

Spare Wife 451

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Yes, I'm Lovesick

Abigail could tell that Damon was intentionally asking that. The Pearsons' actions against L.Moon were a fact, so the meaning behind the public announcement of a relationship between Luna and Josh became intriguing.

"Is it not true that the Pearsons are going after our collaboration with the Fairy Meadow?" Abigail asked Luna.

"It's true, but don't you have a new idea?" Luna asked with a smile. They continued to whisper to each other, completely oblivious to Sean, who was watching them. When she raised her head and found him looking at them, she immediately lowered her eyes and whispered, "Sean is looking at us. What do you think he's thinking?"

Abigail turned the menu to the next page and said indifferently, "Don't care."

With a lower voice, Luna asked again, "What does he want?"

"Order!" Abigail's voice raised slightly. Why does she keep mentioning Sean? It's disturbing my peace of mind.

At the same time, Damon and Alfie were busy talking to Eric and Josh, so it was not until Abigail and Luna had ordered their food and drinks that Eric and Josh could finally catch their breath.

"Have you ordered?" Eric quickly left the encircling group and sat next to Luna, for he did not want to deal with people he was unfamiliar with.

"Yes," Abigail replied.

After standing up, Luna noticed that Damon and Alfie were still talking to Josh. She then spoke loudly, "Are you two that close to him?"

Damon coughed

"hile Alfie replied with a smile, "We're in the process of getting close."

At that moment, Abigail saw Luna walk up to Josh and lean on his chest. "Even if you're close, don't come and disturb our date as soon as you arrive. If you have much to say, find a separate table for you two to talk."

Josh turned his head to look at Luna, and his eyes showed a restrained smile.

Just as Abigail was amazed at how great Luna was, she heard Eric say with envy. They complement each other. Josh is introverted, and Luna is like a blooming rose, passionate and lively."

"Is that so?" Abigail chuckled. She had never seen Luna in love, but she knew her friend was not so forward. The longer she observed, the more she felt Luna was just playing with Josh.

“Yes,” Eric replied with a nod.

Instinctively, she asked him, “Is this Josh’s first love?”

“Yeah. His family had expectations of him before, so he never considered dating while studying. After taking over the family business and opening a wood-carving tea house, he got busy looking for his little sister. Also, he had a late start in comprehending love. Meeting Luna was the first time he had any understanding of it, he replied, smiling

As Abigail nodded, she silently mourned for Josh Poor thing. His first love is a lie

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Thinking about it, she was starting to find herself unethical. However, upon closer reflection, there was no way she could have persuaded Luna. L.Moon was something that she had painstakingly built. After much effort, they finally managed to collaborate with the Fairy Meadow, hoping to establish L.Moon’s brand, but it was ruined by the Pearsons.

And who caused that? Abigail.

Hence, she was the last person qualified to dissuade her.

“Abigail?” Eric called the inattentive Abigail a few times.

His call interrupted her thoughts, and she looked at him. “What’s wrong?”

“Are you tired? I’ve called you several times,” he asked with concern.

“No, I’m not. I’m going to the restroom.” She was not tired but just afraid of revealing anything.

In the restroom, she splashed her face with cold water. After regaining her composure, she was startled by Sean just as she turned around. She was about to speak but quickly stopped, realizing she was not the only one who could go to the restroom.

Yet, as she was about to walk away, Sean halted her. “Isn’t Luna dating Howard?”

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Did I Hit a Person?

There was nothing in Abigail’s expression except for speechlessness. She pushed Sean away and said with an icy tone, “Sean, you keep going back and forth, and I’m tired of it. Can you please stay away from me?”

He did not mind her words and was about to follow her out when Alfie and Damon approached them. Just then, Alfie signaled for him to stay for a moment.

Seeing they did not follow her, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief but celebrated too early. Before she could return to her seat, a drunken man intercepted her.

The man was clearly intoxicated, and his gaze was lecherous. Disgusted, she furrowed her brows and tried to avoid him, but the man grabbed her wrist and said, “You’re hot. How about having a drink with me and my buddies?”

“Let go of me, or I’ll call the cops.” She shook off his grip.

That made the man stumble, nearly falling, and he immediately became furious. “A woman coming to a bar alone is just to hook up with men, isn’t it? What decent woman hangs out in bars? Stop pretending to be innocent!” His voice was loud, and in the quiet bar, everyone’s attention was drawn to them.

Abigail had not wanted to engage with him, but upon hearing his words, she lifted her foot and kicked his groin with her high heel. At once, the man let out a pig-like scream, clutching his crotch and falling to the ground.

As she approached him, she looked down at him condescendingly and said word by word, “You don’t get a say in what women are or aren’t, especially where we set foot. Also, trash like you will be trash wherever you go. Do you understand?”

“Mr. Carter!” The moment she finished speaking a group of men rushed toward them. The leader of the group helped up the man Abigail had just kicked while others surrounded her. “Do you know who you just hit? This question came from one of the men who were surrounding her. He was in a suit and polished leather shoes and had applied a significant amount of hair gel.

“Who? I remember just kicking away a piece of trash, she replied calmly.

“You’re doomed!” the man said.

“I know you; you’re L.Moon’s designer, Alana. As a public figure, you publicly attacked someone! We’ll expose you!” Another person chimed in.

Abigail was about to respond, but Eric rushed in and shielded her. However, before he could speak, Alfie arrived and grabbed the person planning to expose Abigail. Before the man could react, he was thrown over the shoulder to the ground by him.

At the same time, Sean entered the crowd and pushed Eric aside, standing before Abigail. He gazed at her intently before turning to the others and saying, “Do you wish to continue?”

Seeing the odds were against them, the others quickly backed off with the two injured men.

Following that, Alfie rushed to Abigail’s side, and Eric was shoved aside once again. “Are you okay?”

“I tice she replied to the grinning Alfie politely.

“What did that old guy say?” he asked

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After some contemplation, she spoke, “He said that decent women don’t come to bars, and I came here to hook up with men.”

She had initially considered letting it go, thinking that the man had been humiliated enough. However, on second thought, she felt that someone who dared to casually accost a stranger in a bar and make derogatory remarks must have a terrible character. He might even engage in such despicable behavior without fear regularly.

Hearing that, Sean chuckled. “Some men just lack self-awareness. Alfie, you know what to do, right?”

With a smile, Alfie replied, "I know." He quickly caught up with the group of people and grabbed the old guy, leading him away.

Eric, who had lost the limelight to Sean, felt somewhat dissatisfied.

Just then, Damon shielded Abigail and spoke politely, "We haven't eaten yet. Don't be angry because of some jerk. Come, let's go eat."

Sean followed them, casting a sidelong glance at Eric. Unable to hold back any longer, the latter said, "Old Mrs. Graham has repeatedly made things difficult for Ms. Quinn. If I were you, I'd stay away from her.

"Your family was also badmouthing her online, but I don't see you distancing from her. You know that you have many crazy fans, yet you meet her privately," Sean calmly retorted.

His words left Eric with no words to retort.

When Sean noticed that, a mocking smile played on his lips. You want to argue with me?

Abigail had initially thought the incident with the stranger was just a minor episode. However, as they left the bar, she discovered that videos of her kicking the middle-aged man were circulating online. These videos were taken out of context, claiming that the other person was just drunk, accidentally said something to her, and then got struck.

Those who smeared her conveniently left Sean and the others out of the story. Only after seeing the Instagram post did Luna learn about the incident. "This was orchestrated!" After several drinks, her anger flared.

"I'll investigate it." Josh immediately reassured her.

Without a word, Abigail glanced at him.

Luna understood the meaning behind her gaze. Suppressing her anger, she called out to him. "Joshie, you must get to the bottom of this. Don't let Abigail be wronged. She's more important to me than my real sister. If she's hurt, I'll be mad."

Hearing her clingy tone, Sean felt goosebumps all over his body. However, Josh seemed to enjoy it as he hugged her waist. "Okay. I won't disappoint you."

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Poor Acting

Luna leaned on Josh's chest and pulled at his tie, saying, "Take me to your home. I want to see how rich your family is. You know, I started from the bottom, and even now, I still have the mentality of being poor. I've always looked up to life in Capitalis since I was young. I want to know what kind of luxurious villa the rich in Capitalis live in."

Seeing the scene, Alfie rubbed his arms and walked over to Sean, shivering involuntarily. Meanwhile, Damon pressed his lips together, trying not to laugh. Only Eric spoke, "So cheesy. I'm leaving." He could not stand it anymore.

Sean tilted his body and asked Abigail, "Is this how she behaves when she's in love?"

Her expression was numb. "She's never been in love, so how'd I know?"

Josh looked at them and said, "I'll take her home first. She's only like this because she's drunk. We'll be off."

"Hurry up and leave. I can't stand looking at you two." Eric waved his hand.

Suddenly, Luna grabbed Abigail's hand. "Abigail, come with me."

"Okay, you can go take a look, but you have to come back with me, or Grandma will worry." Abigail could not risk letting Luna stay overnight at the Pearson Residence. Doing that out of revenge would be a huge loss.

"Okay." Luna pretended to be obedient. She was only acting like this because she had had a few drinks: usually, she was serious.

Abigail and Josh helped her into the car. Meanwhile, Sean stood there for a moment before getting into the car with Alfie and Damon.

The moment they entered the car, Damon spoke, "Luna's acting is so bad. Can't Eric tell?"

"I think what's weirder is Josh looking like he's on cloud nine." Alfie was surprised.

Sean glanced at Alfie and asked Damon, "If your girlfriend were like her, clinging to you like honey, would you be able to tell if she was acting?"

After imagining. Damon said seriously. "I'd probably be as infatuated as Josh."

"That's why. Regardless of whether it's real or fake, it's easy to be deceived if you like her," Sean replied.

Although he found it cheesy, he knew that if the person were Abigail, he would be infatuated too. Yet, Alhe could not believe it. "Is it really that magical? I've never been in love. You guys better not deceive me."

"You've been single forever. You have no idea how happy being in love is." Damon could not stop talking about the girlfriend topic.

Without a word, Sean listened to his love story.

Damon had met his girlfriend in a video game and was drawn to her adorable personality. Later, they would talk on the phone until they went to sleep at night. Many said that his girlfriend was unworthy of him due to their differing so tall scatures, but he loved her so much that he wished he could give her everything he had.

"Dang you make our want to fall in love too. You dewebe girl asil they're

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but I don't see it." Alfie was skeptical.

Just then, Damon turned to Sean. "What do you think, Sean?"

"I have a friend named Kevin. He's a playboy and not very loyal to women. To him, all women are the same. If it doesn't work out, he breaks up, and if he gets bored, he breaks up. So, it depends on the person. Get it?" Sean explained to the two.

Alfie had not said a word when Sean continued, "You're about to hit thirty and still single. I guess you're the perfect single material."

Hearing that, Damon could not help but burst into laughter. "Sean is right."

"I don't believe it. I have to experience love for myself, said Alfie.

Without saying much, Sean looked out the window with worry in his eyes. Luna brought Abigail to the Pearson Residence, probably to protest. If Josh doesn't stand with them, using Luna for revenge against the Pearsons will only make L.Moon's situation even worse.

Outside the Pearson Residence, Luna and Josh got out of the car. As Abigail closed the car door on the other side, she noticed that Eric had followed them.

"I'm here to visit Madam Harper," Eric said somewhat awkwardly to her.

Abigail responded with a simple hum without saying much.

After a glance at Eric, Luna pulled Josh, saying, "You're indeed rich in Capitalis. This is such a big and luxurious home."

He looked at her with eyes full of tenderness. "Do you like big houses?"

"Who doesn't? Poor people go crazy for them," she replied.

As they spoke, the four of them entered the living room of the Pearson Residence. Expectedly. Scarlett and Kelly were watching TV in the living room.

The moment Josh walked into the living room with Luna, who was giggling and chattering. Scarlett and Kelly immediately turned to look.

"Mr. Josh is back." A maid quickly came over to bring Josh a pair of slippers.

He nodded and said warmly, "Bring a pair for Abigail and my girlfriend."

His words startled the maid, but she quickly went to the shoe cabinet to fetch the slippers. Scarlett, who had heard Josh's words, had an incredibly vivid expression.

When Abigail met her eyes, she greeted her with a smile. "Good evening. Madam Harper. My friend and I came to visit. I hope you don't mind"

Meanwhile, Luna leaned on Josh's cheek and said coquettishly. "I had a bit too much to drink. I'm feeling dizzy"

Abigail could not help but think, Don't act so blatantly!

Likewise, Eric touched his arm awkwardly.

However, Josh did not mind her playful act and just smiled, saying, "I'll have the maid make you some soup later."

At that point, Scarlett was furious. "Are you doing this on purpose to defy me, Josh? You know very well that our family is at odds with L.Moon. Why did you have to choose Luna as your girlfriend?" Her face turned red, her body shaking.

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For Our Love

As Abigail listened silently, she changed into the slippers.

Beside her, Eric whispered, "Don't worry about it. Let Josh handle this."

She nodded and followed Eric inside.

After Luna changed into the slippers, she put on an upset expression. "Why is your mother so fierce?"

Incensed, Scarlett glared at Luna and said, "What's wrong with that? You want to marry my son to make us stop bothering L.Moon, right? Let me tell you that it won't happen!"

Just after her words, Luna turned and clung to Josh's neck, whining, "Your mother scolded me!" Sobbing, she mumbled, "How can she be like this? There should be a clear boundary between work and our private lives. Is she trying to intimidate me?"

Meanwhile, Abigail silently observed Kelly's expression, finding satisfaction in her discomfort.

Josh patted Luna's back, reassuring her, "It's alright. Let me take you to my study. There's a computer and everything you need. You can play with Abigail there."

"Abigail and Eric can go to your study; I want to go to your room." Luna was there to provoke Scarlet! and Kelly, so she seized this opportunity to be as mischievous as she could.

"Alright, it's your call." Josh pinched her cheek.

Seeing that, Scarlett screamed in frustration, "Did you even listen to me?"

"It's

my

love life, not yours. I like her," he replied calmly

At once, Scarlett's eyes turned red, and she choked out. Josh, you like her, but does she like you? She and Abigail are doing this on purpose to deceive you!"

"She didn't deceive me," he said in a confident tone.

Eric, who was standing nearby, whispered, "Madam Harper, I'll take her upstairs."

Scarlett didn't want to give Eric a hard time, so she waved her hand, saying, "You don't need to ask me. Since you're all in this together, go wherever you want."

Since Eric was familiar with Scarlett, he paid no heed to her complaints and pulled Abigail along, preparing to go upstairs.

At this moment, Luna said, "Madam Harper, why would I deceive your son? Even if I did, that wouldn't stop your actions against L.Moon, would it? I won't do unrewarding things. Is it wrong to like your son? The fault is with your family. If you stop targeting L.Moon, we can be in love without a problem."

Kelly rolled her eyes. "We Pearsons treated L.Moon well initially. I just asked Abigail to make me a dress, but she pretended to be pitiable and had Sean's men attack me. My parents were upset, so they began opposing you. If you apologize and make a dress for me, this matter will be resolved."

At this moment, Abigail halted and remarked, "Honestly Kelly, you don't deserve to wear the dresses I design"

"What did you say?" Scarlett screamed, her voice piercing.

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"I said Kelly doesn't deserve to wear the dresses I design. Did you hear it this time?" Abigail repeated calmly.

Enraged, Scarlett pushed Luna, who was clinging to Josh, aside and pointed her finger at her face while she shrieked, "Get out now with your friend! I won't allow you to be with my son, not unless I'm dead! You two did this on purpose. You seduced him to come against me!"

Maintaining her nonchalant expression, Luna shrugged. "Seduce your son? Why don't you ask who confessed to whom first and who disrupted my relationship with my ex-boyfriend?"

your son

Josh stood by Luna's side and held her hand. "It was me. She was dating Howard, and I disrupted her relationship with him. She dated me first, and she only dated him because of L.Moon and Fairy Meadow's collaboration. In the end, they broke up."

"There are so many women out there, but you choose to have feelings for her? Even with all the trouble between Abigail and our Pearson Family and how they are bullying your sister, you still have feelings for her friend?" Scarlett was fuming at this point.

As Josh looked at her, he said, "Kelly can have feelings for Abigail's ex-husband, but when it comes to me, I can't have feelings for Abigail's friend?"

"You're driving me insane. Do all the people around Abigail have some kind of charm? You both make it impossible for me to have peace!" Scarlett rambled.

At the same time, Eric gently tapped Abigail's hand, hinting that they should go upstairs. However, she didn't move.

Just then, Luna leaned on Josh's arm, acting like an innocent girl. "This shows how amazing Abigail is that? she has so many outstanding friends around her. Isn't that a simple concept?"

"Shut your mouth!" Scarlett shouted at her.

Luna pouted. "You're so fierce. I don't want to live with such a mother-in-law in the future. I'm sure she'll be cursing me every day."

Even in this situation, Josh couldn't help but smile at her words. When Scarlett noticed that, she pointed her finger at him and scolded, "You ungrateful child! I'm infuriated, and yet, you're smiling?"

"Just stop being angry, then. Luna is great, and your bias against her and Abigail is why you're so angry. In any case, I want her, and I'm going to marry her. Your anger won't change that." Josh stifled his smile and tightened his grip on Luna's hand.

"I'll marry you too, so it seems like you have to fight for our love, Luna whispered.

"You're seducing my son right in front of me, and you're denying it?" Scarlett shouted again.

With an innocent expression, Luna said, "I didn't. Don't all lovers act like this? We have a good relationship. Of course, we'll behave like this. Haven't you been in love too? I don't think your marriage was an arranged one."

Abigail found Luna both amusing and morally questionable.

Realizing that she couldn't argue with Luna, Scarlett burst into tears. "You ungrateful child! You're trying to make me die of anger. I'll tell your father that you've conspired with outsiders to bully rae and your sister You're in big trouble!"

[Chapter 455](#)

Love at First Sight

Luna was taken aback when she saw that Scarlett had started crying, and Abigail was equally surprised.

As Josh patted Luna's hand, he said gently, "You and Abigail go upstairs with Eric for now. I'll come up later."

"Okay." Luna was stunned.

Only after the three of them entered Josh's study did she slowly snap out of her daze. "His mother is such a child. She starts crying when she can't win an argument she muttered to Eric.

Eric, who sat in a chair, said with a smile, "His mother is quite adorable. Even after having two children, she still has a very innocent personality."

Before this, Abigail had noticed that Scarlett always pretended to be very tough.

Luna was astonished. "No wonder I was able to make her cry. And she said she would tell her husband. Will Josh be beaten up by his father?"

"It's hard to say. His father really likes Madam Harper," Eric replied.

"It's quite evident," Luna remarked.

Looking at Luna, Abigail hesitated several times and ultimately chose not to speak for the time being.

Downstairs, Josh spent some time consoling Scarlett, but she was still crying. "You rascal! I've spent so much effort taking care of my skin, and you've given me so many wrinkles all at once!" She sobbed.

Kelly, sitting by her side, also looked angry. "You're just not satisfied until you make Mom angry. Even though our relationship with them is so bad, you deliberately chose to like Luna."

"Isn't Uncle Vincent's relationship with Sean even worse? You still plotted behind his back, right?" Josh handed a tissue to Scarlett.

At once, Scarlett slapped his arm. "How dare you blame your sister?"

He fell silent.

With teary eyes, Kelly turned to look at Josh. "Josh, now that you're dating Luna, you seem to think that everything I do is wrong, don't you?"

"You made Old Mrs. Graham come to Capitalis to harass Abigail, smashing her tablet. It was before Luna and I started dating, wasn't it?" Josh prompted. "I didn't say anything about your way of pursuing Sean, but you clearly knew about the feud between Old Mrs. Graham and Abigail, and yet you let Old Mrs. Graham come and harass her?"

Kelly looked at him, tears welling up in her eyes. "Did you find any evidence that I asked Old Mrs. Graham to harass her?"

"I won't make baseless accusations without evidence, he replied.

"Alright alright. Stop arguing! Scarlett shouted.

"Why can't we speak: Can't we say anything when we've done something wrong? I've always been protective of her, but seems like she doesn't have much of a sense of belonging to our family. Isn't it

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because we're too polite to her?" At this point, Josh didn't want to dismiss Kelly's mistakes lightly.

"So, you mean you're scolding me to make me integrate better into this family?" Kelly's voice trembled.

"Do you want us to be polite to you all the time? If you make a mistake, you should admit it," he retorted.

Tears rolled down her cheeks, and she choked out, "I'm sorry. I won't contact Old Mrs. Graham anymore." After saying that, she rushed upstairs.

A crying Scarlett couldn't care less about herself and turned to go after Kelly. "Kelly!"

Yet, Kelly didn't respond and ran quickly.

Scarlett couldn't catch up with her, so she turned back and gave Josh's arm a few slaps. "Why must you make her admit her mistakes? She just got back!"

"It's only right to admit your mistakes when you're wrong. There are plenty of ways for her to make Sean like her instead of holding grudges against Abigail. Abigail and Sean have no relationship anymore. What's the use of her resenting Abigail? Is it just because Sean still likes Abigail that she goes after her?" Josh, however, was unyielding.

"It's normal for young girls to be a bit jealous, right? You should protect her instead of Abigail!" Scarlett's attitude became forceful again.

"I can't do that. Mom, this is not how you and Dad taught me. I'm going upstairs."

"You're not going upstairs! Break up with Luna. Do you hear me?" She held onto him tightly. "She and Abigail are deceiving you. You know we're dealing with L.Moon and yet, you're with her?"

"I told you not to harm L.Moon. Josh stood there, enunciating each word clearly as he announced, "I love Luna, and it was love at first sight. It was not her who chose me; it was me!"

Scarlett was furious and was nearly on the verge of tears again. "Do you have any integrity at all?"

"None," he replied immediately.

With red eyes, Scarlett choked out, "You don't even listen to me anymore."

"Mom, you've changed. You never used to guilt-trip me like this." He sounded a bit disappointed.

Before she could respond, he continued, "You always told me that my love life is my own choice, and no matter which girl I liked, you would support me."

"That's because you're exceptional. I knew you'd find an outstanding girl, but I never expected you to choose Luna. Her bestie, Abigail, is bullying your sister. Do you know that?" She thought he was being utterly stubborn.

Calmly, Josh replied, "She's not bullying Kelly. You favor Kelly, so you only believe what she says."

[Chapter 456](#)

Sweet and Smooth

"Also, Luna is very capable. She manages L.Moon's orders, contracts, and more. She's the one handling everything. If a girl like her isn't considered outstanding in your eyes, then what kind of girl is considered outstanding?" Josh continued to reason with Scarlett.

"In any case, I won't agree!" Scarlett's voice grew louder again.

After a sigh, he said, "This is prejudice. You upset me."

With that, he turned and went upstairs, leaving Scarlett staring at him in disbelief.

A moment later, she pressed on her chest and looked at Kelly. "Oh my, he's upset? I'm the one who should be upset! He clearly knew we were in conflict with L.Moon, yet he's dating Luna. He's trying to ruin this family."

Kelly patted her chest and said, "Luna and Josh haven't even met many times. Even if he likes her, she may not necessarily like him back. Dating him seems deliberate."

Of course, Scarlett knew that Luna had ulterior motives, but she had already captivated Josh.

“When is Dad coming back?” Kelly suddenly asked.

“His overseas project still has some time to go. I can handle this matter,” Scarlett said, wiping away her tears.

Kelly grunted and didn’t press the matter further.

In the upstairs study, Josh brought drinks for Abigail and Luna, then sat down at the computer desk.

“How about watching a movie? I can order some late-night snacks,” he suggested.

Eric looked at Abigail and said, “How about I take Abigail out for a walk first? You two need to talk, right?”

“What is there to talk about? His mother doesn’t like me, but it’s not like he doesn’t like me. I’m not that petty,” Luna said in a carefree manner. After all, she had achieved her goal for the day. Scarlett was in tears, and Kelly was surely seething with anger.

As Abigail looked around Josh’s study, she said, “You’ve decorated this study nicely.”

The study was filled with wooden carvings he had made, but there were also many modern electronic devices, giving it a kind of classical cyberpunk vibe.

Suddenly, Luna walked up to Josh and casually sat on his lap. “I’ll be leaving with Abigail in a little while. Don’t argue with your mother. I’m afraid your father will beat you up when he’s back.”

Her actions were making Josh itch with desire. However, his more than two decades of gentlemanly upbringing kept him composed as he replied, “Okay, but my father won’t beat me up. I’m almost 30”

She placed her finger on his face and slid it down gently I’m just worried about you. Why are you always so serious?”

This scene was making Abigail tee! increasingly uncomfortable.

Luna had the potential to be a seductress, and Josh, on the other hand, was the quintessential gentleman They were just like Romeo and Juliet

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As Eric watched them, he was filled with envy. Is this what love is like? It seems even sweeter and more exciting than a romance film!

“We’ll go for a walk outside. Call me when you want to leave, Luna.” Abigail couldn’t stand it anymore; she wanted to escape.

“Okay!” Luna deliberately spoke in a cutesy voice.

Once Abigail and Eric left, Josh couldn’t resist reaching out and embracing Luna around her waist.

His voice was slightly husky as he said, "If you keep this up, you won't be able to leave tonight."

Luna moved closer to him, her eyes sparkling. "Abigail will get angry."

He nuzzled her nose. It was evident that he was falling for her. "What about a kiss, then?"

With a smile, she whispered, "We've just started dating. Isn't kissing too fast?"

"What about you and Howard? You slept with him shortly after meeting him," he said as he looked into her

eyes.

"If you're going to compare it like that, we might as well fast-forward to breaking up." Her tone turned cold.

Hearing that, he pressed his lips together and, in the end, restrained his desires. "No kissing, then."

"Shall we watch a movie and chat?" Luna actually didn't like Josh very much. Everything she had done was out of revenge.

She had some feelings for Howard, but toward Josh, it was only resentment.

With that, Josh got up and turned on the projector.

Meanwhile, Abigail and Eric strolled through the neighborhood, with one walking ahead and the other following closely behind.

Eric's mind was filled with scenes of Luna getting close to Josh, and he couldn't help but get excited. Josh and Luna look really good together. I didn't expect their relationship to progress so quickly."

"It's indeed quite quick," Abigail replied. She didn't particularly like discussing Josh and Luna's affairs.

Noticing her lack of interest in the topic, Eric said with a smile, "I wish I could be like Josh, too. He really likes Luna. Their relationship makes me envious."

"At the beginning, it's certainly sweet and smooth, but real compatibility can only be seen after a long time," she said gently.

However, he was well aware of the suffering underlying her words.

Abigail, who had suffered setbacks in both love and marriage, knew best that momentary happiness didn't mean much. Only those who went through hardships together and still stayed together were truly suitable

for each other.

[Chapter 457](#)

Are You a Bully?

As Abigail and Eric strolled in the neighborhood, Cameron appeared out of nowhere.

"I'm here to pick you up, Ms. Quinn."

Looking at Cameron's smiling face, Abigail said faintly, I thought I told you to go home. How did you my address?"

know

"I am your bodyguard. Thus, I must know where you are at all times," Cameron replied casually.

"When did you get promoted to being my bodyguard?" Abigail looked at him coldly. She knew it must be Sean's order for him to be here.

"Ms. Quinn... Oh, I mean, Mrs. Graham, I get a salary of three thousand every month. You must let me be of some use, or else I won't have peace of mind," Cameron replied with a bitter smile.

Abigail took out her phone and sent a message to Luna. At the same time, she mentioned to him. "You're quite dedicated to the job."

Eric had tried to interject several times but failed. Finally, he found a chance and said, "I can take her home. Since you're already off duty, you don't need to make this trip."

Hearing his words, Cameron grinned and said, "That won't do. After all, you're not the one who is earning the three thousand.

"You can share it with me if you're so morally inclined," Eric retorted with a smile.

Cameron sighed and commented, "You make three hundred thousand a day, yet you still want my salary. which is a measly three thousand. Is this how all you celebrities act? Like a bully?"

At that moment, Abigail received a message from Luna. Once she saw that Luna had told her to go ahead, she interrupted Eric and said, "You can help me take Luna home. I'll go with Cameron."

Eric felt disappointed upon hearing that, but he still nodded. "I'll let Josh know. However, it's up to him. whether he agrees or not."

Abigail didn't say anything about it. After all, it was up to Luna whether she wanted to stay with the Pearson Family or not. Since they were both adults, it was normal if they spent the night together.

Abigail followed Cameron outside and saw a car parked not far away. Without much thought, she entered the car, only to realize someone else was sitting inside. In that split second, Abigail was startled, and the car's headlights were immediately turned on.

Cameron sat in the driver's seat with a smile and asked "Are you ready? I'm going to drive now."

Abigail looked at Sean, who was sitting in the car, and exclaimed, "Who are you trying to scare?!"

"If you're scared, you must be guilty of something, Sean replied casually

Abigail rolled her eyes at his words. "Your words are bullsh*t. They don't hold for long, do they?"

Scan scratched his car and commened, It's not like I can control it

How shameless of hun! Abigail thought while gritting hereth.

As Cameron started the car, Sean mentioned, "Aren't you afraid that Luna's plan will backfire if she is found out toying with Josh's feelings? Although Josh may have a good temperament, his parents are different. They dote on Josh very much. If they discover that you and Luna are deceiving him, I wonder what they might do to you."

"How can you be certain that Luna is playing with Josh's feelings?" Abigail denied it. After all, this was something that should be kept a secret. No one could know about this.

"Anyone can tell. Josh is willing to fall into Luna's trap because he has a good temper and likes her," Sean said.

Immediately, Abigail became anxious. "Are you saying that Josh knows Luna is deceiving him?"

"Luna broke up with Howard not long ago before starting a new relationship with Josh. Anyone who has common sense can tell what she's thinking. Moreover, why do you think that Josh is a harmless person to be manipulated by Luna?" Sean looked at Abigail with an odd expression.

"Luna also has her charm. Otherwise, Josh wouldn't have fallen for her. Abigail continued to defend her stance.

"You're not wrong. Josh is willing to be fooled by Luna, but what about the Pearson Family? Especially with Kelly adding fuel to the fire, Sean added coldly.

Abigail snorted and said, "It's none of your business."

"Don't take someone's goodwill for granted," Sean commented coldly. "I am also partly responsible that L.Moon is being targeted by the Pearson Family. Thus, I am here to handle the issue."

"I don't need you to handle this. I have my own plan," Abigail retorted.

Sean leaned back in his seat and asked, "Are you planning on waiting for Fairy Meadow to end their cooperation with you and then be abandoned by the Pearson Family? Then, you'll use the debt Fairy Meadow owes L.Moon to acquire the assets at a low price.

Initially, Abigail had thought about this. However, she didn't expect Sean to know it either. Plus, if he could have guessed her purpose, so would the Pearsons.

"Your plan is great, but Josh's father, Lawrence, is not a fool." Sean looked at Abigail with a sharp gaze.

Abigail pursed her lips and remained silent. If her plan were to be discovered by Lawrence, he could counteract it, and L.Moon would suffer significant losses.

"When he finds out that Luna is toying with his son's feelings, maybe he will torment L.Moon, don't you think? He doesn't need to rush to deal with L.Moon since the Pearson Family is rich. In just a year, L.Moon could gradually fade out of the public eye due to various reasons. Sean continued to analyze the consequences with Abigail.

Abigail pursed her lips tightly and said nothing.

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A Sweet Talker

In the end, Sean told her his purpose for this visit. "Let's work together."

"Anyone can participate in L.Moon's shares, but not you." Abigail refused him directly.

"I know you're refusing me because of my grandmother. However, you can rest assured that within a month, she won't interfere in anything I do," Sean said confidently.

"You always say that, but it never happens. Sean, can you keep your promise for once?" Abigail was getting annoyed at this point.

In the meantime, Cameron quietly raised the soundproof panel.

Sean knew Abigail was irritated with him. After a moment of silence, he said, "I can keep my word on anything except when it comes to you."

"You say that as if this is something to be proud of," Abigail muttered in disdain.

"Consider the cooperation again. I don't need L.Moon's shares, and Alfie or Damon can handle the financial matters. Sean leaned back in his seat and acted casually.

"It's fine." Abigail would rather take a bank loan than accept Sean's offer. However, his words served as a reminder for her. She couldn't let L. Moon be ruined, and as for Fairy Meadow, she wanted to take over it.

Seeing that she was in deep thought, Sean knew she was plotting something based on his information. Thus, he asked, "What are you thinking?"

Abigail snapped back to her senses and looked at him. This doesn't concern you."

Sean looked at her and prompted, "Luna is smarter than you. After all, she can flirt with someone she doesn't like, for L.Moon's sake. If she were in your position, she would definitely choose to accept my offer."

"You don't need to sweet-talk me with these words," Abigail replied coldly.

"How is this sweet talk? Just promise me that you won't work with Eric. You can have backers-Alfie, Damon, and me." Sean felt that Abigail was being stubborn. He wondered when she would be as smart as Luna, who was joining the Pearsons before destroying it whole.

"That's enough. I won't accept your help," Abigail stated firmly. Then, she looked out of the car window and exhaled.

Sean's offer was indeed tempting. Luna had made many sacrifices for L.Moon, and Abigail wished she could do the same. However, she couldn't accept the fact that Sean was the one making the offer.

Sean sighed and fell silent as well. When they arrived at Moon, he watched as Abigail exited the car before reminding her one last time, "My words always stay valid"

Abigail ignored bin:

After Abigail returned to the office, she send a text message to Luna, asking when the would return. Then she started to think about taking user Fury Meadow. After washing up, she sent a message to Ronaldo

Are you there!

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Do you need something again, Ms. Quinn?' Ronaldo replied immediately.

You seemed quite idle. Why are you able to respond to my messages immediately whenever I text you?"

"That's because you are special to me. I even have a mobile assistant to reply to your message when I'm asleep. Now, do you see how important you are to me?"

Abigail looked at the message and remained silent before typing.

'I'm going to your place tomorrow. Are you okay with that?"

'Why wouldn't I? You are certainly welcome! I'll show you around!' Ronaldo's message showed how excited

he was.

Throughout the night, Luna did not reply to Abigail.

The next morning, Abigail ate breakfast prepared by Analise before heading to the airport. At this moment, it was still 6.00AM, and Abigail sat at the airport while working on her design with a tablet as she waited for her flight. Once it was almost 8.00AM, the announcement started to ask the passengers to queue up.

At this moment, Luna called Abigail.

"I fell asleep last night and didn't see your message. The movie was so hypnotic," Luna explained hastily.

"You didn't sleep with him, did you?" Abigail asked carefully.

At that moment, Luna coughed several times, and Abigail could hear the sound of the door opening and closing on her end.

"What do you think? You know we can't hold back ourselves at such an age," Luna whispered.

"But we agreed that this was all for revenge! Don't you think this is too big to be a sacrifice?" Abigail lowered her voice.

"You don't know me well enough, Abigail," Luna replied softly. "At my age, I need a man, and Josh is perfect for me. After all, he is good-looking and has a great personality. For now, being with him is quite enjoyable."

Abigail gasped and muttered, "This has gone too far. If he finds out that you're lying to him, he's bound to be infuriated."

“Don’t worry. I’ve got it under control. Say, why is it so noisy on your end? Where are you?” Luna’s voice was full of joy.

Hearing her tone, Abigail understood that Luna was satisfied with Josh’s skills in bed.

“I’m going to Eastbay for a few days. Just be mindful when you interact with Josh.” Abigail didn’t mention that she was going to meet Ronaldo since she didn’t want to make Luna worry.

“Are you going to see Ronaldo? Girl, is there any possibility between you and him?” Luna asked curiously

I no longer believe in love, so there’s no chance between us. Just focus on yourself. Abigail replied.

In that case, why are you going to Eastbay to see Ronaldo?” Luna grew suspicious. After all, she knew Abigail well and it was unusual for her friend to go on a trip during such times.

[Chapter 459](#)

He Is Jealous of Another Man Buying Clothes for Her

“Anyway, I’m stressed as hell. It’s not a crime to go to Eastbay to relax, right?” Abigail countered casually.

“Okay, then. Have a great time. Don’t worry about things on my end.” Luna didn’t press further. She trusted Abigail completely.

Then, when Abigail heard Josh’s voice, she immediately hung up the call.

What a disaster!

At the airport in Eastbay, Abigail spotted Ronaldo from a distance.

The weather in Eastbay was quite hot in March. As compared to Capitalis’ weather, she felt it was very different—one was summer, and the other was winter.

Abigail had a white knee-length down jacket slung over her arm, and she was wearing a red dress. She approached Ronaldo and said, “It’s so hot here. It’s only March, yet why does it feel like summer?”

“You arrived at an inconvenient time. The temperature has been hovering around the eighties these past few days, but it will drop to the sixties next week,” Ronaldo said with a smile as he fanned Abigail.

“I won’t be staying next week. Let’s go to the hotel first. I need to take a shower,” Abigail said to him.

Ronaldo nodded and fanned her as they walked. “You only brought a backpack. Do you have any spare clothes with you? If not, I can have someone bring you some clothes.”

“Sure, thanks.” Abigail had only brought some undergarments. She thought the temperature wouldn’t be too high, so she didn’t pack any extra clothes. However, as soon as she got off the plane and was squeezed among people, her clothes were soaked with sweat.

“It’s fine, Ronaldo replied with a smile.

Once Abigail arrived at the hotel, Ronaldo planned to buy some clothes for her. However, as his car left the hotel, a car blocked him. This infuriated him, and when he got out of the car, he slammed the door

and cursed at the car blocking his way. "Are you an idiot? Do you know how much my car costs? How dare you hit it!" However, when the car window rolled down and revealed Sean, Ronaldo shuddered and said nothing. Nevertheless, he was still quite angry. "Why did you suddenly crash into me?" He didn't

expect Sean to be at Eastbay while driving such an ordinary car. Initially, he thought it was some fool trying to make money out of him.

"Where are you going?" Sean asked with a cold expression.

Ronaldo huffed and replied, "Why should I tell you? You followed me secretly and even tried to crash into my car. Do you know how much this car costs? Oh, wait, you can't even buy this car now. You deliberately wanted to hurt my beloved car!"

Sean found Ronaldo incredibly noisy and decided to step on the accelerator.

Ronaldo yelped as he saw his precious sports car nearly getting hit by the cheap Volkswagen. "Oh, my goodness! Don't crash into it! If you damage my car, I'll have to report you to Ms. Quinn for bullying my art

Answer my question, or your car will turn into scrap metal Sean threatened coldly

Ronaldo had invested a considerable amount of

in modifying his sports car. It wasn't just about the

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money; he would also need to beg someone for help if the car was damaged. "I'm going to help her buy some clothes. You're so annoying. Can't you just ask her if you wanted to know?" Ronaldo reluctantly replied.

"Let's go, then. Take me there. I'll choose the clothes, and you can deliver them to her," Sean said as he reversed the car.

Ronaldo grumbled but eventually got into the car.

They arrived at a high-end fashion store, and Ronaldo couldn't help but ask Sean, "Will she like what you pick?"

In reality, Sean had never bought gifts for women before. The gifts he had given to Joan in the past were all arranged by Xavien. However, he did remember Abigail's size.

"She'll be happy as long as it's comfortable," Sean replied.

Sean carefully selected the clothes while Ronaldo grew impatient, vigorously fanning himself. "You said anything comfortable should be fine, so why are you taking so long? She's already finished her shower." He was dissatisfied at this point.

Sean picked a dress and mentioned to the salesperson, I want this. Make it brand new and ready to wear immediately.”

“Of course,” the salesperson replied before hurrying to get the dress.

Ronaldo checked the dress and saw it was a simple white chiffon dress. He wondered if it was worth taking so long to pick this.

After a while, Sean picked another dress in beige.

Ronaldo reached out to touch it, but Sean swatted his hand away. “What are you doing?”

“Aren’t you buying the same dress?” Ronaldo questioned.

“Are

you

colorblind?” Sean retorted. The difference between white and beige was quite significant.

“Aside from the color being different, their lengths are the same!” Ronaldo argued. As he spoke, his phone

rang.

Sean immediately grabbed his collar and said, “Watch your words, or say goodbye to your car.”

Ronaldo pulled out his phone with a disgruntled expression. Then, he answered the call while stepping aside. “The clothes will be there shortly. Please wait a little longer.”

On the other hand, Abigail felt she had been waiting for ages. “Just buy a couple will do, don’t be too picky. I’m waiting to wear them. And remember the cost.”

It’s not like I’m paying for it! Ronaldo thought. “Sure, sure, he replied absentmindedly, glancing at Sean and urging him

[Chapter 460](#)

I Would Like to Make It My Business

After hanging up the phone, Ronaldo reminded Sean with annoyance. “Hurry up. She’s waiting for the clothes!”

Sean had no choice but to hand the beige dress to the salesperson and said, “Take this one too.”

Once they finished shopping, Ronaldo couldn’t help but criticize him. “Your taste is so basic. Ms. Quinn is a designer, yet you bought such plain clothes for her.”

“Why didn’t you say anything in the store back then?” Sean glanced at him.

Ronaldo snorted and replied, “Would it make a difference if I did? You denied everything that I picked. Just admit it. You’re jealous, aren’t you?”

Sean ignored him and stuffed the shopping bag into his arms. "Deliver these to her, and your car is temporarily safe"

"What do you mean temporarily? How cruel of you!" Ronaldo fumed as he stomped his feet.

Meanwhile, Sean paid no attention to Ronaldo's complaints and got into the Volkswagen.

Ronaldo cursed inwardly but eventually got into the car and delivered the clothes to Abigail.

When Abigail took out the clothes, she felt disappointed with the style. What kind of outdated designs there are... Butterfly sleeves, elastic waist with pleats, and a V-neck... she thought. Presently, many women's clothing brands favored such styles, which were quite conventional.

After trying on the outfit, she opened the door.

Ronaldo examined her from head to toe and commented, "It doesn't look nice on you."

"It's fine. After all, we don't interact that often. As long as it fits, that's fine," Abigail replied. As a professional designer, she had specific requirements for clothing styles, but these expectations were primarily due to her profession. She had no objections to Ronaldo's taste in selecting clothes.

"Yeah, that's right. These store-bought clothes can't compare to the ones you design." Ronaldo quickly agreed. If it weren't for his beloved car, he wouldn't have taken the blame.

"While the fabric is average, the lining is made of real silk, which is quite nice," Abigail added.

Looks like Sean did put some thought into this, after all, Ronaldo thought. After all, although the style didn't look nice, it was comfortable to wear.

"I'll rest until noon for now. If you're busy, you can come see me later, or I can visit you in the afternoon." Abigail said softly as she sat on the couch.

I'm not busy at all. It hasn't been long since the new year season has passed. Everything is pretty relaxed here. Why don't you rest, and I'll come round 3.00PM Ronaldo suggested as he waved his fan.

"Sounds good. You can see me before lunch if you are not busy Abigail leaned against the couch and ruffled her hair.

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Ronaldo hummed in response before quickly leaving her room.

Soon, Abigail took a nap. After some time, she was awakened by a call from Ronaldo. Then, she tied her hair into a ponytail and headed out.

Ronaldo was waiting at the doorstep. When he noticed that she had just woken up, he felt somewhat embarrassed. "Did I disturb your sleep?"

"Not at all. It's about time for lunch, anyway," Abigail replied casually.

As the duo left the hotel, Ronaldo said, "I'll take you to a restaurant on a cruise ship. The food is delicious, and the scenery is fantastic. You've been busy with work for so long; it's time to relax and enjoy the views." Of course, this restaurant was a recommendation from Sean. Ronaldo dared not defy Sean since his precious car's fate was in that man's hands.

"You're right. Having a business chat with you at a seafront restaurant is quite pleasant," Abigail replied with a smile.

Hearing her words, Ronaldo sighed and said, "If that's the case, what's the difference between having a vacation and working?"

"At least you can't work in a restaurant, especially not on a cruise ship," Abigail responded.

Ronaldo was left speechless.

The two of them chatted along the way, from taking the car to the ship and finally arriving at the seafront restaurant. The ordinary dress that Abigail wore looked different when the sea breeze blew through it. Ronaldo took a couple of photos and sent them to Abigail. She looked at the pictures and complimented him. "Not bad. You're good at taking photos."

"This dress looks great when the wind blows," Ronaldo said with a smile.

Abigail turned around. However, she suddenly noticed Sean, who was wearing colorful beach shorts, shirt, and a stylish straw hat. He looked bright and cheerful.

At that moment, her smile faded.

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Sean approached her with a pair of flip-flops and said, "What a coincidence. Are you here to have lunch too?"

Instead of answering Sean, Abigail turned to look at Ronaldo,

Ronaldo seemed somewhat nervous as he looked at Sean. "What are you doing here? Oh! Are you following Ms. Quinn?"

What bad acting skills! Abigail couldn't help but grumble to herself. She walked over to a nearby beach chair and lay down. "Can we dine outside? I'd like to enjoy the sea view while eating."

"Of course!" Ronaldo promptly agreed.

Sean approached Abigail and gazed out at the vast sea. You refused my help, yet you are here with Ronaldo, huh? When did you become so close to him? He asked.

"It's none of your business, Abigail retorted with a cold expression.

Sean lowered his gaze and pinched her cheek "Well, I would like to make it my business"