

The Spare Wife

#Chapter 621 Relationship Not Yet Confirmed - Read

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Abigail frowned immediately. "How did you find out?"

Why wasn't I the first to know about such a significant event?

"Abigail, I love reading gossip. I saw it in someone's post. I'll send you the pictures. Take a look!" Lynette was extremely excited.

Luna leaned in next to Abigail and listened briefly. She slammed the table immediately. "What nonsense! Is she trying to steal your man? Does she think just because you're in Capitalis and she's in Pendorf, she can have the upper hand?"

Abigail's ears were tingling; she pushed Luna away. "Lower your voice! I can't stand it."

Luna immediately covered her mouth. "I got too excited. Sorry!"

Lynette sent Abigail photos. Sure enough, Sean was blocked at the company entrance, while Lily held a large bouquet of roses and decorated the ground with many flowers. The scene was incredibly romantic.

In the past, these were the methods men used to pursue women. Now, a woman was using them. on a man, which was indeed something quite new.

After looking at the photos, Abigail said to Lynette, "He will handle this matter himself. I don't need to say anything."

Luna thought that Abigail was too confident in Sean.

Has their relationship evolved to the point where they trust each other so much?

“Abigail, it’s not about whether he can handle it or not. It’s about Lily’s disgusting behavior. You, as Sean’s partner, should teach her a lesson!” Lynette was indignant.

“Sean and I haven’t completely confirmed our relationship yet, so it’s normal for him to be pursued by others. Even if we do confirm our relationship, I won’t go after Lily. Abigail felt that it was beneath her to deal with Lily.”

“Can’t Sean handle it himself? Do I have to charge into battle?”

“Uh... why?” Lynette couldn’t understand.

“Lynette, even if you really like a man, you don’t have to resort to fighting with someone of the same ***. If a boyfriend truly has feelings for you, he will find a way to solve it himself, without us lowering ourselves to that level. Understand?” Abigail said slowly.

She was now Alana; she had to maintain her image.

Lynette thought what Abigail said made sense and hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Lynette conveyed Abigail’s words to Sean.

“Abigail said that this is something you should handle on your own. She won’t interfere.”

Sean had originally thought that Abigail would be jealous, but it seemed he was mistaken. Abigail

was no longer as childish as before. She now had her own views on relationships.

“I understand,” Sean replied to Lynette before transferring 15,000 to her with the note ‘For coffee.’

He was generous, and Lynette immediately licked his boots.

“My dear brother-in-law, if you ever need anything, please come find me. I won’t refuse!”

Sean’s lips curled slightly when he saw that. Children are so innocent.

After sending the message, he looked at Xavien and said, 'You can handle Lily however you want. Oh, by the way, her father is Vincent Pearson.'

Vincent had almost killed them before, so Sean guessed that Xavien wouldn't let her off so easily.

Understanding Sean's meaning, Xavien put down the documents in his hand and said coldly, "I'll take care of it right away."

Once he left, Sean took out his phone and looked at Abigail's name,

He wanted to call her, but since the matter with Lily wasn't resolved, she probably would not answer his call.

Xavien went downstairs and saw Lily leaning against the sports car, dressed in flashy and eye-catching clothes. He narrowed his eyes slightly.

Lily could afford such an expensive car and luxurious clothing all because of the fraud committed by Vincent.

The money she spent was the result of countless people burdened with huge debts or people who had saved for years or even just enough for a few meals.

Because they hadn't found concrete evidence, the duo had been able to escape the law until now.

"Mr. Summer, why is Mr. Graham not down yet?" Lily called out when she saw Xavien.

"Oh, he's busy," Xavien replied indifferently.

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Body of them had always been cold towards Lily, and she had gotten used to it.

Lily approached him and asked, "Where are you going now? How about I give you a ride?"

During the days she had been staking out, Sean had been busy until late, so she didn't mind taking care of the people around him first.

“There’s no need. I have a car. Xavien politely declined the offer, but he still glanced at her car. “Is it a new car?”

“It’s been out for a while. I just bought it because I thought it looked nice.” Lily loved showing off her wealth, and this casual display of wealth was second nature to her.

Xavien nodded and didn’t say anything more.

Lily’s eyes darted around, and she quickly stopped him. “Mr. Summer, let me give you a ride. I also have something to discuss with you.”

Xavien looked at her and said, “Mr. Graham only has eyes for Abigail. Don’t bother trying

“Oh, I don’t like hearing that,” Lily said, pulling him towards her car. ‘Get in the car. Come on!’

This time, Xavien didn’t refuse.

As he sat in Lily’s car, his gaze became even colder and more stern.

The Spare Wife

#Chapter 622 You’d Better Call The Police - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 622 You’d Better Call The Police Online - All Page - Novel Drama

Chapter 622 You’d Better Call The Police

As Lily drove, she asked about Sean’s preferences.

“He has a lot of preferences. It would take too long to list them all in just a few sentences, Xavien replied, quickly typing on his phone.

“Oh, so are you planning to go back to the company later? If not, let’s find a place Lily said with a warm and generous smile.

Xavien paused his typing, pushed up his glasses, and looked at her with a hint of mockery in his eyes. “How about I choose a place? Is this your first time in Pendorf?”

“Yes, I went abroad during high school, and before that. I had always lived in Capitalis,” Lily replied, feeling a bit flattered by his attention.

She believed she was not unattractive, and with a little more effort, these men would show her some respect.

“In that case, let’s go to a place called Hillion. The food there is amazing. The fish is truly wild, and most importantly, the dishes are delicious, and the scenery is beautiful” Xavien said, setting down his phone and becoming more talkative.

“Really? Then I definitely have to try it! Lily immediately agreed.

The two of them chatted for a while. According to the navigation, Lily noticed that the car was going further and further away from the city. She started to worry, but considering that Xavien

of her concerns, was someone close to Sean and just an assistant, she let

Gradually, there were fewer and fewer buildings outside, and the surroundings became desolate.

“Mr. Summer, is this place too far? Why are there no people around?” Lily started to feel a bit scared.

Xavien smiled and said, “Hillion is located at the border between Pendorf and another city. It does look strange from the outside, but it’s close to a famous village on the internet. Mr. Graham has also invested money in that village.

Lily nodded, but she still felt a bit worried.

Slowly, Lily saw houses here and there, and her worries subsided.

More and more houses appeared.

Suddenly, Xavien said, “You can park here. Your sports car won’t be able to drive on the roads inside. I should have brought an off-road vehicle. The chassis of your car is not suitable for this kind of road

Lily knew he was right. The road ahead was rugged and uneven, and the low chassis of her sports car was prone to scraping. If the car broke down, they wouldn’t be able to go back.

She got out of the car, and Xavien led her into the village.

A tall and strong man was waiting for them at the village entrance.

Xavien approached him and said, "This is my friend, brought here specially to taste the local delicacies,"

"Hey, this place is only for important people. Is she Mr. Graham's friend?" the man asked Xavien with a smile, but his eyes quickly scanned Lily up and down.

Seeing that she was well-dressed and driving a luxury car, a hint of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

Xavien nodded. "Yes, let's go."

The man immediately went to talk to Lily.

Lily quickly engaged in conversation with him while Xavien slowed his pace.

The night grew darker.

Xavien walked up to Lily's sports car and touched the red exterior. He felt that the red color of this car was like the blood sucked from those hardworking people who were deceived by Vincent. and his family.

Some of these deceived people jumped off buildings. Some spent their whole lives in debt, and some developed depression.

Even if these scoundrels were caught, they couldn't get their money back. The moment their money was swindled away, all their hard work and efforts turned into nothing.

He walked away with a cold gaze in the opposite direction of the village.

A car was waiting not far away.

After getting in the car, Xavien sent a message to Sean.

Lily has been taken care of. She won't appear again in the near future.

Sean didn't reply.

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But Sean knew that giving Xavien free rein would not bode well for Lily.

Vincent had a blood feud with him, and Xavien had always been angry about what Vincent and his family did. This was because he had a close friend who was swindled out of over six million and jumped off a building.

There were many people like that, and it happened every year in unknown places.

This continued for three days.

Patricia called Sean directly.

“Where is Lily? Where did you take her?!” Patricia asked Sean angrily, almost shouting.

“How would I know?” Sean asked with indifference.

“Sean Graham, stop pretending! Bring Lily back, and I’ll accept Abigail Patricia’s arrogance was shattered by Sean’s cold attitude.

She had no strength to argue with Sean anymore. She just hoped that Vincent’s only daughter could come back home soon.

Sean leaned back in his chair, looking at his computer, and spoke slowly.

“Whether you accept her or not, it doesn’t affect her at all. You think too highly of yourself. And as for your daughter Lily, I really don’t know where she is. I’ve been working all this time.”

“Someone said that your assistant got into her car. Can you honestly say that it wasn’t with your consent?” Patricia’s tone became sharp.

Sean shrugged indifferently and chuckled. “You’re quite interesting. This kind of accusation requires evidence. Why don’t you report it to the police? Let them investigate and find out if it has anything to do with me before calling me to demand answers.”

Chapter 623 Hit Them Hard

Patricia was filled with anger at Sean's words, causing her to tremble. After a moment, she abruptly ended the phone call.

Sean coldly set down his phone and pursed his lips. A mocking expression appeared on his face.

Lily brought this upon herself. Who could she blame? Vincent nearly took Xavien's life, and yet, she still went to provoke Xavien, who actually had a sense of justice.

The Pearsons had committed inhumane acts. Patricia couldn't believe that Lily was unaware of her parents' actions.

Unable to locate Sean, Patricia had no choice but to trouble Abigail.

She and Martha headed straight to 1..Moon. Upon entering 1.Moon, she pointed at Abigail's face and scolded, "You troublemaker! Nothing good has happened since you returned home! Call Scan immediately and tell him to bring Lily back, or else you'll regret it!"

Martha lacked the same confidence as Patricia. With teary eyes, she looked at Abigail and said, "If you resent what I did to you in the past, I can apologize. I'll do anything for you, as long as you spare my Lily. I beg you."

Abigail had already turned cold from Patricia's scolding, and Martha's words couldn't sway her.

*Sean is Sean, and I am me. If you want to find him, you should go to Pendorf. Why are you causing trouble here?" Abigail furrowed her brows. She didn't know what had happened to Lily, but she had heard that no one had been in contact with her for two or three days.

Even if something had truly happened to Lily, Abigail believed the woman deserved it.

Sean and Xavien had a blood feud with Vincent, and Lily went to Pendorf alone to provoke Sean. Wasn't she jumping into a fire pit herself?

Patricia immediately burst into tears and wailed, "Give me back my granddaughter!"

Helpless, Abigail rolled her eyes and shouted, "Security, escort them out!"

"Abigail, Lily is your cousin. How can you allow Sean to abduct her?!" Patricia accused loudly, tears streaming down her face.

Abigail's tone was cold and devoid of warmth as she said with an indifferent expression, "Oh, she's my cousin when she has problems, but when she doesn't, I'm not even worthy of entering the Pearsons' door. You, as an elderly person, are quite interesting. So, as long as the situation is not in your favor, you can say anything hypocritical, right?"

"She disappeared after going to Pendorf. Dare you say it has nothing to do with Sean?" Patricia cried and questioned.

Martha supported her, softly sobbing, "Take care of yourself. Vincent said he already sent someone to investigate Lily's situation. There will surely be traces once it's done."

Abigail nodded in agreement. "You're right. Once it's done, the police will find out. Just wait for the results from the authorities. There's no use causing a scene here, understand?"

As she finished speaking, Selena entered with the security guards.

In the end, the elderly and the young were forcibly escorted out of the company by the security guards.

Just a few hours later, in the evening, Abigail became a hot topic on social media.

The media deliberately sensationalized the incident of her heartlessly kicking out her mother-in-law and aunt from the company.

It is reported that Alana's mother-in-law and aunt went to find her regarding the disappearance

of her cousin, Lily Pearson, but were heartlessly expelled from L.Moon. Alana'

expressed that Lily's disappearance is likely related to Sean Graham, as Lily went missing in Pendorf, and it has been three days with no news.

It was evident that someone with ill intentions deliberately pushed this topic to the top of the trending list.

Abigail glanced at the comments in the front row.

‘Now that Alana is in a high position, she doesn’t even care about the Pearsons. It is said that she previously mistook someone and even dealt with L.Moon because of the Pearsons. Is she now seeking revenge on Patricia? I never expected her to be like this. I won’t be her fan anymore.

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I’ve always thought that Alana keeps talking about empowering women, but she’s just taking advantage of the benefits of being a woman. After all, even male beauty influencers can make millions by saying a few kind words about women and promoting products. As a woman, she has a clear advantage in this market.

‘Seeing how she treats an elderly person like this, it’s clear that she’s not genuinely empowering women. She can put on a disguise. It’s disgusting. Everyone, let’s stop buying Fairy Meadow clothes. Are we really missing out on anything with one less women’s brand?’

The comments up there were deliberately misleading, steering the discussion in a strange direction.

Abigail called the PR department.

Soon, L.Moon’s PR department released a statement.

‘After conducting an investigation, the comments made by AtCapitalis have no substantial evidence. L.Moon has filed a lawsuit against the company where AtCapitalis is located. Lily’s disappearance has no personal connection to L.Moon or Alana. AtCapitalis has forcefully linked this incident to Alana and Sean. L.Moon is seeking assistance from relevant authorities, hoping for a positive outcome in the investigation of Lily’s disappearance.

As soon as this statement was released, it received praise from netizens.

‘Isn’t Lily that flaunting internet celebrity? Just four days ago, she was showing off her newly bought sports car in front of Graham International in Pendorf. Just because she flaunted her new car at someone else’s doorstep, does that mean Sean has to take the blame for her disappearance?’

“Sean is the unfortunate one, isn’t he? He was happily dating Alana, but when he returned to the company. Lily followed him to Pendorf. Not only did she embarrass him by confessing her love with flowers, but now he also has to take the blame for her disappearance. What a poor guy!”

Chapter 624 It’s Already A Lost Cause

The comments on the post all turned into concerns about whether Sean would break up with Alana.

Abigail found it quite strange. When did I announce my relationship with Sean? They were still in the getting-to-know-each-other stage, so these rumors were too far-fetched.

She closed the webpage and decided to call Xavien

Soon, Xavien answered the call.

“What’s the deal with Lily? Is it related to you guys?” Abigail asked directly.

The public relations department did indeed contact the police, and the Pearsons would eventually inform the police as well. Now that this matter had spread online, the police could not ignore it.

“It is not related. She did come to the company to cause trouble for Mr. Graham, but we didn’t pay any attention to her, Xavien replied calmly.

“But the Pearsons said they saw you getting into her car. What’s going on?” Abigail’s voice became serious. “The police will get involved soon, so you guys better not do anything illegal.”

“Why would we? I did get into her car, but it was just to give her a ride to a restaurant. I’ve already explained everything to the police,” Xavien answered Abigail in a gentle tone.

Abigail breathed a sigh of relief. “As long as you didn’t do anything wrong.”

“No, I’m a law-abiding citizen, Xavien joked with a smile.

After ending the call with him, Abigail furrowed her brows.

She didn't really believe Xavien's words. Lily went missing in Pendorf, and the only people she had contact with were Xavien and Sean. Now, they were saying her disappearance had nothing to do with

Sean and Xavien. Abigail did not believe it one bit.

Of course, this wasn't something she needed to worry about.

Sean and Xavien almost lost their lives in the Golden Triangle because of Vincent.

They mainly controlled Lily, so it was impossible for Vincent to use her to get involved with the Davidson Family.

By dragging it out, evidence would eventually be found against Vincent.

Now, it seemed that Lily's disappearance wasn't a bad thing.

If we were to say that the Pearson Family of three were all villains, it was just unfortunate that there was no evidence to arrest them directly. Otherwise, with what the Pearsons had done, they would have been thrown into prison a long time ago.

A week after Lily's disappearance. Vincent couldn't sit still.

"This useless thing, can't she be more cautious? What's wrong with her brain?! She even went abroad!" Vincent pointed at Martha's nose and cursed.

Martha had been hiding at her parents' house because of Abigail's incident. If it weren't for Lily's situation, she would still be there.

After being scolded by Vincent, her expression fell. "You've been watching her lately. How many illegal things have I done for your plan? Is it useful for you to scold me now?"

Vincent looked at her coldly, stunned.

Martha glared at him and continued, "You know why I married you and helped you with all this. It was to get revenge on Scarlett for taking Lawrence away. I've been pretending to love you for over twenty

years in front of you, and honestly, it's been exhausting."

“Are you trying to burn bridges?’ Vincent’s voice turned cold.

Martha sat down and looked at Vincent. “Haven’t you seen the reality yet? The odds are against us. Sean is holding Lily hostage to drag us down. Now we either give up Lily and leave quickly or wait for the police to come and arrest us together.”

“My mother will protect me. There must be a way out of this. I’ve already ordered a thorough search for Lily’s whereabouts, Vincent said unwillingly. He didn’t want to leave like a coward and be criticized by everyone behind his back..

What he wanted was to launder the money he had obtained and then prove to Lawrence that he was no worse than him!

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“Vincent, do you really think your mother can protect you from going to jail? I’ve been thinking a lot lately, and I’ve come to realize that we can’t beat Sean. Kelly and Lily, they’re all under his spell. Maybe this plan was wrong from the beginning.” Martha resigned herself to that fact.

Not only was she no match for Scarlett, but she couldn’t even compare to her own daughter or even Lynette.

Vincent erupted in anger. He grabbed Martha by the throat, his eyes filled with malice. “It’s 100 late for you to back out now. When I did all this back then, you didn’t stop me. You were with me. We’re in the same boat. I just don’t understand, though. What’s so great about Lawrence that you’ve been obsessed with him for over twenty years?!”

“He’s not great at all. He just happened to be the person I liked at first sight. But Vincent, we’ve been married for over twenty years. Even if I didn’t like you at first, I’ve grown to love you now. We need to plan for our future. If we can’t save Lily, we should give up. We’re still young and we can have another child in the future. Lily is already a lost cause. Even if we save her, it won’t make a difference.” Martha’s eyes were filled with coldness..

Compared to Vincent, who was driven by extreme self-interest, Martha’s cold demeanor made him feel a chill.

“Y–You’re willing to give up on your own daughter?” Vincent asked in disbelief.

“Yes, we did all this not for her but for ourselves, don’t you think?” Martha said indifferently. “We gave her everything, from studying abroad to never lacking in money, but what has she become? She’s not even comparable to Lynette!”

Chapter 625 What If You Can’t?

Vincent acknowledged her valid point and refrained from arguing.

“You’re right; she’s worthless. It’s not worth getting involved with someone like her...” Martha held Vincent’s hand and spoke softly.

“But I can’t just leave like this. We went through all this trouble to bring down Lawrence and his wife. If we leave now, it means we failed. Vincent let go of her hand and looked into her eyes. “Wait a little longer. My contacts will bring back news soon.”

“Okay, then. Let’s wait a little longer.” Martha agreed with what he was saying.

Vincent pondered for a moment and continued, “Martha, take Molly and go bother Abigail soon. I will privately make arrangements for going abroad. Even if we fail, we won’t let Lawrence and his family off easily. I won’t let it go, and he shouldn’t think he’ll have it easy either.”

“We can just leave! We’ve come this far, so why do you still want to fight with him? He has no grudge against you. There’s no need to fight to the death!” Martha genuinely believed he had become obsessed with his dignity.

“No! Before we leave, I want to deal him a heavy blow too!” Vincent said fiercely.

Martha couldn’t persuade him, so she remained silent.

A week later, Sean returned to Capitalis.

As soon as he arrived, Josh brought Luna to L.Moon.

In the restroom of L.Moon, Josh whispered to Sean, “Vincent is secretly making arrangements to go abroad. I suspect he intends to give up on Lily!

Sean raised an eyebrow in surprise. “He doesn’t even want his daughter?”

“On one hand, he’s still investigating, and on the other hand, he’s hoping for a turnaround. Molly Watts from the Davidson Family has been coming to our house frequently. She still hopes for a marriage alliance between the two families,” Josh leaned against the sink, his face filled with seriousness.

“Even if there’s a marriage alliance, it’s been dragging on for so long, and even if they get married. it won’t make a difference. The Davidson Family will only suffer along with them. It won’t have any effect, Sean calmly stated.

After all, it was very difficult to wash away one’s sins. No one knew how much dirty money he actually had.

Sean now realized that Vincent was truly pitiful. He lacked a big-picture perspective and made

1/4

-57%

Chapter 625 What If You ...

+10 pearls

poor decisions, yet he still wanted to compete with Lawrence.

Even if he won this competition, so what? Who was he trying to prove himself to?

People were strange sometimes. Even though their obsession did not affect others, they still felt like the whole family was watching them. Once they messed up, they would lose their reputation. within the family and feel inferior to others.

“Is Lily really here with you?” Josh couldn’t help but ask.

“How is that possible? What use would I have in keeping her? Besides, she’s not worth keeping. Vincent’s situation is already a lost cause, Sean calmly replied.

Just wait for the evidence, right?” Josh slowly eased his mind.

Sean looked at him and spoke after a long pause, ‘Don’t relax too soon. Vincent and Martha have been obsessed for so many years, so they won’t easily accept defeat. Some people, even when they’re about to die, still want to take others down with them.’”

His words immediately tightened Josh’s heart.

“You’re right. If I were them, I would definitely want to harm a group of people before I die. Josh straightened his body, furrowing his brows. “But he’s in the dark, and we’re in the light...”

I’m only keeping an eye on Abigail. As for your family’s situation, you need to take care of it yourself, Sean finished speaking and was about to leave.

Just as the two of them were about to leave the restroom, they were startled by Abigail at the door.

Abigail crossed her arms and looked at them coldly. “Why are you hiding in the restroom to talk? Afraid that we’ll overhear?”

Sean immediately said, “It’s not like that. We just thought this matter shouldn’t trouble you.”

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“If Vincent plans to go all out, everyone knows that being prepared is the most important thing. right?” Abigail asked in a cold voice.

“You’re right. It does make sense. I’ll go find Luna first.” Josh leaned against the door and slipped away after speaking.

Abigail was angry, but she left it to Sean to appease her.

After Josh left, Sean approached Abigail and reached for her hand, about to speak. But Abigail shook off his hand and said, “What are you doing?”

“Can’t we even hold hands? Are you jealous?” Sean turned his head and smiled at her.

“I’m not jealous, but I’d like to know—did you spread the news about us dating? Netizens are saying we’re in a relationship, and I had no idea.” Abigail seriously suspected that Sean was spreading rumors.

This man is so cunning!

Sean immediately raised his hands and said. "You're accusing me wrongly here. The media reports nonsense every day, and everyone thinks it's true. And we often go out together as well. I pick you up and drop you off, buy you coffee, and we eat together. The media has no choice but to write about it."

"Oh, so you mean I shouldn't have eaten with you, shouldn't have let you pick me up, and shouldn't have let you buy me coffee?" Abigail raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Abigail, we'll have to define our relationship sooner or later, right? Even if people think that way, it doesn't matter." Sean took two steps forward and looked into her eyes, speaking earnestly.

Abigail calmly met his gaze. "What if I feel that you're still not good enough?"

Chapter 626 You'll Be Mine

Sean was taken aback by her words. "What do you mean by that? In what aspect?"

His questions made Abigail blush, and she turned around with a stern face and walked away.

"Are you referring to my character or my sexual prowess? You know how I am in bed." Sean followed her and continued.

Abigail stopped and turned around, covering his mouth with her hand. "We're at the office. It's not appropriate to say things like that."

"Then tell me, which one is it?" Sean removed her hand and looked serious. "Here's the thing: if you think I'm lacking in character, you can tell me, and I can change. As for my sexual prowess..."

"I'm talking about your character. I didn't say anything about how you are in bed. Can't you consider the context?" Abigail said, looking behind her to make sure no one was around before she let out a sigh of relief.

Sean looked at her. "What do you mean by me lacking in character then? Explain."

"I meant, what if. Did you lose your mind today?" Abigail was speechless.

“Even if I lost my mind, that’s because you won’t give me a proper status,” Sean complained. He had been pursuing Abigail for so long, but she still wouldn’t acknowledge him.

“I was with you for three years, and you didn’t acknowledge me either. You can’t handle it after just this short period of time?” Abigail said calmly and walked away.

Sean followed her and went along with her words. “You’re right; it’s only been a year and a half. I can endure a little longer, and eventually, you’ll be mine.”

Abigail burst into laughter at that. “It seems like you weren’t honest before, either. You always had a stern look on and intentionally acted aloof.”

“I changed because of you,” he said without hesitation.

She turned around, grabbed his tie, and said, “If you could realize your mistakes, we wouldn’t have to get divorced.”

“I’m content with the situation right now,” Sean said with satisfaction in his voice.

He regretted divorcing her back then. Now, he was getting closer to Abigail step by step, and gradually, that feeling of regret quietly disappeared as they spent time together again.

Abigail let go of his tie and asked, “How is Grandma at home? Does she miss me?”

“Of course she does. You can video chat with her more when you have time. She will be happy,” Sean’s tone carried a faint smile.

“I’m afraid she doesn’t know how to answer and will only send voice messages.” Abigail’s voice also carried longing when she mentioned Analise.

Sean approached her and glanced at her profile. “If you miss her, you can go back and see her. It won’t be a problem. Nowadays, flying is very convenient. You can have lunch there and come back in the evening by plane.”

“That way, I’ll be exhausted sooner or later.” Abigail wasn’t afraid of exhaustion; she was just speaking the truth.

She was already so busy with work, so if she had to travel back and forth like that, she would eventually collapse.

Sean immediately realized this and spoke up. "I will take care of Vincent soon so that Analise can come and reunite with you earlier."

Abigail walked into the office. She was silent for a moment, then said, "I won't ask for anything else, but just don't do anything illegal."

"Neither Xavien nor I would do anything pointless like that. Dealing with bad people doesn't necessarily require sacrificing oneself." Sean walked over to the couch and sat down.

Abigail nodded and quickly immersed herself in her work.

Sean lay on the couch, reading a book while occasionally glancing at her.

Even so, he felt completely satisfied.

Just as he was enjoying the time alone with Abigail, Vincent and Molly came to L.Moon again.

Molly and Martha had been causing trouble at L.Moon before. Abigail had to call security every day, but they still came every day.

"Sean, where is Lily? We have already reported to the police. Do you really think that the things you did can't be traced by the police?" Vincent had even hired a private detective. He didn't believe that Sean could escape from this.

As long as there was concrete evidence proving that Sean had abducted his daughter, Vincent thought that his actions would not be discovered for the time being. If they couldn't be discovered, he still had a chance of winning.

"Give me back my granddaughter!" Molly rushed forward, ready to hit Sean.

Abigail stood up abruptly. "What are you doing?"

Her stern shout startled Molly, causing her to stumble and almost lose her balance.

At this moment, Cameron entered with Isla. He stepped forward, grabbed Molly's hand, and pulled her aside. "What are you doing? We were having a civil conversation, and now you're resorting to violence?"

Under Sean's astonished gaze, Abigail walked toward Molly. "You dare to lay a hand on me in my own place? Do you really think I won't retaliate?"

"She is your grandmother, and you dare to lay a hand on your own grandmother?" Vincent asked Abigail in disbelief.

Abigail smirked. "When did she admit that she is my grandmother? My grandmother's last name is Stein!"

"Fine, since you say I'm not your grandmother, then return all the properties my husband gave you. Those were the assets we accumulated through hard work when we were younger. Since you don't take me as your grandmother, then give back everything that belongs to the Pearsons!"

"What Mr. Pearson gave me, he didn't mention giving it to you. Even if I don't want it, I won't hand it over to you. Now that the Pearsons are under Lawrence's leadership, it's time for you to enjoy your retirement and not meddle in the affairs of the younger generation." Abigail coldly looked at Molly and dismissed her words.

Chapter 627 Not A Hint of Jealousy

What the younger generation of the Pearsons didn't do was all done by Molly.

"You're trying to take advantage of our Pearson's estate, yet you refuse to acknowledge me. You've taken all the benefits. How can there be such a good thing in this world?" Molly spoke sarcastically.

Abigail looked at her with indifference. "The estate Mr. Pearson gave me isn't worth as much as what I can earn now. But I'm not complaining about it. I simply don't care about these things. However, don't think you can take them away from me. Do you understand?"

"Abigail, if you're not complaining, then why are you saying all this?" Vincent followed with a cold laugh. "You're clearly complaining. Unfortunately, the old man saved up his whole life, and this is all he had. He gave you all the good things, and you still complain!"

"It's pointless for you to sow discord here. Instead of doing that, think about where your daughter is and then consider your future. I'm afraid you'll end up working odd jobs in prison." Abigail looked at him, full of mockery.

“Abigail, shut up!” Molly couldn’t bear it any longer. She knew that Vincent had probably really done something wrong, but as long as she was here, she would protect him.

Abigail chuckled. “This is my territory. It’s you who should shut up. Coming to my territory and acting recklessly? You really overestimate yourselves! Cameron, escort them out. If you’re not busy these days, come and stand guard here. If Vincent comes again, break his legs. I’ll take responsibility and cover the medical expenses.”

Molly trembled with anger. She pointed at Abigail’s face, her finger trembling. “You... How dare you treat your own uncle like this!”

“Sorry, I acknowledge my parents, but that doesn’t mean I acknowledge you and him. If there’s nothing else, just leave.” Abigail finished speaking and walked back to her seat.

Sean signaled for Cameron to escort the others out.

“Please leave, and don’t force me to take action. When I do, old bones might shatter.” Cameron looked at Vincent and Molly coldly, his voice devoid of any warmth.

Isla looked at him with shining eyes, with only admiration left in her gaze.

Every time Sean saw Isla looking at Cameron like that, he felt a pang of envy... He could have that too if only he hadn’t missed his chance.

If Abigail looked at him with such eyes, he couldn’t even imagine how happy he would be.

Abigail glanced at Isla when she noticed Sean lost in thought. She didn’t understand what was so special about her that made him look for so long. However, she thought this in her heart but didn’t show it. Instead, she asked Isla with a smile, “Long time no see. Where have you been staying lately?”

“He started a security company and rented two floors in total; we live on the second floor. I’ve been residing with him at the company,” Isla said, putting away her admiring gaze and smiling at Abigail.

Abigail nodded warmly. “That’s good. It’s nice to settle down. How is the security company doing?”

“It’s doing great. Many people come to apply for jobs. Cameron is really strict. He eliminated 90 percent of the people on the first day.” Isla couldn’t hide her smile when she mentioned this. Sean sat on the couch, continuing to read his book.

“He’s starting a high-end security company, so of course, he’s strict.” Abigail finished speaking and saw Cameron walking in, humming a tune. “Is your security company doing well?”

“It’s not bad, but many people think I offer high salaries because I’m a big fool. I have to interview hundreds of people every day. It’s really exhausting,” Cameron complained when he saw Abigail.

“How are you going to take care of your family if you don’t work hard now?” Sean said indifferently.

Cameron had nothing to say. After all, his girlfriend’s parents were indeed still dissatisfied with him.

Isla laughed, her laughter ringing out like silver bells.

“Are you free today?” Abigail asked again.

“Yeah, I’m done with the interviews. Those I hired are all elites. Once I train them well, I’ll send a few people over to your side,” Cameron said with a big grin.

“Great, I do need some tough bodyguards here. The Pearsons keep causing trouble for me every day.” Abigail raised an eyebrow.

“Don’t worry, in a week, I’ll send two people over first. They can handle the weaklings that are the Pearsons easily,” Cameron said, sitting on the couch and taking out his phone to play games. Lately, he had been so busy that even playing games had become a luxury. Isla felt secretly angry when she saw him with his phone.

Abigail coughed. “Cameron, did you come here just to play? Don’t you have anything else to do?”

“Yeah, I originally wanted to come and see Grandma, but she’s not here.” Cameron sighed as he entered the game.

“Your girlfriend doesn’t like you playing games, don’t you know?” Sean hit Cameron with his book.

Cameron immediately sat next to Isla, pulling her into his embrace. “I’ll just play for a while. You saw how busy I’ve been lately. I sleep as soon as I lie down at night. I don’t even have a chance to play.”

Isla looked up at him, pouted, and remained silent for a while before saying, “Well, you can only play for two hours, and also, you’re not allowed to talk to the girl you’re partners with in your game. She always deliberately sends you photos, and I don’t like it.”

Chapter 628 About Love

Cameron planted a kiss on Isla’s cheek. “Even if she posts her photos, it wouldn’t make a difference anyway. She’s not my type, and she’s not as beautiful as you.”

Isla felt a surge of happiness upon hearing his words.

Sean’s heart bled with hatred. Does this guy ever consider my feelings while flaunting his affection?

He also longed to be close and intimate with Abigail like that.

Cameron seemed to sense Sean’s sour mood and quickly ceased his affectionate gestures toward Isla.

As he played the game, Isla leaned on his shoulder. It was clear their relationship was flourishing.

Sean felt suffocated as he watched them. He glanced at Abigail, but she was completely absorbed in her work without being affected like a devoted nun during prayers.

As darkness fell, Cameron left with Isla.

Abigail was about to go out for dinner with Sean when she looked up and noticed his radiating anger.

“What’s wrong with you?” Abigail felt she hadn’t done anything to upset him, so he didn’t need to look at her like that.

“It’s nothing. You wouldn’t care anyway,” Sean replied indifferently.

Abigail found him completely inexplicable. “If you’re going to be like this, I won’t have dinner with you. I’m afraid you’ll ruin my appetite.”

“Do you ever consider your boyfriend’s feelings when you speak?” Sean became displeased.

“Boyfriend? Who is my boyfriend? No wonder some girls become someone’s girlfriend after just one blind date. Are you that kind of person, too?” Abigail retorted mercilessly.

“I’m not that kind of person,” Sean felt her words were truly venomous.

“If you’re not, then stop being dramatic, and let’s go eat,” Abigail said, putting on her coat.

Sean was filled with pent-up anger.

As they strolled outside, he could no longer suppress his curiosity. “Their relationship is quite strong. Any thoughts on it?”

“What thoughts should I have? They seem well-suited.” Abigail offered a fair assessment.

Sean sighed, realizing discussing matters of the heart with her was futile.

He didn’t know when Abigail’s evaluations of him would cease and when he’d be considered qualified.

After dinner, Abigail intended to return to the Pearson Residence.

Sean accompanied her. “Why didn’t you go home for dinner today?”

There’s been a lot going on at home recently, and she didn’t have time to cook,” Abigail calmly replied. It was mainly due to Molly being dramatic.

Ever since Lily had an accident, she had convened Lawrence’s uncles and aunts to discuss the redistribution of the Pearson assets.

Sean nodded.

They returned to the Pearson Residence, finding the living room unusually noisy.

“You and your husband don’t want to redistribute the shares because you don’t know how to divide them, right? No one knows if the old man actually gave her any shares. The hospital was in such chaos at the time that they only gave her a box. Who knows what was inside that box!”

“The old man is gone, and if you secretly put extra things in the box, no one would know either! The things in the box don’t count anyway; I won’t acknowledge it!”

“Exactly; now that the old man is gone, the shares have to be redistributed. Otherwise, who will the shares that belong to him go to? No one will be happy no matter who they go to.”

Abigail walked in and saw Lawrence and Scarlett sitting silently on the couch in the living room.

The older uncles smoked silently, and only the women in their family were arguing.

Gary was the oldest son in his generation. His younger brother was useless, and his sister died early.

Abigail heard that his relationships with his brothers were never good, especially among the wives; they couldn’t stand each other.

In order to deal with herself, Molly actually invited people whom she couldn’t stand to make life difficult for her son.

When one was being biased, it was quite terrible to watch.

Sean originally planned to send Abigail back and go home to rest. He was tired from flying over and wanted to sleep early, but it seemed that he wouldn’t be able to sleep early now.

When Abigail came back, the living room immediately quieted down.

She walked up to Lawrence and Scarlett with a cold face and said, “You didn’t tell me that there are visitors.”

Lawrence looked up at her and said, "This is an adult matter; we can handle it."

"They are eyeing the shares in my hands; how is it not my concern?" Abigail retorted. Indeed, Gary had passed on his shares to Abigail.

He died quickly and didn't have time to explain what exactly these shares were about.

Scarlett tightly held Abigail's hand and said, "We will never let them take away what your grandfather gave you."

Abigail nodded. She looked around at the unfamiliar faces, her gaze cold. "If you don't agree with the distribution of shares, go to court and sue me. If you cause trouble here, I will have someone throw you all out!"

"This is my house; it's not your place to make decisions, you little brat!" Molly was the first to speak out.

"This house is not under your control anymore; my father is in charge now." Abigail looked at Molly with a determined gaze, showing no signs of backing down.

Lawrence looked at her, his eyes filled with admiration.

Sean glanced at Lawrence's uncles, a cold smile appearing in his eyes. The Pearson estate was built by Mr. Pearson when he was young. Even though he split from you all back then, he still gave each of you some shares of the company so that you could live comfortably. But it hasn't even been a couple of months since his death yet, and you're already thinking about dividing his wealth. Aren't you afraid he'll come haunting you at night?"

Chapter 629 Failure

They didn't believe that Gary would actually come to find them, but they couldn't help feeling guilty.

How could Sean, an outsider, know about these matters?

Abigail observed Sean and noticed that he always came prepared whenever he confronted someone. Although this situation happened suddenly, Sean must have known about the Pearsons' affairs in advance.

“Our family matters don’t concern you. You’re an outsider.” Vincent spoke up at this moment.

“I am Abigail’s fiancé. Everyone in Capitalis knows about my marriage engagement with her family,” Sean sarcastically retorted.

“If we are going to discuss splitting shares, it also means splitting up the family. Dad talked to me about this possibility before he fell ill. Mom, you have favored my-brother for a long time. I used to follow your instructions and let him have his way because of his poor health. But now, he has become a heartless person. I won’t let him have his way anymore.” Lawrence had finally made up his mind.

He knew that Gary didn’t want the brothers to split up, but now Molly had caused trouble in the family every day. He felt nothing but heartache and had no other emotions.

“Split up the family? Your father just died, and you’re saying such things?” Molly suddenly became angry.

Lawrence looked at her with bloodshot eyes. “I am also your son. What have I done so wrong that you would rather call upon this group of people who have no connection to our family to come and hurt me? My daughter was thrown into the sea by your most beloved son and daughter-in-law. If she hadn’t been lucky, her body would have drowned in the sea forever. She wouldn’t even have a grave, and we wouldn’t even know where she was. How can you treat me like this?”

Scarlett sensed the bitterness and pain in his words and immediately reached out to hold his hand, standing silently by his side with tears in her eyes.

Molly didn’t say anything. She listened to Lawrence’s accusations and couldn’t argue back.

Abigail looked at Lawrence, and for the first time, she was truly moved by his words.

“Take a good look at her. She is your own granddaughter. Your first granddaughter. She was thrown into the sea by your own child and has lived for twenty years without parents. How can you bear to let so many people bully her?” Lawrence’s voice choked as he spoke. “I hate myself for not protecting her properly back then. I hate that I wasn’t there to guide her when

she got married. She has suffered so much in her marriage without anyone to support her. Even the elder who protected her was so afraid that no one would help her when they were gone that they taught her to endure hardship in silence. I often think that if I were by her side, nobody would dare to bully her like this!”

Lawrence’s voice was hoarse.

Tears welled up in Abigail’s eyes as she whispered, “Dad...

“Abby, they hurt me so!” Lawrence tightly held Abigail’s hand. “I have dedicated more than twenty years to this family, but what did they do in return? One threw my child into the sea, and the other protects a murderer!”

Molly’s face turned ugly.

One of Lawrence’s uncles couldn’t help but speak. “What do you mean by throwing a child into the sea?”

Sean listened to Lawrence’s words and felt uneasy.

Abigail’s past experiences were indelible. Even if he made amends now, the damage had been done... It would always be there.

He knew very well that Lawrence was not blaming himself but blaming him.

As a father, Lawrence believed he had failed... and as Abigail’s ex-husband, Sean also felt like a failure.

He glanced at Lawrence’s uncle and said in a low voice, “When Abigail was a child, Vincent and Martha planned to make Lily replace her in order to form a marriage alliance with the Davidson Family.”

As prominent families in Capitalis, both the Davidson Family and the Pearson Family would benefit from this alliance. This was a widely recognized fact.

“He didn’t do such a thing!” Molly still argued.

“Are you sure? He was already involved in fraud over twenty years ago! Molly, aren’t you afraid of going to hell when you die? Do you know how many broken families, how many lives, and how much blood and tears are behind the over 13 billion he defrauded?” Sean’s gaze turned cold.

“Now that Mr. Pearson has brought up these things, let today be a day of reckoning. I, Sean, once wronged Abigail, causing her three years of an unhappy marriage with me. Even if the Pearsons regret the marriage and nullify the engagement I had with Abigail, I have no complaints.” Sean looked at everyone, his words resolute.

Everyone’s gaze toward Molly changed.

Thinking that Vincent was involved in fraud, they all distanced themselves from him.

“Are you telling the truth?” Another uncle spoke up, his eyes filled with fear as he looked at Vincent.

“Do you think I would lie about something like this? If you really care, you can investigate what happened to me in the Golden Triangle. I personally witnessed him in the underground entertainment city, where numerous young men and women were lured in and brutally killed by beasts for profit. They used the lives of others as chips to make money. What if your own children were among those kids? They died in a foreign land, without even a grave.” Sean said calmly.

Chapter 630 Let’s Split Up

“Abigail, your son is truly ridiculous. How can he do such things and still be safe in the country? How much effort did you put into protecting him?” An aunt couldn’t bear it any longer.

They were greedy, but they would never engage in such reckless behavior.

“He’s obviously talking nonsense!” Molly’s voice trembled.

“Whether it’s nonsense or not, we will know soon enough. You want his daughter to marry into the Davidson Family so that the Davidson Family can use their connections to clean up his ill-gotten money. After you die, you’re probably going to hell!” Sean spoke to Molly without any mercy.

She had done so many things that harmed Lawrence and Scarlett, so he didn’t need to respect her at all.

“Shut up!” Vincent suddenly shouted with bloodshot eyes..

Abigail was startled. She stared at Vincent closely and noticed that he was trembling all over, and the murderous intent in his eyes was terrifying.

Sean looked at him coldly. "Did I say anything wrong? It's your good luck that those at the Golden Triangle didn't kill you."

"I told you to shut up!" Vincent said again.

"Vincent..." Molly cried out.

Vincent smirked coldly. "You have no evidence to back up what you said. If you have the ability, show me the evidence!"

"I believe that you'll be caught red-handed soon," Sean said calmly.

Vincent took a deep breath in silence. His hand clenched into a fist by his side, trembling uncontrollably. "If what you said is true, and I have committed such a serious crime, why is there still no evidence until now? Is it really that difficult to investigate?"

"This has been a plan of yours for over twenty years. If it could be discovered immediately, then the police would be psychic," Sean said indifferently.

"Vincent, don't argue with him anymore. Since he mentioned splitting up, we can do it. How should the Pearsons' properties and shares be divided?" Molly didn't want to argue with them. She knew that Vincent would only make more mistakes if he spoke further.

It was a fact that he and his wife threw Abigail into the sea, and Molly couldn't cover it up for them.

Now that she was old, she just wanted to ensure Vincent's safety for the rest of his life so that she could die in peace.

Vincent turned around and held her hand, saying, "They're just accusing me for the sake of the assets. Mom, I can give up everything. I don't want anything as long as you're by my side."

Sean sneered, "You've made over 13 billion in ill-gotten money; isn't the Pearson estate just pocket change for you?"

"I told you to shut up!" Vincent roared in anger.

If it weren't for Sean, he wouldn't have failed so miserably!

Without Sean, he would still be the one possessing limitless wealth. Once he laundered the money... he would be the richest man and the shrewdest investor in Capitalis, and he would enjoy abundant honors and riches.

But all of this was ruined by Sean!

Seeing Vincent in a state of desperation, Sean felt a sense of satisfaction. He smirked. "You pale in comparison to Mr. Pearson. He outsmarted you even though you plotted for over twenty years."

Those words struck a nerve in Vincent's fragile heart. He lashed out at Sean, "Who do you think are? This is the Pearson Residence, not the Graham Residence. Get lost!"

Abigail stepped forward, coldly staring at Vincent. "As an elder, how can you behave so disgracefully? So many people are watching; aren't you ashamed?"

Vincent's face turned terrifyingly dark. But Abigail was not intimidated by him.

"Let's split up," Molly spoke up. "Even if Vincent doesn't want the estate, I do!"

Lawrence looked at her with disappointment, his lips trembling uncontrollably.

"You have your own family, a devoted wife, an obedient son, and me, your returning daughter. You lack nothing," Abigail said to Lawrence.

Sean stepped forward and discreetly squeezed Abigail's hand.

She was raised by Analise and Theodore, and she had never experienced unfair treatment within her family. She had no idea what parental favoritism could do to a child.

Even though Lawrence was already an adult, as a filial child, he was destined to struggle with this hurdle and couldn't truly accept his mother's bias.

Abigail couldn't truly understand his feelings.

Lawrence nodded, but he was still in pain. He had worked hard since childhood, always obeying his parents' wishes. Josh was the same way, being

filial to his parents and grandparents. But why did Molly only show love to Vincent?

“Mr. Pearson, even if you choose to split up, it’s not a big deal,” Sean said.

Lawrence looked at Molly with a heavy heart. “Are you really determined to split up?”

“I’ll go with Vincent, and you can make your own decision. I’m getting old and can’t do much for you two anymore. Your younger brother has always been weak since childhood and can’t compare to you. You’ve worked hard all these years, and I do remember that. As for the assets, I want this house and 30% of the shares, not a single cent less,” Molly said, then turned her head to look elsewhere.

Scarlett spoke up at this moment. “Since you chose to side with him, then I must also ask you this. This house was bought by us initially, so why should we give it to him?”

Molly looked at her coldly. “The Pearsons’ affairs are none of your business. Let me tell you, I am their mother, and I have the final say!”