

Spare Wife 528

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Roasting The Rumor-spreader

As Luna stepped out of the car, the driver quickly started the engine and drove away.

Josh was initially confused, but then his expression fell, clearly showing disappointment.

“She had some urgent matters to attend to, so she had to leave,” Luna explained to Lawrence and Scarlett with a pale face.

Scarlett’s eyes welled up with tears. She sobbed, “Abigail still despises us. She detests us.”

Luna remained silent. She didn’t have the authority to speak on behalf of Abigail, and she didn’t feel like discussing this matter with them.

After all, the damage had already been done. If Abigail hadn’t fought with all her might, L.Moon would have collapsed.

It was too late for redemption.

Lawrence averted his gaze and turned to Luna. “You don’t look well. Are you feeling unwell?”

“I’m fine.” She shook her head. It was just that she couldn’t help but shiver as her nightmare materialized before her once again.

“Let’s get in the car. You might catch a cold in that attire. Josh put his arm around her shoulder and expressed his concern.

She leaned against his chest and whispered, “Josh, can you hold me for a while? I-I’m scared...”

Lawrence and Scarlett knew that she had been through a lot. If it weren’t for Sean, she wouldn’t have made it back.

“It’s okay. I’m here. We’re here.” He immediately wrapped his arms around her and kissed her forehead.

Her hands were cold. The goosebumps on her arms were a clear indication of how frightened she was.

She didn’t want to recall the dreadful experience. She also felt guilty for putting Sean’s life at risk. What if he’s dead because of me? I don’t want Abigail to only remember him through his virtual avatar.

They haven’t resolved their misunderstandings. They need to realize how deeply they love each other.

Abigail had returned to L.Moon. Just as she was about to message Cameron, Twitter notified her of a trending topic.

SeanGrahamRumoredToBeDeadInGoldenTriangle

She immediately tapped on the notification.

The article provided detailed information and even included a video. An Eswadian individual with some influence in the Golden Triangle had posted about Sean entering an underground casino alone to rescue an Eswadian woman.

Due to a gang of thugs attacking the casino with indiscriminate bombings on the same day, Sean and his subordinate, Xavien, were implicated. After being shot multiple times, the two fled to a local hospital.

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hospital staff attempted to save Sean, but unfortunately, he passed away during the process. His body was secretly sent back to the country. Since then, there had been no news about him for a month.

Abigail watched the video after finishing the article.

The video showed shaky footage, with gunshots occasionally heard. A few modified SUVs chased a black Hummer, exchanging gunfire. What shocked her was the sight of Sean poking his head out of the window. The image is clear. It's him!

The subsequent footage of the hospital entrance was slightly blurred, but she knew it was him.

She still remembered the color of the soil beneath his body. When he called her while lying on the ground, she saw yellow soil.

After watching the video, she called Cameron. He answered immediately.

"Where's Sean?" She got straight to the point.

"He's speaking with a client. You'll have to wait until he's done to talk to him." Cameron grinned at her. He sounded relaxed, and his tone didn't reveal anything unusual.

She pursed her lips in annoyance and gritted her teeth. Do you think I'm a fool? We just launched an application that allows users to create their digital avatars. Why can't Sean talk to me normally? Why he always use a digital avatar when we communicate?"

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Cameron didn't expect her to uncover the truth. The smile vanished from his face as he answered with at serious expression, "Mr. Graham is doing fine. He just needs to maintain a low profile for now. I saw the video about the rumor of his death. The incident did happen, but he survived. I can't believe some people are making such a big deal out of it."

"If you want to lie, Cameron, keep lying for the rest of your life. She refused to believe him.

If he's okay, why is he communicating with me through a digital avatar? It doesn't make sense.

"Ms. Quinn, you can trust me. He's doing fine. He just needs some time," Cameron said helplessly.

She tightly gripped her phone. After a few moments, she replied, "Fine. I believe you. I'm just relieved that he's okay."

"He's okay, really. The trip to the Golden Triangle involved many influential figures. He can't make any announcements because of that," he explained.

After humming in response, she ended the call.

She logged into her Twitter account and retweeted the original post with her comments.

'If he's dead, where's the body? The video has everything except the body. What's wrong with you? What do you gain from spreading such a rumor? Are you that desperate for attention? Is that how your parents raised you? Spreading rumors about Sean's death? Just wait until Graham International sues you

She harshly criticized the poster, and they immediately deleted the post in shame.

However, the rumors didn't stop.

The discussion finally died down when Graham International's public relations department warned the posters to stop spreading rumors, threatening to sue them.

Nevertheless, some busybodies pointed out that Sean hadn't been seen in the office for almost two months. Moreover, he declined meetings held in public places.

These theories greatly impacted the company's stock price, causing it to plummet.