

Spare Wife 561

[Chapter 561](#)

A Marriage Proposal

The next morning, Abigail was abruptly awakened by her ringing phone. She frowned and impatiently answered, "Hello?"

"Miss Quinn, it's me! Ronaldo!" the cheerful voice on the other end exclaimed.

Abigail took a deep breath and sighed in frustration. "It's so early... Can't you let me sleep a little longer?"

"The sun is already high in the sky! Let me tell you, Eric's grandmother called him back and said they were coming to Eastbay to get him. I told his grandmother that I was taking Eric out to sea and that we wouldn't be back for six months. She was furious. Do you think I did the right thing?" Ronaldo asked.

"How is Eric feeling?" Abigail gradually felt herself becoming more awake.

"He's fine, I guess," Ronaldo replied uncertainly. "He's really pitiful. Not only did he fail to win your heart, but he also ended up sleeping with a woman. He's a big star. You'd think he would have better self-awareness. Yet, he ended up in bed with some random woman!"

"Could you please lower your voice?" Abigail sat up and brushed her hair away from her face.

"Oh, it's fine. He's busy collecting seashells far away from me. I brought him to the sea early in the morning. Honestly, he seems to be enjoying himself," Ronaldo replied carefreely.

"If only he could be as carefree as you, he wouldn't have so many troubles," Abigail murmured.

Eric had always supported her unconditionally through all her ups and downs. Even though his emotions eventually got the best of him, causing her some trouble, she still couldn't deny that he had always been there for her. Regardless, this was just a minor test of their friendship, and she genuinely hoped he could find happiness in his life.

Ronaldo took in the sea breeze and shared, "Miss Quinn, do you know why I'm always so happy? It's because I live by the seaside. The sea is boundless, just like my heart. If I'm ever unhappy, I'll just sit by the sea and listen to the ocean breeze, watch the waves, or step on the sand. Then, all my troubles would disappear."

"I truly envy your outlook on life," Abigail said with a smile.

She wasn't lying; she genuinely envied Ronaldo.

"People should learn to be more open-minded. Every problem can be resolved, and cherishing the present is vital because we don't have much time to live. You should follow your heart and live life to the fullest. Be kind to yourself," Ronaldo warmly advised.

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Abigail fell into silence.

“I’ll hang up now,” Ronaldo said, knowing that she needed some time to process his words.

“Thank you,” Abigail replied with a smile.

After the call ended, Abigail gazed at the sunlight outside and lost herself in thought. Even though Ronaldo had comforted her, she still couldn’t shake off these emotional obstacles that had been troubling her. She was supposed to accept her birth parents because it wasn’t their fault that she had gotten lost. Still, she couldn’t muster any genuine feelings for them. She couldn’t just break down in tears and accept them with open arms like in those dramas she had seen.

After Abigail got out of bed, Analise made her breakfast.

“How did you sleep last night?” Analise asked with concern.

“It was okay,” Abigail replied.

Analise was worried that the Pearson Family would affect her.

“Grandma, I don’t think I can accept them. It might be because I’ve never had any contact with them, nor have I ever expected them to barge into my life. When I face them, I feel like I’m facing strangers. I still have an urge to flee whenever we’re in the same room.” Abigail shared her feelings with Analise while eating breakfast.

Analise understood her. After all, Abigail had never longed for her parents because she had always been loved and cared for by her grandparents. She had always considered her life happy enough. So, suddenly having parents made her feel like something extra was forcefully added to her life.

“It’s okay. Take your time. You don’t have to accept them right away. Besides, it’s also nice to know that they’re around,” Analise comforted her.

“I just can’t help but feel like they’re unnecessary.” Abigail said softly. Perhaps she had been momentarily moved by Scarlett’s tears. Regardless, after that brief moment of empathy, she only felt awkward and distant.

“It’s okay, Abigail. You will always have me.” Analise gently ruffled her head.

“Okay.” Abigail nodded.

After breakfast, Cameron and Sean arrived at L.Moon. Abigail promptly handed Cameron the clothes she had prepared and asked, “Did you ask the girl out?”

“Yes, but I didn’t tell her about delivering clothes. Is that okay?” Cameron seemed nervous.

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Analise was quite surprised by their exchange. “What girl?”

“I want to set him up with someone special. Let’s see how he’ll perform.” Abigail grinned brightly.

“Really?” Analise’s eyes widened. Then, she quickly grabbed Cameron and asked, “What does she look like? Is she your type?”

Sean walked up to Abigail quietly and whispered, “Did you sleep well last night? You seem a bit off.”

“I was woken up early by a phone call,” Abigail replied softly.

Cameron answered Analise honestly, “She’s a very pretty girl. She looks gentle and delicate, which is my type. But... We’re still getting to know each other at this point. After all, I’m not all that outstanding, and I don’t know if I’m the right one for her.” Cameron didn’t feel confident in front of Isla, whom he viewed as delicate.

Analise smiled and said, “Oh, don’t overthink things. With me and Abigail by your side, you don’t have to worry about this.”

“Don’t let him be late for his date, Grandma,” Sean reminded her.

Analise nodded seriously and said, “Alright. By the way, don’t forget to buy her some flowers. When you’re on the date, ask if she likes bubble tea or prefers other drinks. Nowadays, girls tend to like bubble tea, but it’s better to double-check just in case. If she says she’s worried about gaining weight, tell her it’s okay and that you like her not because of how she looks. Still, it’s best that you don’t mention anything about her weight; sensitive girls don’t like that.”

[Chapter 562](#)

Love Is In The Air

Analise appeared to be quite knowledgeable in this area. Sean thought to himself, “I should discreetly ask her for some advice when I can have a private conversation with her.”

Cameron scratched his head and replied, “Alright, Grandma.”

“Go on now. Bring me back some good news!” Analise urged him towards the door. “Do you have enough money? If not, let Abigail transfer some to you. Be generous in front of the girl. She’s a city girl, and we can’t afford to be stingy. Besides, it won’t hurt to spend a little more when you’re courting someone.”

“I have enough, Grandma. Cameron became increasingly nervous as she spoke. His palms were getting sweaty at this rate. Nevertheless, he was also quite happy to see an elder so concerned about him.

Abigail listened with delight. Her eyes were filled with genuine joy.

“When you leave, make sure to accompany the girl to her vehicle. Don’t just leave on your own, okay?” Analise continued to nag even though they were already by the doorstep.

Cameron left reluctantly, thinking that it wouldn’t hurt to learn more about how to woo someone. He took all of her words to heart.

Abigail couldn’t help but tease Analise when she saw her lingering at the door. “Grandma, he’s already gone. You can stop looking.”

“Cameron is such a good boy. He listens to everything I say, unlike the rest of you. You guys have given me nothing but stress!” Then, her tone gradually gained a hint of anxiety as she muttered quietly, “How much should we prepare for the dowry? City girls demand quite a sum. If she wants a house,

we’ll have to consider buying one for her. Should we buy a house in Pendorf or Capitalis? But the prices for even a single apartment are sky-high over here!”

Abigail felt that Cameron had taken Analise’s attention away from her when she wasn’t looking. So, she playfully challenged in a pitiful tone, “Grandma, are you disappointed in me?”

“No, but when will you and Sean get married again and have a child? I do want to meet my grandchild before I pass away. Plus, that way, I would be able to tell your grandfather all about it when we meet in heaven,” Analise said. She was old-fashioned, believing that one should start a family as soon as they got married.

“I want to marry someone else. Who said I’m going to remarry him? Stop taking his side, Grandma,” Abigail challenged playfully.

Sean looked at Analise and asked, “Who is she talking about?”

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“Who knows? She’s just stubborn,” Analise retorted with a chuckle.

Abigail took a deep breath and said, “I need to get back to work. What are you guys planning to do?”

“Look at you! Working here, working there, working everywhere! Be careful. Someone else. might snatch Sean away while you’re working,” Analise grumbled.

“That won’t happen. I only have Abigail in my mind,” Sean replied solemnly.

Just as they were joking around, Abigail’s phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and saw that it was a call from Josh. At that moment, she knew that the Pearsons wanted her to go to the hospital again. So, she answered the call and asked casually, “What’s up?”

“Grandpa is awake and wants to see you. Are you busy right now?” Josh asked.

Abigail hummed in response. After all, she couldn’t possibly refuse since it was an elderly person in the ICU.

“Grandma, I’m going to the hospital. Do you want to come along?” Abigail stood up tinge of sadness on her face.

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“Let Sean accompany you. I’ve never liked hospitals.” Analise tried to give them some space.

As the duo left L.Moon, Sean noticed that Abigail was unhappy. “It’s just a visit. We’ll be back soon enough,” he reassured gently.

“We can’t stay in the ICU for too long,” Abigail said.

Sean leaned closer to her and said, “Cameron is already looking for a girlfriend. When will you consider me?”

“Do you think I’m in the mood to discuss this?” Abigail gave him a sidelong glance.

Sean suddenly remembered what Analise had said and asked, “Do you like bubble tea? I’ll get you a cup from a nearby cafe.”

“Bubble tea is too sweet. I prefer coffee,” Abigail replied. She enjoyed coffee during work as it kept her alert.

“In that case, maybe you shouldn’t have any. You can rest when we get back,” Sean replied. without hesitation.

At that moment, Abigail’s expression changed drastically. She pushed Sean away and leaned against the car door “If you’re not going to buy it, why are you asking? Stay away from me.”

Sean quickly realized that he may have been too straightforward earlier. “I’ll buy you one

23

when we pass a coffee shop later.” He immediately changed his approach.

“I don’t want it anymore!” Abigail snapped.

Sean scratched his nose and pleaded, “Can you give me another chance?”

“I said I don’t want it. What’s your problem?” Abigail said coldly.

Sean quietly observed her expression. He felt that she was simply sulking. Could this be how a girlfriend acts in the early stages of a relationship? As he thought about that, he asked, “If you want to drink it, it’s better to admit it. After all, I’m not a mind reader, and I can’t tell if you. genuinely don’t want it or if you’re just angry with me.”

“I’ve said I don’t want it. What else do you want?” Abigail replied. Men can be so annoying.

“You

say you don’t want it, but you seem angry. I offered to buy it for you, and you refused to drink it. I have no idea what you want at this point,” Sean said, trying to remember if Abigail had been like this in the past.

Abigail felt her annoyance reach its peak and fell silent.

Sean took the opportunity to consider his options. When they passed a coffee shop, he told the driver to stop. "I'm going to get you one anyway." Getting it is better than nothing, right? If she doesn't want it, I can just drink it. If she does want it, but I didn't get her coffee... Yeah, it's better to buy one, just in case.

Abigail fell silent, her gaze fixed on his back. She found it hard to fathom how dense Sean could be. Had he always possessed such a limited emotional intelligence? Perhaps I overlooked it due to my lack of familiarity with him in the past?

He purchased the coffee and extended it towards her. "It's hot. Give it a try and let me know if you like it. If not, I can always get you another one."

"You're quite persistent," Abigail remarked, taking a sip.

[Chapter 563](#)

Pleasing Her

Abigail and Sean changed into fresh clothes before entering the ICU at the hospital. Old Mr. Pearson looked frail and sickly. After observing Abigail for a while, he closed his eyes.

"He's glad to see you," Josh whispered to Abigail.

Abigail hummed in response. They left the ICU after spending a little more time there.

"Do you want to visit Mom?" Josh couldn't help asking again.

Abigail's expression remained aloof. "Sure."

Josh felt devastated when he heard her tone. He knew she still saw them as strangers. In Scarlett's room, Lawrence immediately brought a bag of snacks for her and sat down beside her. He then updated Abigail on Scarlett's condition.-

"She's doing better now. She just needs to stay in the hospital for about two weeks," Lawrence informed Abigail.

Abigail looked at Scarlett, who was eagerly watching her.

"Have you had breakfast?" she asked.

"Abigail, I've eaten. However, I can't seem to eat much, and I don't know why," Scarlett said. pitifully, trying to make Abigail feel sorry for her.

"In that case, it's better to consult with a doctor," Abigail replied coldly.

Scarlett's eyes dimmed.

"Your body is your own. Only when you've figured things out for yourself will everything get better." Abigail remained calm and distant, treating herself as an outsider.

Scarlett felt relieved upon hearing Abigail's words. At least Abigail had shown a bit of concern. for her health.

At that moment, Lawrence chimed in, "Abigail is right. We have to figure things out ourselves. I'll have someone send over some breakfast. You can have some soup."

Scarlett nodded and stared at Abigail attentively. Her eyes were filled with hope.

Abigail declined bluntly, saying, "I just had breakfast and a drink. It's fine."

Lawrence appeared disappointed but still nodded with a smile. "Do you want to eat something else?"

"I don't want to eat anything I still have some business to attend to, so I'll be leaving Abigail said calmly. She felt there was no need to stay any longer since she hadn't come here willingly

Scarlett felt disappointed but nodded when she caught sight of Lawrence's gaze. "Alright"

When they left the hospital room. Lawrence called Sean, who had been silent throughout the entire interaction. He then explained to Abigail, I'd like to ask him some questions about Vincent

"Alright" Abigail replied dispassionately

After Abigail left, Sean and Lawrence found a secluded place. "How much evidence do you have against Vincent Lawrence had been investigating the matter but had yet to find any useful information.

"I don't have much. They have been conspiring for over 20 years for their own interests. Hoping to catch them red-handed within a day or two is just wishful thinking." Sean replied calmly. The only lead at the moment was Lily's financial records. Her spending had exceeded the allowance provided by the

Pearson Family. Unfortunately, this wasn't enough to prove that there was something wrong with Vincent and his family.

Lawrence frowned. Resentment filled his face as he growled, "Isn't there any other

"He must have some money hidden somewhere. If you can trace where that money has gone. it would open up more possibilities" Sean leaned against the windowsill, his eyes turning frosty

Lawrence looked at him. "Are you sure he has money

"I'm sure I've checked the financial records of everyone in the Pearson Family. Lily has received funds through foreign accounts. Unfortunately, it's almost impossible to trace it back to Vincent, Sean said in a low voice. Foreign accounts were difficult to trace, especially when the account was closed after the money was transferred.

Lawrence furrowed his brow at his words. Even you can't trace it. He had little confidence in his own abilities. Nevertheless, he realized that this wasn't about confidence, he had to uncover what Vincent was up to. Otherwise, the entire Pearson Family might be in trouble. Lawrence's only goal was to give Abigail the best life possible after she had suffered so much

"In a world where the only thing that can't be hacked is as long as you're determined to investigate you'll find the traitor" Sean reassured her by glancing at his watch. I have to

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“In this world, there are no secrets that can’t be uncovered. As long as you’re determined to investigate, you’ll find the truth,” Sean reassured him before glancing at his watch. “I have to

go now.”

Lawrence nodded and watched as Sean left. What he wanted most was to bring Abigail back into the Pearson Family rather than having her treat the company as her home.

111

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“Dad...” Josh’s voice interrupted Lawrence’s thoughts.

Josh said seriously, “I’ll take care of Uncle Vincent’s case. You should spend more time with Mom and Abigail. She can’t treat the company as her home forever. She needs to come home eventually.”

“Okay.” Lawrence thought what Josh said made sense. “You can ask Uncle Terry for assistance. However, make sure to keep it quiet. Don’t let the elders find out.”

Josh hummed and said nothing more.

“Your grandmother has always favored him. Even if he causes a huge scandal, she’ll still stand up for him. So, when you investigate your uncle’s affairs, make sure she doesn’t find out about it.” Lawrence had lost all respect for Patricia.

[Chapter 564](#)

She Should Be The One Who Is Ruthless

Abigail found herself thrown into the sea by Vincent and his wife, while Patricia tried to downplay the incident. She believed that since Abigail had survived, the matter could be easily resolved.

Josh fell silent for a moment before speaking, “Once we figure out what Uncle Vincent is up to, we’ll cut ties with them. Grandma can live with him.”

“Do you really think Vincent will escape the law once everything is revealed?” Lawrence asked coldly. He didn’t know if Vincent’s actions were illegal, but he feared that the crimes were severe enough to bring misfortune to the entire Pearson Family.

After visiting the Pearsons at the hospital, Abigail and Sean went to L.Moon. As they left, Sean asked Abigail, “Did you tell Grandma how you plan to handle things with the Pearsons?”

“What do you want me to say?” Abigail’s expression soured. “I don’t care how you arranged things with them, but don’t try to act as a mediator. Otherwise, you can leave.”

Sean calmly sat on the couch and looked at her. After a while, he said, “I’m not trying to be a mediator. However, as an outsider, I have a different perspective on the matter. I believe there must be a better way to settle things with your family.”

Abigail leaned back in her chair and gave him a cold stare.

Sean continued, “If it were someone else, I wouldn’t waste my breath on the matters between you and them.”

“What are you trying to say?” Abigail demanded, annoyed.

“Are you still holding a grudge against them because of Kelly?” Sean looked into her eyes and asked. Abigail furrowed her brow and replied in irritation. “Stop beating around the bush!”

“Abigail, can we please have a calm discussion?” Sean displayed unusual patience today.

“No,” Abigail responded without hesitation, “Do you want to use this to make me forgive the Pearson Family and return to them?”

“I just think that, fundamentally, your parents were also victims. This was a scheme that your uncle had planned for over 20 years. Even I might have fallen for it if I were in their shoes,” Sean explained to Abigail.

Unfortunately, Abigail wasn’t convinced. Instead, she took a deep breath and said, “If you’re not busy, you should return to Pendorf. I don’t need a mediator.”

Sean leaned back on the couch and sighed. “Every time we discuss this, you get angry. You don’t even listen to what I have to say.”

“Shouldn’t I be angry? How can you say that everything has happened because of a mere misunderstanding? If only life were that easy! Can the Pearson Family erase all the things they’ve done to L.Moon with a simple apology?” Abigail angrily questioned him. “They can’t even follow basic moral principles! What’s the point of regret when they’ve already committed the deed? Regret is the most useless and worthless thing in my eyes.”

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Her words indicated that she also held Sean responsible for this mess.

Do you want them to apologize to you?” Sean calmly asked.

Abigail frowned and replied, utterly vexed, “There’s no need for that.”

He nodded silently, choosing not to press the matter further. Abigail’s resistance to the Pearson Family was unprecedented. However, he understood that the Pearson Family’s previous actions were far from honorable.

In the afternoon, Lawrence drove over to pick up Abigail and Analise for a meal.

“Mr. Pearson, we’re not that familiar with each other. So, there’s no need for me to have a meal in your home, is there?” Abigail’s attitude was even colder than it had been at the hospital.

“Abigail, what’s wrong with you?” Analise gently tugged at her. She felt that even if Abigail didn’t fully accept them, she shouldn’t show them such hostility. Since their misunderstandings had been resolved, they should at least try to move forward.

“Grandma, I’m just stating facts.” Abigail’s tone softened when speaking to Analise. She adjusted her clothes and said, “I have an important dinner tonight, so I won’t be able to make it.” Then, she turned and left.

Analise immediately held her back. “They’re already here. What’s with your attitude?”

Abigail pursed her lips and looked at Lawrence, who appeared disappointed and lost. "I'm sorry. Next time, if you want to invite me for dinner, please let me know in advance." With that, she left without looking back.

Lawrence stood still for a long time before finally shifting his gaze away.

Analise also felt a bit embarrassed. "She might not be able to accept you guys right away. Let's take things one step at a time."

"Can you accept me and my wife?" he asked with a bitter smile.

She sighed before gently replying, "I saw your sincerity when I was in the hospital. Besides, the incident all those years ago wasn't entirely your fault. There's no reason for me not to forgive you." Since she had chosen to reveal the truth, she was prepared for Abigail to return to the Pearson Family. Plus, she was satisfied with Lawrence and Scarlett's attitude at the hospital.

"As long as you accept me, it's fine. Our daughter has her grievances, and I understand that." Lawrence paused for a moment to collect his thoughts. "Scarlett and I will continue to make an effort." Even though they didn't know what direction their efforts would take, he believed they would find a way one day.

"Abigail has always been a stubborn girl, so she rarely expresses what's on her mind. As her parents, you guys need to try to understand her," Analise comforted Lawrence.

Sean drove Lawrence and called Abigail three times before she finally answered her phone.

"What?" Abigail snapped, utterly vexed.

"Where are you?" Sean asked.

"It's none of your business," Abigail replied before hanging up the call.

[Chapter 565](#)

They Are Annoying

Sean reluctantly acknowledged that Abigail's temper had become quite foul. "She probably used to pretend to be gentle," he thought to himself as he hopped into his car and sent her a text message. I didn't do anything. Why are you mad at me?

Unfortunately, he received no reply to his text. So, he sent another one. Abigail, can't we get along?"

Still, there was no response. Eventually, he had no choice but to set his phone aside, sighing quietly. He then texted Xavien, 'Find out where Abigail is.

Meanwhile, Abigail was in a lounge with Howard. As she had consumed a few drinks, she appeared somewhat melancholic. "Don't you have other friends? Why did you ask me out for dinner and drinks?" Howard felt quite flattered. After all, compared to Abigail's current status, he was just the CEO of Fairy Meadow and didn't feel worthy enough to dine with her.

“You’re right, I don’t have any other friends,” she replied. Ever since she had immersed herself in her work, she hadn’t had any free time to make so-called friends. As a result, Howard had become the person she was closest to.

When Howard noticed her gloomy expression, he opened a can of beer for her. “Well, we aren’t really friends. Don’t drink too much. The last thing he wanted was to have to take her home.

She glanced at him. “What a failure I am. I don’t even have a friend.”

“Is Luna no longer your friend now that she has a boyfriend?” he teased.

She silently took a sip of beer and answered, “She’s already planning to get married. What about you?”

He wasn’t in a rush when it came to marriage. So, he leaned back in his chair and smiled contentedly.

“I’m putting all my efforts into building my career

with you. Once I reach the next level, I’ll consider marriage.” Abigail couldn’t help but take another look at him. He simply grinned at her and said, “You have no idea. what it’s like in Capitalis, but you don’t need to. Even if you’re not part of that circle, everyone will try to get on your good side.”

In the design industry, Abigail held a rather high position. Regular celebrities and socialites would feel extremely proud whenever they invited her to design a dress for them.

“Indeed, I have no idea because I’m an artist,” she replied with a calm smile.

“It’s good that you’re unaware. Artists are more innocent, unlike me. I still want to climb the career ladder,” Howard said, taking a sip of his tea.

While they were casually chatting, Sean had quietly arrived and was standing not far away, observing Abigail as she spoke with Howard. He then slipped into a seat and continued to watch them from a distance.

As Abigail was nearly finished with her drinks and food, she asked, “How’s your relationship with your parents?”

“It’s alright, I guess,” he answered. “Why are you asking?”

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She simply shook her head without saying a word. So, he took another sip of tea before calmly asking, “I remember that you only have your grandmother. What? Did you find your parents?”

He had heard a little about Abigail from Luna. When they were dating, Luna would voluntarily reveal some information about Abigail, such as her background-she didn’t have parents and only had her grandmother.

“You could say that.”

Abigail appeared upset. Howard fell silent for a few seconds before asking, "How do you feel about them?"

"Lawrence Pearson and his wife are my parents," she said emotionlessly, but her face was filled with contempt.

This news shocked Howard because he clearly remembered everything that the Pearsons did to L.Moon. First, it was Vincent who was up to no good. Then came Lawrence and his wife. His hand, which was holding his cup, froze mid-air as he stared at her dumbfounded. Finally, he made sense of the entire situation before blurting out, "You mean... Kelly is an imposter, and you're the real deal?"

Abigail nodded. "Yes."

Howard couldn't help but take a huge gulp of tea and release a long sigh. "You hate them, don't you?" he asked.

"Well, not really. I just can't accept everything that happened before and find them annoying," she said nonchalantly.

If finding their daughter was the most important thing to Lawrence and his wife, then L.Moon was just as important to Abigail. Hence, the moment they targeted L.Moon, it was clear that their reconciliation wouldn't be an easy one.

Howard glanced at her before answering, "I can understand what you're going through. L.Moon is the result of your and Luna's hard work. Yet, they wanted to destroy it just like that. If you hadn't held on when they were ruining things for you, L.Moon wouldn't have achieved such success today."

She agreed with his words. Indeed, only those who had walked the path with her knew how frustrated she was with the Pearson Family. What does Sean know?

Just as Howard was about to say something else, his phone started ringing. When he saw that it was a call from his subordinates, he looked worried. "I'm afraid I can't stay with you any longer. It's already late, and I still have work to do."

"You're such a responsible CEO," she remarked, waving her hand dismissively.

He looked worried as he stood up. "This is the downside of working in the fashion industry-constant fear and stress. The factory made a mistake, and I've been so anxious that I haven't been able to sleep well," he explained, hurrying away.

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Abigail sat alone for a while and planned to return to the company. As she held onto the table for and was about to stand up, someone grabbed her hand. Her immediate reaction was to push the person away. But she was shocked to find that it was Sean when she turned her head.

"If I had known that it would bother you so much, I wouldn't have told you those things. He looked deeply into her eyes, his voice filled with remorse.

[Chapter 566](#)

You're Only Regretting After Making The Mistake

Abigail broke eye contact and remained silent. Instead, she tried to pull her hand away. Unfortunately, Sean held onto her tighter and spoke gently, "Abigail, I won't bring this up again in the future."

"But you already have," she calmly pointed out. This is his usual pattern, realizing his mistakes only after he's made them. Maybe it was the alcohol, but she no longer felt the need to suppress her emotions. So, she stared at him and said, "Whether it was our marriage, your decision to save Luna, or now taking the Pearsons' side. It doesn't matter because you've only considered your own thoughts. My feelings mean nothing to you, and you always realize your mistakes later. So, what's the point?"

"I'm sorry," he muttered.

"I know you think there's still a chance for our marriage after convincing me to return to the Pearsons. But have you ever considered my feelings? I thought you would stand by my side, but I guess I was too naive." A sarcastic chuckle escaped her lips.

"I never thought about that. All I want is for you to have parents who love and support you, so they can be there for you if anyone tries to take advantage of you in the future," he earnestly explained.

"Do you think I'm a child? I've endured so much bullying and made it this far. Do I still need someone to protect me? I can stand up for myself and I'm not afraid of anyone, including you." Her eyes burned with anger.

Sean sheepishly touched his nose. "You're right. I wasn't thinking clearly, but I promise I won't do this again."

She simply snorted coldly and ignored him once more. He was always quick to apologize, but unfortunately, he would repeat the same mistakes. So, she couldn't be bothered with him anymore.

After leaving the hotel, he helped her into the car. Instead of immediately starting the engine, he looked out the window and asked, "I know you find me annoying, but you and the Pearsons need closure. You can't keep going on like this forever."

Of course, Abigail understood that. Even Analise wanted her to return to the Pearsons, thinking that everything could be resolved since it was all just a misunderstanding. If she continued to act hostile towards Lawrence and his wife, Analise would only see her as childish.

"Have a good conversation with Grandma later and see what she has to say before making a decision. I'll stay out of your affairs. At this point, Sean genuinely worried that he would say something wrong and upset her again. More importantly, he had no idea what would trigger her.

She gave him a disdainful look. "Do you think I'm being unreasonable because you interfered in my affairs?"

"What do you want me to say?" He sighed wearily, "Nothing I say is right..."

She maintained a deadpan expression. "Just shut up, then."

He was left speechless. Truthfully, he found her difficult to deal with at the moment. Nevertheless, he had to face the consequences of his past actions, even if it meant shedding tears.

They returned to the company and found Analise sitting on the couch. Abigail approached her slowly and greeted softly, "Grandma."

Sean stood at the door and didn't join them. Analise had been sulking ever since. Abigail left "So, you do

111

know the way home, huh?" she scoffed, raising her head to look at Abigail.

Abigail pursed her lips before saying, "This is my home. Of course, I'm coming home after dinner."

Analise snorted and didn't respond immediately. Just as Abigail was about to sit next to her, Analise suddenly said sternly, "Stand right there and reflect on yourself."

Abigail wouldn't defy an angry Analise, especially knowing that the latter had high blood pressure. So, she stood stiffly next to Analise. Meanwhile, Sean couldn't help but grin at the sight.

"Although I said I would let you handle things on your own... your parents have been making a lot of effort to find you. Yes, they made mistakes with Kelly, but they were deceived and manipulated by their own family. As humans, we can't guarantee that we won't make mistakes in our lives," Analise said with a heavy heart, her gaze fixed on Abigail, who simply nodded silently. "Sigh..." The moment she saw her stubborn granddaughter, Analise knew that Abigail wasn't listening to a word she said. In the end, Analise couldn't bring herself to finish her lecture.

"Give me some time, Grandma," Abigail said, not expecting anyone to understand her because not everyone could comprehend the torment she experienced when L.Moon was under attack from all sides. Sean couldn't understand, and neither could Analise. None of them could understand how she felt when Scarlett slapped her. Regardless, she had grown accustomed to dealing with everything on her own.

"Your parents are sincere in their efforts to make amends. I know you're upset because of what they did to you in the past, but we all have our flaws. Now, they have turned against their own siblings for your sake and are completely on your side. Besides, I wouldn't feel as worried if you had someone other than me by your side," Analise said, holding Abigail's hand. "Abigail, sometimes you have to learn to

open up and not dwell on painful memories from the past, making your life miserable. You need to look ahead," she added in a comforting tone. "The older I get, the more concerned I become about you. But when I see how much your parents care for you... I don't worry as much as I used to."

Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes after hearing Analise's words. "Grandma, don't say things like that. You're still healthy."

"Nobody knows what the future holds." Analise gently caressed Abigail's face, her eyes filled with love.

[Chapter 567](#)

The Passion Subsides

Abigail remained silent as a knot formed in her chest. She knew that she would soon have to

d farewell to Analise, considering her age.

It's getting late. Wash up and go to bed. I'll be returning to Pendorf in a couple of days," Analise said, slowly getting up from her seat. She had already said everything she needed to

Now, it was up to Abigail to decide what she would do next.

are you going back to Pendorf?" Abigail asked, puzzled. Previously, Analise had med to take care of Sean, but he was now in Capitalis.

more accustomed to the weather in Pendorf. Back then, you were just starting your reland needed someone by your side to support you. Now that you're on your own path.

ime for me to go home," she answered, straightening her clothes. No matter how

ing or convenient Capitalis was, it wasn't her hometown.

Do you have any plans after returning to Pendorf?" Abigail asked, holding her hand.

That

en't thought about it, but I will once Cameron is married and settled," she said. When eturned to Pendorf to take care of Sean, she realized that she still preferred living there.

ugh Pendorf wasn't as advanced or bustling as Capitalis, it felt more like home.

may not happen so soon. They should give themselves a couple of years to truly know. if they're right for each other." This was just how elderly people were; once they found out their youngsters were dating, they couldn't wait to see them married and having children right away.

Analise immediately frowned. "That's nonsense. They don't need that long. Cameron is no longer a boy and should treat the lady well since she's willing to date him. He shouldn't be so picky!"

Abigail never argued with her on this topic and simply nodded, saying, "You have a point. Get some rest. I'll consider your advice."

Abigail walked out and found Sean still in the office after escorting Analise back to her room. "Aren't you going home?" she asked.

"I'll stick around for a while," he replied.

Tm going to bed," she said. Since she started working, the most enjoyable part of her day was when she took a break.

He looked at her and asked, "Don't you want to talk to me?"

"What is there to talk about?" she grumbled.

13

A dejected Scan sighed. "Abigail, do you think we're compatible? We've been married for three years, and it's been a year since we've gotten to know each other better."

e met his gaze. "Not compatible," she answered without hesitation.

He clutched his chest, pretending to be hurt as he sighed sadly. "You're heartless."

Not as much as you," she said coldly. Am I obligated to reciprocate his feelings just because he has them?

understood what she meant. As a result, they ended the conversation on a sour note. Back in her room, she was about to go to bed when she received a call from Luna. She answered the call with concern, asking, "What's wrong?" She assumed that the late-night call

hantsomething unexpected had happened.

I come over and spend the night with you?" Luna whispered. Ever since she gave up her m for Cameron, she had nowhere else to go.

Of course. Abigail was certain that Luna had encountered some issues in her relationship.

an hour later, Luna arrived, bringing her luggage with her. While she took a shower, Aail helped her unpack. When she came out of the bathroom, Abigail asked, "Did you have fight with Josh?"

"Yeah," she mumbled..

Abigail patted her bed, indicating that she was ready to listen. So, Luna climbed onto the bed. and leaned against Abigail as she muttered in frustration, "The Pearsons want us to get married quickly, but I'm not sure if I'm ready for such a big step yet. So, I asked him what he was thinking. He said he would listen to his parents, but I don't understand. Doesn't he have his own opinion?"

"Don't you want to marry him?" Abigail asked.

Luna grabbed her shoulders. "My friend, how long have I known him? Just because we get along well in many aspects doesn't mean he's the one for me."

Abigail nodded in agreement. "Your concerns are valid."

"Exactly!" Luna exclaimed. "We've only known each other for a few months, and he's already thinking about marriage. It's overwhelming."

"Well, sit down and have a good conversation with him." Abigail suggested gently.

"I did, and he said that nothing will change between us after we're married. But it won't be the same! Divorce is so difficult nowadays," she whined. Then, she let go of Abigail's shoulders and bugged her knees, filled with worry. Tm scared that he won't be as sweet after we're

0

23

married or that our inarriage will end up like yours. I have no idea about marriage, and everything scares me."

true that there are many challenges after marriage." Abigail nodded in agreement. aving been in a marriage that ended tragically, she sincerely hoped that every woman world have a clear mind before getting married to avoid potential misery.

Abigail. I don't have any opinions about your marriage, but I think most marriages... well, they end up being unhappy. As you know, love has no expiration date. Once the passion

des just the sight of each other can become annoying. I'm genuinely afraid of that day

ing. That's why I just want to be happy while dating Josh, but who would have thought he ould want to get married?" she lamented with a pout.

See dated Howard because she thought he was reliable and their careers were compatible. they were working together for the sake of their careers, meaning they had a common

But what about Josh? He was the complete opposite, as his family didn't require him to rk hard for anything. When they had free time, they would hang out, go on dates, and have fun. So, whenever Luna was alone, her thoughts would inevitably wander. That's why she came scared when Josh proposed.

[Chapter 568](#)

He Calculated Every Step

They sighed together as they sat next to each other. "I don't see the point of getting married," Abigail said to Luna. "I used to think that I had to marry someone if I loved them, but now... don't even know who I love." Despite her successful career, what about her personal life? The sudden appearance of family members had completely disrupted her life.

Luna leaned on Abigail's shoulder as she stared at the ceiling and muttered, "You know, people in the past used to get married without much thought. Then, their lives would just go on. Eventually, they had children. But now, we're in a dilemma because of love. Times are really changing. Before, people wouldn't even dare to think about marriage like this. Now, we have expectations when we walk down the aisle."

"It's only natural to have expectations when our basic needs have been fulfilled. Otherwise, what are we living for?" Abigail said with a laugh. In her opinion, people work hard to make for a better life. Life is short, and it would be a shame to live it as it is.

Luna let out a heavy sigh. "Ugh, this is so frustrating!"

"Talk to him," Abigail suggested. If Luna didn't want to get married, they could continue dating because maybe one day in the future, she would realize that he was the one. People's opinions change over time; Luna might change her mind about something she is against now.

"I would like to do that, but I don't think he has much patience." Luna said, feeling distressed.

"Given Josh's personality, he takes everything seriously. Since he chose to be with you, I'm guessing he probably feels that the sooner he marries you, the better," Abigail voiced her thoughts.

Luna turned to her. "Okay, enough about me. What about you? How are things between you and Sean?"

A surprised Abigail looked back at her. "What about us?"

“You’ve been with him for so many years. If we add them all up, you’ve been on and off with him for about four years. Do you think it’s a good idea to marry him again?” Luna couldn’t her curiosity. If Abigail returned to the Pearson Family, it would mean that she was engaged to Sean. suppress

At the thought of this, Luna realized that Sean was truly a cunning man. Back then, it seemed like he was engaged to Kelly. Later, she found out from him that he had made it clear to the Pearsons that he was only going to marry their daughter. Looking back, he must have already known that Abigail was Lawrence’s daughter, not Kelly.

“I don’t know,” Abigail mumbled. Truthfully, it was a compromise on her part to start dating

Sean again. However, she was angry that he was siding with the Pearsons. At the same time, she knew that Sean was a businessman who always had a clear view of what would benefit him.

“As an outsider, I think he’s someone you can rely on for the rest of your life,” Luna said seriously. If she wasn’t Abigail’s friend, she believed that Sean wouldn’t have risked his life to go to a place like the Golden Triangle. When he did all those things, all the resentment she had for him in the past disappeared.

Abigail fell silent for a while and didn’t answer.

“What’s on your mind?” Luna asked, urging her to speak.

Abigail raised an eyebrow. “What else can I do? I’ll just let it be. There are so many things going on, and I can’t be bothered to think about this. I’ll just take things one step at a time.”

“That’s true. Being a human is more troublesome than it’s worth. You know, I’ve always thought it would be better to be born as a cat.”

Abigail giggled as she lay down and pulled up the sheets. “Let’s sleep. It’s pointless to think so much.”

Early the next morning, Analise prepared breakfast for Luna and Abigail before asking Luna

you think of about her plans for marriage. “You’ve been dating Josh for a while now. What do him?” she asked with a smile.

Since Luna had just had this conversation with Abigail the night before, she still felt a bit sensitive about the topic. So, when the conversation came up again in the morning, she felt a bit strange. “He’s okay.”

“Then it’s time to consider marriage. Have you decided when to get engaged?” Analise said, beaming.

Luna slumped on the table as she answered resignedly, “We’ve only been dating for a few months, so we don’t know each other that well yet. It’s too early to consider marriage.”

A frown appeared on Analise’s face. “You’ve known each other long enough. All you need is love.” While she lectured Luna, Abigail silently ate her breakfast.

“Grandma, we’ll take care of our own situation. You don’t have to worry about us so much,” Luna groaned in exasperation.

“Oh, hush. I’m only saying this for your own good,” Analise said. Then, she saw Cameron coming out of his room.

Great, the person she's most concerned about is here to save us, Luna thought with relief. Analise beamed the moment she saw Cameron. "How was your date last night?"

Cameron blushed at the mention of his girlfriend. "It was nice. She's really nice." Since he wasn't experienced with girls, he didn't know which word would be appropriate. So, in his mind, 'nice' was the perfect word.

The smile on Analise's face widened. "My, my, I can rest assured when it comes to you because you're the most obedient one here. Are you going on another date today?"

"Uh... It's Monday today, and she has classes to attend," Cameron answered honestly.

"Oh, is she a university student?" Analise hoped that he could get married sooner since they had feelings for each other.

"Yes, she's in grad school." He took a seat at the dining table.

A surprised Luna turned to him, gaping. "Are you dating a postgraduate student?"

"Is it weird that I'm seeing someone? What's wrong with dating a postgraduate student?" He felt proud because he believed that he must have been blessed by his ancestors to actually date such an amazing girl, especially since he came from a humble background.

"Nothing. I simply believe that you are truly remarkable," Luna complimented, wearing an expression of astonishment.

[Chapter 569](#)

Greed For Pleasure

Cameron wore a smile on his face.

"Well... She fell in love with me at first sight," he said confidently.

Luna chuckled. "Impressive. Most young girls would probably be attracted to your edgy look, right?"

Despite having only one eye, he was still quite handsome. He resembled those cosplayers walking down the street.

Cameron simply smiled and took out his phone to message his girlfriend.

After texting her, he had a foolish grin on his face. "She invited me to have lunch at noon and said she doesn't have any classes in the afternoon. She wants to take me to her place."

Abigail couldn't help but feel a bit nostalgic. "You have all this good fortune; you should cherish it.

Cameron nodded.

"What is your girlfriend studying in her postgraduate program?" Luna asked curiously.

Analise looked at Cameron and couldn't help but feel happy.

"It seems to be related to the Eswadnese language," he replied without going into too much detail.

Abigail nodded. "That should be fine."

Cameron sat down and played with his phone after finishing his meal. Luna couldn't resist bringing something up with Abigail, saying, "Is he going to be your bodyguard now? Since he's getting married, he should think about his career. Can you support him for the rest of his life?"

Abigail thought Luna made a valid point.

While a monthly salary of 15,000 wasn't insignificant, it might not be enough for Isla's wealthy family.

The fact that they could live in Capitalis and afford luxury items suggested that Isla's family was quite well-

off.

Abigail set down the documents she had been reading and looked at Cameron. "Come over here."

Cameron, who was playing with his phone, immediately looked at Abigail and asked, "What's going on?"

"Have you considered starting your own business? Working with me as a bodyguard might not be enough. What if her parents have certain expectations for you?" Abigail suggested.

Analise was watching TV shows. Nonetheless, she immediately agreed with Abigail upon hearing her words. "Abigail is right; you need to have a stable job."

Cameron thought that being Abigail's bodyguard was already a stable job.

Starting a business. If dating is so complicated-

Dating and marriage were never meant to be simple matters. Are you thinking of giving up just because it's challenging? Analise interrupted Cameron with a serious look on her face.

13

Cameron didn't dare to speak any further.

Abigail was about to say something when Sean pushed the door open and walked in.

When he noticed that everyone had gathered around Cameron, he couldn't help but ask, "Are you having a meeting?"

Analise quickly waved to Sean and said, "Cameron is about to get married, and he doesn't have a stable job. What do you think? What do you think he should do if he starts a business?"

Cameron whispered immediately, "Old Mrs. Quinn... I haven't even decided to get married yet."

"Just listen to your elders," Sean said sternly.

Cameron could only keep his mouth shut.

Luna couldn't help but remark, "How long have you known this girl? It's only natural for you to get to know her better. Marriage is not a child's play."

Abigail nodded. "That's right. He hasn't even considered marriage yet. Let him take it step by step."

Analise snorted before turning to express her concerns to Sean, commenting, "She lives in Capitalis, so her family has to be well-off. Cameron can't keep playing with his phone in the office like this."

"Indeed. Since he's a bodyguard, he can always start a security company," Sean suggested.

For Cameron, this was indeed a good idea. However, he wasn't very willing to take such a huge step in life. He preferred a carefree life.

Sean knew what he was thinking the moment he caught sight of Cameron's expression.

Cameron had taken on the responsibility of protecting his employer's safety while working as a bodyguard. Unfortunately, he had no clue what sort of responsibilities family life held, especially since he had no family.

"I'll invest in your security company in Capitalis. You shouldn't waste your skills," Sean told him.

Abigail knew that Cameron wanted to continue living a carefree life the instant he failed to respond immediately.

Sean took a seat and looked at Cameron. "If you're seriously considering being with this girl, you need to learn to take responsibility. You can't do whatever you want. If her family is well-off and her parents don't approve of you, are you just going to give up?"

Of course, Cameron didn't dare to say "yes" in front of Sean.

He veratched his head and said, "I'll give it a try then."

You should think it over for yourself; we're not pressuring you," Sean said, as he knew that if Cameron was fondo de something, he wouldn't put his heart into it. Eventually, it would end up being a loss.

A person who understood their own responsibilities would work diligently.

Smeron molded.

The stul atmosphere of las budding relationship had added

Sa! beside Cameron and spoke gently, "I know you're resistant to the idea now. However, when it comes to settling down, you have to think about certain responsibilities. Otherwise, even a loving couple can mess up their lives if they get married in a daze without realizing the burden on their shoulders."

Cameren thought that Analise was talking about Sean and Abigail's marriage.

Sean remained silent, and it felt like the words were directed at him.

Analise took some time to persuade Cameron with her warm words. After a while, he slowly began to accept the idea.

He knew that these words might not sound pleasant, but it was wisdom gained from the experience of the elderly. Besides, she had nothing to gain by deceiving him.

"Well... I'll give it a try then," Cameron said with a bit more enthusiasm this time.

Luna felt like a bolt had struck her knees.

As Analise went about her tasks, Luna held some documents as she chatted with Abigail, saying quietly, "I guess Old Mrs. Quinn was talking about me because I'm the type who only seeks pleasure. It doesn't help. that I haven't really considered any responsibilities."

"You can enjoy two more years since you're young," Abigail whispered in a comforting tone.

After she had gotten divorced from Sean, she actually quite enjoyed living her life alone.

Now, there was no one constantly watching over her, and she wouldn't be pressured into having children.

[Chapter 570](#)

The Dilemma Of Marriage

Luna found Abigail's words sensible and nodded in agreement, saying, "Then I won't consider getting married."

Sean glanced at them and thought that Luna was a negative influence on Abigail.

Even if they got married, they could still enjoy life. What was the difference?

At noon. Josh and Isla arrived at L.Moon together.

As soon as Isla saw Cameron, she rushed up to him, took his hand, and said, "I finished my class early to come see you. You're not mad, are you?"

Cameron didn't react at first, but when he felt her warm and affectionate touch, his heart filled with happiness. "No. Why didn't you tell me? I could have picked you up after your class," he replied.

She held his hand and said, "Why do you have to pick me up? I know where you work; coming to see you is the same."

He simply responded with an "Oh and looked a bit dazed.

"Isla, have you eaten yet?" Analise approached with a gentle smile.

"Not yet, but my parents want to treat him to dinner tonight, so I've already made plans with them," Isla said with a smile.

Abigail felt that this was not just a casual dinner; they probably wanted to see if Cameron was reliable.

Analise immediately understood Isla's intentions and nodded with a smile.

After Isla and Cameron left, Luna turned to Josh and asked, "What's going on?"

"You've already stayed overnight. Why don't you go back home today?" Josh asked her helplessly. In his heart, his home was Luna's home.

Luna immediately held Abigail's hand and looked displeased as she stared at him. "I've only been out for one night and one morning, and you want me to go back already? You said you wouldn't control me after we got married, but I think that once we're married, I won't even be able to leave the house."

“What nonsense are you talking about...” he said, although he did feel a bit anxious. “So, are you staying here tonight?”

it not? Luna asked while still looking dissatisfied.

There’s nothing wrong with that, I just came to see you Josh said, not wanting to push her too hard.

Alier all she wasn’t ready to get married so soon. Ever they had done everything else and hved

store lunch Alugul and Luna were busy with company matters Scan thrushed signing documents on bo

and pushed it aside He then turned his attention to Josh

sooner, but she’s not very willing.”

“If your relationship is stable, there’s no need to rush. Why are you in such a hurry?” Sean said. He hadn’t rushed to remarry, so he didn’t understand why Josh was in such a hurry. He could also tell that Luna wasn’t in a rush. After all, Abigail had a failed marriage with him, so she was probably quite afraid.

“I found a reliable person to look into the matter you asked my dad to investigate. I don’t think we should investigate it ourselves; Uncle Vincent would be more cautious,” Josh said.

Sean nodded. “That’s a good approach. As long as the person is reliable, anyone can investigate the matter.” Josh didn’t respond further; instead, he took out his phone and silently replied to work-related messages. After finishing his replies, he asked, “What about you and Abigail?”

“Just the usual,” Sean replied. When Abigail was busy, he could only stand by and watch. He was unable to do much.

Josh sighed unconsciously and said, “It seems like we’re in the same boat.”

“Who’s in the same boat with you? I’ve been married to Abigail before,” Sean responded unhappily.

Josh looked at him with disdain. “If it weren’t for the fact that she hasn’t returned home yet... Let me tell you, your situation with her won’t work out.”

“Your parents are unhappy with me?” Sean asked. He got along well with Lawrence, and if there was an issue, Lawrence would speak up for him.

Josh shook his head. “It’s my grandfather who’s unhappy with you.”

Sean leaned back on the couch and felt speechless. So, he not only had to deal with his in-laws but also Gary.

“When my sister was at home, my grandfather doted on her the most. Even after she went missing and suffered for so many years, you still divorced her and mistreated her. Do you think he will forgive you easily?” Josh asked Sean in a low voice.

Sean realized that forgiveness would not come easily. But what if she likes me and wants to marry me? He knew that this statement might sound a bit dreamy, but as long as he persisted, it wasn’t

impossible.

“In that case, my grandfather won’t object, Josh immediately replied.

Although Gary didn’t like Sean, he would respect Abigail’s wishes if it came down to it. After all, she was different from them.

Sean smiled and said, “I’ll have to win her over for sure then.”

Josh looked at Abigail again and fell silent once more.

Mary Luna was indeed not as difficult, but pursuing Abigail again was the real challenge.

When it was time to finish; work, Abigail looked at Sean and Josh. “Where do you want to go for dinner you to hour Sean immediately replied

Who was resting in her chair, “Where would you like to go?”

Luna said, “I’m thinking of just having dinner in the company cafeteria. Going out is too tiring... I’ve been inactive for so long, and suddenly handling so many documents today really wore me out.”

“You can officially start working tomorrow then,” Abigail said with a smile. Since there was always so much work to do every day, she couldn’t handle it all by herself.