

Spare Wife 547

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Lina's Plea

Upon reading the message, Abigail couldn't help but inquire further. "She flaunts her wealth?"

"Yes, Lynette mentioned that before the Pearson Family's children started their own businesses, they only received a fixed allowance of 600 thousand per year. However, Lily seems to spend more than 1.2 million every month. Oh, do you remember that fashion design game you were involved in? She spent nearly 1.5 million on it in just one month."

Considering what Sean had told her, Abigail typed slowly. "Keep asking Lynette for more details."

After Luna agreed, she discussed this unusual situation with Sean.

"Xavien, please check the financial transactions of Lily Pearson."

"Okay."

While Xavien was on the phone, she couldn't help but ask Sean, "Do you think this could be a breakthrough?"

"It should be. Sometimes, gossip can be quite useful," he said with a smirk.

"In the past, gossip was called intelligence gathering," she noted. When it came to gathering information, sometimes listening to gossip was more effective than conducting formal investigations.

He nodded in agreement at her words.

Afterward, the living room fell silent once again.

Lina and Analise came down from upstairs, and as soon as Lina saw Sean, she complained to him. "You should control her a little. I'm already so old, and I'm still farming with her. If I don't do it, she'll make a fuss. My back is hurting so much now."

She couldn't understand why Analise was so energetic. The latter had tilled the garden's soil and covered the villa's rooftop with soil. Now, she was forcing Lina to till the soil, causing her back to be on the verge of breaking.

"Old Mrs. Quinn likes to exercise. Look how strong she is now. You should exercise with her more, Sean said.

In fact, he really liked Analise's attitude toward life. Even though the family didn't lack food, she still lived life according to her preferences. He had visited the rooftop vegetable garden: it was beautiful and full of vitality.

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Yet, Lina could hardly bear it anymore, as her back was about to break. How can this be healthy? She slumped on the couch, wearing a disgruntled expression. "With Analise around, you don't even know who your real grandmother is."

"I'm afraid that if you're still the same as before, not knowing your place, you'll get into trouble. Old Mrs. Quinn should control you so that you won't create trouble when you're too free," he said seriously.

Whenever the topic of getting into trouble came up, Lina stopped talking, her face showing signs of embarrassment. She had lived long enough, and yet she was deceived to the point that she was almost imprisoned. The first time she was deceived by Joan, she didn't learn her lesson. Later, she trusted Kelly, which led to significant losses and

regret.

Abigail pretended not to hear them and started playing a mobile game on her phone.

When Analise came downstairs and saw Lina lying there, she immediately said, "Why are you still lying down? The children are back. We need to prepare dinner."

Afraid that she wouldn't get her share of dinner later, Lina reluctantly stood up and followed Analise into the kitchen.

As soon as they entered the kitchen, the two of them started bickering like lifelong enemies, exchanging harsh words until Analise scolded Lina, ending the conflict.

Feeling bored, Abigail got up and went to the kitchen. When Lina saw Abigail enter, her muttering stopped.

"If you're tired, you should rest first. Exercising requires a gradual approach; overexerting yourself can lead to illness," she calmly said to Lina.

She used to despise Lina and believed that she would never get along with her in her lifetime. However, now she felt nothing.

Furthermore, she thought that Analise shouldn't push Lina too hard, especially since they were at the Graham Estate. It would only annoy people if she was too overbearing.

When Lina heard Abigail's words, she immediately responded, "Who said I'm tired? You can go and relax. Cooking is nothing to me. I can do better than her."

"Then I'll assist you." As Abigail said that, she decided to go to the sink to wash the vegetables.

Lina knew that Abigail still treated them as outsiders, so the latter wouldn't sit and do nothing in the living room.

Since Abigail's entrance into the kitchen, it had become eerily quiet.

Once the preparations were done, Lina glanced at Abigail and said. "You should go to the

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living room. The kitchen has a lot of smoke. Your hair is hard to manage, right?"

Both Abigail and Analise sensed that Lina was trying to please Abigail.

Abigail responded calmly, "It's fine. Someone will help me manage it."

At her words, Lina felt a bit embarrassed. The new Abigail was no longer the same as before. She had her hair done by a professional team, and even her outfits were delivered by a personal assistant.

In the past, Lina would criticize her for spending money and buying things.

Now, there was no one to control her. Other than having a lot of money, Abigail had many admirers who were willing to spend money on her.

After the meal was served, Abigail took off her apron and sat down at the table.

Just then, Colby returned, humming a tune. Annoyed, Lina immediately spoke up. "You're always playing poker all day. You don't even know that Abigail is back."

"Abigail is family. It's not like she doesn't know who I am," Colby responded, genuinely puzzled by her sudden complaint.

Glancing at Abigail, Sean breathed a sigh of relief when he didn't notice any signs of discomfort in her expression.

After dinner, Abigail went upstairs to prepare for a shower, and Lina followed her.

Once in the room, Abigail looked at Lina with surprise and asked, "Old Mrs. Graham, do need something?"

"Your grandmother is busy in the kitchen, so I thought I'd organize your wardrobe for Your new clothes from today are still out on the balcony," Lina said awkwardly.