean looked down on her with disdain as if she were a contemptible pest. "Do you think your plan is foolproof? Do you think you can deceive everyone? Kelly, I detest people who scheme behind others' backs, and you are nothing more than a filthy rat to me!"

The next moment, Scarlett's screams echoed at the door. "What are you doing? Why are you all treating my daughter like this?"

As soon as Kelly saw Scarlett, she cried out, "Mom

Scarlett helped Kelly up from the ground and held her, glaring fiercely at Sean 'Are you even a man How could you hit a woman? Kelly adores you, and this is how you treat her?"

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"I didn't know I hit a human," Sean retorted coldly to her.

Scarlett was furious and glared at him before turning her attention to Abigail. "I don't know why you hate my Kelly so much. She's always cared about you and wanted to be friends-"

"Are you suggesting she's worthy to be my friend?" Abigail coldly interrupted Scarlett. "I hate her because she resorts to deceitful tactics and portrays herself as innocent. A rat will always be a rat; every Jack has its Jill, or she wouldn't get along so well with this old hag!"

Lina was nearly overwhelmed by her words.

If the Grahams and Quinns were divided before, this incident completely tore their relationship apart. Abigail showed no mercy or respect toward Lina, not even considering the presence of Colby.

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I'm Begging You

When the cops arrived, Sean remained silent while Scarlett, holding a weeping Kelly, looked at Abigail with grave hostility.

"Yes, I have surveillance evidence. She came in and started insulting and slandering me. I'm going to sue her," Abigail said, her tone resolute.

After the cops had completed the record, they turned to Lina. "You need to come with us." Since she intentionally damaged Abigail's finances and harmed her, she had to be taken to the station. for a few days.

Lina looked at her grandson. "Sean, I did all this for you-"

"The law applies to everyone, whether they're royalty or commoners. You've damaged someone's property and deliberately harmed them. Do you expect me to protect you in front of the authority?" he asked with a cold expression.

“You’d disregard rationality for this woman-”

“Get this straight, Grandma-you’re breaking the law! Otherwise, do you think the cops would be arresting you?” he angrily interrupted her, keeping his composure and speaking calmly, “Why did you come to Capitalis? Who told you she was in this hospital? If no one urged you, you wouldn’t be taken away by the cops today!”

Lina glanced at Kelly and then at Abigail. “I can compensate you with money. It’s just a freaking tablet!”

The cops reflexively frowned and reminded, “Tablet aside, there are reportedly valuable design drawings on it.”

“Officer, I can prove that I am Alana. When she smashed my tablet, I had valuable designs in it.” Abigail told the authority.

She was not trying to scare Lina with her words. Unfortunately, the design she had drawn was for a celebrity’s evening gown, set to be worn on New Year’s Eve, priced at 400 thousand.

Seeing that Lina still wanted to argue, Sean sternly questioned, “Who exactly sent you here?!”

“You don’t need to ask anymore. You’re determined to stand on her side, so I have nothing more to say!” Lina firmly believed that this matter was not as serious as it seemed. After all, it was not like this was her first time damaging others’ properties.

After the cops took her away, Sean looked at Kelly and said, “Don’t let me find evidence, or the Pearson Family will have a tough time!” He then turned to Cameron. Take the tablet and laptop and see if they can be repaired.”

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There was nothing he could do about the design drawings Abigail intended to pursue. After all, he was not a designer.

Scarlett held Kelly in her arms, her face filled with disbelief. “Kelly didn’t do anything, and you’re just spewing baseless accusations against her? I could also sue you for spreading false rumors!”

“Mom...” Kelly could not help but shout.

Scarlett was frustrated with Kelly. How can you still be defending Sean at a time like this?!

“You’re welcome to do that anytime,” he said icily.

“Sean, just because Abigail dislikes me, you’re assuming that your grandmother’s visit to Capitalis is my doing, right?” Kelly looked at him, her face still bearing the imprint of Cameron’s slap.

Sean only stared icily at the young woman, having no desire to converse with her.

“Your grandma found me and said she wanted to come to Capitalis. You can check our phone records. She knew about the hospital on her own, and she’d seen Abigail’s news. She’s not oblivious to your relationship with her, she continued, her eyes red from crying.

“Do you think Mr. Graham would believe your words, Hagl?” Cameron, who had finished packing the computer and tablet, suddenly chimed in.

Sean looked at Abigail and said in a deep voice, “If the tablet gets fixed and the design drawings are still there, I hope you

n let my grandmother off this time.”

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She looked at him. “If you want me to spare her this once, I need you to promise me that won’t show up in front of me again, that you won’t bring me any more trouble. I’m begging you.”

His hand at his side tightened briefly, but after a moment, he nodded. “Alright.”

“Please keep your word,” she said and then called for a doctor. With her hospitalization behind her, the hospital-related matters came to an end.

Abigail returned to the company and vented about the unfortunate events of the day with Luna.

“You’ve been having a streak of bad luck lately... If you ask me, you shouldn’t easily let that old lady off the hook,” Luna whispered.

Abigail, who was in the process of booting up her computer, glanced at her. “Sean said that as long as I let her go this time, he won’t show up in front of me anymore.”

Luna stared at her in silence for a moment and then sighed. “Family 1 important, after all.”

“This is a good opportunity, Sean is nothing but trouble for me, Abigail said, her voice cold She believed that she and Sean should not interfere with each other, which would be the best outcome.

From the beginning, she should not have coveted Sean. Without that desire, she would not be facing all these troubles now.

“Anyway, he’s not the only fish in the sea. There are plenty of other men,” Luna consoled her. Having lived together for so long and now dealing with a situation that had escalated to the point of involving the authority and legal proceedings, Abigail must have felt uneasy.

“You’re right, but with my work, how do I find time for a man?” Abigail could not help but joke with her.

Luna quirked a brow and laughed. “I’m busy too, but I still managed to find myself a young boyfriend, didn’t I?”

[Chapter 428](#)

Kelly’s Identity

“Are you really planning to date Howard?” Abigail could not help but think of what Sean had said. She still could not understand how Josh ended up liking Luna.

"Of course. We're still in the ambiguous stage. Speaking of which, I'll be meeting him for dinner later. Is there anything you'd like to eat? I'll bring it back for you." Luna said with excitement.

Women sure behaved differently when they were in love. Even their words carried a certain playful tone.

"Grandma is going to cook for me. You enjoy your meal. Don't worry about me." The design drawings were all Abigail could think about right now.

The ladies chatted on and off, and as the end of the workday approached, the assistant informed her that Josh had arrived.

Luna immediately said, "We won't see him. Tell him to leave!"

How audacious of Josh to show up after Kelly instigated Lina to cause trouble for Abigail!

The assistant looked at Abigail, and the latter gazed calmly at her. "Don't you understand what Miss Smith said?"

"Alright." The assistant quickly turned and called the front desk to inform them.

Luna clicked her tongue. "Speaking of which, can't we find any evidence against Kelly this time? As long as we prove that she intentionally incited Old Mrs. Graham, the Pearson Family's impression of her should take a hit.

"She's quite confident in front of Sean, so it might be challenging to find any evidence against her," Abigail replied plainly.

"This woman is cautious, but no matter what, he that toucheth pitch shall be defiled, Luna said, not believing that Kelly could be flawless every time without leaving any clues.

Abigail's pencil paused for a moment, then she continued, "Say, who do you think Kelly really is? Assuming her identity is the issue, it should be relatively easy to uncover, even if Vincent is covering it up behind the scenes. But, strangely, even Ronaldo can't find any clues.

Kelly seemed unusually clever. If she was just an ordinary girl who got lost, she should not be this crafty.

"Now that you mention it, she does look suspicious. Even if ordinary girls play mind games, she shouldn't be this good at it, right? If you've noticed something's off about her identity, wouldn't Sean have noticed too? If he's also investigating and hasn't found anything, then Kelly is truly intriguing. Luna furrowed her brows, expressing disbelief.

"It's indeed puzzling, so maybe we're a bit too inexperienced in dealing with her," Abigail concluded with a gentle sigh.

Luna was just about to speak when the office door was pushed open Josh stood in the doorway, looking at the two without saying a word

"What is the meaning of this? Lua unaediately stood up.

"Let's talk" Josh walked into the room

The assistant quickly closed the door.

Abigail set down her pencil and looked at him.

"What is there to talk about with you?" Luna said, checking her phone for the time. There were five minutes left until the end of the workday, and this dude seemed to have a knack for timing.

"Luna, my sister is my sister, and I am me. Don't mix us up," he said with a stern expression.

She quirked a brow and said with a smile, "You're right Given that your sister has been missing for years, it's normal that she'd end up rotten."

Her words had ignited a fire in Josh. His sister's disappearance had been a sorrow that the Pearson Family had never spoken about, yet now, Luna was using such words to taunt him....

[Chapter 429](#)

Her Talent

Lina was detained at the police station for three days before Sean came to bail her out. Having endured three days of hardship, she appeared somewhat disheveled as she emerged.

"Take her back to Pendorf. If she causes any more trouble, I'll hold you accountable!" Sean handed Lina over to Xavien, not forgetting to lecture his subordinate along the way. After a quick acknowledgment, Xavien prepared to leave with Lina.

"Sean, I will leave Abigail alone if you marry Kelly, or she and I will never be done!" Lina was reluctant to leave, clinging stubbornly to her stance.

He turned to her and said, "This time, I had someone fix her tablet, preserving her design drawings, and that's why you've only spent three days in there. Otherwise, you'd be facing a prison sentence. You're already getting on in age. How can you not be reasoned with?"

"Don't try to scare me!" She simply did not believe his words.

"Go on, make a scene again. See if I can help you next time. Do you think she's the same Abigail from before? She's now a renowned fashion designer with nearly a million followers on social media. Do you think you can insult or mistreat her at will?" Sean said and prepared to leave with Cameron.

Lina wanted to continue arguing with him, but Xavien stopped her. "Old Mrs. Graham, you should just go back. Ms. Quinn has a successful career now with so many fans. We can't afford to provoke her."

"You think I'll believe you with that bit of bluff?" She shook him off, feeling aggrieved. "It's only because of Sean that she's able to achieve all that today."

"I wouldn't say that so lightly if I were you. If her fans hear about it, they'll criticize Mr. Graham. Success in design comes from talent, not just money. Look at Joan Palmer; Mr. Graham invested so much money to make her a star, and look at her situation now." Xavien pulled Lina back and led her to the airport.

"So, Sean gave her money to pursue design?" she immediately inquired.

“No, he didn’t. You’ll know once you check the company account after returning to Pendorf,” he promptly replied.

Lina fell silent for a while, then muttered, “She thinks she’s all that now that she’s famous! Sue me? Well, I’ll sue her! What had she done in her three years of marriage to Sean?! Can I not sue her for mistreating me?!”

“That would mean the whole world would find out about Mr. Graham’s past marriage with her. You want Mr. Graham to marry Kelly, don’t you? Do you think the Pearsons will allow their daughter to marry a divorced man?” Xavien replied in a hushed voice.

She felt frustrated upon hearing this. It seemed like nothing was going her way.

“Old Mrs. Graham, you should stop meddling in Mr. Graham’s affairs. And don’t get too close to Kelly. She’s not a good person, Xavien advised Lina as they continued on their way, hoping she would eventually

listen.

After all, her actions this time had utterly undermined the favorable impression that Sean had built in Abigail’s eyes.

“Well, Kelly is better than Abigail she exclaimed.

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“That’s not necessarily true,” he replied. “Ms. Quinn is a top-tier fashion designer now, with her clothing designs fetching over ten million. Kelly doesn’t even compare to her. Besides, whether she’s the Pearson Family’s lost child remains uncertain. Don’t make hasty conclusions.”

Lina grew anxious upon hearing this. “Are you saying that Kelly isn’t the Pearson Family’s lost child? How can that be? They’ve done DNA tests, isn’t that evidence?”

Xavien leaned in closer and whispered, “If Mr. Graham wants, Ms. Quinn could also become the lost child of the Pearson Family through DNA tests. Furthermore, she bears a striking resemblance to Madam Harper.”

With his words, Lina suddenly recalled Scarlett’s appearance, which indeed resembled Abigail’s. They look remarkably alike.

She fell into an uneasy silence. The conversation had reached its conclusion, and further discussion was no longer appropriate.

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Sean watched as Xavien led Lina away and then turned to Cameron. “Couldn’t repair the computer?” he inquired. His several days of work had been utterly ruined by Lina.

“I’m afraid not, sir. Old Mrs. Graham splashed Ms. Quinn’s medication onto the computer and damaged the hardware,” Cameron replied. He had tried his best, but Lina had been relentless in her actions, splashing the computer with medication.

Sean licked his lips and swallowed his frustration. All his work had gone to waste, and so were his efforts in winning back his ex-wife.

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“By the way, I found something significant,” Cameron suddenly said.

Sean looked at him with interest.

“Vincent knows several people working at the telecommunications service center. Do you think these people might be insiders?” Cameron said with a grave expression.

There was undoubtedly something wrong with Westcape Village, but they could not find concrete evidence, rendering Kelly’s identity a mystery.

Sean narrowed his eyes in thought for a while and said. “Focus on investigating them. If we can find evidence that those individuals are involved in phone trafficking, it will be a significant breakthrough”

Cameron nodded and added, “What if Kelly... is the daughter of a high-profile scammer? I’ve researched some information, and they say that scamming operations typically avoid educational institutions. So, the children of these masterminds must find a way to return to their home country and establish a clear identity.”

Sean considered his words. “You have a point. Kelly’s mindset doesn’t seem like something an ordinary environment could nurture.”

“Westcape Village definitely has connections with Kelly. If it’s just for a fresh start, that’s one thing But I’m concerned that the Pearson Family might be involved in the scamming ring. Cameron said, thinking primarily about Abigail. After all, she was the Pearson Family’s long-lost daughter, destined to return to the family sooner or later.

[Chapter 430](#)

Lina Under House Arrest

Sean remained silent and said, “The matter with Westcape Village needs to be resolved as soon as possible, and if we catch the people involved in phone trafficking, they’ll be sentenced. Since you’ve discovered it, the opposing party will eventually find out. To avoid alerting them, I want you to investigate and expose this matter within a week!”

“Yes, sir!” Cameron immediately responded.

Sean was currently feeling somewhat gloomy. He had come to Capitalis for Abigail, but it seemed like things had taken a turn for the worse.

Seeing his low spirits, Cameron could not help but speak up, “You shouldn’t have agreed to Ms. Quinn’s request. This has only given Eric an advantage, and he’ll be returning to Capitalis in a few days.”

Sean gave him a cold glance and replied, “Keep your head on the road. My affairs are none of your business.”

Sure, your affairs are none of our business, says the man who isn't being dragged along, Cameron mused. The man was only most emotionally stable when he was with Abigail.

"The misunderstanding between Old Mrs. Graham and Ms. Quinn is a deep-seated issue, Mr. Graham. You need to consider resolving it. Otherwise, even if you eventually win her back, you won't find peace in your daily life. Cameron continued driving, not stopping his advice.

Sean kicked the back of his seat and said, "I don't need your reminders."

When it came to Lina, Sean felt utterly helpless. He had no idea about the countless grievances that had built up between the two women during their three years of marriage. The grudges that Cameron mentioned were accumulated over those three years, so it could not be easily resolved.

Cameron pulled a face in a grievance, but Sean could not be bothered to pay him any more attention.

Only a few days passed since the incident with Lina when Abigail received a call from Colby.

"I've heard about what's happening in Capitalis, my dear. The old woman was acting unreasonably. Next time she behaves like this, you should treat her just as you did this time; don't show her any mercy." He had always stood by Abigail's side.

Abigail heading to Capitalis had nothing to do with the Grahams in the first place, yet the old woman still went all the way there to bully her. It was truly beyond shameful.

I know. I appreciate your concern, Old Mr. Graham, she replied incredibly politely, which Colby noticed, feeling deeply saddened. "You're blaming us, aren't you?"

"No, I'm not. I just think that since both families have reached this point, there's no need for further contact," she said, speaking in a hushed tone. "I insisted on marrying Sean back then, making things difficult for both him and Old Mrs. Graham. All the misfortune I'm facing now is my retribution. But I hope these punishments can end here. I need to move on with my life too."

Colby responded with an acknowledging hum and, after apologizing several times, ended the call

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Lina, who was beside him, noticed his bad mood and felt somewhat displeased. "I told you not to make that call. Why did you do that? Do you want me to apologize to her?"

"Can you just shut up?" He tossed his phone aside, looking frustrated. "Can't you see that Sean likes her? Do you have to keep causing trouble until Sean refuses to marry even after I die?!"

"Oh, so what you're saying is that I should just concede? Sean can marry anyone he wants but her! What's the Quinn Family compared to us? She's never conceived a child in her three-year marriage to Sean, and you expect me to pamper and support her?" She also flared up.

"I've truly brought misfortune to this family by marrying you! You've become more unruly, just like at rogue. You love Kelly so much, but do you know she's responsible for my food poisoning?" he sternly

declared.

Lina stared at him in disbelief. "Why didn't you say it sooner if you knew it was her? Why only say it now? You're going to slander the granddaughter-in-law I've chosen over Abigail, aren't you?!"

"A slander or not, you'll find out soon enough. For these next few days, you'll stay in the attic upstairs to reflect. You can forget about using your phone as well. You better pray that Kelly is clean. If she isn't, you'll be held accountable as well. This time, you damaged Abigail's property, and it's because Sean managed to repair her equipment that you're only off the hook. You won't be so lucky next time," he declared, calling out to someone outside.

In the past, when Colby was in charge of the Graham family's business, there were scores of bodyguard and maids. Now, the estate had returned to its former grandeur.

"You're going to lock me up?" Lina could not believe it.

"You should be locked up for some serious reflection. Otherwise, you're always causing trouble," he said calmly.

Soon, Lina was escorted upstairs. The household staff had also been changed, with no one around to help her.

Colby sat in the living room for a while before letting out a helpless sigh. After a brief contemplation, he picked up his phone and called Sean.

Once the call connected, he began. "I've learned about what your grandmother has done in Capitalis. I've locked her in the attic for reflection. If you're free, return to Pendorf. I have something important to discuss with you."

Sean felt puzzled but replied, "Alright, I'll fly immediately."

In the attic, Lina, after venting her anger, sat at the door, catching her breath. She felt so deeply wronged that she shed tears, finding it incredible that she had been placed under house arrest because of a woman after raising her grandson!

Unable to reach Sean, she had no choice but to stifle her grievances. However, as she gradually calmed down, she could not help but think about what Colby had said. How is Kelly involved in the food poisoning incident?

She could not understand and wanted to ask someone but was now locked in the attic, with her calls unanswered.