

Spare Wife 478

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Do I Just Need To Be a Good Husband?

People started whispering in the crowd the moment she stepped on stage. Even the chat of the live broadcast was livelier than when Howard was giving his speech.

'F*ck! Alana's changed from her usual ice queen style. I love this new, sexy, cool look. Master!'

'She's indeed a designer. Her outfit is perfect. She's taken my heart with just one look. How could she be cold, handsome, and sexy simultaneously? I'd call her master, too.'

'It suddenly feels like Fairy Meadow still has a chance. After all, this is Alana we're talking about. Her outfit looks awesome. I bet that this outfit will become a hit once the launch ends.'

Abigail glanced at her script before delivering her speech. She didn't beat around the bush and gave a brief explanation about the purpose of the collaboration of Fairy Meadow and L.Moon. Toward the end, she raised her voice, "Please look forward to Fairy Meadow blooming again on its 10th anniversary." Then, the stage went dark.

'Argh! Master! Let me look at her more!'

'Alana's like a chameleon. She was an ice queen but pulled the sexy androgynous look as well. I'm so glad I'm a fan of hers.'

'As an anti-fan, even I'm attracted by her beauty... Sh*t. I'm wavering.'

Sean was still in a daze, sitting under the stage as Abigail's outfit gave him a huge visual shock.

She... didn't wear a bra under her suit! He wasn't happy about it but had to admit that her outfit. was attractive.

Lights on the catwalk stage lit up, and Sean's wandering thoughts snapped back to the scene. A white screen was slowly lowered as black ink flowed down when the music started playing.

Many beautiful women started to walk onto the screen dressed in female apparel from different eras. As the music's rhythm picked up, the scenes started to flash as well before stopping at the 1940s era.

Then, the lights started to change as they illuminated models that walked down the catwalk. in different dresses before everyone's eyes. Dresses for different age groups were presented. by models, and the eye-catching patterns were dazzling. Then, models were dressed in clothes appropriate for university girls, looking bright and young, especially with the color

choices of the dresses.

As the music changed, the outfits also shifted from the 1940s to the present era. The most popular apparel of each era turned into beautiful works of art after Abigail redesigned them. with the aesthetic sense of the current era in mind.

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'I have to say that Alana's got them skills. She can design high-end gowns and also normal clothes for ordinary people. Fairy Meadow did well with this nostalgic sentiment.

'Fairy Meadow's clothes aren't cheap, though. Many of them are in the hundreds... It's not much use for ordinary people like us, even if they're pretty. It's a pity. I quite like a few of the new products.

'The lowest is 270. I bought their stuff a few years ago, and they were nice. It's just that I couldn't afford them later on. I just wanted to show off in university and bought them once. But... God, her designs are so good. I really want them. I'm gonna cry!

"Would clothes that models wear on a catwalk be cheaper than 150? Even though she designed clothes for everyday wear, I can't even afford one of them with my monthly salary. Besides, Fairy Meadow's quality has gotten really awful. Their chiffon dress would always have loose threads. It's so annoying!

Abigail stood up to get some air outside once she saw that the catwalk was under control.

Suddenly, she noticed that someone was beside her after standing for a while. She turned around to see Sean and demanded unhappily, "Why are you here? Shouldn't you be with your fiancé?"

"I'm here to buy some clothes for my fiancé," Sean raised a brow as he teased her on purpose.

Abigail tilted her head and looked at him. "Once L.Moon makes money, I'll compensate you for the emotional damage."

Sean's eyes were glued to her. After a while, he finally spoke, "After you left me, you've really let yourself loose. You aren't even wearing a bra."

Nevertheless, Abigail wasn't the least bit bothered as she replied, "I don't know when Luna's case can be settled. Changing my image can help the company."

She was ready to make the change because she understood that she needed to grow in order to support L.Moon.

Sean was silent for a moment before he asked her seriously, "You don't have anything to say to me about my marriage alliance with the Pearsons?"

She switched off the headset before turning around and grabbing his tie. "What do you want me to say? Did you talk to me before making the decision? You say that I'm afraid of being indebted to you. Yes, I am. I just don't understand you. I've settled the issue with Fairy Meadow. Why did you choose to have an alliance with the Pearsons?"

He silently watched her getting worked up before slowly curling his lips into a smile. "That's right. Be angry. This means you still care about me."

"Sean, is your marriage so worthless in your eyes? Is it an actual joke to you? You didn't like me when we first got married. However, you didn't say no and wasted three years of our lives. Eventually, our

marriage ended messily. How is it that you haven't learned your lesson?!" Abigail was getting utterly infuriated.

"What about you? Have you ever liked me? Think about it. Did you marry me because you liked me, or was it to repay the favor? I kept reflecting after the divorce. It's true that I wasn't a good husband. I apologize for that. Regardless, I'm still confused about one thing. If I was a good husband, would our marriage actually work out?" Sean's eyes were filled with seriousness.