

Spare Wife 431

[Chapter 431](#)

Prioritizing Interests

When Sean returned, he immediately asked his grandfather why he had locked up Lina.

“Chaos would erupt if I don’t do that,” said Colby gravely.

“But Grandma has a heart condition-”

“She only dares to act so audaciously because she can use her heart condition as an excuse. Don’t worry. The attic is equipped with surveillance, and security personnel will monitor it around the clock. If any medical issues arise, doctors will be there immediately, he reassured Sean.

Well, you thought this out pretty thoroughly, Sean mused and was finally relieved. “You said you have something important to discuss with me. What is it?”

“The mushrooms I ate weren’t given by Analise. This matter is related to Kelly, but I haven’t found concrete evidence. However, Travis has uncovered some information,” Colby said, then gestured for Sean to join him in the study.

Sean was surprised that his grandfather was also investigating Kelly. “Why are you investigating Kelly with Mr. Travis?” he asked, following his grandfather into the study.

“The first time I met Kelly, she came to the estate to find me on her own, and she told me about Analise’s kidnapping. That’s when I realized she was no ordinary person, Colby explained.

“You’re still as sharp as ever,” Sean commented with a quirked brow.

Colby had spent many years in the business world and had encountered all sorts of people, after all. Kelly’s audacity in approaching him had not gone unnoticed.

He entered the study and took a stack of documents from the safe, handing them to Sean.

Receiving the papers, Sean read through them, and his eyes widened slightly after flipping through several pages. Then, he looked up at Colby. “Cameron is also investigating these, but he hasn’t found concrete evidence.

“There might be an entire chain of interests behind Kelly, involving sums of money reaching into the billions. Originally, I didn’t want to tell you about this because I was afraid you might get involved and become a target. But now that your grandmother has become entangled in it, I’m at a loss for what to do,” Colby explained, exhaling heavily.

“What has Grandma gotten involved in?” Sean, who had not been keeping up with family matters recently, was unaware of what she had been up to.

“I don’t know. There are so many secrets between Kelly and your grandmother that we can’t get any answers.” Colby frowned.

Sean clutched the documents and, after a long pause, said, "Grandma is becoming more and more confused as she gets older. She can't distinguish between the right and wrong."

"Take your

time to thoroughly investigate her bank statements, recent expenditures, and contacts on her phone. Only then should you consider the next steps. Colby waved him off, urging him to leave.

Sean left the room with the thick stack of documents. After receiving Lina's phone, he proceeded to investigate alongside Cameron.

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During the days when Sean was not in Capitalis, Eric's work schedule had also come to a temporary end, and he returned to Capitalis. The first thing he did upon his return was to ask Abigail out for a meal.

She declined the offer because Vincent had started scheming again in the background.

Another collaborating partner had backed out due to disagreements about the wooden logo. Although they refunded the deposit to L. Moon, the auxiliary materials they had already purchased had the other company's brand printed on them. This loss could not be compensated for with the deposit alone, and even if they took legal action, it would take a long time.

"The fabrics can be used for other designs, but the auxiliary materials are a total loss. Do these people think we'll crumble just because they're trying to suppress us? I can't believe they're doing these things behind our backs!" Luna fumed in her office, pacing back and forth.

"In the auxiliary materials, items like labels without brand names are still useable, but the buttons with engraved logos are not. We'll need to pay for new ones. The zippers with engraved logos on the pull tabs would also require manual labor, which means more expenses." Abigail calculated rapidly with a pen in

hand.

"This partner backing out cost us an additional 300 thousand," Luna reported to Abigail.

Abigail furrowed her brows, displeased. "Blacklist this company and the previous ones. We'll never work with them again.... Thankfully, it's almost December. If "Troubled Times' becomes a hit, our studio gain more popularity, and perhaps new potential collaborators will come our way."

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Luna sighed. "You might as well have dinner with Eric. If the media catches wind of it, we'll get a boost in popularity. Whenever we're running low on funds, I feel like selling you off for money."

Abigail could not help but laugh. "Are you really suggesting I do that?"

"Of course not. I'm just joking. I wouldn't dare to do such an unethical thing. If Eric's fans found out, we'd be driven off the internet. Let's work hard and make these shallow people regret it in the end!" Luna said with great passion.

“By the way, the winter clothing we donated to the mountain school is ready. I contacted them yesterday, and the teacher wants to do a livestream where we could connect with them via video call. I’m a bit hesitant about it, so I didn’t accept immediately,” Abigail said. She had not done these charitable activities for any personal gain..

That teacher had quite a few fans, and Abigail was worried that they might make a fuss about it or that Vincent and his people would use it to their advantage, turning a good deed into a bad result.

“In that case, reject the livestream and let her do it herself without mentioning us.” Luna understood Abigail’s concerns.

With someone watching them from behind, what should be an act of kindness might turn into a situation where they’re accused of trying to capitalize on it, or worse, affect the teacher and the children in the mountain areas.

[Chapter 432](#)

Bad Deeds With a Kind Heart

Since Luna was uninterested in this kind of attention, Abigail declined the teacher’s request for a video call.

On the day the winter clothing was delivered to the school, the teacher started a livestream, which Abigail tuned in to watch.

This teacher was originally volunteering in a mountain village. However, she gained a massive following because of the humorous videos she shared about her daily life there, amassing millions of followers. As the boxes of winter clothing were being unloaded from the truck, her fans were very excited.

‘I heard these are donations, but they all look brand new. Which clothing company made them? This is amazing!’

How could anyone do good deeds without letting people know who they are? Miss, please tell us so we can buy clothes from this company too!’

‘All the children in the mountains will have warm winter coats to wear this winter.’

The teacher took a piece of clothing from one of the boxes and gestured to a girl, her face beaming with joy. “This beautiful winter coat is for the girls. Try it on

The girl was wearing thin clothes, and her cuffs were washed to a pale white. When she saw the patterned red cotton coat, her eyes instantly lit up. With the teacher’s help, she put on the coat and kept muttering, “It’s so warm... Miss, it’s so thick too.”

Abigail watched the pure joy in the girl’s clear eyes and was deeply moved. Perhaps this was the true purpose of the volunteer going to the mountain village.

“And there are pants, too. You can put them on later. There’s only one set, so cherish it, okay?” the teacher spoke with a slight accent.

The girl’s eyes brightened even more. “Okay! Thank you, Miss.”

"I didn't help with getting these clothes this time. You should thank the sirs and madams who helped design and make these clothes for you," the teacher reminded her with a smile.

Next, the children lined up to receive their clothing.

Abigail did not watch for long before she left the livestream. For the first time, she felt like she had done something truly meaningful in the field of design. The most touching thing in the world was the purity of innocent eyes.

This incident quickly became a trending topic on social media and various video platforms. Of course, many people were just trying to ride the wave of popularity.

Luna watched the replay video and could not help but say to Abigail, I understand your purpose in doing this now. From now on, let's donate a batch of new clothes to the children in the mountain areas every year."

"Mhm." Abigail smiled. "For the first time, I realized how useful the clothes I design can be

Doing good deeds could make one feel good.

Luna looked at the genuine smile on Abigail's face and could not help but mention. The heavens will bless

173

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those who do good deeds with sincerity."

She said this for Abigail and herself.

The studio suffered a loss of millions in this round, and they had to go to court. If it were not for the crowdfunding they had done earlier, they might not have been able to survive this.

"Yeah, they will. Abigail nodded.

She thought that by not leaving a name, others would not know that it was L.Moon who donated.

However, when the teacher distributed the clothes, some netizens captured the design on the clothes, and it did not take long for them to figure out that it was L.Moon who made the donation based on Abigail's design style.

Luna panicked when she was informed that L.Moon also became a trending topic. "Why are people digging up our past again? We've been staying put recently!" She immediately contacted the head of the public relations department.

"The netizens found out that we donated the clothes to the mountain areas," the head of the public relations department replied.

Luna was puzzled. "How?"

“Miss Quinn’s designs are very distinctive. Netizens identified it from the embroidered patterns on the clothes, and she had designed similar patterns before. When they compared them, they knew the donation was from L.Moon, the head of the department explained with a wry smile.

Luna clicked her tongue. “Is that so? These netizens are like Sherlock Holmes! Keep an eye on online developments at all times. We can’t afford any negative publicity from this donation, and we definitely can’t let it affect the teacher. You hear me?”

“I understand.”

Luna hung up the phone and looked at Abigail, who was focused on designing. “I have some bad news for you.”

Hearing that, Abigail looked up and asked, “Have we been caught up in a scandal again?”

“No, it’s not that. The donation has been uncovered by the netizens. Your designs were recognized immediately. We couldn’t keep it a secret at all,” Luna said, feeling a headache coming on. “Now, I’m afraid people will say we did it for show.”

Abigail had not expected things to escalate this quickly. If good intentions led to negative consequences, who would dare to do good deeds in the future?

“Let’s just go with the flow. As long as we know we’re doing it with a clear conscience, Abigail replied.

Luna nodded. “You’re right. With a clear conscience, we donated over two thousand clothes. Who would dare accuse us of putting on a show?”

After being exposed by netizens, L.Moon also started trending. Soon, a negative trending topic emerged. The headline read, ‘Marketing King L.Moon: Is it Real Charity or Just Riding the Charity Hype for More Traffic? Please Stop Your Endless Hypo

Under the title of the blog post, there were images of the children wearing new clothes, looking clean and innocent. The content of the blog post criticized L.Moon.

‘Alana’s designs are distinctive, yet she chose to donate clothes to children under the guise of anonymity. Then, she pretends to be exposed by netizens as the designer, using the children to gain more traffic for L.Moon’s work. This behavior, without any ethical limits, has not made Alana’s fans reflect but has become something they flaunt. Alana and L.Moon Studio, I have to ask if you are doing this with genuine intent, or are you just exploiting the children from the rural areas for publicity?’

[Chapter 433](#)

A Clear Conscience

This blog post garnered a lot of attention, and many prominent social media figures shared it.

Despite L.Moon having done a good deed, some people used it as an excuse to attack L.Moon, resulting in the studio’s Instagram account being flooded with insults and derogatory comments.

The situation escalated to a point where it seemed uncontrollable.

Some even began to question whether the volunteer teacher was collaborating with L.Moon and Alana to create publicity by using the children to gain more attention. Rumors even spread that the teacher had received a substantial fee of 150 thousand from L.Moon.

That night, Abigail tossed and turned in bed.

Furious, Luna complained, "I knew someone would try to stir things up, but I didn't expect it to happen. this quickly."

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have designed those embroidered patterns on the clothes just to make them look better." Abigail sighed with a hint of self-blame.

Now, there was no response from the volunteer teacher, and Abigail the full situation.

The two stayed awake until 2.00AM.

dared not speak out without knowing

Early the next day, the phone began to ring as soon as they arrived at the office. Luna placed her hand on Abigail's shoulder and said, "I'll take this."

Abigail nodded.

Luna then walked over and picked up the phone. She was about to respond sharply when she heard the caller introducing herself in a gentle voice. I'm a reporter from Capitalis Daily. I'd like to arrange an interview with you. Are you available today?"

"Uh-huh... We are," Luna replied, her heart pounding.

Capitalis Daily was an official newspaper. Luna could not help being concerned about the potential consequences of the interview for L.Moon.

After she hung up the phone, Abigail looked at her with a nervous expression. "Who was that?"

"A reporter from Capitalis Daily. I hope it doesn't turn into a big issue." Luna squeaked, her face turning pale.

Abigail bit her lip but remained silent.

The two of them were no longer concerned with what was happening online. They hurriedly cleaned the meeting room, checked the office for anything inappropriate, and anxiously waited for the Capitalis Daily reporter to arrive.

At 9.00AM, a well-dressed, short-haired journalist arrived at L.Moon. Abigail and Luna welcomed her into the meeting room, and after pouring her a cup of coffee, they sat down obediently and got ready to begin

the interview.

The journalist's team was highly professional, they set up the cameras and promptly left the meeting

1/2

111

room.

"I'm Melody Cadence. I'm quite surprised that we were able to arrange this interview so smoothly." The journalist, despite her serious attire, spoke in a friendly manner.

After Abigail and Luna introduced themselves, Melody asked, "Shall we begin?"

With almost no preparation, both of them were unsure of what questions the reporter would ask. But they had come this far, so there was no turning back.

After they nodded, the cameras started rolling.

Melody turned her attention to Abigail and asked in a gentle tone, "L.Moon donated winter clothing to children in rural areas. However, instead of receiving praise from the public, it faced widespread resistance and insults. How do you, Alana, feel about this situation?"

"At first, we didn't plan to make this public precisely because we were concerned about this outcome. It was a design oversight that led to netizens discovering that L.Moon donated the clothes. I am saddened by this result, but my sadness doesn't stem from the misunderstanding of netizens. Instead, it's the fact that it has led to false accusations against the teacher," Abigail replied honestly.

Melody nodded and continued, "Your design style is unique. When designing clothes for the children, was it an unintentional oversight, or was it a professional habit that you must add something unique to the clothes?"

"These winter clothes went into production around October. The designs were relatively uniform to make it easy for boys and girls to distinguish between them. I added different patterns to the clothes, mainly to make them look better. I never anticipated that a single piece of embroidery would lead to such a problem," Abigail explained sincerely.

After taking notes, Melody went on. "What was the cost of producing this batch of winter clothing?"

"Including fabric, materials, and labor, it was approximately 150 thousand. The filling in the winter clothing is 99% down and 1% silk. The fabric is waterproof and durable, and the wholesale price is not cheap. L.Moon's labor costs are higher compared to other factories. This is well-known within the industry. Abigail replied.

"These clothes are indeed not cheap, considering that the highest-priced clothing by Alana can sell for millions, Melody added with a gentle smile.

Abigail's chest tightened, unsure if this was an indication that L.Moon's high prices would be scrutinized. "Miss Smith, how do you feel about the behavior of netizens in response to this donation? Will you be disappointed and reconsider future charitable activities Melody turned to Luna with her question

"No, I won't. In the future, we'll be more cautious. I don't really care about the opinions of netizens or influencers I don't know. Moon genuinely donated clothing to the children so they have a warmer

winter. Our actions are substantial, and the teacher is genuinely doing good work in a remote area. We're much better than those who criticize us" Luna, despite knowing it might be inappropriate to say this, let her grievances be known.

Melody's smile widened at those words. Im glad you took the time out of your busy schedule to grans me this interview. That's all for today. Thank you" She quickly left after that.

Both Abigail and Luna's hearts were thundering again their chests "Regardless of what happens, we have dear concichor" Abigail held Lunas hands as she used those word, not a hist of four in her voice

[Chapter 434](#)

Setting the Record Straight

As the online discussions regarding L.Moon's donation escalated, Capitalis Daily released a video.

"The 'Slaughter' on the Internet Caused by the Clothing Donation: The Underlying Moral Issues Are a Cause for Concern.

The video featured the unedited and unfiltered interview with Abigail and Luna. Underneath the video was an article written by Capitalis Daily.

'It's surprising that a teacher who has dedicated five years to teaching in harsh conditions and a clothing company like L.Moon, which spent over 150 thousand on donating winter clothing to children in a remote. area, have both faced criticism from so-called influencers for allegedly exploiting these children for profit. Despite the genuine efforts, time, and hard work put into these endeavors, it's disheartening to see some influencers and netizens, who contributed nothing, question the sincerity of their actions.

These few sentences left countless people in silent contemplation. It seemed that whoever had a louder voice was considered to be right.

A teacher who had bravely taught in extreme conditions for five years and a clothing company like L.Moon, which spent over a hundred thousand, could both be criticized. Meanwhile, influencers who contributed nothing were given a platform to criticize them.

Capitalis Daily's article woke up many netizens who had previously been quick to condemn.

Eric was the first to share the article. 'If dedicating time and money to such causes leads to this kind of backlash, who will be willing to help these children? Are we relying on so-called moral influencer "saints' who only know how to toss out criticisms?"

After that, more people began sharing Capitalis Daily's posts.

Sean did, too. "This matter is more complex than it seems. There's certainly some organized influence at play, involving the education and well-being of children in remote areas. I hope the relevant authorities will thoroughly investigate. Let's not discourage the dedication of teachers and companies trying to do good deeds. Protecting the online environment is everyone's responsibility."

Many people agreed with his statement.

Abigail chuckled as she saw netizens once again transform into self-proclaimed defenders of justice, supporting the volunteer teacher and L.Moon Studio.

“A lot of paid commenters are involved in this incident. But, indeed, netizens can easily be manipulated into tools,” Luna commented with a smile while reading the comments from netizens.

Abigail put down her phone. “It’s quite surprising that Capitalis Daily is on our side.”

“They almost scared me to death when they came the other day. I’m glad it ended well. Luna could finally heave a sigh of relief.

After this incident, several prominent online figures who were involved in it were investigated, and their accounts were permanently banned.

In December, as the first wave of cold weather arrived, the show Troubled Times’ began airing. With epic visuals, a very fast-paced teaser, and the theme song produced by a big shot, it immediately caught the attention of the entire internet

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19

However, Abigail had no time to watch television; she was preparing to participate in an international fashion design competition. Just like many other professions, designers needed to continuously participate in competitions to win awards and increase their value.

Before going to Faglia, Abigail met with Damon. When she took out the pearl dress, his eyes lit up.

“How are things at home?” she smilingly asked him.

His gaze shifted from the dress to her, and he politely said, “Not bad. We’re definitely getting married. I’ll transfer the remaining money to you as soon as I get back.

“Okay.” She nodded.

“We’re about to get engaged soon. You must come,” he happily insisted.

“If it’s in December, I’m afraid I won’t be able to make it. I’m leaving for Faglia tomorrow to participate in ②

[Chapter 435](#)

Excited, Ronaldo rushed to Capitalis to find Abigail, only to be told that she had gone on a trip far away. “Where has she gone exactly? Can’t you tell me?” He followed the busy Luna like a persistent buzzing bee.

“Mr. Fernandez, all of her orders are scheduled until the end of next year. Don’t even think about hanging out with her.” Luna put down the documents in her hands, looking helpless.

Abigail was not only designing abroad, but she was also redesigning fabrics that others had hoarded and selling them to new customers. She was so busy she would probably split into two Abigails soon.

“Can’t you at least tell me where she is? I promise I won’t disturb her,” Ronaldo pleaded.

“Wait for her to return; she’ll be back around February,” Luna replied.

For this competition, they maintained complete secrecy to prevent any interference.

“Fine.” He gave in when he could not get any more information. After he found a place to sit down, he started chatting with her. “Come to think of it, I haven’t seen Sean and Ms. Quinn together lately. Are they

over?”

Luna raised an eyebrow and playfully asked, “Why? Do you want to pursue Abigail?”

He sighed at those words. As he looked at her with a hint of resentment, he suddenly asked in return.

“Do. you think I’m worthy of Alana?”

“What do you mean by ‘worthy?’” she asked with genuine curiosity.

“Ms. Quinn is an artist, and I’m just a businessman. How can I compare to her? Besides, her ex- husband is the Sean Graham. I’ve checked. He’s a financial industry genius, and he was always the top student in his class from childhood to adulthood. Do I even stand a chance to win over Ms. Quinn?” He looked dejected.

She chuckled. “Don’t underestimate yourself.”

“It’s not like I’m underestimating myself. It’s just that I truly consider Ms. Quinn my idol. A goddess should be admired from afar. I can’t have any impure intentions,” Ronaldo uttered, exhaling with a serene expression.

Luna’s lips twitched, but after some thought, she found him quite interesting, especially considering how highly he regarded Abigail in his heart.

He sat there for a while, and when he eventually found it boring, he decided to leave. As he was about to stand up, he suddenly let out an ‘ah’ and reconfirmed with Luna. “You said she’ll be back in February, right?”

“Right. Any problem with that?” She patted her chest as his sudden outburst startled her.

“My cousin is getting married to Anthony. Would you like to attend the banquet? Eastbay serves delicious. banquets of seafood dishes. Anyone who comes is our guest!” He boasts with pride.

“Are you stupid?” Luna rolled her eyes. “Your cousin doesn’t like us. Us going to the banquet would just be asking for trouble,”

1/3

Td like you to go, but if she’s not coming back, then forget it,” Ronaldo replied before preparing to leave.

Abigail had fulfilled the promises she made to him. He came today to thank her and to express his hope. for future collaborations while also hoping that she might seek his help if she needed it.

However, he left disappointed.

The airing of “Troubled Times’ and Damon’s pearl dress had elevated Abigail to a new high. He could not help but wonder if she would still consider him as a potential collaborator in the future.

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Throughout the entire winter, Abigail participated in the Lulls Fashion Design Competition in Faglia. In early February, when she embarked on her journey back home, news of her international award set the entire internet on fire.

‘Alana Wins First Place at Lulls Fashion Design Competition’

‘Alana’s Award’

‘Alana, the Second Ever Eswadian Designer, to Win First Place at Lulls’

These three trending topics took the top three spots on Twitter. The last designer to win the first-place award at Lulls had hair that had turned white, and they could not even

see words anymore.

These three trending topics were all quite sudden. Even Sean was utterly amazed.

“Ms. Quinn participated in the competition in Lulls.” Cameron looked at his phone and commented, his voice filled with astonishment.

The competition was a gathering of giants in the fashion world. For Abigail to conquer all challenges and secure first place undoubtedly meant she had dedicated a tremendous amount of time and effort.

Sean looked at the trending Tweets and only spoke after a long while, The further she moves away from me, the more remarkable she becomes. The sky is vast, and she can fly as far as she wants. After saying that, his heart was filled with melancholy.

The higher and farther she flew, the more difficult it became for him to get closer to her. Were they destined to end without ever being together?

Luna prepared a welcome-back feast for Abigail. When Abigail emerged from the airport and saw her, she immediately opened her arms. The excited Luna rushed forward and hugged her friend tightly, praising. “You’re truly amazing!”

Abigail leaned against her. I’m exhausted. Let me lean on you for a bit,” she whispered.

The competition was undoubtedly intense, and while Abigail had always excelled in design, this time, she had put forth all her talent to secure the championship. For two months, she had very little time for peaceful sleep, and every waking moment was spent thinking about her designs.

“Spring has arrived, and the pressure at the studio is gradually easing. Luna patted her on the shoulder. She knew that with Abigail’s victory, everything at L.Moon Limited would be different.

Moon was no longer a small workshop, it now had a designer who had won the first prize at the Lulls

[Chapter 436](#)

Secret Observation

After returning to the company, Abigail rested until evening, and then Luna dragged her to attend a banquet.

"There are many big shots this time. I've also invited our new collaborators. I thought it would be good for them to share some luck with us. On the other hand, it will let them know that from now on, we won't be easy targets for those people who bullied us.

Abigail nodded in agreement. "You've been working hard these past two months, searching for new collaborators everywhere."

"It's not that hard. Fairy Meadow's new collection is about to launch in the new year, and I'm looking forward to its success," Luna said. She was clearly in high spirits. She had been feeling quite frustrated during the last few months of the previous year.

Ever since Abigail won the Lulls Award, Luna couldn't help but feel a sense of triumph along with her.

Today, many brands were calling to discuss collaborations, and Luna had a hard time choosing among them.

When they arrived at the hotel, they ran into Sean at the entrance.

Sean seemed to be discussing business with someone, and when he turned around and saw Abigail, he raised an eyebrow and asked, "Miss Smith, Miss Quinn, are you here for the banquet?"

"Mr. Graham, you seem well-informed, Luna replied with a smile.

A middle-aged man with Sean chimed in. "You didn't invite Mr. Graham to the banquet? When you were misunderstood, it was Mr. Graham who insisted on investigating those instigating internet personalities. He can be considered a hero for L..Moon."

Luna looked at Abigail, who then whispered, "It's your decision."

Before Luna could respond, Sean said, "It's okay. I have other matters to attend to as well. I won't disturb your gathering. With that, he gestured for the middle-aged man to join him in the car.

Once he left, Luna asked, "What's the matter with him?"

"It's nothing. Let's go," Abigail replied calmly since Sean was just fulfilling his promise.

Luna was puzzled. "If this were in the past, wouldn't he have immediately joined us in such a good opportunity?"

"As you said, that was in the past. Let's go," Abigail said while pulling Luna into the hotel.

After they entered the hotel, Sean's clients spoke. "Don't you have a crush on Ms. Quinn?"

"Mr. Riggs, why are you suddenly interested in my love life?" Sean asked while suppressing his inner disappointment and trying to maintain a calm facade.

Just trying to help you achieve your goal, the client replied.

Sean's affection for Abigail was widely known on the internet.

"It's not necessary; you can't force feelings like that. After Sean finished speaking, he gave a brief and self-

111

13

deprecating smile.

Cameron became worried. Was Sean really going to distance himself from Abigail entirely because of the matter with Lina?

After seeing the clients off, Sean didn't ask Cameron to drive the car.

The car remained parked in front of the hotel until late at night. Cameron was getting drowsy when he saw Luna and Abigail coming out of the hotel. Both Ronaldo and Eric were paying close attention to Abigail.

Howard accompanied Luna closely, and they appeared quite intimate.

Cameron was about to inform Sean, but he realized that Sean was awake.

On this side, Ronaldo and his group called for a car. After seeing Ronaldo leave, she turned to Luna and asked, "Are you taking Howard's car?"

Luna, who had been drinking a lot and was in a very relaxed mood, nodded. "Yeah. You don't need to worry about us."

Howard was holding her, and his eyes were full of doting.

Abigail thought to herself that in this situation, she couldn't really intervene.

After Howard and Luna left, Eric spoke up. "I'll take you back. Are you staying at the company all the time?"

Abigail nodded. "There's a rest area in the company's office, and both my grandmother and I stay there."

The high cost of rent in Capitalis and the need for additional accommodation were not necessary. It was mainly for the convenience of Analise.

"I also have properties here. If you ever need one, be sure to let me know." Eric offered.

"It's okay. I'll just take a cab back. You should get back early." Abigail politely declined his offer.

"You're a public figure now. You're not even wearing a mask, and it's easy to have problems taking a cab," Eric said with a smile.

The cold night wind tousled his soft bangs, giving his already handsome face a touch of gentleness and making him even more attractive.

Abigail looked away and was conflicted. However, she saw that Sean's car was parked under a distant tree.

“Let’s go then.”

Eric had a smile on his face.

Both of them got into the car quickly.

Sean retracted his gaze, and as Eric’s car drove away, he said in a calm tone. “Follow them.”

Cameron immediately started the car engine..

Abigail occasionally checked the rearview mirror and saw Sean’s car following then. She couldn’t help but

2/3

think that he was planning to change his mind once again.

“The popularity of the TV series *Troubled Times*’ is something you probably don’t know. It’s viral, and the attention to detail in the costumes has set a new standard for historical dramas. I believe many historical drama directors will look to L.Moon for costume production in the future.” Eric, oblivious to her

discomfort, enthusiastically shared the news with Abigail.

“Is that so? But L.Moon probably won’t take the job,” she replied.

He was surprised. “Why not?”

[Chapter 437](#)

Sending Cameron to Abigail

Abigail shifted her gaze away and said, “I’m planning to revitalize Fairy Meadow. After all, it’s a subsidiary of L.Moon.” She always acted with a sense of duty.

Fairy Meadow’s intervention in managing and assuming control of the unused fabric orders played at pivotal role in alleviating the financial strain on L. Moon by the year-end. This accomplishment prompted L. Moon to step in and assist Fairy Meadow in restoring its previous prominence. Furthermore, considering the prospect of Howard and Luna’s potential union, enhancing Fairy Meadow’s performance stood as a personal gift from L. Moon to both of them.

“Are you doing this for Miss Smith, given that she’s dating Mr. Creed? Are you focusing on Fairy Meadow for their sake?” Eric quickly guessed her intentions.

Abigail smiled and said, “I really can’t hide anything from you.”

“I was also thinking that if you design costumes for a show, I should join the cast. Director Lewis said that if I win the Best Actor award at this year’s Orchid Awards, my acting career will be a grand slam, and I can consider entering the film industry.” He spoke of his rosy future.

“That’s great! Winning a film award would truly be a grand slam for you.” She nodded.

Glancing at Abigail through the rearview mirror, Eric quickly averted his gaze, his voice involuntarily softening as he spoke, "I'll put in the effort to win it, much like you do."

She glanced at him. "You don't have to compare yourself to me. We're succeeding in different fields." She genuinely couldn't grasp the purpose of his words and felt uncomfortable with him comparing himself to her. Why did it have to be a competition? Her primary goal was to enhance the efficiency of L. Moon and evaluate her abilities, not to engage in any kind of competition with anyone.

"I'm not trying to compete with you," Eric boldly expressed, revealing his innermost thoughts. "I just want to be worthy of you."

Abigail finally understood. She remained silent for a moment and then said, "I've been clear before, I don't want you to waste your time on me. I believe that any woman who has suffered in a marriage won't want to make the same mistake again."

After hearing that, Eric experienced a brief moment of disappointment. Yet, swiftly regaining his composure, he resumed his usual demeanor, wearing a gentle smile. That's alright," he said calmly. "As long as you're unattached, there's still a chance for me

She sighed in resignation. "You know, you don't have to be so fixated on me."

"I can't control the way I feel about this kind of emotion. My heart insists on getting closer to you." Ene said with a bitter smile.

Abigail felt a little awkward but didn't say much more.

When they arrived at the company, he watched her get out of the car and then drove away

Sean was relieved to see that they hadn't stayed overnight in another hotel

Lets go back to the hotel' Sean said calmly to Cameron

Cameron immediately started driving While driving r suddenly said Mr. Creed and runa have only her for a short in and they have already booked hotel room My Cucu

12

intervene at all."

Sean frowned and said with disdain, "Why are you nosy?"

Cameron thought to himself, You haven't understood what I meant. "I'm just saying that adult relationships are progressing too quickly. I'm worried that Ms. Quinn and Eric might follow the same path," he said. straightforwardly.

Sean gave Cameron's seat a strong kick and said, "Stop being a busybody!"

Cameron's body jerked as the force of the kick struck him, immediately rendering him silent.

"I've noticed a change in you, becoming increasingly outspoken. It's quite different from how you used to be, Sean commented, managing to restrain any brewing frustration. His thoughts wandered, recalling the quiet and sensible Cameron from before. He pondered, Why is he suddenly so gossipy?

Cameron drove in silence without saying a word.

“You’ve become like this after spending time with Abigail. Ever since you started following her, you’ve changed,” Sean continued while still looking displeased.

Cameron hesitated for a moment and said, “Why don’t you send me back to Ms. Quinn then?”

Sean looked at him for a moment and then nodded. “If you want to go, go on your own. You don’t need to tell me.”

Abigail had just left her office when Luna stormed in while looking angry.

“What’s wrong?” Abigail asked in surprise.

Luna sat on the couch while seething with anger. “Last night, I had already booked a room with Howard, but Josh ruined everything. He barged into the hotel and dragged me away. I spent the whole night explaining to Howard. He said he didn’t mind, but I know he’s upset.”

Abigail was about to respond, but her assistant pushed open the office door and said, “Miss Quinn, Cameron said he needs to see you.”

“What could he possibly want?! Tell him that she’s not available!” Luna was still fuming.

Abigail couldn’t help but smile. “Cameron is innocent; he’s not associated with Josh.”

Luna cast an exasperated glance at Abigail and confided, “I’m nearly thirty and haven’t had a meaningful relationship yet. Last night seemed like the perfect chance – Howard is a handsome and athletic guy. However, Josh’s interference completely spoiled it. He’ll face the consequences for sabotaging my plan”

“I know. I know” Abigail struggled to stifle her laughter

“It’s not easy for me to date! Howard is so sweet; even a little flirting makes him blush. Why would I want to date someone like Josh? I love young hunk, what’s wrong with that?” Luna finished her rant and even hit the couch a few times in frustration

Abigail glanced at her assistant and said. Let Cameron wait for a while”

[Chapter 438](#)

Taking Cameron In

“Why don’t you try to comfort Howard if he’s bothered by it?” Abigail suggested as she walked over to Luna to console her. “You could take a day off today, go on a date with him, and make it clear that it’s not your fault.”

Luna responded with a hint of dissatisfaction, “He also knows that I haven’t known Josh for long. So, can he blame me when Josh suddenly goes crazy?”

Abigail quickly reassured her. “He can’t blame you.”

“He’s angry with me... I’m really innocent in this,” Luna said and calmed down as she spoke.

Abigail patted her on the shoulder and said, "Don't be angry. It will work out in the end, and if it doesn't, just let it go."

Luna nodded immediately and said, "You're right." Afterward, she called out to her assistant outside. "Let Cameron in." She suspected that Sean was jealous again because Eric sent Abigail back last night.

Cameron was invited in, and he first glanced at Luna before pitifully looking at Abigail. "Ms. Quinn. I'm begging you to hire me; Mr. Graham fired me."

Luna burst into laughter. "You must be kidding."

"It's true. Mr. Graham said I talk too much and I'm not as obedient as before, so he fired me," Cameron said while looking quite aggrieved.

Abigail stared at him and pondered the authenticity of his words.

"Getting fired means you can find another employer. Why come to us? With your background of working alongside Sean for so many years, there should be many people eager to hire you," Luna said with a smile.

Cameron looked at Abigail, and his eyes were filled with sincerity. "So, I came here to apply for a job with Ms. Quinn. I'm used to being around familiar people. Ms. Quinn, I promise to be as obedient as a dog if you choose to hire me."

Abigail's expression was somewhat difficult to read. "You're a person; you don't need to be as obedient as a dog, and I don't need a bodyguard." He was indeed good, but she thought he was too heavy-handed when it came to violence. He might have gotten away with it while working alongside Sean, given Sean's status and influence, but working for her was different.

"You don't need a bodyguard, but you do need a driver. I can work as a driver if you want. Please." He folded his hands together and even gave her a small bow.

"Is your task to work exclusively for Abigail?" Luna reclined on the couch, and her expression was playful.

Cameron quickly tried to please her and said, "How could it be? I've been working by Ms. Quinn's side for some time now. I know she's a great person, so I came here to apply for a job. I've been working intensively by Mr. Graham's side. I also want to experience a more relaxed professional life."

Although Luna had a suspicious expression, she asked Abigail, "What do you think? Should we hire him?"

Abigail looked at him with a somewhat indifferent tone. If you're telling the truth. I'll let you work with me, but if I find out you're lying, you know the consequences. No matter if this was part of Sean's plan or not if she found out that Cameron had come here deliberately, she wouldn't forgive his deceit just because they were familiar with each other

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"I'm not lying; it was Mr. Graham who said that I've changed, and you know how strict he is with the people around him." Cameron quickly expressed his sincerity.

It didn't matter either way; if things went south, Sean would have his back. He was just an ordinary hourly

worker.

Abigail nodded and said, "All right. You can work as my assistant and part-time driver. I don't know how much Sean is paying you, but I can't afford a high salary. You'll have to work from 8.00AM to 5.00PM, and meals are included but not accommodation. I can offer you 3,000 a month." That was the most she could offer.

Luna was surprised at how easily Abigail seemed to trust Cameron's words.

"Thank you, Miss Quinn!" Cameron immediately beamed and gave a respectful bow.

"Just find an empty seat outside and wait. I'll call you if I need anything." As Abigail spoke, she intended to return to her workspace.

Once Cameron left, Luna followed Abigail into her office. "Aren't you afraid that Sean is plotting something again?" she asked Abigail.

Abigail sighed. "Cameron worked with me for some time, and during that time, he really changed. You know what kind of temperament Sean has."

Luna clicked her tongue. "I'm still leaning toward the idea that he's up to something."

"Either way, I do need someone to be my assistant. My current assistant is limited in strength, and sometimes I need help with heavy lifting," Abigail said.

"I've arranged for those three interns to work in Pendorf, but they said they still want to learn from you," Luna sat on the single couch in Abigail's workspace, and her tone was tinged with some helplessness.

"You tell them that to become a designer, they must first learn how to make clothes; all kinds of them, men's, women's, children's, and more. They not only need to know how to make them but also learn how to read size charts. They should know how to address any unreasonable size chart issues and handle clients. with unreasonable design requests," Abigail said while standing by a sewing machine and giving

instructions to Luna.

Luna asked, "What else, Miss Quinn?"

Abigail raised an eyebrow and glanced at her before saying, "You've become quite chatty as well. Also, I need them to learn traditional craftsmanship as much as possible, especially embroidery. They should learn from the master embroiderers."

[Chapter 439](#)

Abigail's Little Helper

After Luna left to handle some matters, Cameron found himself bored outside and sneaked into Abigail's workspace.

Abigail noticed him entering but merely glanced at him before returning to her work.

"You don't mind me being here, do you?" he asked with a smile.

"I don't mind as long as you don't reveal my designs," she replied in a relaxed tone.

Cameron chuckled, walked over, and sat on a single-scat couch before playing with his phone while observing Abigail working.

"Should you find it boring, feel free to step out. I'll give you a call if I require anything, and you can return. within half an hour," Abigail expressed, finding it challenging to focus with him around.

He pocketed his phone. "It's indeed a bit boring here, and I feel almost guilty for my salary. It's too easygoing."

"There isn't much to do right now, but when I need to make purchases, I'll need your help," she explained. "You'll be paid for the physical labor a few times a month."

Cameron sighed. "So, can I go out for a stroll?"

"Sure. If you stay here, I might get distracted, Abigail replied before returning to her work.

When he reached the door, he suddenly paused. "Miss Quinn, why are you so quick to trust me?"

"Call me Ms. Quinn. I'm not really trusting you; it's just that you've worked with me for some time, and I'm willing to give you a chance, she replied calmly.

He responded with an "oh" and then smiled. "Ms. Quinn, you have a really kind heart; you'll have great luck."

Abigail didn't respond; she was too focused on her clothing designs.

Cameron went outside to make a call to Sean. Once the call connected, he said casually, "Ms. Quinn has accepted me, but my work is quite easy. Can I have another job in your company?"

"If Abigail finds out, she'll say it's all part of our plan. Stay by her side and work well. When I need you, you can come back," Sean said and then hung up.

Cameron instantly became a free man and felt a bit uneasy. He spent the whole day outside and returned to the company. Abigail was still in her workspace, busy with a real sewing machine.

"Have you had dinner?" he asked her.

"The company has a cafeteria, and my grandma runs it. There should still be some food left. You can go to the office lounge and ask my grandma." She assumed he wanted to eat.

I've already eaten, but I thought you hadn't, so I wanted to get you something." he said as he tried to make himself useful.

"The company provides three meals a day. You can save some money and find a place closer to the company to live Abigail advised kindly

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1/3

Cameron had been staying in hotels with Sean, so her suggestion caught him off guard.

It seemed that she was genuinely trying to establish herself in Capitalis.

"I'll check tomorrow," he replied.

"It's the end of the workday now, so you can continue exploring," she said before resuming her work and focusing intently on the sewing machine.

"I'll leave later. How about you? When do you finish work?" he asked curiously.

Abigail glanced at Cameron and asked, "Why?"

"Of course, there's a reason," he replied.

She remained silent for a moment and then replied, "I guess it will be around 11.00PM or 12.00AM. I'm staying at the company, so I don't need to rush for the subway or anything."

He couldn't help but exclaim. "You're really pushing yourself too hard. You'll exhaust yourself like this."

"I'm still young. Don't jinx me. If there's nothing else, go and don't interfere with my work," Abigail said while continuing to sew.

Cameron sighed. "You're willing to work yourself to exhaustion because it's your company?"

She didn't pay much attention to him.

"All right. You can take a break, and I'll give you a shoulder massage to relax your muscles. You'll work more efficiently once you're comfortable," he suggested before stretching his muscles.

She had been sitting all day, and her back was feeling stiff.

"That sounds good," she said as she stood up.

Outside the workspace, Abigail lay on the couch, and Cameron started massaging her shoulders.

"If you don't let me do something, I'll be too anxious about those 3,000," he joked while massaging her shoulders.

Even though his hands were quite strong, she felt relaxed. "If you have nothing to do, you can give me at shoulder massage. I work late like this every day," she said.

Cameron agreed, and he couldn't help but feel that Abigail was working too hard.

After massaging for half an hour, she was concerned that he should leave. He walked to the door and looked at her before sighing and departing.

She worked so hard for herself; if she was not successful, who would be?

After leaving L. Moon, Cameron was about to head home. However, when he turned around, he saw a familiar car entering L.Moon's parking lot. He narrowed his eyes and watched for a while but didn't leave.

Shortly after, Scarlett emerged from the darkness and entered L. Moon. Cameron followed her.

2/3

The door to Abigail's workspace was knocked on, but before she could respond, it was pushed open.

Scarlett stood in the doorway and said, "I need to order a dress for my daughter. I'm willing to pay any amount."

"Unfortunately, I'm unable to commit, even with an enticing offer," Abigail responded in a firm tone. She had previously turned down Scarlett's proposal after not winning the award. With her recent achievement in securing the award, Abigail was resolute in not allowing Kelly to showcase any of her designs.

[Chapter 440](#)

A Heartless and Selfish Family

Scarlett entered the workspace, closed the door, and looked at Abigail while saying, "Ms. Quinn, your company faced some pressure a few months ago, but the other party's actions were just a small punishment to you. If my husband intervenes, your company won't be so fortunate."

Abigail frowned. "Why do I have to design a dress for her?"

"Your reputation is currently the highest in the country, and Kelly genuinely likes your designs. You can name your price, and this way, everyone benefits," Scarlett said while raising her chin with an air of superiority. "Moreover, because you accused her of instigating Old Mrs. Graham to come and harass you, leading to her getting slapped by Sean's subordinate, this slap requires compensation."

"Why should I care about what Sean's subordinate did?" Abigail frowned while looking annoyed.

"Rumor has it that Cameron is already working for you. So, do you think it's related to you or not?" Scarlett pressed.

Cameron, who was outside the door, was about to enter when the approaching Analise suddenly pushed him away.

Analise forcefully opened the door and glared at Scarlett. "Who gave you the right to threaten her?!"

Scarlett looked at Analise and said with a lukewarm tone, "Your granddaughter caused her problems, and she has to face the consequences. She caused my daughter to get slapped, and now all I'm asking for is a dress as compensation. It's the least she can do. Don't make my daughter's father get involved and deal with her!"

Analise watched Scarlett as she trembled with anger.

Cameron silently observed without saying a word.

Analise's anger was understandable, given that these two people were so similar that they could pass as mother and daughter. However, everything Scarlett said was for an impostor's sake.

Scarlett forced her birth daughter to do something she didn't want to do for an impostor and even used her biological father to threaten her.

"If you dare to bully my granddaughter, I'll fight you with my life! Get out!" Analise shouted hoarsely.

Abigail was afraid that Analise's blood pressure would rise, so she immediately stood up and tried to comfort her. "It's okay. Grandma. I can handle whatever they do."

"They're all a bunch of heartless and selfish people!" Analise continued to scold.

Cameron entered the room and shielded Analise. "It's okay. Ms. Quinn is not just an obscure designer in Pendorf anymore. If they want to mess with her, they'll need to see if her fans agree."

"Cameron, chase her out!" Abigail walked over to Analise and immediately instructed Cameron

Cameron walked toward Scarlett and smiled politely. "Madam Harper, did you hear that? Ms. Quinn wants you to leave. You've seen my temper. I'll use force on anyone who doesn't listen, no matter who they are."

Scarlett was afraid of him, so she glared at Abigail, huffed, and left.

Once she was gone, Cameron closed the door to the workspace

172

kay? he asked immediately.

Abigail patted Analise's chest and looked at her with concern.

"I'm fine! Those b*stards wanted to bully my granddaughter, but they can't! I want to live well and protect her!" Analise panted heavily.

Abigail smiled. "Don't be angry, Grandma. The Pearson Family won't dare to mess with us."

Josh was still trying to pursue Luna, and if the Pearson Family attempted to interfere with L.Moon, it would face severe consequences.

Scarlett's abrupt display of aggression might have stemmed from her observation of Abigail receiving an award, leading her to perceive Abigail as a valuable designer.

"I'll take Old Mrs. Quinn out to relax. You continue with your work. Don't let this person disrupt your plans." Cameron suggested to Abigail with a friendly smile.

Abigail looked at Analise and nodded. "Cameron is very capable. You can go out with him and enjoy the city's night view. You haven't seen it before since you came to Capitalis."

Analise knew that he probably had something to discuss with her, so she agreed with a nod.

Then, the two of them left L.Moon.

While walking on the street, Cameron spoke gently to Analise. "Don't worry. Kelly won't be able to keep up her act for long. Her true identity will be exposed soon!"

Analise said, "I hope she won't be exposed. I don't want Abigail to go back to a family like the Pearsons."

Cameron furrowed his brow. "At this time, it's indeed not suitable for Ms. Quinn to return. There have been too many misunderstandings with the Pearson Family. If she goes back now, she might face their scorn."

After he said this, Analise was even more worried.

She grabbed his hand and whispered, "I know my request is very selfish, but can you please beg Sean not to let the Pearson Family target Abigail again? I just want to see her settle down and live peacefully for the rest of her life."

"I'll talk to Mr. Graham about it, but whether it will work out depends on his mood. You know that the two families are already in this situation... His decisions are no longer within our control, he replied helplessly.

She started to get anxious. "Can't he agree to it?"

"If Ms. Quinn is his other half, then he would naturally protect her with all his heart. But right now, it's not the same situation, and he has no reason to follow your wishes entirely. After all, the matter involving Kelly doesn't just concern Ms. Quinn; it has caused significant losses for Old Mrs. Graham as well. He naturally wouldn't be willing to let Kelly off easily," Cameron replied while looking somewhat troubled.