

Spare Wife 581

[Chapter 581 Schemed Against?](#)

Upon seeing that Abigail was not receptive to their requests, the others had to give up

Throughout the day, countless people asked if they could use her application sooner

After politely declining them all, she felt exhausted.

At noon, she went to her assigned guest room to rest after finishing her meal.

Abigail sat by the window out of habit and sent Sean a mess

Has anyone from the Pearsons disturbed Grandma?

For some reason, even though it wasn't anything important, Abigail couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Soon, Sean replied to her message.

'No. Grandma is fine. Don't worry,'

She felt relieved after reading the message.

'How is the trade fair going? Are you getting used to it?'

"There's nothing to get used to; the trade fair is going well. We've secured many foreign trade deals, which will benefit Fairy Meadow's future development.

All in all, Abigail was very satisfied with today.

After chatting with Sean for a while, Abigail looked out the window and suddenly saw Howard getting into a car. The car was driven by someone she remembered as Adam Strong.

She quickly switched her phone to camera mode and zoomed in.

After confirming it was Adam's car, she couldn't help but frown.

Howard knew that Adam was eager to get priority access to the application, yet he still got into Adam's car.

Abigail didn't immediately call Howard. She wanted to see what he was up to.

She sat by the window for an hour.

However, Adam and Howard didn't return.

She was getting restless, and just as she was about to call Howard, his call came in.

She answered the call, but before she could say anything, she heard Adam's voice on the other end.

"Miss Quinn, Mr. Creed is here with me. He violated my mistress, and here's my condition. If you agree, my mistress won't go to the police. If you don't agree, Fairy Meadow will face a scandal." Adam's voice contained a sinister and cunning tone.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. "Are you trying to scheme against me? I saw that you took him away and even recorded a video. Why don't you let your mistress report to the police?"

Howard was unreliable. She had turned a blind eye to him receiving gifts occasionally, as it was common in this industry, but he didn't stay vigilant at all, even in a foreign place!

"What difference does it make if you recorded a video? I have evidence of him violating my mistress. If you want to go so far as to disgrace Fairy Meadow in public, I can play along!" Adam's tone was sinister and cunning.

"I can just replace Howard," Abigail retorted coldly.

"But what about the rumors that you promised to protect him no matter what happens? Is that not true?" Adam asked with a sly chuckle.

At that, Abigail's expression turned stern, and she firmly held her phone. She took a moment before responding, "You're only hurting yourself by doing this. What does business value? It values integrity. Is it appropriate for you to set a trap for a company's president just to obtain priority access to the application?"

"It's up to me to judge whether it's appropriate or not. Tell me, should I call the police, or should you grant me priority access to the application?" Adam's voice was growing impatient at that point.

Abigail licked her lips but didn't answer immediately.

Adam was in the show business and there was already a preferred candidate for the application in the men's shoe category and they had already invested in it.

If Abigail agreed to Adam's condition just to protect Howard, she would breach her ments with the other side and potentially upset a major brand.

"You can call the police, Abigail responded indifferently

Even though she had an agreement with Howard, she couldn't protect him in a situation like this She would find a way to clear his name later

Adam smiled and commented, "Mr. Creed, did you hear that? If something happens to you, Miss Quinn will abandon you and won't help you. Why sacrifice yourself for her? She's just a materialistic woman who is only interested in money. She doesn't care about friends like you who put in effort for her."

Abigail was unfazed by his words and replied casually, "Remind Mr. Creed to come back after you've had your heart-to-heart chat."

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

The truth was that Abigail didn't care about Howard's situation. She didn't want to deal with it, and he could handle it on his own.

In the afternoon, as the trade fair was about to begin, Howard rushed back to the hotel.

Abigail was getting ready to go to the trade fair when she bumped into Howard coming out of the car.

His suit was wrinkled, and when he saw Abigail, he avoided eye contact.

Abigail shot him an exasperated look and walked away without saying a word.

Adam, the plump man, got out of the car and asked Abigail with a smile, "Miss Quinn, would you like me to give you a ride?"

"There's no need. I'm afraid you might suddenly claim that I have intentions toward during the car ride and threaten to accuse me of harassment," Abigail replied coldly before heading toward the pre-arranged car.

Adam's gaze turned sinister as he watched her retreating figure. He then smiled and looked at Howard. "She used to dress like a sl*t. Why is she in sportswear this time? Is she pretending to be sanctimonious?"

Howard's blood pressure shot up when he heard that, but he couldn't do anything about it.

In the end, he silently entered the hotel.

The first day of the trade fair quickly came to an end. Abigail, who had originally planned to stay for three days, booked a flight for that very evening.

When Howard saw her coming out of her room with her luggage, he immediately stopped her. "Miss Quinn, are you really leaving? We have more clients coming in later."

Abigail gave him a cold look. "Howard, do you think it's necessary for me to stay?"

[Chapter 582 Infighting](#)

Howard looked into her eyes. "If you want an explanation, I can give you an explanation. But if you aren't saying anything, how do you expect me to answer you?"

Abigail wanted to slap him. "I've turned a blind eye to your taking little bribes all this time. but I can't believe you'd still do this when you're in a place like this! How impatient can you be?" No wonder Luna wouldn't stop arguing with him when they dated. He's been working in Fairy Meadow for a year, but he's not even one-hundredth of a manager Luna is. He'd toss our reputation aside just for pennies!

"He said he wanted to treat me to a meal. How was I supposed to know the drink was spiked?"

"Talking's useless now, Howard. You and I both know why you went to that meal. You've always used your position to get things for yourself, but you have no idea how much those little bribes limit you. Do you really need those things?" Abigail chided.

Howard was a little disgruntled. He looked at Abigail. "Yeah, I do. You have no idea how important those 'little bribes' are to me. You're born to the Quinns, and Sean loves you. You can get any money and power if you just say the word. I'm not you. You want to know how I got this job? I sold out my original shareholders."

Abigail looked at him in disbelief. "You thought I relied on them for my success?" I took on the mantle of Alana and worked my "ss off doing designs. I made it this far, one step at a time. When L.Moon was

attacked, I didn't rely on anyone. I had to give up tons of my benefits. The company lost seven figures when we were at our lowest. He didn't bring that up.

Howard blushed, and he refused to talk anymore.

Abigail smiled. "I see why you and Luna couldn't work out. You only see what I have, and you ignore L.Moon's and Fairy Meadow's crises and how I dealt with them. You're insecure. because a big man like you is losing to a woman like me, so you think I relied on Sean and my family for my success."

"I didn't mean that," denied Howard.

"That was what you meant. 'You can get any money and power if you just say the word. Bullsh*t. Your head's gone wrong from all the bribes you took. My family didn't help me when L.Moon and Fairy Meadow were being attacked. Sean didn't help me. They didn't rocket Alana's name to fame. Leap Gaming's app is making millions every day. You think you're the one taking credit for it, or should it be Leap Gaming's? No, it's mine. I picked up their dropped project. I made this project because I wanted to service more women consumers. You're nothing. Howard. Don't throw your tantrum at me!"

Abigail was furious. She couldn't believe someone she'd been working together with for 1

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year thought she gained all her success thanks to her family and Sean. Abigail picked up her suitcase and pushed Howard away. She wanted to leave. I can't believe I worked with trash who looks down on women.

Howard quickly caught up to Abigail. He said, "I'm sorry. I was just panicking."

"Don't f*cking apologize to me. Apologize to Fairy Meadow. You ruined its name, you pig!"

Howard's eyes turned red. He stopped Abigail again. "You're leaving me alone? What should I do? I'm really sorry, Abigail!"

Pushed to her limit, Abigail slapped Howard. "What are you, trash? You can't survive. without me? This is your problem, so you should fix it! L.Moon can break up the partnership! You think I'm scared?" She towed her luggage and left. If I don't teach that pig a lesson, he'd think he's a somebody. So many people in the capital have to live paycheck to paycheck, but they aren't as pathetic as he is. He's

incompetent, but he blames someone else for it. Thinks he's someone important just because he's some boss. Money and power ate him up.

Once Abigail left the hotel, Howard angrily took his suit off and hurled it to the ground. Not long after Abigail boarded her flight, news about Abigail and Howard fighting among themselves made it to trending on Twitter.

The video of their argument in the hotel and Abigail slapping Howard was clear. There was no voice, so no one knew who was in the wrong.

Abigail had just rested her eyes, but Sean called her. She took the call, and exhausted, she asked, "What is it?"

"You're coming back?" Sean asked.

"Yeah. How'd you know? Howard told you?" asked Abigail calmly. She had no idea that her argument with Howard was already trending on Twitter.

Concerned, Sean asked, "What happened between you two? The video about your argument's trending on Twitter right now. It's going viral."

A moment of silence later, Abigail said, "He's in big trouble. I don't want to even talk about it. He's a pile of dogsh*t." I can't believe this. I'd have done more bringing my assistant over instead of him!

[Chapter 583 So When Are You Getting Kids](#)

But she couldn't switch Howard out. If L.Moon couldn't solve this crisis, they would have to break up with Fairy Meadow. I busted my *ss for Fairy Meadow, and Howard brings more sh*t to the table? And he thinks I got to where I am because everyone else helped me? I can't believe this. And I thought he was a friend. He's a pig.

Sean said, "I'll talk to him when he comes back." He is in a special position, after all.

"No, forget it. Let him handle it. Worse comes to worst, L.Moon and Fairy Meadow's breaking up," said Abigail coolly.

Calmly, Sean said, "Fairy Meadow's shareholders would rather kick Howard out than break up with L.Moon. And if Fairy Meadow leaves L.Moon, the internet's going to call them an ingrate."

If it weren't for Abigail turning the tides, Fairy Meadow would've filed for insolvency. They couldn't have made a comeback and made so much money. "I should never have let Howard become Fairy Meadow's CEO. He's greedy." Abigail was still miffed.

"Tell me more when you come back. Call me when you're about to land. I'll pick you up," Sean cajoled.

Abigail grunted and hung up. She didn't want to bother about the furor online. The airplane arrived in Capitalis a moment later. Once Abigail got out of the plane, Kirby called her.

"What happened between you two? Howard told me to give the shoe business priority to Adam. Yeah, that Fast Step shoe brand," asked Kirby.

"I have no idea. Ask Howard when he comes back." Abigail refused to be bothered. If Howard thinks he's so good, he can deal with this matter himself. I have no obligation to clean his mess up for him.

That upset Kirby. "This is your company's subsidiary's problem. If you aren't dealing with it, how am I supposed to explain to the investors?"

"Just deal with it like how the contract spelled it out. You're a business partner first with us. Friendship comes after that," said Abigail. She didn't think they were already more than business partners.

Kirby knew what she was trying to say, and he hung up. Abigail heaved a sigh of relief. She came out of the airport and saw Sean right away. All her frustrations and exasperation melted away.

Sean approached her and took her luggage. He smiled. "I know you're mad, but you shouldn't have slapped him on the spot. The uploader took out all the sounds, so it looked like you were in the wrong."

"I don't care how they interpret it. I'm not going to respond. I just want to take a shower and get some sleep," said Abigail, exhausted.

Sean noticed she was wearing the shoes he bought for her, and he smiled. "Have you had dinner?"

"No. We're having it back home," said Abigail. "I miss Grandma's cooking."

Oh, Analise. Sean said slowly, "Analise is in the hospital."-

"What?" Abigail shot him a look. Worried, she said, "I told you to keep an eye on things, and you didn't tell me Grandma's in the hospital?"

"She told me not to tell you, and it's no big deal. She fainted because she got too nervous. The doctor said she could go home after a couple of days," said Sean quickly. She overreacted the moment I told her Analise was in the hospital. Yeah, it's going to be hard just to get a kid with her.

Stubbornly, Abigail said, "I need to see Grandma, or I can't relax."

Sean nodded. "Okay, if that's what you want."

Abigail and Sean came to the hospital. Analise was on her bed, lecturing Cameron. "You didn't call her just because she didn't call you? If you don't call her, she might marry someone else, and you wouldn't know it," chided Analise.

Cameron was on a chair, scratching his head with his phone.

"Grandma." Abigail came into the room.

Analise turned around and looked at her granddaughter in surprise. "Abigail! You're fast. I thought you'd be there for three days."

Abigail approached the bed and sat with Analise. "Nothing good to see there, so I came home."

"Welcome home. Sorry, I can't cook for you. As you can see, I'm in the hospital." Analise patted Abigail's cheek.

Abigail held her hand. "It's alright. We'll order something later. Have you eaten?"

"Yep. Cameron sucks when it comes to the ladies, but he knows how to take care of people." Analise chuckled. She liked Cameron, save for the part where romance was involved. He's not proactive at all.

Abigail looked at Cameron. Cameron let out a resigned sigh. "I'll go and call Isla. Tell you how it goes down later, alright, Analise?"

"Yeah, go. You're an adult now. I shouldn't have to worry about you," Analise chided, though she didn't mean much of it.

Cameron was gone, and Analise held Abigail's hand. "So, when are you and Sean going to have a child? He said he wants you to be his children's mother."

Abigail almost choked. Sean didn't think Analise would be so straightforward, either. He just wanted to leave the ward right away, or Abigail would kill him.

[Chapter 584 Have to Relent](#)

Abigail looked at Sean and smiled bitterly. "Did he tell you we'd be having a kid in a couple of years?"

"Yep." Analise nodded, smiling happily.

Abigail didn't feel too good about this, but her grandmother was smiling, so she nodded. "We'll try to get a baby in a couple of years, then." She didn't say she'd do it immediately, thinking that if she had a couple of years, she might be able to accept Sean eventually. Why do I get the feeling I'm forced to go on a blind date?

Analise felt relieved after Abigail told her the answer she wanted to hear. "You should be thinking about getting a kid. It's not good for your body if you get one when you're too old. I've gone through this, so listen to me. I wouldn't hurt you, would I?" said Analise earnestly.

Abigail nodded, but she said nothing. Analise talked a lot with Abigail. She'd never talked this much before. Eventually, she drifted to sleep. Abigail and Sean left the ward.

Sean had never felt this nervous before, but he tried to stay calm. "You haven't eaten anything. You want to grab something nearby, or do you want to take it back to the company?"

"Let's get something nearby," said Abigail. She wasn't mad because of what Analise said.

"Sure." Sean nodded.

Abigail was exhausted, but she held on. They came to a nearby restaurant, and Abigail leaned on a chair. She looked into Sean's eyes, asking, "Is it serious?"

"I asked the doc. Her diabetes is under control, but she isn't getting any younger, so complications are starting to show," answered Sean.

A healthy elderly person and one afflicted with something would live two different lives. Colby was about Analise's age, but he was free of any illnesses, and he could play poker all day.

Abigail grunted. She fell silent for a moment, then she asked, "So how did she bring up the baby stuff with you?"

"She wants to see her grandkids. You know how old people are. She was bedridden back then. I couldn't say no to her," explained Sean.

Abigail nodded. "I see. I get it."

"It's not exactly a promise. We didn't give her our word. I know we shouldn't refuse her right away either," consoled Sean. It wasn't appropriate for them to try and have kids at this stage. He knew Abigail was still observing him now.

"I'll ask the doctor tomorrow. If Grandma can still hang on for a couple of years, we'll have to try and get a baby," said Abigail. She had no other avenues. Even if she could reach the peak of her career, even if she had authority within the industry, she still felt trapped by fate.

She wanted to relent for her grandmother's wish, though it wasn't that fervent a request. Still, Analise had been nice to her. She didn't want Analise to leave with regrets.

Sean felt a little miffed about her answer. She's only relenting because of Analise. She doesn't really want to make a family with me. But I can't say no. "If you still can't accept me in two years, we'll deal with it then. I don't want to trap you." Sean looked down. "I don't like seeing you reluctantly going with fate's arrangements."

"Me neither, but I have a feeling that there's something almost sinister tying us together. If you'd just let me go, then Grandma probably wouldn't be having this wish." There was a bitter smile in her voice.

Sean nodded. "But it wouldn't sit right with me just to let you go. You're the one who said you liked me, and then you got a divorce."

Abigail spewed her water out.

Sean complained, "I only had a little affection for you, but you just had to marry me. I said yes, and then you up and tore the marriage apart. I didn't like it one bit."

Abigail coughed. "Don't make it sound like I jilted you. You've never done right by me, have you?"

"That's true," said Sean without hesitation.

Abigail almost choked on herself. How'd he answer so fast? Speechlessly, she looked at Sean. "If you know what you did was wrong, then don't ever bring up the past."

The waiter was serving their food, and Sean changed the subject, "I know. Just eat."

Abigail dug into her food, still feeling miffed. What if I don't feel anything for him after two years?

After the meal, they left the restaurant. Sean asked, "So, how will you deal with Howard?"

"Nope. Fairy Meadow's dealing with him, not me. It's a subsidiary. If it can't deal with its problems, this partnership has no need to exist," said Abigail calmly. She was mad at what he said earlier, and she knew that Howard was a severely limited man.

Before they could finish talking, Luna called. Abigail picked up her phone, but before she could say anything, Luna cursed, "Did Howard do something to you? I knew that b*stard's worth nothing!"

[Chapter 585 The Opportunity Will Come](#)

Okay, she saw Twitter too. "He didn't do anything to me. It's the other way around. I'm the PIC for HQ. There's no way he could do anything to me," said Abigail nonchalantly. She didn't care at all.

Luna was worried. "Did he do something stupid? Like, bad stupid? I knew he was a short-sighted guy who couldn't stay patient. Can't believe he's back to his old self after only months."

"Me neither. If I'd known he was this kind of guy, I'd have never let him be Fairy Meadow's CEO," said Abigail, a little regretful.

"Can't you terminate him?" asked Luna.

"There's a contract in effect, and he did help us. If it weren't for his greed, we couldn't have taken over Fairy Meadow," said Abigail. Ugh, now the double-edged sword is coming for us.

Luna sighed. "So, what happened between you two? How'd you get into this argument?"

"He took some bribes and fell for their extortion. The lady wants to sue him. With how popular Fairy Meadow is, if its CEO is found embroiled in a sexual assault charge, L.Moon and Fairy Meadow will be hit hard," said Abigail, resigned.

The internet had high demands for brands that were doing business. The netizens. wouldn't stop their crusade until Howard was terminated, but the contract stopped them. from doing that.

Luna cursed, "Why the f*ck does he like money so much? Doesn't he care about his reputation? He gets a ton of money from Fairy Meadow's dividends anyway. The company's raking it in. He thinks that's not enough?"

"He's greedy. No one's going to say no to more money," said Abigail coolly.

Sean listened in silence.

The call came to an end. Abigail stood up and yawned. "Let's go home."

"There might be an opening coming soon. If it's extortion, then there must be proof of it," said Sean slowly.

Abigail said, "Maybe. I hope Howard learns a lesson from this. I hope he gets cursed after this gets exposed. Then we'll clarify things in the end."

"We can do this. I can tell Xavien to send someone and liaise with the girl who wants to sue. This kind of extortion needs money to run. If we can pay the lady more, she'll sell out Adam." Sean knew how to deal with matters like this.

Abigail looked at him. "I expected nothing less from a cunning schemer like you."

Sean smiled. "I'll take that as a compliment."

"If Xavien's men can deal with this, I'll pay them," said Abigail.

"Sure. You have his number. Just ask him what happens when you want to know." Sean didn't decline. He knew Abigail didn't want to owe him anything.

They came out of the restaurant. Sean turned around. "I'll stay at the hospital tonight to keep an eye on Analise. You get back to the company and have some rest. Come back. tomorrow to take my place."

Abigail nodded. She called Cameron to come with her.

Cameron got into the car, and Abigail asked, "So what's the deal with you and Isla?"

"She's not picking up," said Cameron nonchalantly, as if it wasn't his business to care. Abigail was in no place to comment, so she grunted.

Eventually, they came back to the company, and Cameron couldn't hold back. He asked, "Say, why wouldn't she pick up her phone?"

"I thought you didn't care," said Abigail.

Cameron scratched his head. "But Analise keeps telling me to call her."

"If you don't like her, then don't listen to Analise. She's going to nag me and Sean about something else anyway. You don't have to worry so much," said Abigail nonchalantly.

Cameron had no argument against that. "Yeah, I know." In the end, he sighed.

"If you can't let her go, you should put more effort into it. You know your boss isn't playing around when it comes to this, right?" Abigail smiled.

Cameron scratched his head. "That's different. You guys used to be married, and he loves you."

"Hey, love can be nurtured. Love at first sight doesn't happen a lot of times," said Abigail. She went into the restroom to take off her makeup, and Cameron followed her.

"People are weird. When she doesn't care about me, I want to know more about her. When she does care about me, I think her parents' demands are annoying."

"They raised her, after all. Not easy raising a kid. She went to college and is a postgrad. There are good men courting her, after all. I'm sure there are, but why do you think she wanted you right after she met you?" asked Abigail gently.

Cameron said hesitantly, "Because I'm handsome?"

"Well, conventionally speaking, you are, but you think there aren't hot guys on her campus?" asked Abigail.

Cameron thought that was true. There were a ton more guys more handsome than him on the campus. He wasn't the hottest guy around.

"And do you think she chose you because she's blind?" Abigail asked.

Cameron said nothing.

"She really thinks you're a good match for her. Sometimes, luck plays a factor in this." Abigail looked at Cameron.

There was nothing more to say after that.

Cameron went to the office and took out his phone. He looked at Isla's name in the contacts, sinking deep into his thoughts. A while later, he realized he was sighing.

[Chapter 586 You're Trash](#)

The next morning, Abigail came to the hospital, and Howard called. Abigail took the call anyway, and she said coldly, "What is it?"

"I came back. Leap Gaming wouldn't agree to my request. Do you really want Fairy Meadow to be embroiled in a scandal?" Howard sounded exhausted. He didn't sleep well, obviously.

"Do you think this has anything to do with me, Howard? I didn't tell you to fall for that. scam. If a scandal does blow up, you're the only one who's going to get the brunt of criticism. I'll be forced to terminate your services. Well, the contract makes sure you'll still be around the company, but your shareholders will teach you a lesson."

"What do you want me to do?" asked Howard coldly. "You've been trying to kick me out of Fairy Meadow for a while now, haven't you?"

"You spent the whole night not sleeping, and you still can't figure things out? Why did you call me, then?" Abigail raised her voice. She was furious at Howard's incompetence.

Howard said nothing.

"This is what you came up with after a whole night? You're Fairy Meadow's CEO, but you're trash!" Abigail roared.

"Yeah, I'm trash. Then, not trash, can you give me a solution?" Howard felt humiliated by all the scolding.

"You want me to give you a solution? I didn't hire you to toss your problems at me! Do you have any idea how much you cost the company every month? Sean's assistant only makes 300 grand a month, but I pay you five times that, and this is what you give me?" Abigail wanted to slap Howard. Useless piece of trash. "I won't help you. This is your problem, so you deserve anything that happens to you." Abigail hung up.

Cameron looked at her in fear.

"Come on." Abigail got out of the car, holding breakfast.

Cameron followed her. He gulped. "You were fierce."

"If I weren't, my workers wouldn't respect me. Some people deserve to be yelled at." Abigail went to the entrance.

"You're right," said Cameron. He wasn't the owner of any business, but he knew it was important for an owner to be respectable. Sean was an example.

They went into the hospital, and Abigail said, "You'll be a business owner eventually, but you're already stern-looking enough. You don't have to always be angry like me."

Cameron smiled. "I mean, you can't beat them up like I can."

Abigail gave breakfast to Sean. She noticed he was looking pale. "You didn't sleep last night?" asked Abigail.

"Tons of patients showed up at about eleven last night. They ran out of beds," said Sean.

Abigail noticed the influx of patients when she came earlier, too. "Fall's coming, so that's probably why they're getting more patients. Tell Cameron to take you back when you're done eating. I'll stay with Analise tonight." She could share a bed with Analise, though. barely. Sean couldn't.

“Sure.” Sean didn’t refuse. Analise was happy seeing them getting along. “A couple that works together sticks together.”

Sean ate quietly. Abigail smiled. “You should eat too, Grandma.”

“Sure.” Analise grinned.

After breakfast, Sean went back to the hotel while Abigail stayed with Analise, though she was also making designs at the same time.

Analise chatted with her. “What’s wrong with Cameron? The girl didn’t come yesterday, but he didn’t go to her either.” Analise was worried about Cameron’s romance.

Abigail held her tablet, grunting.

“Oh, don’t you just work.” Analise said, “I’m talking to you.”

“I talked to him yesterday. It’s in his hands now said Abigail. She refused to get involved. in this matter. She was busy, after all.

Analise grunted and got out of bed. “You keep on working. I’ll stroll around.”

Abigail tucked away her tablet right away. “I’ll come with you.”

“What for? You’re a busy woman. I’m thankful you came to the hospital,” said Analise.

Abigail went with her grandmother anyway. They came to the outside, and Analise rubbed her arms. “Capitalis is getting cold really fast.”

“Yeah, that’s how it is here.” And then Abigail’s phone rang. Since it was from Fairy Meadow’s shareholder, she picked it up.

“Ms. Quinn, I heard Mr. Creed got in trouble during the trade fair. We’re one with L...Moon, and we only became partners thanks to his help. You have to give him a hand in this matter,” said the shareholder matter-of-factly.

“He got into this mess himself. He’s not a kid anymore, so he’s dealing with it himself.” Abigail snapped. And I’ve helped Fairy Meadow a lot, too.

The shareholder was surprised by Abigail’s attitude. It took him a while before he said. “But if Fairy Meadow gets in trouble, it won’t be good for you either.”

“I run a business to make money, but I’m not a greedy person. If Fairy Meadow’s sales plummet, that’s Howard’s problem, not mine. I can kick you guys away anytime I want to. L.Moon’s not the same as it was before. I have options now,” said Abigail mercilessly.

[Chapter 587 Men Cannot Be Trusted](#)

No matter how much they’d chastise her, Abigail didn’t care. She worked with Fairy Meadow because she wanted L.Moon to make a name for itself, but if Howard proved to be incompetent, she could go for better brands.

The shareholder had nothing to say.

"We only worked together for profit. I have not done anything to sabotage Fairy Meadow. I did everything I could for it. It made hundreds of millions overnight in the shopping district. You made money off that deal, and instead of keeping Howard in line, you want me to deal with the mess he made? I don't have time for this. I'm busy," said Abigail.

The shareholder heaved a sigh. "I understand. I'll talk to him." He hung up.

Frustrated, Abigail tucked her phone away.

Analise looked at her, worried. "Work's really hard, isn't it?"

"Yeah, but that's how humans are. We have to worry about a lot of stuff." Abigail smiled.

Analise sat her down on a bench and looked at the sky. Slowly, she said, "The sky here is lighter than Pendorf's don't you think? And it doesn't have a lot of clouds."

Abigail looked at the sky. She nodded. "Yeah."

"You deal with your problem with the Pearsons. I'm going back to Pendorf once I leave the hospital, and I'm not coming back unless necessary," said Analise softly. She had a feeling her time was coming. She had to go back to Pendorf, where her home was.

"Grandma..." Abigail held Analise's hand. She was reluctant to see her go.

"I know you don't want to say goodbye, but I can't leave your grandpa alone. I have to go back to him," said Analise gently.

Abigail shook her head. "But I'm the one still alive. You should stay here with me."

"Abigail, I've been feeling uneasy lately. If I get home too late, I can't get buried in my home soil. I wouldn't stop worrying about you, but now that I'm going to die, I'm starting to miss your grandpa," answered Analise softly

Abigail held Analise's hand tightly. "Don't say that. The doctor said you're healthy."

"It's a depressing place, the hospital. I keep overthinking whenever I'm here." Analise smiled bitterly.

Abigail smiled. "Don't think too much about it. I'm here with you."

"You shouldn't sacrifice yourself. Sean did enough. You should accept his love," said Analise earnestly.

"I know," answered Abigail, resigned. Her phone kept ringing, all because of Howard's case. Abigail dealt with the phone calls, and she sighed. "I can't even catch a break."

"Let's go back to the room." Analise didn't want to waste Abigail's time, seeing how busy she was.

Analise had fallen asleep when Cameron came back. Abigail was beside the bed, doing designs. A moment of hesitation later, Cameron said, "Can you come with me?"

"Okay." Abigail guessed that it was about his relationship. She turned off her tablet and left the ward with Cameron.

Cameron came to a quiet place. Frustrated, he looked at Abigail. "She wouldn't pick it up today. Did she really give up on me?"

"You could've gone to her house and asked," said Abigail tartly. "You're a guy. Why are you so hesitant?"

"I did, but there wasn't anyone there," said Cameron.

Abigail's face fell. "Did you go to her school, then?"

"No," said Cameron. He was too embarrassed to go to her school.

"Check that place. If she's not there, she might be in trouble. You're agile, aren't you? Sneak into her house. You don't want her to be locked in the house by her Abigail, a little hesitant.

Cameron left right away. "See you later."

parents," said

Abigail watched him, cocking an eyebrow. He says he doesn't care, but he leaves so fast. Men. They can't be trusted. Abigail came back to the ward, but before she could take a seat, Josh and Luna showed up.

Luna asked, "Are you going to ignore Howard's case? He called me too."

"Keep an eye on Analise," Abigail told Josh, then she and Luna left the room.

"What's wrong with Analise?" asked Luna after they came out. "I had no idea she got hospitalized."

Abigail massaged her temples. "It's her condition. She keeps feeling she's going to die soon. Got too nervous and fainted."

"She probably knows she's not in the best of health, so she got scared." Luna held Abigail's hand tightly.

Abigail nodded. "Ignore Howard's case. I'm going to teach him a lesson, or he's not going to stop doing what he's doing."

Luna nodded. "If that's what you want."

"I've sent my men to look into this. He's taken a lot of bribes during his tenure. If I don't teach him a lesson, he won't stop doing this. Even if he gets off the hook this time, he's going to cause more problems down the line," said Abigail. He would only serve the company wholeheartedly if he could learn a painful lesson from this. He would never try to take any bribes from the clients.

[Chapter 588 Make the First Move](#)

Luna was relieved hearing that. So, she already has a plan. "I knew you were a lot more competent than I am. If I'd known you were so smart, I'd never have let you marry that guy and stay a housewife for three years." Luna cursed herself.

Abigail sighed. "Too late for regrets. We can't turn back time."

Luna thought it was a shame. "Yeah. I keep wondering if we'd been running L.Moon together those years, we'd have been famous." Regret would only come to those who'd make grave mistakes.

Abigail was reminded of the case with the Pearsons. Lawrence and Scarlett hadn't been coming to her lately. Eventually, she heaved a sigh.

"What's wrong?" Luna asked, concerned.

"Nothing. Have you talked through everything about the marriage with Josh?" Abigail realized it was getting harder to meet Luna now. She'd never come to the company unless necessary.

"He wants to keep dating me for a couple of years since I don't want to get married this. fast." Luna was happy with Josh.

Abigail grunted.

Luna held her hand, asking, "What about you and Sean?"

"Eh, not much progress," said Abigail.

"I wish you would find your happiness too," said Luna. She thought Sean was a worthy man, but if Abigail refused to marry him, it would mean nothing.

"I will. Just take care of yourself," said Abigail gently. She and Sean had a two-year promise. If she couldn't fall in love with him, that meant she didn't love him anymore.

The ladies chatted for a while, and then Josh came out of the room. "She's asleep."

Luna knew he was telling her to go home.

Josh looked at Abigail and hesitated for a while. "Grandpa's out of the ICU. Do you want to see him?"

"If I have time. The company's in trouble lately, so I might get caught up in it," explained Abigail.

Josh thought she was cold-blooded. No matter how much they tried to be friendly to her, she would have an excuse to refuse their advances. He didn't like that attitude, but he nodded. "I see." And he left.

Luna could see that Josh was a little icy toward Abigail, and she was awkward. "I gotta go now."

"Bye." Abigail didn't care what Josh thought of her.

Once out of the hospital, Luna angrily asked, "Why'd you give her attitude, man?"

"I didn't. I just don't get what I should do to warm her up. Sean's been nice to her, but she's still indifferent toward him," said Josh. If they hadn't asked her to visit Gary when he was in the hospital, she wouldn't show up.

"What do you mean she's cold? She never stayed with your family a day in her life, and you want her to treat you like you're her real family? Are you stupid? And you have PO right talking about her relationship with Sean. Luna wanted to leave.

Josh said, "My parents miss her. They really do

"That's their problem. Just because they're your parents doesn't mean they're hers. Just because they miss her doesn't mean she has to respond to them. Think about it. If you get a cat and lose it in

months, only for someone else to raise it for years, will that cat still remain friendly to you when you find it? Yeah, that's the same for humans, too," said Luna angrily.

"I have no idea what I should do so she will accept us. I can't help but get angry a lot of the time," said Josh in resignation.

Luna harrumphed. "You think it's easy to make her accept you guys? You and your parents have to talk to her every day. She might have a sharp tongue, but she's a softie. Sean hounds her all the time, but she never kicks him away. And they share a good relationship now."

"You mean we have to toss our pride away and ask her for kisses?" Josh asked. Boy, I've learned how to talk mushy after getting along with Luna.

"Yeah. If you don't do anything just because she told you off, you'll never make any progress. You guys lack some time together, and if you don't pick up the slack, good luck getting into her good books," said Luna seriously.

Now that he had guidance, Josh smiled. He held Luna's hand. Seriously, he said, "Thank you."

"Don't thank me. Just be kind to Abigail. Your family owes her. You can't get mad at her, you hear?" Luna tensed up.

I'm not angry at her. You know I just needed to vent," said Josh.

"You weren't as patient as before. You were so nice to her, but ever since you showed Kelly a bit of kindness and she responded to it, you think Abigail should be like her. But Kelly's evil. She's a snake. Abigail's response is the normal one," said Luna seriously.

"You're right. I'm sorry." If Mom and Dad find out, they'll lecture me like Luna did.

Luna held his hand in return. Pleased, she said, "Good. If she accepts you as family, I'll be her sister-in-law!" She laughed. Now, she thought it was good marrying Josh. At least she could be her friend's older sister.

[Chapter 589 Gotta Have Family](#)

I knew Josh was mad that she didn't accept them as family. Abigail was surprised that Josh was mad at her. Has he been mad at Kelly like that before? Just because I refused to accept them, he gets mad at me? Abigail thought it was amusing, but she didn't care. Lawrence and Scarlett came to the hospital in the afternoon, bringing tons of supplements. Abigail resented that Josh must have told them about it, but she didn't mind that they came to see Analise.

Lawrence put the supplements down. Concerned, he asked Abigail, "What's wrong with Analise?"

Abigail looked at Analise. She answered, "Diabetes."

Scarlett asked, "Is it under control? She has to take regular insulin doses."

"It's always been under control. I'm happy you came to see me." Analise smiled.

Lawrence quickly took a strawberry out of the bag, smiling at Analise. "I got you some strawberries, Analise. I'll ask the doctor if your blood sugar levels are fine. If you can have some strawberries, I'll wash them for you."

Analise nodded. "Thanks. I've never had strawberries after I fell sick as I don't want to cause my blood sugar levels to spike."

"I'll ask the doctor. Scarlett, make some tea for Analise." Lawrence quickly went away

Scarlett boiled some water, chatting with Analise. "This tea can help you stabilize your blood sugar levels and keep them under control. You should drink more if you can. It's a really nice tea."

Analise smiled. "Thank you. Oh, but you're also a patient too. You shouldn't be taking care of me."

"I'm fine. I can be discharged if I don't get stuck in a rut all the time." Scarlett glanced at Abigail. "Abby's a busy girl, so we should help her whenever possible."

Analise sighed. "Yeah. You have to have family by your side."

Scarlett knew Analise was a smart woman. After the misunderstanding was cleared up, Analise didn't berate them, or anything, and Scarlett was thankful for that.

Lawrence came back after Scarlett was done making tea. "The doctor said your blood sugar levels are fine, so you can have some strawberries, but you can't keep worrying about things," said Lawrence seriously, holding the medical records.

"Well people my age will worry about something. There's always something. Analise was a little sheepish

Seule handed her the hot tea "Here, this will warm you up Lawien

Sarkit talked to Analise It was all about gossip, and the doctor laughed happily Abigail then here Shaleep breath and said nothing in was about to set alex asked "Abby every day. Why don't you let father and I take care of Analise tonight?"

was engrossed in her work and was about to refuse, but Analise said, "I'm fine. I don't need your care of me at night. You guys are busy too, so just do whatever you must do."

"We're not busy, Josh is handling the company. We have time," said Lawrence quickly.

Scarlett nodded. "Yes. It's hard for Abigail to handle a company alone. We're her parents. We should help her

Abigail pursed her lips and declined, "You don't have to. There are a lot of patients here. The hospital doesn't have any extra beds for you two."

"We can always get a recliner, Abby. Don't worry about us. I heard you came back from a business trip last night. If you stay here all day today, you're going to wreck yourself. L.Moon still needs you to heal," said Lawrence gently.

"Go home and rest, Abby. It's fine," said Scarlett.

Abigail sighed.

"Abigail, your parents are right. Go home and get some rest. You can come back to me when you're all refreshed," said Analise.

Sean came in with a bag of exquisite dinner.

"Oh, Sean. Here with dinner?" Larence asked.

Sean nodded. "Yeah. Didn't expect you two. I only bought dinner for three."

"Oh, it's alright. Josh will bring us something later." Lawrence waved his hand. He was being really amicable.

Abigail stood up and massaged her sore neck. "You guys go ahead. I'll get some fresh air." She was exhausted after spending the whole afternoon making designs.

"I'll come with you. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson can have my food," said Sean.

Abigail didn't refuse. She just thought the ward was getting a bit too merry and couldn't get used to it.

Scarlett and Lawrence didn't stop her from leaving. They saw her off, reluctant to see her go.

[Chapter 590 Strict Family](#)

Abigail and Sean came out of the hospital, and Abigail heaved a long sigh.

Sean sighed. "What? You don't like them coming to the hospital?"

Not that. I just can't get used to it," said Abigail.

Sean looked at her. "You'll get used to it soon enough. Analise seems happy with it. Don't worry. Let them talk to her, or she's going to overthink a lot of stuff."

Abigail knew Analise was happy. Her wish was to have a reunited family. Abigail decided she would toss all those problems behind her. "Let's get dinner. I'm going to see if there's any massage parlor later. My shoulders are killing me."

"Oh, you want a masseuse? I can give you a massage, too, you know." Sean gave her a knowing smile.

Abigail pouted. "Yeah, forget it. You don't even know how to give a proper massage. Sure, you can ease my shoulders for a bit, but the pain will come back stronger tomorrow."

Sean sighed. "So your work's been wrecking your body, huh?"

"No idea." Abigail knew she was in pain, but she had no idea the details of her condition.

"I'll take you somewhere tomorrow to get checked," said Sean.

They went into a hotel. Sean called Analise and told her they were eating out, and then he told Abigail to make the orders.

Abigail had just picked up the menu when Adam called her. She took the call, but instead of saying anything, she put it on speaker so Sean could listen as well.

"Ms. Quinn, if you are not going to make your decision soon, I'll expose this scandal to the Internet. I heard you wanted to make Fairy Meadow a ladies' fashion brand under L.Moon. You should know what will happen if the president of a ladies' fashion brand company is found to be in a sexual assault case. Fairy Meadow will be one for," said Adam darkly.

Abigail said calmly, "Empty threats. Not like Fairy Meadow's the one who betrayed women. If you want to expose it, go ahead, and make sure it gets to the top trending on Twitter, or you're a loser"

Adam flew into a rage, and he scoffed. "Don't regret this. It's not easy running a company Just give in. and this will blow over. There's no need for Fairy Meadow's reputation to be ruined.

"You made one mistake, Mr. Strong. If Mr. Creed did commit a crime, what we have to do isn't cover it tip That ll be a betrayal to women everywhere. That is anathema to why we make ladies' fasino Fairy Meadow's reputation is important, but the victim's well-being is more important than that. I will not do anything hypoetical Forget it. That's all I have to say. Do what you will she hung up

Sear

ed the recording and gave Abigail a look of approval Canswer. That's a good foundation fait, Miradow's counteran

en und anything," Abigail

3/2

ocked his eyebrow and nodded. "Yes. He found out who that woman was. She's Adams aistress Shhis child. Adam promised her 300 grand if she played along with his plan. He said it was money to last her whole life."

Wh pa scrooge, said Abigail. His shoe business is booming, but he's only willing to pay 300 grand for a woman's golden years of youth and her right to conceive?

Seme prople get more miserly the richer they are. That woman only makes fifteen hundred a month from being his mistress. That's about eighteen grand a year. Three hundred grand is a big sum for her," said Sean coolly. And some people only spend a few hundred on a college girl escort.

"Would you get an escort too." asked Abigail suddenly.

Sean ruffled her hair. "What are you talking about? My family's strict. I wouldn't do anything like that."

Abigail grunted and nodded. "Colby's time is different from ours."

"If a family's strict, it'll be that way for a long, long time. If one of the family members is a anker, then the whole family's probably bad too," said Sean. "Oh, your parents' family is an exception he continued after a pause.

Abigail cocked her eyebrow. "A lifetime is a long time. Long enough for love to be spoiled. Long enough for people to have a change of heart."

“There are a ton of pretty ladies out there. If all of us are only dating for looks, then marriage has not point,” said Sean coolly. He had no interest in getting laid all day, every day. He thought it was disgusting.

Abigail argued on purpose, “Some people cheat not because of their lover’s looks. Their partner might not be as understanding as their lover, after all.”

Sean sighed. “The quality of being understanding is just a facade. It’s a blessing if someone could find a partner who meshes well with them.”

Abigail was surprised. “How so?”

“Take my grandparent for example. They fight all the time. Your grandparents, however, never seem to argue. A couple is made for each other if they can endure the mundanity of life.” Sean envied the relationship Analise had with her husband.