

Spare Wife 470

[Chapter 470](#)

She's Always Making Miracles

Now that a big family business was competing with L.Moon, the shareholders would merely be sacrificial pawns who were stuck in between.

Only those few major shareholders were hoping for a turnaround.

However, they had invested a significant amount of money in Fairy Meadow over the past few years, and they were now at the end of their ropes.

"I'll go for it!" One of the elderly shareholders with white hair spoke. He turned to the others. and said, "With this money, we can finally go our separate ways from Fairy Meadow."

Once everyone agreed, Abigail handed the contract to Howard.

"Take a look and see if there are any issues. If everything looks fine, sign it," Abigail uttered.

Howard took the contract and examined it carefully, with several shareholders gathering around him to review it.

After reading it, he left to make a few copies of the contract.

In the meantime, the elderly shareholder with white hair asked, "Do you really think that Fairy Meadow can be saved, Miss Quinn?"

"I believe I can, and I will work hard for it," she responded with a determined look.

These shareholders had a sentimental attachment to Fairy Meadow as it was a brand they had built and nurtured over the past decade.

While Howard was busy printing the contract, the shareholders started feeling complex emotions.

Years of bitterness and hardship seemed to gush out at this moment.

They were well aware of the internal issues at Fairy Meadow and the added burden of tax problems.

However, Abigail was willing to invest heavily to support the brand.

When Howard printed the contracts and distributed them to everyone, the elderly shareholder with white hair hesitated for a long time without signing.

Suddenly, he capped his pen and looked at Abigail. "If all of us stand with you, how long will it take for Fairy Meadow to become profitable?"

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A faint smile appeared on the corner of Sean's lips as he felt a sense of delight in seeing the situation developing in a more positive direction.

"The spring season product launch was initially an opportunity to turn things around." Abigail gazed at him with confidence.

She had always taken pride in her work.

If it weren't for the internal issues within Fairy Meadow and the lack of unity in supporting her, the spring product launch could have been the day when Fairy Meadow would bloom. again.

Now, she couldn't say for sure. Luna had violated Kelly's privacy, which was something the netizens would absolutely not accept.

Therefore, L.Moon would have to pay the price for it.

Due to that, Fairy Meadow's new product launch event had missed its best.

opportunity.

The shareholders hadn't expected that they were so close to making a profit. Howard had also not realized how important the new product launch event was.

If he hadn't hesitated or doubted it, he could have made Fairy Meadow's new product launch a success, and the situation for the company would have been completely different.

Luna might not have broken up with him, and there wouldn't have been the camera incident.

It was just a small step away from turning everything toward a better situation.

Howard understood this, so how could the shareholders not realize it?

"We would like to discuss this privately before signing. Can you give us ten minutes?" As soon as the elderly shareholder with white hair stood up, everyone seemed to look at him with respect.

Abigail nodded and left the meeting room with Sean.

In the early hours of the morning in Capitalis, the sky was still dark.

She felt that, for the first time, the time spent waiting for dawn was so long.

L..Moon had gone from being suppressed to seeking a breakthrough, and it lasted from last year to this year, but they hadn't resolved their problems and had instead encountered even greater difficulties.

Sean looked at Abigail and commented, "Your sincerity has moved them. To be honest, this is the first time I've been involved in a business deal where I've seen something like this. People

24

in their positions usually care more about their own interests than relationships. Your decision to offer 15 million is better than what I had in mind."

“Thank you,” Abigail replied softly.

Even with the deal concluded, L.Moon’s situation wouldn’t improve much.

Strangely, she didn’t feel too lost.

Ten minutes passed quickly. When Howard called Abigail and Sean back into the meeting room, he had a complex expression.

The shareholders had a change of heart, and Howard didn’t benefit from it. Such immense wealth would no longer fall into his grasp.

Once everyone was seated again, the elderly shareholder with white hair announced, “We’ve decided not to sell our shares. In today’s meeting, no one can vote L.Moon out, even if those few want to, but we have one condition. If Fairy Meadow doesn’t achieve profitability within a year, the option to sell our shares remains valid.”

“I can accept that, but on one condition too. Moving forward, Howard will be the CEO of Fairy Meadow, and unless he commits a grave mistake against the collective interests, we won’t pull him down from his position easily. In addition to that, he will receive a two percent share of the profits,” Abigail added.

Two percent of the profits meant very little to the shareholders, but Howard was surprised. That Abigail was still holding up her end of the bargain.

The newly drafted contract was finalized with the assistance of lawyers before 7.30AM.

When they left Fairy Meadow, Abigail glanced at the sky and exclaimed, “I didn’t foresee everything turning out better than expected.”

Sean looked at her profile and smiled, reassuring her, “You don’t need to worry about Luna. It will be resolved.”

Abigail turned her gaze back to him and confessed, “Sean, I appreciate your help, but I must be honest with you. I will never like Eric. Not in the past, and not in the future. My focus is solely on my career.”

He was initially happy to hear the first part of her statement but was taken aback by the latter. Half, which left him feeling as cold as the temperature in Capitalis.

“I promised you because I had made my decision beforehand and also because it’s frustrating to me that you always go back on your words. Anyway, you do deserve credit for this matter, so honesty is my gift of gratitude to you,” Abigail uttered with a smile.

“Burning the bridge, huh? Interesting.” Sean chuckled helplessly.