

Spare Wife 479

[Chapter 479](#)

Care About Her Unconsciously

Abigail was stunned by Sean's question. She let go of his tie but noticed that it was wrinkled. and said, "Smoother it yourself."

Then, his long, slender fingers smoothened it before he looked at her again. "You've not answered my question."

"There's no point in answering that, considering our current relationship." Abigail turned around to enter the venue right after that.

"I can never get an honest answer out of you." Sean followed behind her. "I don't understand. Is it that hard to answer my question?"

Abigail didn't want to answer him. So, she turned around and snapped, "I won't feel guilty or resentful. You can marry her with peace of mind!"

Then, she strode into the venue, leaving Sean standing there analyzing her reaction. She's angry, alright. But it's hard to say if she's jealous...

Abigail returned to the venue, still feeling a little furious. Nevertheless, she quickly switched on the headset, and Howard's voice instantly popped up, "Where did you go? I was calling for you."

"Went out for some air," she replied calmly.

"Oh. More than a million people are watching the live broadcast. This is a good sign."

They would earn a sizable revenue even if only 10% of the million viewers placed an order. Abigail hummed in agreement, pushed aside the influence Sean had on her, and said coldly, "Control the scene. There are so many spring outfits available here. So, there's bound to be one the viewers will like."

"Okay. Will do!" She could hear the excitement in his voice. He was watching the live broadcast and saw that the chats were positive. The main problem the viewers had was the pricing of each item.

As the catwalk came to an end, so did the conference. Abigail exited the venue and was surrounded by a huge group of reporters. She faced the cameras confidently, shining like a bright star.

Scarlett was watching the broadcast and couldn't help but tell Lawrence, who was beside her. "I can't believe Abigail still managed to take down Fairy Meadow even after we've targeted her."

All she heard from her men was that shareholders of Fairy Meadow agreed to vote L.Moon

|||

out at the start. Yet, a majority of them changed their mind at the last minute. As a result, Abigail gained the upper hand. After that, a shareholder sold his 15% shares of the company due to internal disagreements, and Abigail now owned 19% of Fairy Meadow's shares.

Lawrence was busy with work and replied coldly, "That's because we let her off the hook. What is she even capable of?"

"Well, she's good at designing. I like a lot of the spring collection," Scarlett said fairly.

"So, you're going to buy the clothes and let Kelly feel uncomfortable seeing them? Stop mentioning her in the house," he whispered.

Scarlett harrumphed. Then, she couldn't help but mutter again after watching the news for a little longer, "How could she look so much like us?"

"There are many people in the world who look alike but aren't related." Even though Lawrence was busy, he would still reply to her every sentence.

"I was actually hoping that Abigail could be friends with Kelly. If they are friends, she could design clothes for Kelly. All the other girls would be so jealous of Kelly then," she continued,

to mumble.

Lawrence suddenly paused typing and replied after a while. "She's got a backbone." Abigail never backed down, even after being threatened numerous times.

On one hand, Scarlett resented Abigail for not designing clothes for Kelly, but she couldn't help but pay attention to her every move on the other. She genuinely admired Abigail's talent in design. In her opinion, there was a high chance that the Pearsons' oppression of L.Moon would only accelerate Abigail's growth.

"Fairy Meadow has been losing money for three years. Why did you want to collaborate with them?" In the scene, a reporter was raising his microphone as he asked Abigail.

Abigail's silver hair was rather messy due to the wind, but she still looked stunning and attractive. She looked into the camera with her beautiful eyes and answered confidently, "Because I like their name. Plus, they've been with us for many years. Even if they weren't managed well due to internal conflicts, these aren't issues that I couldn't handle."

"Do you know that the live broadcast has reached millions? However, we've got reliable intel that the customers are worried about the price. Typically, prices of Fairy Meadow products. are in the hundreds.

Would the price be even more expensive now that you're the designer of these products?"

There was a reason behind the reporter's question. After all, Abigail won the most prestigious design award abroad. Logically speaking, it would be understandable if her designs were sold at a higher price.

Abigail raised her hand to straighten her flying hair before drawling, "Although many clothes. are affected by brand premium, I've always believed that clothes serve us. I hope that Fairy Meadow can become a mass-market brand. Of course, I still accept customizations."

The reporter understood her words immediately. This would mean that the price would be affordable.
“When would the spring collection go on sale? Are they limited?”

“I think it’s midnight sharp. It’s not limited. As I said, Fairy Meadow is a mass-market brand.” Abigail planned to leave once she was done with the interview.

Then, Scarlett exclaimed angrily, “Why wouldn’t she be willing to design for Kelly, then?”

“There are so many designers. Why are you so fixated on her?” Lawrence asked in confusion.

“Because her designs are really pretty,” she answered with a pout.

He sighed but didn’t say more..