

Spare Wife 462

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You Know What I Want

Sean continued, "When I mentioned 40 million, that was just a baseline. It isn't the maximum amount."

Ronaldo looked at Abigail with a woeful expression. "I have 68 thousand at most. I've pretty much emptied my allowance, Abigail."

Abigail found Sean's alarmist behavior rather irritating. She shot him a disapproving glance and said, "Can you stop scaring others?"

"I'm not scaring him. Fairy Meadow is a well-established brand with a ten-year history and a glorious past. Without a substantial investment, you can't take it down." Sean replied as he took a sip of his wine.

Abigail frowned and didn't respond.

"Is Fairy Meadow necessary for you?" Ronaldo asked. If he gave all his money to Abigail, he would have very little left for himself. He had enough money to spend on his daily entertainment, but his gaming habits involved hefty sums, often starting at 14 million. He couldn't have his friends suspect he was broke if they realized he did not have enough money to spend on gaming.

"It's necessary. L.Moon needs a brand, but building one from scratch is hard. Fairy Meadow has a good reputation among the public. Acquiring it under these circumstances will bring more benefits than downsides to L.Moon," Abigail replied.

Over the years, Fairy Meadow barely had any negative publicity, and it had a decent customer base. L.Moon could quickly revamp the brand and turn it into a profitable venture.

"If you need this money, I can borrow it," Ronaldo commented. Looking at Abigail's determined gaze, he knew she wouldn't change her mind. Plus, he trusted her judgment. If buying Fairy Meadow wouldn't create a considerable profit, she wouldn't be willing to invest much time and effort in this.

"I have a plan," Sean announced. "You don't need to spend that much money, and you won't have to worry about my participation either."

Abigail looked at him and was about to respond when she heard Ronaldo ask hastily. "What's the plan? Tell

us!"

Seeing Ronaldo so excited, Abigail kept quiet.

"Call Howard out. I'll talk to him about this," Sean said as he looked into Abigail's eyes.

After hearing his words, Ronaldo wondered what kind of plan this was. Instead of a plan, it was as if Sean was trying to flatter someone else.

Abigail frowned and said, "Can't I go talk to him?"

“The most significant problem with L.Moon right now is that there’s no one to rein in Fairy Meadow. Plus, given Luna’s relationship with Josh, do you think Howard isn’t affected by it?” Sean asked as he took a

spoon.

Abigail couldn’t refute Sean’s point. After all, Luna had openly announced her new romance with Josh three days after breaking up with Howard. Even if Howard didn’t express it, he would undoubtedly have been upset about this matter.

“Why don’t you let him give it a try? It can’t be all about spending money,” Ronaldo buried out.

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“I’ll go with you. If you want any benefit from it, tell me now. I won’t refuse.” Abigail looked at Sean and eventually acquiesced. After all, it was unfair to put all the pressure on Ronaldo.

“I had already told you what I wanted. Just remember them,” Sean said nonchalantly.

Abigail remembered them, but she wouldn’t partner with Eric. Thus, Sean’s benefits meant nothing.

As she thought about it, Ronaldo couldn’t help but ask, “What are the benefits? Are they hard to achieve?”

His voice snapped Abigail back to her senses, and she said to him, “Alright. I still need you to lend me some money in case of an emergency. Once I take down Fairy Meadow, you’ll get a more substantial share. of the profits.”

“Okay, but I have a condition-you need to use my pearls in your designs. This way, my pearls will be famous along with your design.” Ronaldo grinned.

“No problem. Keep your best pearls for me,” Abigail stated.

Sean was displeased upon hearing that. After all, it seemed that anyone could collaborate with Abigail except him.

Abigail glanced at Sean and added, “I’ll remember what you said. Once we get back. I’ll go see Howard with

you.”

She had thought it over, and Sean’s request didn’t have any impact on her. With Sean changing his mind multiple times, there was no need to be difficult because of his current favor.

Seeing that she had agreed to his request, Sean smiled in satisfaction.

Abigail and Ronaldo finished their lunch and lay side by side on the beach chairs. He was engrossed in gaming on his phone.

“You have to save me 140 million. I still need to spend it on my games,” Ronaldo muttered while playing.

Abigail, who was admiring the scenery, abruptly sat up after hearing his words. "What kind of game requires such lavish spending? One hundred and forty million spent in-game? You'll never find a wife if you're this much of a spendthrift."

Ronaldo shivered at her words and said, "You sound just like my mom."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Sean glared at him when he heard that Abigail could be Ronaldo's mother at such a young age.

"It's just a metaphor. I'm not spending it all at once. Sometimes, I may spend a bit more, like a couple thousand. Besides, I make my own money. What's wrong with spending it?" Ronaldo started to pout as he explained.

Abigail leaned closer to his phone and noticed it was the same game that Sean had recommended to her earlier

"Oh, I participated in this game Did you buy the outfit I designed? Abigail asked with a smile