

## Spare Wife 461

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#### Actions Under the Table

In that split second, a red handprint appeared on Sean's leg. He glanced at it and muttered, "That was quite some strength you used."

Abigail could have seen him as soon as she turned around, but she chose to keep her back to him since she didn't want to see his face.

Meanwhile, Ronaldo was busy telling the restaurant staff to move the tables, chairs, and decorations. Sean also went to help. The duo talked about something, and Abigail was curious about their conversation. However, she couldn't hear a thing since the waves drowned out their voices.

After everything was set up, Sean called out to Abigail. "Come over and order some food."

eyes.

Reluctantly, Abigail got up, feeling uneasy about the fact that Sean had bought her these clothes. She walked over to the table and looked at the menu. When she saw the prices, she couldn't believe her She counted the digits again and realized nearly everything was priced in five figures. In that split second, she lost her appetite. After all, even food made of gold couldn't have such a price.

Seeing that Abigail had an odd expression as she looked at the menu, Sean leaned over and said, "This cruise is modeled after a luxury European cruise. While the chefs here might not have as many Micheli stars, there are a total of ten stars among the three chefs. That's why the food is expensive."

Abigail gave him a skeptical look before ordering a few items that were relatively cheaper. Then, she handed the menu back to the waiter. On the other hand, Ronaldo frowned as he looked at the menu. After some time, he ordered a few dishes he liked. Sean also made some random selections and returned the menu to the waiter. Then, the staff served them wine, beverages, fruits, and appetizers.

Since Abigail thought the appetizer was complimentary, she didn't think much and ate it. She felt the taste was great but slightly strange. It was when the main course was served, and the menu was brought back for them to see that Abigail realized the appetizers, fruits, and drinks were all on the bill, all of which Sean had ordered. Yet, he hadn't taken a single sip or bite; everything went to her.

At that moment, Abigail felt awkward and wished she could vanish into thin air. After all, all she thought was to finish all the food since the meal was expensive.

"Aren't you guys supposed to discuss business? Since all the food has arrived, you can talk now," Sean said to Abigail once the waiter left.

"Why discuss business over a meal?" Abigail replied with a stern expression. Then, she started to enjoy the food she had ordered.

Since she didn't want to discuss it, Ronaldo couldn't force her either.

Sean took a piece of beef and looked at Abigail. "Since you are here to seek help, you might as well be upfront about it instead of wasting time," he grumbled

Abigail glared at him and retorted, "Can't I eat in peace Why are you so talkative?"

Ronaldo laughed.

Who bought this outfit I'm wearing? Abigail looked at Ronaldo coldly.

Ronaldo lowered his head and ate his fish. Then, he mumbled. "We bought it together..."

"It was me who bought it, alright?" Sean openly admite

Ronaldo quickly swallowed the fish and added, "I helped by giving some suggestions. Although I wasn't the one who paid for it, I provided lots of opinions."

"Did Sean threaten you to say that?" Abigail scoffed.

Sean put a piece of beef in his mouth before changing the subject abruptly. "Do you know what kind of beef this is?"

Abigail kicked him, but Sean remained unmoved.

"I only know it's imported beef. It is a high-end ingredient specifically made for upscale restaurants," Ronaldo quickly chimed in.

Abigail glared at Sean angrily.

"This is Blue Belriam beef. The muscles on this type of cow are as strong as those bodybuilders." As Sean spoke, he showed her the picture on his phone.

Abigail glanced at the picture and noticed the cow was indeed quite muscular, exuding a wild and powerful aura.

Then, Sean gave two pieces of beef to Abigail. "Try it. It's delicious," he said softly.

Abigail was about to return the food when Ronaldo said, "You'll likely get a bacteria infection if you keep exchanging the food. Maybe you should just eat it."

His words sounded rather repulsive. Abigail had no choice but to listen to him.

Sean added, "Let's talk now. I won't be involved in it. I'm just a listener."

Abigail sighed inwardly and asked Ronaldo, "How much capital do you have on hand?"

"Are you asking for another loan?" Ronaldo asked with a pained expression.

While L.Moon had been consistently profitable, it hadn't been as profitable as he had hoped. Nevertheless, he was willing to do business with Abigail. It was just that this private borrowing didn't seem like a conventional business endeavor.

"Yes. I'm considering buying Fairy Meadow and using it as a brand for L.Moon. How much can you offer?" Abigail did not beat around the bush since they had worked together multiple times. Being polite only seemed to create distance.

Hearing their conversation, Sean couldn't help but say, "I'd like to add that Fairy Meadow is a well-established brand with many years of history. Even if it's not at its best, buying such a brand would still cost at least 40 million."

"Forty million? I don't have that much!" Ronaldo cried out.