

The Spare Wife #Chapter 611 Sharing the Same Bed - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 611 Sharing the Same Bed

Chapter 611 Sharing the Same Bed

Lawrence was so furious that his head hurt. He frowned and said, “Abby finally came back to stay, but she is disturbed and can’t sleep in the middle of the night. We shouldn’t have asked her to come back.”

“But she would have to come back sooner or later, right? If she didn’t come back, everything we’ve worked hard to earn would have been taken by them, and Abby would have nothing.

Furthermore, Abby will protect us.” Scarlett felt happy thinking about what Abigail had done that day.

Lawrence pressed his temples with his hand. “I’ll ask Abby tomorrow. If she really finds it annoying, we’ll let her choose for herself. We shouldn’t bind her with family ties. After all, we haven’t really raised her. Using our parent status to bind her is not right.”

Although Scarlett was reluctant, she agreed with Lawrence.

When Abigail arrived at Sean’s place, she found that there was nothing inside his house except for a bedroom with a bed and a wardrobe. The house was empty, as if no one lived there.

“Is this what you call your home?” Abigail looked around and felt speechless.

Sean coughed awkwardly. “I thought of it as just a place to sleep. Why complicate things? In case we get married later, we’ll have to buy a new house anyway.”

He didn’t actually like the Pearson Residence’s neighborhood because the architectural style didn’t match his aesthetics, so he never thought about staying there for a long time.

Abigail sat on the edge of his bed, pressed it, and found the bed quite soft. Then, she kicked off her shoes and got on the bed naturally.

Sean felt a bit embarrassed by how naturally she did all those things.

“There’s only one bed in the room.” Sean reminded Abigail.

“I know. If you want to sleep together, it’s fine, but I warn you, if you dare mess around, I don’t care if this is your house or not-I’ll still kick you off the bed,” Abigail said while taking off her

outerwear.

Sean couldn’t help but think, Only a monk would not feel any desire for the woman he deeply loved...

Abigail lay down and noticed the scent of Sean on the bedding. It was a faint perfume smell, somewhat like rosin.

She looked at him, who was standing by the side, and raised an eyebrow. “Are you planning to stand here all night?”

“I like you. You know that, right?” Sean told her. He felt that he had to make some things clear.

“How would I know?” Abigail asked in return. One’s feelings were only known to oneself.

Sean licked his lips and looked directly at Abigail. “Let me tell you. If I like you, it’s impossible not to react to you.”

Sean’s straightforward words made Abigail feel embarrassed.

Her cheeks turned red. “Got it. I want to sleep now.”

He approached, pressed the blanket down, and looked at her. “You’re just going to sleep like this? I haven’t finished speaking.”

“You want to do something else? That’s impossible. We haven’t confirmed our relationship. What right do you have to be intimate with me?” Abigail glared at him, her expression cold.-

“I’m certainly not expecting to be intimate with you right now. I’m just saying that you will feel the changes in my body. I don’t want you to think I’m deliberately acting like a rogue to you,” Sean said while sitting on the edge of the bed. He continued in a murmur, “After all, I’m not a monk.”

Abigail turned over and faced away from him. Her cheeks were burning with heat.

“I

got it. Reacting is fine as long as you don't make a move,” Abigail said. This was his place, after all. If she had known that Sean's place only had one bed, she wouldn't have come. There were hotels nearby, after all.

Sean lifted the blanket and lay down beside her.

She felt inexplicably nervous. She hunched her body, and when he accidentally touched her, she would tense up.

Fortunately, he remained silent and still throughout the entire time.

Abigail didn't dare to move either.

She lay there and felt stiff all over. She was both tired and sleepy. Eventually, she turned over as she was unable to resist.

Abigail found that Sean was already asleep. She felt like a fool; she had been on her guard for an hour, but he was already sleeping peacefully!

After relaxing, she soon succumbed to drowsiness.

Her breathing slowly became deep.

In the dark of the night, Sean opened his eyes and stared at her sleeping face like a wolf.

He endured the hardship while taking care of Abigail's emotions. He feared that she might be too

nervous to sleep, which would affect her work the next day.

Sean was unable to sleep. His eyes were open until just before dawn, and only then did he sink into a deep sleep.

Early the next morning, Abigail discovered herself in Sean's embrace, and her hands were wrapped around his waist.

For a moment, her mind went blank.

Upon glancing up at Sean, she realized he was still asleep. She carefully withdrew her hand.

As soon as she retracted one hand, he moved slightly.

She quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

At this moment, whoever woke up first would be in an awkward situation!

She closed her eyes for a while and noticed that Sean was still not moving. Then, she quietly opened her eyes.

She silently exhaled a breath and once again pulled her hand that was being pressed down.

Right when success was imminent, Sean's voice suddenly rang out. "What are you doing?"

Abigail was startled and pushed him away abruptly. "I'm getting up. What else do you think I'm doing?"

"Oh." Sean removed his hand from her waist and said nonchalantly, "You could have just told me. There's no need to be sneaky."

Abigail blushed at his straightforward comment.

Chapter 612 Exposing Lily's Secret

She licked her lips, sat up abruptly, and grabbed her clothes to put them on.

"I'll go buy you toiletries. We can have breakfast outside," Sean spoke as he yawned.

Abigail glanced at him with her head tilted.

He looked lethargic, his eyes red.

It seemed he was genuinely tired after sleeping in her room last night.

"You can go back to sleep; I'll go home and freshen up." Abigail finished dressing and got her phone. Then, she saw a message from Scarlett.

The older woman asked if she was coming home for breakfast.

'Yes. I'll be right there, Abigail replied immediately.

'All right. I'll prepare some food for you. It's still early, so no rush.

Abigail looked at the message and felt a bit dazed.

Analise used to prepare breakfast for her every day because she had been taking care of herself since she was a child, and Abigail had gotten used to it.

Now, Abigail felt an indescribable emotion as she looked at Scarlett's message. The unexplained feelings were slowly eating away at her.

She couldn't figure out what kind of emotion this was, but her mood was inexplicably pleasant.

"My mom has prepared food for me." Abigail turned around and told Sean, who was still fastening his belt.

He nodded at that. "I'll have breakfast too and come back to get some more sleep."

He had spent the night in a state of confusion and contemplation and indeed hadn't gotten enough sleep.

Abigail responded with a sound of acknowledgment and did not say much! She went downstairs while Sean was still getting ready in the bathroom upstairs.

When he came downstairs, he saw her waiting for him, which surprised him a bit. "Are you waiting for me?"

"You don't say!" Abigail countered.

Sean smirked. "I thought you wouldn't wait for me. After all, you have a heart of stone."

"If I had known, I wouldn't have waited," she said indifferently.

He then grabbed her hand as she was about to leave. "How much longer do I have to work hard before you agree to be with me?"

"Haven't you heard a saying? Haste makes waste," she replied casually, then walked forward without pulling her hand away.

When they arrived at the Pearson Residence, Abigail saw that Lily and Vincent had already returned.

Lily's face still looked swollen, but it didn't seem as severe as Patricia had described.

Upon seeing Abigail, Vincent looked at her as if he wanted to devour her.

Meanwhile, Sean sat down without even glancing at Lily.

Lynette took a look at what was going on and chuckled.

"Why are you laughing?!" Lily retorted.

"I'm laughing at how ugly you are." After saying that, Lynette covered her mouth and laughed again.

"Watch your words!" Vincent glared fiercely at Lynette.

However, she stuck out her tongue and said, "What's the matter? Do you want to hit me? Even though my parents are away doing business, I won't let you bully me!"

"It's okay. He won't dare to bully you. You still have me." Sean spoke at this moment.

Upon hearing this, Lynette immediately straightened her posture. "Exactly! Sean will back me up. She's originally ugly, just like Frankenstein, who pursued Elizabeth."

"Are you referring to Sean as Elizabeth?" Lawrence laughed while asking Lynette.

"Oh, that's just a metaphor. Sean looks so handsome; of course, there will be people with ill intentions staring at him, no?" Lynette insinuated.

Lily sat in her chair and was furious as her hands gripped the edge of the table.

"Lily, why are you so rich? Last night, I saw you spend hundreds of thousands in the game. Our annual pocket money is only 600 thousand, and you've topped up millions in the game this year," Lynette commented intentionally.

Vincent's expression darkened. He slammed the table and glared at Lily. "I've told you before, the money your mother and I saved is not much. Do you have nothing else to do but spend it on games? Will you die if you don't play games?!"

Lily was startled as she pursed her lips without saying anything.

"If she doesn't spend money, how can she maintain her reputation as a wealthy beauty in the game? She keeps giving out money for no reason. I've grabbed thousands of them. That's my living expenses for a whole semester. Your family is really rich." Lynette continued to expose Lily's shortcomings.

"Can you shut up?!" Lily was so angry that she ground her teeth together.

"I'm just telling the truth. Uncle Vincent, is all your money in her hands? If that's the case, you should take it back quickly. Otherwise, she will spend it all sooner or later. I heard she's keeping a pretty boy in the game and spent hundreds of thousands on him. She even bought a house and a car for him." Lynette revealed Lily's secret innocently.

Even Patricia couldn't stand it anymore.

"Lily, the Pearsons are wealthy, but you're just friends online. How can you buy a house and a car for someone? Have you met him? Why did you spend money on him just like that?" Patricia asked with a stern face.

"She's just talking nonsense. I haven't spent money on anyone!" Lily said in a panic.

When Abigail returned after washing up, she heard this explosive piece of news.

"Who's talking nonsense? Everyone in the game knows about it. I heard that on the day you returned to the country, you went to meet him, but he didn't show up at all. You couldn't find

A him, and finally, you discovered that he was just a scammer. You're such a fool!" Lynette mocked her ruthlessly.

Vincent, who had been astute all his life, ended up raising such a foolish daughter. He looked at Lily with a menacing gaze and asked, "Explain to me what happened!"

Chapter 613 It's Good To Be in Love

Lily bit her lip as tears welled up in her eyes. Meanwhile, Abigail picked up a glass of milk and took a sip, thinking. Drama first thing in the morning. This is interesting,

Looking at Lily, Patricia said, "Lily, speak up. Your father just asked you a question."

"I was scammed because I didn't think that he would use a fake picture and a voice changer. How would I know that he's a scammer?" she wailed with reddened eyes, and Abigail couldn't stop herself from smirking.

Next to them. Lynette added fuel to the fire by saying to Patricia, "I'm telling you, everyone tried to advise her at that time, but she refused to listen. We told her that he edited the picture and there wasn't such a good-looking man in this world. Still, she didn't believe us and spent thousands on his gaming. In total, she was scammed of close to 600 thousand!"

Vincent was so mad that he almost blew a gasket. "You're so dumb! Is your brain not functioning once you see a handsome man? Didn't you learn your lesson after you were almost lured into a syndicate the last time you messed around abroad?"

"I realize my mistake now, Lily mumbled in a low voice, embarrassed that the person she liked. was witnessing something like this.

Upon seeing how Vincent reacted, Sean thought. It is not surprising that his daughter is dumb and mean since they share the same blood.

Lynette went to Abigail and whispered, "She was also acting like the queen in the game, and that scammer was her closest confidante with a group of people backing her. She was giving them. money to spend. How crazy is that?"

Sipping her milk, Abigail said, "She's playing harder than her parents."

"Me and my girlfriends were hiding in her group in the game, watching her make a fool of herself in silence. We almost passed out laughing at her!" Lynette was laughing so much that she couldn't close her mouth for even a second.

“Lynette Pearson, shut your mouth!” The way she laughed almost drove Lily to burst out in tears. from anger.

“Well, you’re the pretentious one who’s such a show–off at the same time. Back when I invited. to play, you said that a commoner like me isn’t fit to play with you without gears worth a few hundred. Cut it off with your annoying ways. Since you like to be so pretentious in the game, go. ahead and do it until you ruin yourself!” Lynette snapped contemptuously.

“That’s enough. Eat your breakfast! After this, you’re going to the police station with me to file at report, Lily. Why didn’t you make a report after getting scammed? At that moment, Patricia felt a deep sense of embarrassment. Although she disliked Abigail, among her grandchildren, Abigail was the woman with the highest achievement besides the men.

“Grandma, she can’t get the money back even if she makes a police report. I’ve asked about it and found out that scams of this scale are from foreign forces!” Lynette, being the chatterbox that she was, chirped in.

Raising her brows, Abigail turned to Vincent. “Didn’t that money return to somebody’s pockets?”

“You better watch your words when you don’t have any proof,” Vincent commented coldly.

“I didn’t mention any names, but someone is already feeling guilty, Is someone really doing something illegal?” Abigail uttered and chuckled. “Justice has long arms. It’s only a matter of time before the evil– doers are caught.”

“Go to work if you aren’t eating,” Patricia snapped in annoyance.

Disgruntled, Lynette grumbled. “You’re always siding with Uncle Vincent and his family.”

“Shut up!” Patricia barked in reply

Startled, Lynette stuck out her tongue and said no more. Instead, it was Abigail who spoke. “When are you going to classes this time you’re back? What subject did you study abroad?”

I'm studying translation and have a month-long break. I'll be graduating next year," Lynette answered and couldn't help but mention Lily again. Too bad that she can't graduate. The professors didn't allow her to graduate because she failed all subjects. In our family, she's the only one who can't graduate. What an embarrassment!"

Abigail nodded before asking. "Have you thought about where you would like to work?"

"Mr. Davidson has paved the path for me, saying that he knows someone who needs a translator. He advised me to work hard, and my future will be bright!" Lynette hurriedly replied.

This was the connection a prominent family enjoyed. Eric's parents had enviable jobs and were residing in Capitalis. It was true that Lynette would have a bright future if she worked as a translator.

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"Work hard, and you'll reach greater heights than us if you can be a simultaneous interpreter in the future, alright?" Abigail advised, to which Lynette nodded. 'I'll work hard, Abigail

Snorting, Lily didn't think too much of Lynette's achievement. In her eyes, no matter how hard Lynette worked, she could only get that far. Since Patricia disliked Lynette and her family, they wouldn't receive much from the inheritance.

On the other hand, Patricia was unhappy. Vincent, whom she doted on the most, did not have a single Achievement, and even Lily, who was given a superior education, was lagging behind others so much. Even though Lynette's parents were Patricia's least favorite, Lynette was the only one who came to Capitalis every Christmas and New Year and did not meet her parents. Alas, the Davidsons had even found a job for Lynette, while Lily hadn't gotten any benefits at all.

Seeing the glum-looking Patricia, Abigail knew that the elderly woman was unhappy at the fact that Lynette had a job. Truth be told, she was worried that Patricia would ruin it for her. After all, she was notorious for being biased.

After breakfast, Abigail and Lynette went to work. Initially, Sean didn't want to drop Abigail off, but before leaving the house, he decided to drive her to L.Moon. "My brother-in-law is so- considerate toward you!" Lynette said to Abigail the moment they climbed into the car.

Embarrassed, Abigail muttered, "He's not your brother-in-law yet. Don't call him that."

"That's only a matter of time. If I don't call him that, Lily will snatch him from you. She has very low moral standards, and I can barely count with my hands the number of dirty things she did in school, Lynette said seriously.

Chapter 614 Enjoy That Form of Address

"But now she is facing those of us who have entered society," Abigail said in a low voice.

Lynette glanced at Sean. Judging from the combination of Abigail's attitude, she assumed that Abigail and Sean weren't that close yet.

Based on what Josh mentioned, Sean's status was lower than Abigail's now.

Sean parked the car in front of the cafe and looked at Abigail. "Are you going to have coffee today?"

"Of course," Abigail immediately replied.

She would have her coffee fix every day. Why would she go without it today?

When Sean got out of the car, Lynette asked Abigail in a hushed voice, "Abigail, what stage are you at with Sean?"

Abigail looked at her strangely. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, are you in love now? If you are, don't dwell on the form of address, or he will be upset," Lynette whispered. "Sean treats you well and obeys you now. If you don't accept him, you'll be risking Lily taking your place if he's upset!"

Abigail sighed. This little girl worries too much,

With someone as cunning as Sean, he would find a way to save himself even if he really fell into Lily's trap.

“Eric was unlucky. He’s a handsome celebrity, for goodness sake! How could he be taken advantage of by someone like Lily? He must be miserable!” Lynette’s expression carried a hint of disappointment.

Abigail became curious upon hearing that. “What did Lily do to make you dislike her so much?”

“When Lily was abroad, she slept with someone’s boyfriend and used various tricks to seduce him. After sleeping with her once, that person’s boyfriend started blaming his own girlfriend. I’m afraid Sean might do the same, Lynette explained while showing a disdainful expression. “Some men actually consider a woman who sleeps with them as someone precious.”

“She slept with Eric, too, but he still doesn’t like her.” Abigail didn’t mind Lynette’s words at all.

“Eric is different. He grew up with us and treats Lily like his sister. Who would’ve expected that she would do such a disdainful thing? When I heard about it, I felt so bad for him!” Lynette lamented.

Noticing Sean coming out of the cafe, Abigail cleared her throat. “He’s coming out.”

“Anyway, you should keep an eye on Sean. If he gets tainted by Lily, it will be too late for you to regret, Lynette muttered again.

“I got it. I will protect him,” Abigail reassured, feeling slightly annoyed from all the nagging.

“Don’t blame me for nagging. Look at Josh and Luna. They rarely go home and only stay in the hotel every night. Who knows when they will have a baby?” Lynette acted like an adult when she spoke. “They might even beat you to it.”

Abigail silently took a deep breath.

After Sean got into the car, she felt a sudden relief.

Lynette would shut up now that he was in the car.

“Are you dating each other now?” Lynette, however, didn’t stop talking. She was like a sparrow who couldn’t stop chirping.

Previously, her relationship with Abigail wasn't certain, so she felt awkward to prod. However, it was different now, Abigail was indeed her cousin, so there was nothing to be afraid of

When Abigail noticed Sean looking at her when he got into the car, she answered. "I guess you can say

50. 50.

At this, Sean was instantly satisfied. He handed the coffee to Abigail, a hint of a smile in his gaze.

"It's nice to hear that you're dating. Previously, you got married without even dating, but you know it's rare that a marriage can last without dating first. After all, you don't know if your personalities are compatible," Lynette continued to mutter.

Handing her a cup of coffee, Sean suggested, "Drink some. You must be thirsty after all that talking."

Feeling quite embarrassed by his remark, Lynette took the coffee and asked Abigail, "Do you think I'm annoying?"

"No, you're just enthusiastic." Abigail assumed that the girl must have held back abroad and couldn't control herself anymore after coming back.

Lynette chuckled. "I'll take that as a compliment."

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"Is the coffee to your liking?" Sean asked.

"Yes, my dear brother-in-law," Lynette answered sweetly.

Sean was pleased to hear that and nodded. "I'm glad you like it."

Abigail glanced at Sean. Did he really enjoy being called that way?

When they arrived at L.Moon, Abigail quickly occupied herself with work, and since Sean wasn't in a rush to go back, he sat on the couch with Lynette.

“Sean, do you think I’ll successfully become a simultaneous interpreter? I’ve always been worried that my skills aren’t up to par Lynette chatted with Sean and found him to be quite impressive, so she started seeking advice about work from him.

“If you’re not sure, you can take advantage of this opportunity. Let the Davidsons arrange a meet- up so you can communicate with the other party in advance,” Sean suggested in a pleasant tone.

Upon hearing this, Lynette sighed and leaned back against the couch. “I came back this time to rest, not to meet my boss in advance.”

Abigail listened to Lynette’s words and silently thought, She’s lucky that Sean is patient now. If it were in the past, he probably wouldn’t bother with someone so indecisive.

you don’t want to, just let it be. You’ll get the hang of it when you start working together,” Sean uttered before yawning.

Seeing that, Lynette quickly suggested. “Did you not sleep well last night? I heard there’s a lounge here. Would you like to get some rest over there?”

Chapter 615 When Will You Remarry

The bed belonged to Abigail, so Sean rarely rested on it.

Undeniably, he was eager to sleep on the spot where Abigail had slept. If he could take a nap in L.Moon, he wouldn’t have to go home, and he could see her as soon as he woke up.

Abigail cleared her throat and glanced reluctantly at Sean, who showed her a look of anticipation. “Do as you please. I won’t be sleeping in there anyway.”

Sean stood up, smoothed out his clothes, and reassured her. “Don’t worry. I’ll take tidy up the place when I wake up.”

She felt that it wasn’t a matter of tidying up the room; she simply didn’t want him to stay there and disturb her work.

As soon as Sean entered the lounge, Lynette immediately started chatting with Abigail again. “Abigail, when are you planning to remarry?”

“Why are you so concerned about this?” Abigail lowered her eyes and looked at the documents.

“Of course, I’m concerned about this! Lily, that wicked girl, has already set her sights on Sean! I can’t let her succeed! I must fight in your battle for love!” Raising her coffee cup high, she added, I’ll fight in the name of Sean’s coffee!”

Abigail couldn’t help but chuckle.

She had been quiet in the lounge, so she must have held back by not talking too much.

“There’s a computer next to you. Go ahead and use it. I’m quite occupied here.” Abigail informed her before busying herself with work.

Hearing that, Lynette quieted down. She lay on the couch and immediately texted her chat.

‘Girls! Alana is my cousin! After a year, I finally met my biological cousin. I had a feeling I was right this time. Kelly just didn’t seem like the real deal. Turns out that she didn’t belong to our family at all!’

‘Does that mean you’ll be getting loads of pretty clothes? Won’t you soon be loaded with branded clothing from top to toe?! Could you snap a photo of her? I really like her! She dresses like the girl of my dreams!’

‘Can you ask if she’s interested in women? I admire her because of how cool she is. She’s everything I look for in a person!’

Reading her friends’ replies, Lynette pouted.

Her boyfriend even bought me coffee today! Stop staring at her. Besides, even if you like her and call her your ideal type, the feelings have to be mutual!”

After sending the message, she looked up at Abigail.

Abigail noticed that she was being observed and asked, without lifting her head. “What’s the matter?”

“You have a lot of young lady admirers, do you know that?” Propping her chin. Lynette asked Abigail with an innocent expression.

“Maybe it’s because they like my workmanship as a tailor,” Abigail teased. She never felt that her current achievements were deserved.

It was her honor that she had young lady admirers.

Lynette secretly recorded their conversation on her phone and sent it to the group chat.

“You’re Alana! How can you call yourself a mere tailor?” Lynette strongly opposed her self-deprecation.

“I need scissors and needles to get to work as well. That’s no different from being a tailor. I’m just lucky that they like me, Abigail responded with a smile.

When Lynette shared their conversation in the group chat, everyone started buzzing.

Alana is so humble! I thought she would be aloof since she designs celebrities clothes. I can’t believe that she likes us too!

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I love Alana even more now. I’m so jealous of you, Lynette, for having Alana as your cousin! When will I ever get a cousin like her?’

‘She’s perfect! Why does she have to like men?!

Reading the praises directed toward Abigail in the group chat, Lynette felt a sense of pride.

“I will work hard when it comes to translations!” Lynette suddenly exclaimed to Abigail.

In response, Lynette looked up at her. “Go for it. By the way, I’ve never met your parents. Are they not coming back?”

At the mention of her parents, Lynette looked down. To be honest with you, Grandma doesn’t like my dad, Perhaps it’s because my dad isn’t a girl, which disappoints her.”

“I’m sorry to hear that,” said Abigail at once, apologizing.

"It's okay. My dad doesn't mind it at all. He was a rebellious kid, you know. While everyone worked hard in school, he participated in competitions instead, but he didn't achieve nich. He didn't even get into a prestigious school, and now he's just running a small business." Lynette didn't mind her grandmother's unfair treatment of her father.

Abigail nodded. "So, why does your grandma like Vincent so much?"

"Uncle Vincent was born prematurely due to an accident caused by my grandmother's stubbornness, so he was placed in an incubator since birth. He has been physically weak since childhood despite taking all kinds of medication. Grandma feels bad for his unfortunate fate, so she treats him exceptionally well. Later on, when he wanted to start a business, he fell ill multiple times due to being overworked, so Grandma refused to get him involved in the family business. That's why she feels guilty toward him. Lynette scrunched her nose after explaining.

"Because of guilt, she is exceptionally tolerant toward him, right?" Abigail muttered.

"Yes. Besides, Uncle Vincent is the fruit of my grandparents' love. They had an arranged marriage and had no feelings for each other, but due to family pressure, they had Uncle Lawrence."

Chapter 616 | Love It When...

The entire office was empty except for Abigail, who was busy working.

"Have you had lunch?" Sean asked Abigail as soon as he stepped out of the room.

"I'm waiting for you." Abigail put down the documents in her hands and looked up at him.

Sean thought Abigail seemed a bit different. He pondered for a moment and smiled. "What's going on with you? You're so gentle today, and you're speaking with a hint of tenderness."

"I've always been like this. You just didn't notice. Abigail stood up, her tone becoming colder.

She was thinking of being a bit nicer to him, but his words ruined the atmosphere.

“What did Lynette say to you that made you suddenly change your mood?” Sean raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Abigail had a stern face. I think you were still half-asleep and started talking nonsense.”

”

“A man’s intuition is sometimes accurate,” Sean said, glancing at his watch. “Where should we eat?”

“Do you have something to do this afternoon?” Abigail knew he was busy again when she saw him. looking at his watch.

“Yeah. There’s an issue at the company, so I have to go back to Pendorf and also visit my Grandfather and Grandmother,” Sean said. Abigail was busy now, and he needed to keep an eye on things in Pendorf.

“Is it serious?” Abigail walked up to him.

Sean turned his head to look at her, gazing into her eyes with a suppressed smile. “Can I assume that you care about me?”

“What do you think? Can I stop you from thinking what was on your mind?” Abigail replied unhappily,

Sean took her hand and pulled her out of the door. “I’ve thought about it a lot, but you would still try to stop me.”

Abigail understood what he meant.

When love runs deep, they always think about things they shouldn’t.

“Should we invite Lynette to join us?” Sean asked again as they entered the elevator.

Abigail felt that she shouldn’t be jealous of Lynette, but Sean kept mentioning her, and Abigail couldn’t help but feel a bit annoyed. “Are you that close to her?”

Sean put his hand in his pocket and looked at Abigail with deep eyes. 'I love it when she calls me 'brother-in-law. Do you understand that feeling?'

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Abigail was instantly speechless. How could I understand?

"When she calls me brother-in-law, I feel like there's something you need help with, and I have to do everything I can to solve it. It's a strange sense of duty," Sean said slowly.

Abigail didn't understand why he would feel that way and looked puzzled. "Don't make things up."

"Unfortunately, I don't have any close relatives. Otherwise, if my cousin called you 'sister-in-law, you would understand. Sean smirked, looking like he deserved a beating.

Abigail sighed. "Even if she called me, I wouldn't have noticed."

"You're stubborn. Your biggest characteristic now is being stubborn." Sean reached out and pinched Abigail's chin as if teasing an adorable little cat.

Abigail slapped his hand away. "Why are you suddenly acting so childish?"

"In the past, our relationship wasn't as good, and I didn't feel comfortable being physical with you, Sean reflected on their bumpy journey.

Now, they were back to a normal state of dating, although Abigail was still stubborn and reluctant. to admit being jealous.

Leaning against the elevator, Abigail looked at Sean and suddenly asked a thought-provoking question, "What do you think makes a good father?"

Chapter 617 In My Eyes, There's Only You

Sean thought she was asking if Lawrence was now a qualified father.

He frowned, looking very serious. "It's not easy to explain in a few words. Let me think."

Explaining the situation regarding Lawrence without being biased or overly critical was a challenging problem.

Abigail looked at him disdainfully. "Is it so difficult to answer? You never even considered it. You even told Grandmother you want to have a child with me."

Upon hearing her words, Sean was momentarily stunned. "Huh? Are you not talking about Lawrence?"

Abigail looked at him expressionlessly. "Forget it. Just pretend I didn't ask."

As the elevator stopped, she was about to leave when Sean immediately grabbed her hand.

Abigail was pushed against the elevator by him, staring at him with wide eyes. "What's gotten into you all of a sudden?"

The elevator doors opened.

Many office workers outside the elevator stared at the scene inside, craning their necks to get a better look..

Sean turned his head and glanced at the people outside the elevator. He spoke gently, "Could you all please wait for the next elevator and help press the close button of the elevator door?"

He was truly charming.

The girl at the door didn't even think about it and immediately helped him press the close button.

Sean's gaze returned to Abigail. Seeing her flushed face, he leaned in and stared at her up close. "Being a good father is not just something you say with your mouth. You'll only know when we have a child. You should know that men and women have different ways of treating children."

Because men don't carry the child, many husbands don't have much emotional connection even at the moment of the child's birth. After all, they are not involved in the process of pregnancy.

Without involvement, how would they know what it means to be a good father?

“Alright. Stop talking” Abigail pushed Sean’s hand away, and her cheeks turned red.

But Sean remained unfazed. He kissed Abigail’s lips and whispered, “Even Lynette calls me “brother– in–law. Can you give me a proper title, too?”

He truly hoped that Abigail could give him the identity of a boyfriend so that his heart could finally settle down.

“Don’t push it. We agreed on two years, and it’s only been a short time.” Abigail pushed him. away but didn’t seem too displeased with the kiss.

Sean sighed and took two steps back. He turned around and pressed the button to open the elevator doors. “It’s really difficult to get a title.”

“It’s difficult to pursue a girlfriend, especially one who has been divorced from you.” Abigail deliberately teased him.

Sean looked at her with a mournful expression.

Abigail snorted.

Who asked him to act recklessly before?

The elevator doors opened again, and it was the same group of people as before.

Abigail felt embarrassed as Sean held her hand and walked out, attracting the attention of everyone around. She felt like she wanted to disappear.

“Did they just kiss in the elevator?”

“Is that Alana? Is Alana in a relationship?”

“Sean has been pursuing her for a long time. He comes to the company every day. They have at high online presence. I accidentally stumbled upon it several times!

“I envy them. Sean is really handsome. If it were me, I would have approached him.”

Whispers filled the air, and Abigail couldn’t hear them once the elevator doors closed.

At that moment, her face turned as red as a ripe fruit.

*Did you hear that? Everyone would chase after me. Sean whispered in her ear.

“Well, then you can choose someone else. Many beautiful girls entered the elevator just now. Pick whoever you like. Abigail said calmly, and she even let go of Sean’s hand.

“But what should I do? In my eyes, there’s only you. I can’t like anyone else. Sean’s voice was filled with helplessness.

After listening to his cheesy words, a smile flashed across Abigail’s lips.

Sean saw that she seemed pleased, and he knew that his words had pleased Abigail.

But he knew that he should only say such things unintentionally. Saying too much would be too cheesy.

After lunch, Sean, who had to return to Pendorf, was still reluctant to leave.

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“I told Lynette and Kingston that if Vincent and Lily bully you, they will stand up for you.” Sean reminded Abigail before leaving.

Abigail felt that he looked down on her.

“Who is bullying whom in these situations? Is your mindset still stuck in the past, thinking I’m an easy target for bullying?” Abigail was annoyed. Was it because she had acted too weak before that Sean thought she could only be bullied?

“They had more people on their side. Sean added, “I’m worried about you.”

“Alright. I’m not a child. If I’m bullied, I’ll fight back.” Abigail pushed him away.

Sean got into the car and sat inside, looking at her reluctantly. “Call me if anything happens, and I’ll come right away.”

“Got it. Just go. Abigail said.

Sean instructed the driver to start the car.

The car slowly drove away.

Abigail stood there and watched for a long time. When she was about to turn around, she saw Luna and Josh standing not far away, looking at her.

She felt embarrassed, as if she had been caught red-handed. “Why didn’t you say anything when you came over?”

“We can see that you’re reluctant to let him go, huh?” Luna approached Abigail and teased her.

“What are you thinking about? I was just lost in my thoughts, so I didn’t go back immediately” Abigail said, turning back to Luna.

Josh followed them and said, “If you don’t want to leave, just say it directly. Being stubborn all the time isn’t good.”

Chapter 618 Not Reluctant To Part With Him.

Abigail took a deep breath and turned to glare at Josh. “I told you, I’m not reluctant to part with him!”

She argued vehemently, her face turning red.

Josh pursed his lips and smiled. “Okay, we understand. Why are you so worked up?”

Abigail felt that Josh, influenced by Luna, had become a bit mischievous. This guy used to be more straightforward.

“Have you learned these tricks from Luna? You used to be so well-mannered, and now you’re mocking people?” Abigail glanced at him.

Josh hesitated for a moment, then glanced at Luna, lowering his eyes without saying a word.

When he was with Luna, she often made flirtatious remarks, and he gradually learned some of that.

“Sean asked you to come, so you came?” Abigail walked into the elevator and asked Luna and Josh.

“Not exactly. It’s been a while since we’ve been here. We came to help you with some work,” Luna answered somewhat sheepishly.

Abigail chuckled. “I can handle it even if you don’t come. I’m used to it anyway.”

“Oh, don’t say that. I feel bad now! Luna held Abigail’s arm and playfully leaned on her.

“It’s my fault for always relying on her, Josh said, feeling guilty as well.

They were in a relationship, and Abigail suffered because of it.

“It’s not your fault. She used to work for me, and now that she’s in a relationship, I have to do it for her. Have you two discussed when you’re going to get married?” Abigail said.

Josh remained silent, just observing Luna’s reaction.

Luna felt that dragging Josh along was indeed not good. Moreover, now that Abigail was a part of the Pearsons, and Josh was her brother, she should say something on his behalf.

“Well, we’ll consider it soon,” she stammered.

“If you don’t want to get married, just say so. Don’t be so hesitant,” Abigail said frankly.

“It’s not that I don’t want to. I just haven’t thought it through. And his grandfather just passed away, so it’s not a good time to consider marriage, right?” Luna said, sneakily looking at Josh.

Josh had a look of tranquility as if he had become accustomed to Luna’s reasoning.

Abigail took a deep breath and turned to glare at Josh. “I told you, I’m not reluctant to part with him!”

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Josh had a look of tranquility as if he had become accustomed to Luna’s reasoning.

“If you’ve thought about it, then seriously consider it. After all, even if you really want to get married, it will probably take a year to prepare,” Abigail squeezed Luna’s hand and whispered.

She said this out of consideration for Luna, not to pressure her into marriage.

She just felt that since the two of them were already in a serious relationship, they should start considering it. Josh had marriage on his mind, and Luna’s indecisiveness was not good for their relationship.

She found herself in the middle of it, thinking that no matter what, Josh probably wouldn’t get angry. However, relationships couldn’t withstand such turmoil.

“Okay.” Luna always felt that Abigail’s words might have a different meaning, so she could only agree for now.

She hadn’t thought about marriage but couldn’t resist Abigail’s persuasion.

Josh was grateful that Abigail would speak up for him. Indeed, Abigail was the best.

Inside the company, Abigail and Luna were busy at the computer while Josh handled the company’s affairs on his tablet.

Luna quietly texted Abigail on WhatsApp.

‘Why did you suddenly mention marriage? Is there any deeper meaning behind it?’

Abigail glanced at Luna, who was sitting next to her, and replied.

‘Why not say it face to face? What is the status of your relationship with Josh? Do you have to keep it a secret from him?’

She felt that since their feelings were so deep, they should be open with each other.

Because of Abigail’s words, Luna felt a little embarrassed. She looked up at Josh and suddenly felt a sense of guilt.

Just asking, that’s all. You can tell me.’

Luna still hoped to have a heart-to-heart talk with Abigail.

‘You’ve been together for so long, and you understand that he really wants to marry you, right? If you don’t want to, you should have made it clear earlier instead of knowing his desire and acting according to your own will, disregarding his thoughts. Relationships are mutual, and it’s not right for one party to only think about themselves.

Abigail’s words made Luna fall into contemplation.

She didn’t ask anything else from Abigail but instead propped her chin up and reviewed every little detail of her acquaintance with Josh.

Abigail no longer paid attention to her and focused on her work.

Luna struggled for a long time and suddenly asked Abigail, “When are you and Sean getting remarried? Have you considered it?”

“I have considered it, but not now. We are still in the stage of getting to know each other. Abigail answered openly.

She felt that the lack of communication and understanding between her and Sean in the past led

to their divorce.

Since they now had a chance, she would make the most of it.

Luna felt that Abigail was indeed more rational and clear-headed in dealing with relationships than herself.

“Do you still hate him?” Luna lowered her voice.

Abigail's movements slowed down a bit. "Hatred is definitely not there, maybe a little resentment, but he has been behaving well recently."

There would definitely be other resentments in their future life.

There probably wouldn't be someone who completely matched her anymore, and Abigail felt that Sean had already done enough.

"That's good." Luna felt relieved. "I was really afraid that you would sacrifice yourself for him just

because he saved me."

Abigail tapped her head and said, "If it ever comes to that point, don't worry. I will also sacrifice for you. After all, we are the best of friends.

Chapter 619 How About I Marry You Instead?

Luna felt deeply moved.

"You're amazing. How about I marry you instead?" Luna held Abigail's arm and asked.

Josh looked up suddenly upon hearing her words. "Who are you planning to marry?"

"Why such a strong reaction? It's the same if I marry Abigail," Luna said, leaning on Abigail's shoulder.

Abigail shook her head helplessly and ignored Luna.

Josh looked at Luna, but after a moment of silence, he didn't say anything and lowered his head to continue with his own business.

Luna knew he was sulking again, but what could he say when faced with Abigail? Feeling victorious, Luna felt a sense of accomplishment.

Abigail truly felt like she was rushing down a path of self-destruction.

Josh was not the type of man to be easily provoked. Despite his gentle appearance, he was not someone to be trifled with..

In the past, he had suppressed all his negative emotions, restraining himself too much.

They all worked together until the end of the day.

Scarlett sent a timely message, asking if Abigail would come home for dinner..

Abigail knew that Scarlett must have already prepared the meal and didn't want to dampen her enthusiasm. She said to Luna and Josh, "I have to go home for dinner. You guys can continue with your date."

"Okay," Luna immediately agreed without hesitation.

Josh remained silent.

Abigail glanced at him, feeling that he was holding back some negative emotions again.

After parting ways, when Luna got into the car, Josh pressed her onto the seat. He stared straight into Luna's eyes and asked, "Say it again, who do you want to marry?"

Luna was frightened by his gaze. She tugged at her lips and forced a smile. "I was just joking. You know, her fans love to say that."

"You're not her fan, Josh said bluntly.

Upon hearing this, Luna immediately became unhappy and said, "Who said I'm not her fan? I liked her designs from the beginning. That's why I convinced her to open the studio with me. Do you think I really wanted to make money and open this studio?"

Becoming best friends with Abigail was also because of her talent, and of course, her beauty perfectly matched Luna's aesthetic.

"I know, but I don't want you to say it like that. You are mine, Josh said stubbornly.

Because Luna had been hesitant about getting married, Josh was also uneasy.

He was afraid that Luna didn't truly love him and that they were only compatible in bed.

From the beginning, he had sabotaged her previous relationship, and she had only been with him to seek revenge on Kelly. Their relationship was not pure.

Because of this impurity. Josh's heart was always unsettled.

So that's why he wanted to get married.

Would it be different if they got married?

Luna nodded. "I know I belong to you, but it doesn't matter if I joke about it. You take things too seriously."

"Because I am serious about my feelings for you, Luna. You are my first love, and I hope you can take my feelings seriously. Josh said in a deep voice.

"I know. Okay, let me go." Luna pushed his face away, very dismissive.

Josh was very concerned about losing his virginity to her.

Even though Luna had also given her virginity to him, she didn't care about these things.

She was always a free-spirited person.

Luna's attitude weighed heavily on Josh's heart..

Whenever he opened up to her about his deepest feelings, she always had this indifferent attitude, making him feel like he was talking to a wall.

Josh sat back in his seat, silently driving without saying a word.

Luna glanced at him. "Are you sulking again? Why do you enjoy sulking so much?"

"No. I'm just focusing on driving, Josh said. Sulking was useless anyway. Luna wouldn't care or console him.

In the end, he slowly internalized his frustration.

Luna smiled. "Actually, if you're really angry, you can be honest with me. Do you know why I don't want to marry you? You always hold back when you're with me."

Josh calmly asked while operating the steering wheel. "How do I hold back?"

I

"Every time I ask if you're angry, you say you're not, but then you silently get angry. I don't know why you do this. It's like you're trying to spoil me but don't really want to, and then you're competing with yourself, Luna said with a smile, still showing a nonchalant attitude.

Can they still get married like this? Luna didn't think it was possible.

What if, after they get married, Josh doesn't want to pretend anymore?

Would she end up like Abigail, choosing divorce? What if Josh doesn't want to leave? Then, she would have to endure it. She didn't want her life to be a mess.

Josh pursed his lips and didn't answer immediately.

Luna looked out the window. "It's okay if you don't want to answer. I don't care anyway. As long as we're compatible in bed."

Because he wasn't honest with himself, why should she care?

Her words pierced Josh's heart, and his lips trembled slightly.

It was when they were waiting at a traffic light that he slowly spoke, "I just don't want you to think that I enjoy getting angry, to make you feel

to be with you in a way that satisfies you."

Confused. I am also confused, and I don't know how

Most men in their first relationship were like this, cautious and trying to do everything they could.

Chapter 620 She Confessed To Sean

Abigail had just finished her meal when she received a call from Luna.

"Let's go out for a drink. I want to spend some time alone with you, Luna said.

As Luna was speaking, Abigail saw Josh walking in from outside, looking quite upset.

She agreed and hung up the phone.

“Did you two fight?” Abigail asked Josh.

Lawrence and Scarlett, who were sitting on the couch watching TV, immediately turned their attention to Josh. Scarlett was the first to speak. “Why do you always manage to make her angry?”

“It’s my fault.” Josh immediately took the blame.

“You don’t know how to be in a relationship!” Scarlett complained. “You came back even after a fight. Aren’t you going to make it up to her?”

“Let her calm down first,” Josh muttered before going upstairs.

Abigail blamed herself. Should I not have mentioned the topic of marriage today? Luna and Josh ended up fighting again because of me.

After he went upstairs, Lawrence whispered, “Let I

handle the matter himself. Dating is not an

easy thing to do. Many people have dated several times before finding the one that truly belongs to them.”

“How many more does he want to date?” Scarlett’s voice raised a few notches. “It took so much effort for him to finally pursue a girl. By the time he has another awakening, I feel like I’ll be six feet under.

Abigail found Scarlett amusing and chuckled. “I’ll be back in two hours.”

“Okay, sure.” Scarlett’s mood immediately stabilized. She got up and walked Abigail to the door. “If you can’t find a cab, call us. We’ll come pick you up.”

“Okay,” Abigail replied lightly.

After she left, Scarlett couldn’t help but mutter, “She still doesn’t seem that close to us.”

“Take it slow.” Lawrence put his hand on her shoulder, looking like a satisfied old father, “She’s already coming home to have dinner with us and is living with us. That’s some progress.

Scarlett felt much better after being comforted by him.

Abigail arrived at the bar and sat down. She saw Luna still arguing with Josh through text messages and immediately snatched her phone away.

After quickly reading through it, she returned the phone to Luna. “You’re fighting over something so trivial?”

“He’s not honest enough. How can we get married like this? I can’t just tie myself to him for the rest of my life if he’s like this!” Luna complained as she drank and confided in Abigail.

“Tell me, what do you think of him? What’s your opinion?” Abigail looked at the drinks menu and asked Luna.

Luna propped her chin up, and her gaze gradually became distant.

Abigail waited for her response, but after a while, she couldn’t help but look up at the woman.

Is Luna confused because she is not that close with Josh?

“Josh... It’s like I can’t get a good read on him.” Luna gave Abigail a very interesting answer.

Abigail, however, understood what she was saying. “So, you feel like you can’t figure out what he’s thinking?”

perfect. He hardly has any flaws. But you know, when you hear that there’s someone who’s a perfect match for you, you have to be careful.” Luna’s tone was full of caution.

“Yes... He’s really good to me, almost to the point that he’s to

Abigail had heard such words before, but Josh’s situation was clearly different.

“You know about his family, and you’ve met our parents. If he wanted to deceive you, what would he gain from it? It’s a far stretch for him to deceive

you and get married to you. After all, he's not someone who can't find a partner, Abigail said, waving her hand.

She handed the drinks menu to the bartender and continued to analyze the situation for Luna. "Maybe he just wants to maintain a perfect image in front of you, which is why you feel anxious."

"He is indeed perfect. At first, I felt so happy to find someone like him who loves me, but now I only feel uneasy," Luna whispered.

Abigail pursed her lips and hesitated. She didn't really understand Josh's personality. Luna should be the one who knew him best, considering how long they had been together.

"What about Sean? Is he the same now? Aren't you worried?" Luna asked Abigail again.

Abigail propped her chin up and calmly replied, "He's far from perfect. Sometimes, he can be very stubborn and make me angry."

"What does it mean for him to be stubborn?" Luna immediately became interested. In theory, that should not be the issue. After all, Sean had less advantage compared to Josh, so he should be doing better.

Abigail talked about the incident of buying coffee last time, and after Luna listened, she couldn't help but comment, "I thought he's smart. He shouldn't have done such a stupid thing

"You're overthinking it. Sometimes, when his mind goes haywire, he can make people angry. He also likes to show off, like how everyone should be falling for him," Abigail said, still a little angry.

"Boosting his own value, huh?" Luna couldn't help but chuckle.

"Do you think I care about him?" Abigail leaned back in her chair, a smile playing on her lips.

As soon as she said that, her phone rang.

Abigail picked it up and saw that it was Lynette calling, so she answered.

"Abigail, I heard that Lily found out that her Sean returned to Pendorf, so she secretly bought a plane ticket and went over in the afternoon. I heard she

waited for him at the entrance of his company and confessed her feelings. Many people were watching! D*mn, this shameless woman is openly becoming a wedge!" Lynette exclaimed angrily.