

The Spare Wife #Chapter 601 That's Taking Advantage - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 601 That's Taking Advantage

Chapter 601 That's Taking Advantage

Abigail thought it was laughable. Even now, they're still tripping up the Davidsons? "What did the Davidsons say?"

Analise pouted. "The Davidson couple probably knew Gary's death had something to do with Vincent, so they ignored him. Said they either set the matter aside or they'd have a falling out and let Vincent have a taste of the consequences of his actions. The matriarchs are friendly, though."

Abigail chortled and took a deep breath. "Those old bats better not do anything stupid."

"The Pearsons are in turmoil. All the branch families want to reshuffle the share ownership. I suspect Patricia told Vincent to do it." Analise was worried about Abigail, so she added, "You might get pushed around if you go back."

Abigail sneered upon hearing that. "They can't push me around. Something's off about Gary's death. Did you keep the box safe?"

"Sean is keeping it for you. We haven't checked anything. I bet they wanted to reshuffle the ownership because you took too much, and they got convinced into this." Analise was angry on Gary's behalf.

"Why does Patricia like Vincent so much? She has other kids, so what makes him special?" Abigail couldn't understand why. She hadn't gotten along with her parents before, so she couldn't understand why Patricia's bias could be so strong.

"I have no idea, but that's what bias is. It can't be explained," Analise stated. She had seen parents with a bias for a certain child. They were on a whole spectrum, and Patricia was just a member of that spectrum.

Abigail's eyes shone coldly. "I'll find out when I get to their residence tomorrow." She didn't share a deep bond with Gary, but whenever Abigail thought of how he died with his eyes still wide, she felt

something crushing her heart.

Sean only came out a while later. "It's late. You ladies get back and have some rest. I'll need to help Josh out. He's in a tough spot alone." With that, Sean said goodbye to Abigail and Analise.

Abigail got into the car and waited for Analise to come in. "Once I go back to the Pearson Residence, you get back to Pendorf, she commented. I can't keep you safe when I'm there, and I have no idea s going on with them right now. If I can't keep an eye on you, you might get in trouble"

'Sure Call me if you need anything" Analise wanted to stay and support her, but she knew she might be deadwight, so she agreed to the suggestion

"Sure Abigail nodded

The orxiday Lawrence and hariru brought Abigail to the hall where the Parsons hast werup for the people ition lowas the first Lane Alagal saw from boy a large faints, tuneral could be. There are a hall ball saw Aigail and he approaches her Abigad was dressed in a black suit with a white flower pinned to her chest. She was not a designer for nothing. Even a regular suit was nice on her. "I heard you sent Analise off to Pendorf last night. Aren't you tired, coming here right after that?" he asked quietly as he huddled closer to Abigail.

"I'm fine," she stated calmly.

"Why did you come here?" Patricia snapped, taking advantage of the situation. "You killed your grandfather!"

She thinks she can keep Vincent safe because she says that, huh? Abigail looked at the elderly woman coldly, and she sneered. "When Grandpa died, he called Vincent a b'stard. That's enough to show who's the real killer."

"Shut it! If you didn't visit him all of a sudden, nothing would've happened to him! You left this household, so why did you come back?!" Patricia screeched like a hysterical hag.

"Mom!" Lawrence shouted, his voice trembling. "What are you saying?"

Patricia's eyes were red. "Don't you see? She's a jinx! The family's ruined because of her! I should never have let you search for her! Never! Why are you doing this to me? Do you want me dead too?"

Lawrence couldn't say anything back to his mother after that.

Scarlett took a deep breath and held Abigail's hand. "Are you doing this to cover up for the crimes of your son? If you're accusing my daughter of murder just to cover your boy's a's, then I'm going against you for my girl. What do you mean she ruined this family? If Vincent and Martha hadn't thrown my girl into the sea, none of this would've happened! The son you spoiled is the one who caused this), shtshow!"

Abigail could see that Patricia was shivering in rage. She gently told Scarlett, "No one can stop me from coming back if I want to return. Gary's dying wish was for me to return to the family. I can't say no to that, can I?"

"She's right, and I have a marriage to cash in with this family's daughter. You owe me my wife, Sean chipped in.

Abigail wanted to stomp his foot. Hey, don't take advantage of the situation, alright?

Sean noticed Abigail glaring at him. He said solemnly. "I'm doing this to make myself your ally How am I supposed to help otherwise?"

Abigail didn't want to banter with him.

Chapter 602 Not Acknowledged

"If you want to return to the Pearson Family-

"This is not your decision to make, Mom. She's my child. What's wrong if she wants to come back home?" Lawrence interrupted Patricia with a stern voice.

"Alright, alright. This is not the place for you to argue like this. The deceased would be upset if they saw this. Maisy interjected.

At once. Patricia collapsed into her arms, sobbing, "What kind of son did I raise?"

Abigail couldn't help but feel annoyed as she watched.

As Maisy glanced at Abigail, her displeasure showed in her eyes. "Since this child came back, both families have been in turmoil. I understand your feelings, but with so many people watching, arguing just makes you look like a laughingstock."

The sarcastic tone in her voice made Sean's face chill several degrees.

"It's indeed a laughingstock when criminals empathize with each other, and the victim ends up being portrayed as a villain," Sean said, taking Abigail's hand. "Let's go to the funeral hall and pay respects to Old Mr. Pearson."

Abigail followed Sean to the funeral hall.

Inside the hall, Josh and Luna were keeping vigil. Both of them looked exhausted, especially Josh, whose eyes were red.

As Abigail approached them, she glanced at Josh and then turned her gaze to Luna. "How is he?"

"He hasn't calmed down yet, Luna replied softly.

After Gary's passing, Josh had cried bitterly the day before.

Abigail patted Josh's shoulder and, together with Sean, approached the altar. She paid her respects, then returned to Luna's side.

Not long after, Lawrence and Scarlett came in and started weeping.

As the sobs multiplied in the funeral hall, Abigail's heart felt heavy.

After a busy day in the funeral hall, Abigail and Luna returned to their respective homes in the evening

Are you okay at the Pearson Residence Abigail asked Luna before parting ways "Did Old Mrs Pearson bully you"

Now been alright with me but her attitude is changing these days Anyway Ibuscare Josh told me they all dicapped with her in the Pearson Family Ton said nom halantis

Hearing that Aligarh fett of knowledgment

Gary's funeral was completed within a week. After that, Abigail officially moved to the Pearson Residence.

As soon as she moved in, Patricia started making a fuss.

“Who gave you the audacity to let her live here? Make her move out!” She slammed her cane on the floor. “Gary has just passed away, and what are you trying to do? What are you trying to do?”

With a cold expression, Abigail carried her suitcase and headed upstairs.

Meanwhile, Sean looked at Patricia indifferently. “If she doesn’t come back, will the Pearson Family compensate me for my wife?”

“The Pearson Family has plenty of girls, and Lynette is also of marriageable age-”

“Mind your words, Old Mrs. Pearson. The contract states that I’m marrying Lawrence’s daughter, not someone else. Abigail is your granddaughter. Aren’t you afraid of punishment from God for saying such things?” Sean couldn’t be bothered to reason with her.

“Lawrence, look at the kind of son-in-law you’ve found!” Patricia turned to her son again.

Lawrence sat down on the side. “What’s wrong with my son-in-law? He’s just fine. You better not cause a ruckus like this. What if something really happens to you? How will you protect your Vincent?”

Upon hearing this, Patricia quieted down.

“Abigail wandered for nearly 20 years outside, all thanks to Uncle Vincent. It doesn’t matter if you protect him, Grandma. Justice has long arms. He’ll end up in jail sooner or later,” Josh said indifferently. sitting on another couch.

“Josh, how can you speak like this to me when I’ve watched you grow up?” Patricia couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

“You only care about helping Uncle Vincent, but what about my sister? She just returned, and you intimidated her, didn’t you?” Josh spoke with anger.

Patricia took a deep breath, tears welling up in her eyes. I intimidated her? If she hadn’t gone to see Gary, would he have died?”

Don’t try to pin the blame on her. I know exactly what you’re thinking You want our relatives to believe that she caused Dad’s death so you can keep her

away from here, making her no threat to Vincent With that said, Lawrence poured himself a glass of water.

moment Vincent returned from outside Upon hearing Lawrence, words, he sorted Tmpnot afraid of any threat In Scarlett ster Martha who threw the child into the sea I had nothing teily sears Thats why frescurt

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Hearing that, Lawrence was so furious that he smashed the glass in his hand onto the coffee table. “Martha only did what she did because your son instigated her. How can you blame her?”

Sean watched them argue in silence and then calmly said, “Old Mrs. Pearson, do you know what your son has done?”

Without a word, Patricia looked at him.

“He engaged in fraud and human trafficking overseas and swindled over 100 billion from Eswadians. He wanted to use the money to force the Davidson Family to marry his daughter and then launder the money,” he said, chuckling. “But do you think that’s possible?”

The Spare Wife #Chapter 603 I’ll Give It All to You - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 603 I’ll Give It All to You Online - All Page - Novel Drama

Chapter 603 I’ll Give It All to You

Patricia didn’t believe what Sean said and immediately retorted, “Don’t spew nonsense here!”

“Money is the hardest thing to hide. I believe he’ll be arrested soon, and then he’ll spend the rest of his life in prison.” Sean sighed. “Be kind to Abigail, and I can make sure he has a few more days to enjoy out here. You’ve provoked me now.”

As Vincent listened to Sean's words, he became a little nervous. Among these people, he wasn't afraid of anyone except for the fearless Sean.

Sean smiled at Patricia. "I'll do everything in my power to ensure that both he and Martha end in prison. Don't worry. If I disappoint you, I'll change my last name."

Lawrence admired Sean's personality. Now, they needed an outsider to deal with this stubborn. old lady.up

"As long as I remain silent, she can never officially be a part of this family," Patricia said, staring at

Sean.

Sean chuckled. "In the box Old Mr. Pearson gave to Abigail, there are instructions on how she can officially return to the Pearson Family, as well as the transfer of some assets. If you obstruct that, Vincent will have nothing left. Old Mr. Pearson has already found a lawyer, and as soon as Abigail arrives, the process will begin."

Patricia couldn't believe that her husband, with whom she'd shared a bed, had done so much. behind her back.

"You've lost thoroughly, Old Mrs. Pearson he said slowly.

Just as he finished speaking Abigail and Scarlett came downstairs.

"It's time for dinner. Stop arguing." Scarlett said with the air of the house's matriarch.

Patricia's expression was ugly, and she didn't say a word.

Scarlett paid her no mind and led Abigail directly to the dining room. "What do you like to eat? I'll make a menu for you, you'll have a different meal every day. What do you think?"

so

Abigail calmly replied, "It's not necessary to go through all that trouble. I eat anything. I'm not a picky eater."

When Lawrence heard that, his nose stung as his eyes welled up with tears. "You've suffered."

Abigail felt a bit awkward at his words. She didn't really consider herself to have suffered, especially with her grandmother being so kind to her. But she didn't want to explain, as it would be too troublesome.

Meanwhile, Patricia looked at her with disdain and said nothing.

Everyone took their seats, Abigail's mood began to slowly change.

She hadn't expected to have dinner with the mastermind behind Luna's suffering and even share a blood connection with him.

She was usually quiet while eating, but Patricia kept eyeing her and did not look pleased.

Under the stare, Abigail found it quite difficult to swallow her food.

Just then, Sean put a dish on Abigail's plate. "This one is good. Give it a try."

Abigail glanced at him and nodded. "Thank you."

"Don't you have hands? Why do you need people to put dishes on your plate?" Patricia's face was still filled with dissatisfaction.

Abigail simply glanced at her and said to Sean, "Help me take some of the fish in front of her."

At once, Sean got up and brought the entire plate of fish to Abigail. "If you like it, I can take the whole thing to you. I'll even pick out the bones."

When Abigail saw Patricia's eyes rolling in anger, she was quite satisfied. "Thank you," she said with a smile.

Sean replied with a faint smile and said, "Your birthday is in two months. We should start the preparations."

At his words, Lawrence immediately nodded. "You're right. We'll start preparing tomorrow. Let her mother spend more time with her at home."

“Um... I have to go to work tomorrow. If you all have work to do as well, just treat it like old times. Josh has been so busy recently,” Abigail said in a rare, gentle tone.

When Josh heard her call him by his name, he immediately said, “Abigail, you can call me Joshie.” Calling him Joshie’ would be a lot more affectionate.

Abigail gave a soft acknowledgment. Then she lowered her head to eat the fish that Sean had picked the bones out of for her.

Scarlett watched Abigail sneakily. Once the latter finished the fish, she immediately asked, “Is there anything else you’d like to eat? Let me help you.”

Without much thought, Abigail responded, “No need.”

“Oh.” Scarlett’s face revealed a sense of disappointment.

Abigail didn’t notice and continued eating her food.

Patricia, on the other hand, gave a secret snort. No matter how hard they try to curry favor, Abigail simply ignores them. She has long regarded the old lady in Pendorf as her closest family.

After finishing the meal, Abigail told Scarlett, “I’ll be working tonight. If there’s nothing important, please don’t disturb me. Don’t knock on my door, too. It will disrupt my thoughts.”

“Can I bring you milk at 10.00PM?” Scarlett asked. She really wanted to fulfill the role of a mother for Abigail.

“Sure. I won’t lock the door before I go to sleep. When Abigail said that, she couldn’t help glancing at Sean.

Sean used to have Cameron prepare milk for her.

“What’s wrong?” He was a bit puzzled.

“Where will you sleep tonight?” Abigail let slip the question without thinking. He couldn’t really sleep at the Pearson Residence, could he?

“I’ve bought a house in this neighborhood, and I’ve already moved in. I’ll chat with your dad a little and then leave.” He knew that she didn’t want him to stay

at the Pearson Residence. After all, they hadn't established a relationship yet, and it would be awkward to live together.

Chapter 604 No Mercy

Abigail felt relieved. As soon as she entered her room, she began working on her design drawings.

On the other hand, Scarlett and Lawrence sat in the living room. Lawrence lit a cigarette and started smoking slowly.

"Does she always work late at night?" he asked Sean when lighting the cigarette. His heart was filled with guilt and self-reproach, for Abigail didn't have to work so hard.

"This is what she's passionate about, and she's only putting in this effort for a year or two. Once the studio stabilizes, she won't be designing as much, Sean explained to Lawrence.

Lawrence sighed. "But I feel really guilty. I haven't taken good care of her."

"Just take care of her from now on. Anyway, let's discuss the family reunion banquet. Sean didn't have that much emotional concern, for he believed that Abigail was currently in her best state.

She found her passion and a career to pursue. Even if they got married in the future and had children, he would fully support her in her career if she chose to continue working.

"I've decided to hold the family reunion banquet at the Giovanni Hotel, a five-star hotel here. The banquet hall there is large and can accommodate many people. I want to invite everyone I know," Lawrence said with great enthusiasm.

"Reserving a five-star hotel two months in advance can be quite expensive every day," Sean reminded him. Though he wasn't stingy, he thought it wasn't necessary.

"Money is not a problem. This amount is nothing." Lawrence was very generous.

Yet Sean pressed his glabella. "With that money, we could rent a venue, and we could decorate it ourselves. No matter how good the hotel is, even if it's a five-star hotel, it's still just a hotel."

"I think that's a good idea. We can hire a professional venue designer and rent a suitable space." Scarlett expressed her satisfaction with his idea.

"Okay, then. I'll write up the plan. Lawrence had always been good at this.

"I'll handle the finances. Scarlett, who was now the chief financial officer of Pearson Group, was the most skilled in managing finances.

Sean nodded in agreement and didn't say more.

The next morning, Abigail got up and went downstairs. Suddenly, she bumped into a stranger.

The girl, as soon as she saw Abigail, immediately rolled her eyes and said with an irritated expression, "We didn't let you come back. Why are you here?"

When she started speaking, Scarlett, who was busy in the kitchen, quickly came out.

Abigail glanced at the girl but didn't pay her any attention.

"Abby, you're awake. I made pasta for you. If you want to eat, I'll prepare them for you right away." Scarlett heard that Abigail liked pasta, so she started making it in the early morning. Yet she was worried about whether Abigail would like it or not.

"Okay," Abigail replied and walked toward the dining room.

At the same time, the girl followed her into the dining room. "Do you know who I am? I'm Lily. You're the Abigail who intentionally destroyed my marriage to Eric, right? Do you have no shame? Our family hasn't even recognized you, and you dare to live here?"

After sitting down, Abigail crossed her legs and looked at Lily. "I'll live wherever I want. Do you think you have the right to make a scene here?"

At her words, Lily scoffed. "You're just a bottom-dweller in the Pearson Family. You haven't even gone overseas before. Do you think you're impressive because you've designed clothes for a few actors in the

entertainment industry? If we were in ancient times, you'd be nothing more than a high-end tailor."

Abigail regarded her coldly, observing her for a while before letting out a contemptuous laugh. "What are you laughing at?" Lily's anger grew.

Abigail picked up a nearby book and flipped through it. "You went abroad, but you couldn't even pass the Aktani proficiency test. You might as well have stayed at home. What a waste of resources."

This remark left Lily red-faced.

Before she could respond, Scarlett came out from the kitchen and warned, "If you keep spouting nonsense, I'll shut you up."

"Wow, Scarlett. You dare shut my daughter up?" Vincent's voice followed closely.

Abigail looked at him and saw his cold and intense gaze staring at Scarlett.

At this moment, Scarlett was holding a saucer plate with pasta sauce. Under Vincent's intense gaze, she grew apprehensive and quickly walked into the dining room.

Seeing that, Abigail set down the book in her hand. "She doesn't dare, but I dare."

Lily widened her eyes. Knowing that Lawrence wasn't at home, she immediately moved forward, intending to grab and pull at Abigail's hair.

However, Abigail was taller than Lily and had long arms. So, she easily grabbed Lily's hair with a swift motion and snatched the saucer plate from Scarlett's hand, then splashed it onto Lily's face.

"Ahhhh!" Lily screamed.

Abigail tossed the saucer plate aside and, still holding Lily by the hair, walked up to the dark-faced Vincent. "So? Would you dare lay a hand on me?"

"Let me go!" Lily shouted.

With a provocative smile, Abigail forcefully pushed Lily away and looked at her disdainfully, "You're really worthless."

It was unclear whether she was saying this to Lily or Vincent, but Scarlett was in awe.

Scarlett quickly had the maid clean the dining room. When she looked at Abigail, her face was filled with admiration.

Coldly, Vincent looked at Abigail. "Don't get too arrogant."

"It depends on how you all behave." With that, Abigail seated herself at the dining table.

"I'll get you another bit of pasta sauce to try if it's to your taste," Scarlett said with a smile as she took cheerful steps back to the kitchen. As she passed by Vincent, she puffed up her chest and let out a triumphant hum.

I have my daughter to protect me. I'm not afraid of you at all.

Chapter 605 You Two Are Quite Close

After breakfast, Abigail prepared to go to work.

She glanced at Scarlett, who was busy planning something, and couldn't help but say, "Why don't you go to the company?"

Scarlett hadn't understood why she said that, but Abigail had already left.

However, Scarlett was easy to advise. She quickly packed up and prepared to go to the company.

As Abigail just stepped out, she saw Sean sitting in a car, waving at her.

"Are you giving me a ride to the company?" Abigail raised an eyebrow and asked.

"What do you think I'm doing here?" Sean smiled.

At once, she opened the car door and got in. As soon as she sat down, she took out her tablet to handle company matters.

"You're even busier than me," he chatted with her while driving.

"After the funeral, all the work piled up. Now that I finally have some free time, I need to handle everything thoroughly," she said. Suddenly, she recalled the

incidents involving Howard and Adam. She couldn't help but ask Sean, "I haven't paid much attention to the Fast Step situation. How about you?"

"I asked Xavien. He said Adam was dismissed by Fast Step and is currently under investigation. Howard's incident has been labeled a honeytrap scam. Since there were quite a few reports against Adam, Howard had a stroke of luck," he calmly replied.

Just then, Abigail checked the stock performance of Fairy Meadow, finding it to be extremely aggressive. Why is it skyrocketing?

"After Howard resigned, the shareholders selected a female CEO, and the response has been good so far," Sean added.

At his words, she looked at him with surprise. No wonder

She put down the tablet and called Howard.

Soon, Howard answered the call.

"What's going on? You didn't have to resign. Why did you do that?" Abigail's tone carried a hint of confusion.

Howard sighed. "I think you were right. Besides, netizens no longer accept Fairy Meadow having a male CEO. If I want to secure more money, I have to let Fairy Meadow thrive. Don't worry. The current female CEO is doing well. I asked Mr. Graham, and he said she's competent."

Abigail didn't expect things to change so suddenly, and she was momentarily at a loss for words. After all, she had worked with Howard for so long, and even though they had disagreements, they were quite in sync in terms of work.

"What are your plans now?" She calmed down.

"I'm starting a new brand with friends. I have a small studio focusing on those internet celebrity kinds of men's clothing. Gradually, it will become profitable," he replied with a smile.

Abigail felt that he was still ambitious. Perhaps this incident made him realize that, even with her help, he couldn't entirely smooth out the troubles he faced.

She didn't say anything for a moment, but her mind was filled with various thoughts.

"I didn't resign because of you. It was because I saw the true colors of Fairy Meadow's shareholders. My share is small, and I have no say in their decisions. During this period, due to the severe online criticism, they repeatedly advised me to resign. I found it quite ridiculous," Howard slowly explained to Abigail.

She was the only one he could confide in about what was on his mind.

"You should know that capital seeks profit. I've told you before to be careful with those small gains lest you lose something more significant. You always say it'll be fine." Abigail sighed.

Sean instinctively glanced at Abigail.

He parked the car in front of a cafe and got out to buy her coffee.

"If I hadn't resigned, I wouldn't have made up my mind. It's not a big deal. I still have Fairy Meadow's shares, anyway. Being a silent partner is quite good." Howard smiled. After this incident, he understood that accumulating wealth solely from Fairy Meadow was useless if he wanted to be like Abigail.

Only by having shares did one have the right to speak. In L.Moon, Abigail and Luna held the majority shares. Those shareholders without the right to speak only focused on receiving their share of the money. It was the same in Fairy Meadow. So, Abigail understood the importance of having the right to speak.

"As long as you've figured it out. If you need any help, especially in design, I can assist some extent, but not in other matters," she said.

"Great, with your help, I believe my studio will stabilize soon." Howard's spirits suddenly lifted.

"Howard, no matter what you do, you must understand one thing: you can only have a lasting business if you sincerely serve the people. You should know which is better: a short, huge success or a long-

lasting success. This is a good era. Seize the opportunity of internet traffic and create quality products. Eventually, you will understand," Abigail advised him.

“Okay, thank you.” He was sincerely grateful.

After Abigail hung up the phone, Sean came back with two cups of coffee. He handed one cup to her and took a sip from his cup. After he covered it, he continued driving.

“You seem to have quite a close relationship with Howard,” he said in jealousy as he drove.

Abigail took a sip of coffee and held the cup in her hands before saying. “What do you know about the relationship built in the most challenging times?”

Without a word, Sean frowned at her, feeling a surge of jealousy. What was I doing at the time? I was with Kelly....

He found it suffocating, even just thinking about it.

Chapter 606 Treat Me as a Tool

When Abigail noticed that Sean remained silent, she continued, “Relationships during that time are precious. Even if the other person’s character may not be as noble as one imagines, we are all doing business, so what’s the fuss about character? We were all striving for our interests. During that time, Howard was genuinely receptive to advice, and he handled things very seriously. He was able to endure hardship.”

“I know. If you keep talking, I’ll be jealous to death. Sean spoke with a resentful tone.

“So why did you ask? You’re just causing discomfort for yourself. With that, she took another sip of her coffee.

Sean drove her to the entrance of L.Moon and opened the car door for her. After she got out, he stood in front of her and blocked her way. “Do you like dreamy scenes or something more realistic?” he asked.

“Why do you ask?” She pushed him away.

With one hand in his pocket, he said, “Just answer me.”

“Either is fine.” She had never thought about these things. Given the choice, she couldn’t make up her mind.

“Choosing either is the most difficult. Just tell me based on your intuition.” He insisted on an answer.

Holding her cup of coffee, Abigail turned to look at him. “Dreamy, then. Alright, hurry up and leave. I’m busy today. You’ll be idle at my company anyway.”

Sean raised an eyebrow. “Don’t you want to see me?”

She didn’t bother replying to him.

However, he grabbed her hand and circled around to face her. “Can we fulfill our two-year agreement? You’re only nice to me to annoy Old Mrs. Pearson. When you don’t feel like annoying her, you won’t be nice to me.”

Afraid of being seen by others, she quickly withdrew her hand.

Her cheeks were slightly flushed. “If you’re unwilling, forget it. This is how I am now. You should know that my previous kindness was all a pretense. In fact, I was spoiled by my grandma. I could do those things that others find annoying, too.”

“Could you show me an example?” Sean said with interest.

After a moment of silence, she suddenly said, “I want to eat pasta made by my grandma right. now. Deliver them to me within two hours.”

That was out of his expectations. “I prefer you being normal. I really can’t do that.”

“Then why did you ask?” she retorted again.

Sean grinned. “Can you make a request that I can fulfill?”

“I really need to get to work. Can you stop being so childish?” She looked at him helplessly..

Grabbing her hand, he said, “Just give in to me and date me.”

Abigail was almost choked by his words and pulled her hand away. “Hey, do you think it’s that easy to get a girlfriend?”

“Fine... I’ll pursue you a little longer.” Sean could only accept it.

“What if I still don’t want to date you after that? Will you give up?” she asked expressionlessly.

“Seeing you with other men would be more unbearable and challenging than anything else.” With that said, he waved at her. “Anyway, I have something to work on too.” The venue designer he arranged was about to arrive at his place.

As he got

into the car, Abigail finally turned around, and there was a faint smile on her lips.

Dating is something I never dared to hope for before, but now it seems to be slowly becoming a reality.

However, Abigail wouldn’t easily agree with Sean. After all, she held grudges, and Sean had to taste the bitterness of unrequited love.

In the evening, Abigail and Sean returned to the Pearson Residence.

Scarlett and Lawrence invited Sean to stay for dinner before leaving.

Coincidentally, he also wanted to stay for dinner to bond with Abigail.

“I’ll go take a shower,” Abigail told the two before heading upstairs.

Sean sat in the living room, looking at Lawrence getting his proposal for the family reunion. banquet.

At that moment, Lily’s voice came from outside. “Grandma, you have to help me get justice. Abigail bullied me this morning, splashing pasta sauce on my face. I’ve been smelling bad all day.”

“Don’t you eat pasta, too? Why didn’t I hear you complain about the smell when you were eating? Stop pretending.” Lynette’s disdainful voice followed.

Then, the three of them walked in together.

Lynette walked in with a carefree attitude, but she suddenly became a bit more restrained upon seeing Sean.

On the other hand, when Lily saw Sean sitting on the couch, her eyes lit up. As she discreetly observed him, her heartbeat quickened.

When she looked at his high nose, beautiful eyes, and slightly pursed thin lips, her breathing quickened as well.

Who is this guy? How can he be so hot?

Seeing her staring at Sean like a pervert, Lynette coughed a couple of times. Yet Lily didn't react at all.

Sean noticed the gaze and glanced to the side. The lustful gaze from Lily made him feel nauseous.

He got goosebumps all over, and he coldly withdrew his gaze, saying to Lawrence, "I'll go check on Abigail in her room."

Not that he was afraid of Lily, but her gaze was disgusting. He somehow understood now why some women felt uncomfortable being stared at by men, as he was probably having the same feeling now.

"Okay." Lawrence also sensed Lily's intentions toward Sean.

She's indeed Vincent's daughter. I heard she changed boyfriends frequently during her time abroad. Come to think of it now, Sean is Abby's boyfriend. How dare she show her interest in him?

Chapter 607 She Has Ideas About Me

After Sean went upstairs, Lawrence leisurely glanced at Lily.

Children shouldn't suffer the consequences of their parents' mistakes. Also, he didn't dislike Lily as much as he did Vincent. After thinking for a moment, he said, "He's your cousin's fiancé. Behave yourself."

"Cousin? When did I have a cousin? Are you talking about that fake Kelly? She's already in jail, and you still want to keep her fiancé?" Lily feigned ignorance.

Lawrence was polite to her, but she didn't seem to appreciate it. At once, his expression turned stern. "Indeed, a child is a reflection of their parents."

On the side, Lynette said, "Uncle Lawrence, don't be angry. Even if she has her eyes on Abigail's fiance, he finds her repulsive. Lily, you change boyfriends every few months overseas, and now you're even eyeing Sean? You should look at yourself in the mirror."

She wasn't holding back.

"Don't need to talk to her about this, Lynette. You don't need to interfere in Abigail and her husband's affairs." Lawrence was gentler when facing Lynette. "You haven't had dinner, right? Stay for dinner tonight, and maybe go back tomorrow. What do you think?"

"I want to stay for a few more days, Uncle Lawrence. Can I? I want to visit Abigail's company." Lynette always liked Abigail.

This time, she came back from abroad because of family matters. She finally had a half-month vacation and didn't want to go back so soon.

"You need to ask Abigail about that, Lawrence said.,

"I'll go find her." As Lynette said that, she quickly went upstairs.

After they finished speaking, Patricia spoke slowly. "Sean has nothing to do with our family just yet. Don't call him that way."

Hearing this, Lawrence looked at her coldly. "I'll call him whatever I want. If you're uncomfortable, let Vincent buy you a house and move out. He has a lot of illegal money anyway."

"What are you talking about?" She was infuriated.

Yet he ignored her and walked into the kitchen.

Lily then said, "I want Sean. Can I have him? I like him."

"You can only be with Eric. I went to talk to his grandmother today, and she said she would talk to Eric properly. Stop causing trouble with your father. Just settle down and get married to Eric. You can't handle Sean," Patricia advised Lily.

"Why can't I handle him? Can Abigail be that amazing? If she is, why did she divorce Sean?" Lily shamelessly boasted.

Lawrence couldn't stand it anymore. "Sean is my daughter's fiance. Don't think about getting just anyone you meet. If you mess with him, be careful he breaks your arms and legs.

However, Lily wasn't intimidated by his threat. "It's a different society nowadays. He wouldn't dare to do such things, would he?"

"Hmph. He didn't want to argue with her, so he went into the kitchen to help Scarlett.

Her parents did such things, and she thinks Sean wouldn't dare to do anything?

On the other hand, Sean entered Abigail's room and locked the door behind him.

When Abigail finished showering and saw him, she was startled. "What are you doing here?"

"Lily was looking at me," he complained to her.

Hearing that, she was speechless for a moment and asked, "Do you know what you're saying?"

"She was giving me a really disgusting look," he continued.

She furrowed her brows. "You used to handle things like that yourself."

"I've never received such a disgusting gaze before." He leaned back on the couch.

"And you want me to solve that for you?" Abigail was speechless.

"I'm not asking you to solve it. I just want her to know that I'm yours." Sean smiled.

His words rendered her speechless. "You're not mine; you're free. Believe in yourself." She couldn't be bothered to deal with Lily. That woman is indeed annoying.

"What if I end up like Eric? Won't you regret it?" he asked with a touch of bitterness.

As she wiped her hair, she looked at him. "If something like that really happens to you, you'll be useless, and I won't need you anymore."

Eric suffered because he wasn't vigilant, but Sean knew that Lily had intentions toward him. If he let something like that happen, he was simply foolish.

Sean sighed. "Fine. You're so strict with me."

"Sit for a while; I still have some work to finish." Abigail stopped bickering with him.

"Okay," Sean replied and picked up the proposal to continue reading.

Lawrence's proposal was well-written, and even the budget was included. Overall, it was quite excellent.

After he finished reading, he saw that Abigail was still busy. He walked over and hugged her neck from behind. "Accept me."

Every time he saw her in front of him but couldn't be affectionate with her, he felt like he was becoming a restrained prisoner of desire.

At this moment. Abigail was holding a pen to sign a document. Disturbed by Sean, her signature became crooked. "I'm busy. Look at what you did. Go away" She was annoyed.

Quickly, Sean kissed her on the cheek and stood up.

Ignoring him. Abigail continued to flip through the documents.

After she finished reading. Scarlett sent her a message, asking her and Sean to come downstairs for dinner.

Abigail put away her phone and turned around, only to see Sean leaning on the couch, already asleep.

She looked at him for a while, then got up and walked to his side, gently bumping his leg. "Wake up."

Chapter 608 Not Giving Other Men a Chance

Awakening from his nap, Sean blinked at Abigail, and his teary eyes made him look somewhat harmless.

Abigail stared at him, assessing.

“What’s wrong?” He looked at her with a bewildered expression.

“Wake up. It’s time for dinner,” she said. Sean did look charming; she initially liked him not only because he had saved her from almost drowning but also because she hadn’t seen a man more handsome than him.

He yawned. “I’ve been too busy lately. I didn’t even know I dozed off.”

Turning toward the bedroom door, Abigail said, “Go back and rest well tonight. There’s nothing important later, and you don’t need to wake up so early to drive me to work.”

“If I don’t drive you, other men will. I can’t give them a chance to do so.”

With the passing of Gary, Eric’s eyes were fixated on Abigail after he returned. Sean suspected that if he wasn’t around Abigail, Eric’s parents would have Eric come to woo her.

Compared to Lily, who drugged Eric to sleep with him. Abigail was much more outstanding. Currently, Abigail was the sought-after one, and Sean didn’t want her to be taken away.

“Do you think I’d get into any cars?” Abigail coldly asked.

Instead of answering, Sean asked lazily. If it was Eric’s car, would you?”

She didn’t know how to answer this question. If it were Eric, she would definitely get into his car. After all, Eric’s relationship with her was different.

“I knew it. If it were Eric, you would definitely get in his car. I can’t give him a chance.” Though Sean was smiling, he felt disappointed inside, for she couldn’t firmly tell him that she wouldn’t get into Eric’s car.

“You don’t need to do this, you know?” Abigail said calmly. She felt that Sean had never truly trusted her. Does he think I will easily give up on him?

He sighed. "I feel uneasy because you haven't confirmed our relationship."

They had been together for so long, but she was still unwilling to confirm their relationship. Why? Does she still have doubts about me?

While they were talking, they had already descended the stairs.

When Lily saw Sean, she shamelessly assessed him as though she were looking at her prey.

This disgusted Abigail.

Sean furrowed his brows, feeling repulsed as if he had swallowed a fly..

"What are you looking at?" Abigail pulled Sean behind her and asked Lily with an unfriendly expression.

"I'm just looking. Even if he marries you, it's not against the law for me to look. Anyway, you're not married, and you've been divorced, Lily said arrogantly before walking toward the dining. room.

With Abigail's protection, Sean felt relieved. He followed her and whispered, "I told is disgusting. You must watch me closely."

"Just go back after eating. If there's nothing important, don't come over." She felt that the best method was to prevent him from coming here so as not to be slept by Lily. If that happened, she could never accept him anymore.

Hearing that, he became displeased. "What? Is your solution to not let me have dinner here? I don't want to eat alone; I want to eat here in a homey atmosphere."

"Homey atmosphere? With her here? Are you okay?" Abigail looked confused.

Sean pinched her hand. "There's a homey atmosphere because you're here."

His words left her speechless once again.

On the contrary, he smiled. He was satisfied with her subconscious act of pulling him behind her earlier.

Seated at the dining table, Lily continued staring at Sean.

Lynette noticed, and she immediately asked with dissatisfaction, "Why are you staring at your brother-in-law? And with such a disgusting gaze. You can sleep with any man you want overseas, but it's not allowed at home."

"What's it to you? Brother-in-law? They're divorced. He's not my brother-in-law." Lily rolled her eyes.

"The divorce was an accident, okay? They have always been in love. Don't interfere!" Lynette expressed her disgust toward Lily's gaze. Before this, she didn't know a woman's gaze could be this disgusting.

Lily snorted.

With a cold expression, Vincent said, "What's wrong with a grown man being looked at?"

Leaning back in her chair, Abigail looked at Vincent with disdain. "So, is that why Lily shamelessly slept with Eric? The moral values of your family are truly something else."

Sean leisurely added. "It's been a while since I dug out someone's eyes. These restless eyes. shouldn't be a problem if I dig them out, right?"

Hearing this, Lily said with a smile, "Go ahead and dig. If my eyes are really dug out, Dad, make sure to tell the police that it was him."

Sean looked at Vincent, his smile holding a deeper meaning.

Thinking about how he had suffered multiple injuries and setbacks because of Sean, Vincent said. with displeasure, "Enough. Don't talk so much during dinner."

As Abigail watched Lily's displeased expression, she felt a strong sense of repulsion.

Vincent and his wife were disgusting enough, and now their daughter was also the same. She dare have eyes on my man?

Just then, Lawrence and Scarlett came out of the kitchen, bringing dishes out with the help of servants.

"Abby, I made everything in front of you. If you don't like it, you must tell me," Scarlett said, trying to please Abigail.

Chapter 609 Teaching Lily a Lesson

Lily sneered on the side. "Oh, there are servants here, yet you insist on doing it yourself... If you really feel sorry for her, why didn't you keep a closer eye on her when she was a child?"

Upon hearing this, Lawrence slammed the table. "If you're not going to eat, get lost!"

Her parents had done heinous things, yet she still had the nerve to talk here.

"Grandma!" Lily immediately complained to Patricia.

Patricia frowned. "She doesn't know anything. Why are you scolding her?"

Scarlett, who was angered, said with tears in her eyes, "How can she not know such a big matter? Is she truly foolish or malicious? Only she knows!"

"Your daughter has been found. Is it necessary to escalate things like this? She didn't die and now has an additional grandmother. If it weren't for my parents, could she have found a new grandmother?" Lily continued.

Abigail picked up a nearby cup and splashed the water on Lily's face. "My dad said if you don't want to eat, get lost. Are you deaf?"

Lily, who was soaked, turned to Patricia and shouted, "Grandma, look at her! Dad! She's taking advantage of my mom's absence during her recovery period to bully me!"

"Abigail, don't go too far. We haven't died yet, and you dare to bully her in front of me!" Vincent stood up as he was confident with Patricia supporting him.

Abigail looked at him coldly. "What's wrong with me bullying her? Considering what you both did to me, isn't it justifiable for me to return the favor?"

"Abigail, you splashed Lily with water this morning. You're truly uncultured! If you're not going to eat, get out. Don't eat here!" No one knew who Patricia was referring to.

At this moment, Sean stood up leisurely. "Whoever started the trouble can leave, or else I'll have someone come over to settle it with a fight, and it won't end well."

“This is my house!” Patricia was shocked by Sean’s words.

As a guest, he threatened to have people come and fight in the host’s house.

“So what?” Sean retorted to Patricia before taking Abigail’s hand. He continued, “I will fight for my girlfriend wherever I need to. Do I have to get your approval first? Who do you think you are?”

While they were talking, Lily seized the opportunity to grab a plate of food and was about to smash it onto Abigail.

Sean quickly pulled Abigail away. Lawrence and Scarlett had already positioned themselves in front of Abigail.

Lawrence took the hit directly, with the vegetable falling onto him. He was hit so hard that his head started bleeding.

Upon seeing blood on his face, Scarlett exclaimed, “Lawrence!”

Abigail glanced at Lawrence. Then, she kicked a chair away, took a few steps forward, grabbed Lily, and slapped her across the face.

“Ah!” Lily was hit and bumped into the table.

Abigail didn’t let her off. She grabbed Lily’s hair and pressed her face directly into the bowl of hot soup.

The scalding soup made Lily tremble all over.

“Let her go!” Patricia shouted.

Sean blocked Vincent, whose eyes were cold and intimidating.

When Abigail released Lily, Lily wanted to scream, but her face hurt too much when she opened her mouth.

Abigail looked at Lily lying on the ground. Lily’s hands were shaking as she hesitated to touch her own face. Then, Abigail said with a cold snort, “If you dare to be disrespectful again, I’ll cut out your tongue before Sean even does anything!”

Patricia rushed to Lily and was extremely distressed. Lily! Call an ambulance quickly!”

“Abigail, I’m not finished with you. My face hurts so much...” Lily sobbed.

Abigail’s expression remained ruthless. She looked at Lily disdainfully and said, “You’re not finished with me yet? What qualifications do you have to say that? Old Mrs. Pearson can’t protect you, and your father can’t protect you. If you’re smart, you should behave yourself!”

She still had unsettled accounts with Vincent, especially concerning Luna and Sean.

When the ambulance arrived, Abigail had already resumed eating her dinner.

After Lawrence’s head injury was treated, he and Scarlett sat down together.

Sean spoke up at this moment. “Mrs. Pearson, the dishes you made are delicious. They’re comparable to those of a Michelin-star chef.

“Really? I’m glad you like them. I was worried you wouldn’t,” Scarlett said while looking a bit embarrassed. Then, she glanced at Abigail, who was eating with her head lowered.

Lawrence, who was holding a fork and knife, kept glancing at Abigail.

“Is Abigail was disturbed by his grand cold only ask him there something on you!

“You do have to do things like this for me You’re a public figure now If they report be great for your reputation” Lawrence expressed concern for fear that she might face criticism from the press

Abigail didn’t seem to care much “She’s not a good person. If they dare to expose me do you think I won’t expose her?”

Yeah When it comes to using public opinion to attack people, I’m more familiar with a chance anyone.” Sean said with a smile

Lawrence sighed. “Like father, like daughter Abby, if you find it bothersome to live here, you can still follow the way it was before is enough for us to know that you recognize us as your parents

“It’s not bothersome at all I never knew that family dinners could be so lovely” Abigail said lightly and almost teasingly and Scarlett felt a bit awkward.

The Pearsons used to be quite harm. Even if the younger generation liked to play around it had never been as sense as it was now

Chapter 610 Mourning in the Middle of the Night

They thought it was Abigail's fault.

However, without the despicable actions of Vincent and his wife, would things have escalated to this point?

After dinner, Abigail returned to her room to draw.

Sean sat beside her and said in a low voice, "Vincent and his daughter are too arrogant. Do you agree if I teach them a lesson?"

"Teaching them a lesson at this time won't help. If we upset Old Mrs. Pearson, it won't do any good for our reputation. The best way is to expose the bad things Vincent has done as soon as possible," Abigail replied calmly as she continued sketching.

"Josh has been investigating, but it seems there hasn't been much progress." Seán tapped his temple with his finger lightly.

If things didn't go well, he might have to step in personally.

Abigail glanced at him. "What if you investigate?"

"If I investigate, it will take some time. Also, if I don't show up here frequently, Vincent and those behind him will be even more cautious. That's why I let your brother handle it," Sean explained. Then, he stood up and walked over to the couch."

Abigail nodded and didn't say much.

After finishing her work, she realized that he had left at some point.

After taking a shower and lying on the bed, she sent Sean's message.

"When did you leave?"

"You were focused on drawing, and when I spoke to you, you ignored me, so I left.

Abigail felt that Sean's message carried a hint of resentment.

She held her phone and smiled.

"Oh. That's how it is when things get busy. Go to bed early. Good night.

'Good night'

As the night deepened, Abigail was in a deep sleep when suddenly, someone knocked on her door forcefully.

She woke up, furrowed her brow, and looked toward the door.

The door was only knocked on, but there was no one speaking.

Abigail guessed that it was either Vincent or Patricia. It was unlikely to be Lily.

There was a sudden knock on her door. Was it an ambush?

Abigail ignored it.

After a while, the door's lock began to make noise.

Abigail shouted as she was feeling annoyed, "Don't act crazy outside. I'm in a bad mood right now.. Be careful, or I might grab a knife and slaughter you!"

The outside suddenly quieted down, and soon, Patricia's voice came through. "Open the door right now! Abigail, I'm telling you. I won't acknowledge you as my granddaughter. Don't even think about it!"

Abigail wasn't very concerned.

"Whether you acknowledge me or not has nothing to do with me. My parents acknowledge me, and that's enough," she said with a tone full of disdain. These elderly people thought that the younger generations would have the same principles as them.

Returning to one's roots was a very important matter for them.

However, for Abigail, it was a trivial matter. She cared about what others thought only if they treated her well.

She didn't even remember Patricia; why would she care about what she thought?

Patricia pounded on the door.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Lawrence's angry voice came from outside the door.

"What am I doing? Lily's face has a minor burn. It might leave a scar in the future. She's too ruthless. In this family-"

"She's not even ruthless compared to Vincent. It's just a burn on the face; she's still alive. Why are you so worried?" Scarlett's voice was full of sarcasm.

"How could you say that?" Patricia retorted immediately.

Abigail couldn't help but laugh. Abigail found it amusing that Patricia accused others of not speaking properly while her beloved Vincent did something inhuman. Why didn't she criticize him, then?

She played double standards quite skillfully.

"It's better than Vincent, who does wicked things. Don't disturb Abby's sleep. She has to go to work tomorrow. She's not like Lily, idling around all day," Scarlett said angrily.

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"Scarlett, you've gone too far. How dare you talk to me like this?" Patricia said and began to wail in front of Abigail's door. "Oh! My husband is not here, so you all bully me, right?"

"I told you not to cry here!" Lawrence also got angry.

This family was never peaceful.

Abigail sighed and sent a message to Sean.

'Are you asleep?'

After a few minutes, Sean replied, 'It's late at night. Do you think I'm asleep? Can't you sleep?'

'I was awakened by the noise. Come pick me up, and I'll sleep at your place!

After all, she had to work tomorrow, and she didn't have the time to listen to Patricia mourning in the middle of the night.

When Sean came to pick up Abigail, Patricia blocked her way and refused to let her leave.

"You scalded Lily and you still want to leave? I'm telling you, I'll call the police tomorrow morning. Don't think you'll get away with it!"

Sean frowned and pushed her aside. "Don't you think you're annoying?"

Patricia was blocked by Sean, but she pointed at Abigail and cursed. "You're uncultured and an illegitimate child from the countryside! You have a venomous heart."

"Enough!" Lawrence was furious, and veins were bulging on his forehead.

"Don't stoop to her level. Let's go to sleep," Scarlett pulled Lawrence and said softly.

Lawrence snorted heavily. He was filled with anger but had no way to vent it.

Back in the room, he slammed the door shut and only said after a while, "We must find evidence of Vincent's crimes as soon as possible. How could she be so outrageous? Abby hasn't lived with her, but who caused that? How can she call Abby an illegitimate child?"

"She is too biased. I used to tell you she was biased, but you didn't believe me. Now you see it, right?" Scarlett sat on the other side with her arms crossed.