

## **THE SPARE WIFE**

### **#Chapter 651 The Longest Companionship - Read Chapter 651 The Longest Companionship Online - All Page - Novel Drama**

Chapter 651 The Longest Companionship

Upon hearing this, Ronaldo burst into laughter.

He couldn't believe that someone as formidable as Sean would now be treated like a child under the supervision of a granny.

"What about Miss Quinn?" Ronaldo couldn't help but ask.

"She's accompanying Alice to visit friends," Sean replied.

"Alice doesn't have any relatives left. It's good that you guys keep her company. I'm just worried that once you leave, she'll be lonely all by herself," Ronaldo said as he sat down on a small stool nearby. novelbin

"No, you don't really understand her. Alice's perspective on life is much more profound than us young people." Sean continued to sun-dry the soybeans.

Ronaldo smirked, "You guys have only been living with her for a short time. But I've watched her since childhood. No matter how strong-minded a person is, they will occasionally feel lonely."

"Then we'll come to visit her often in the future," Sean suggested.

Ronaldo looked at him. After a long pause, he said, "You've really changed a lot. I'm even jealous of you... How come you're different every time we meet? It's so easy for other women to fall for you!"

Sean looked at him. A hint of caution appeared in his eyes. "What... are you saying? You... don't have a girlfriend, do you... Are you into men?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Men can also appreciate other men, and besides, you're already handsome. After watchin

you outsmart the criminal forces in the Golden Triangle, I think you're even more handsome. If it weren't for the great things you've done, I wouldn't have helped you. Alana is my idol, and I felt that being with you was simply wasting her!" Ronaldo said angrily.

Sean raised an eyebrow and asked, "How about now?"

"Now... It's still okay. But let me tell you, even if you're handsome, Alana's status is higher than yours in my eyes," Ronaldo said nonchalantly.

Sean nodded. "Luckily, you still idolize women. If you idolized me, I would be afraid you were into men."

"You are indeed handsome. But not every man can be swayed by you! Hey, it's strange, why aren't you jealous anymore?" Ronaldo looked puzzled. Previously, if Sean knew that there was a man who had feelings for Abigail, he would have been so jealous that he would have wanted to dig out the other person's brain.

"You wouldn't understand the kind of relationship I have with her now," Sean said and continued with his work.

For the past few months, they had been together. Despite the initial hardships, Abigail never backed down and stood by his side all the way.

One night, when Abigail willingly nestled into his arms, he realized that his relationship with Abigail had taken a great leap forward, not physically, but emotionally.

He used to believe that getting closer to her, even just a little bit, would make him incredibly happy.

But that happiness would always fade, and he would worry about losing Abigail. However, he no longer had such thoughts.

Just as Ronaldo was about to tease, he heard voices speaking.

"Among the entire area, only her family raises chickens, and these free-range chickens are quite valuable. Normally, I can only get one from them during New Year's. It's thanks to you Sean got to enjoy this," Alice said with great delight.

“I didn’t expect her to give me the chicken.” Abigail’s voice sounded somewhat shy.

Compared to her previously tense demeanor, Ronaldo could hear from her words that she was truly relaxed and happy now.

That’s good. It seems bringing them here is the right decision.

“Ronaldo, you’re here! You’re quite fortunate. Rebecca’s family raises chickens, and every New Year’s, she’s stingy and only gives me half. However, when Abigail went, she brought back a live one,” Alice said with a cheerful smile upon spotting Ronaldo.

“It seems Abigail has quite a charm!” Ronaldo looked at Abigail.

Abigail replied irritably, “Don’t tease me! I taught Rebecca the embroidery method, and she gave it to me as a thank you.”

“Abigail’s embroidery skills are impressive,” Alice said, then looked at Sean. “Go and sun the soybeans properly.”

“Alright-” Sean’s voice dragged on.

Alice was gentle with Abigail but strict with him.

In Alice’s opinion, those who didn’t take care of their bodies needed to be taught a lesson to help them. remember and learn to cherish themselves.

“Later, you and Abigail will go and get the chicken ready,” Alice instructed him again.

“Okay,” Sean replied.

He and Abigail followed Alice, leading busy and tedious lives here. Every day was filled with trivial matters. Sometimes, they felt tired, and occasional disagreements arose due to differing opinions. However, in the end, Sean and Abigail would compromise for each other.

In the past month, they hardly argue anymore.

Ronaldo walked over to Abigail, circling around her. “Alice really knows how to take care of people. Your aura is unique now.”

“Is that so?” Abigail smiled, much more cheerful than before and less serious.

“Yes, indeed. Oh my, Alice is amazing. How did she raise you two so well? Such a transformation!” Ronaldo praised repeatedly.

“Don’t flatter me here. What brings you here?” Alice waved her hand and walked toward the backyard.

Ronaldo followed. “I have a friend who just got married. The day after the wedding is the day of the parade. I want to take them out for a feast and also participate in the parade ceremony. It would be great for them.”

Chapter 652 Apology

Upon hearing this, Alice nodded and remarked, “They’ve been here for quite a while without having a good time. It’s time for them to relax.”

Instantly, Sean and Abigail were delighted.

But before they could fully enjoy their happiness, Alice continued, “You still need to be careful about what Sean eats. He can’t eat everything like you. There are many things he can’t eat, do you understand?”

Sean felt a bit disappointed upon hearing this.

It had been a long time since he had eaten seafood, and he couldn’t help but miss what he used to enjoy.

Abigail glanced at Sean and said, “It’s already great to be able to go out.”

He was always on the move. But for the past few months, he had been stuck in Alice’s place. It would be a lie if he said it wasn’t tough.

There were no entertainment activities here, and even the use of mobile phones was restricted. He was bored to death.

Sean thought Abigail made sense.

“Then I’ll come pick you up tomorrow!” Ronaldo ;diately chimed in.

The days flew by in Eastbay. Abigail familiarized herself with the local customs and culture.

In June, Sean's condition had significantly improved since his arrival at Alice's. However, L.Moon faced a serious issue.

A mole within the company eluded Luna's detection, and the clothes they had produced were circulating on the internet before the fashion show.

This wasn't the first occurrence of such an incident.

The business partner insisted on meeting Abigail in person to address the matter.

During dinner, Abigail informed them, "I have to go back for half a month. There's a big problem in the company."

Alice didn't mind. Before they arrived, she had heard from Ronaldo about the identities of the two. Both were big shots in major companies, and the fact that the company had been running smoothly for such a long time without them was already rare.

Sean felt a bit reluctant. They had been together all this time, and now that they were about to separate, he couldn't help but feel a bit down.

Abigail reassured him, "I'll be back as soon as I'm done with work, don't worry."

"Yeah, sure." Sean found it difficult to ask her to stay. Originally, when they came to Alice's place, they hadn't even confirmed their relationship as boyfriend and girlfriend. The fact that she stayed with him for so long without leaving was already considerate enough. novelbin

After dinner, Abigail packed her things, occasionally glancing at Sean, who was on his phone.

"Listen to Alice's advice. Your current situation is already good. Just hold on a little longer, and you'll get better," said Abigail. She didn't have much to pack, just a few clothes.

But Abigail never lacked clothes, so it was fine to leave them here.

Sean looked up and suggested, "You should go back and take care of things. I can manage on my own. It's okay."

His words unintentionally carried a hint of resentment, making Abigail feel uncomfortable.

“The situation at the company is quite serious. I have to go back now, but I’ll come over as soon as I’m done,” Abigail explained to Sean. She had become quite accommodating toward him lately.

After all, he was the patient.

“It’s okay. I’m the one who’s been holding you back,” Sean said.

He meant it sincerely and unintentionally, but it made Abigail feel uncomfortable.

“What do you mean by holding me back? We’ve been together for so long, and now you’re saying this. It’s a bit ungrateful,” Abigail expressed her discomfort, forcefully zipping up her backpack.

Sean quickly clarified, “I didn’t mean it that way. I meant that you also have your own things to do, so it’s already good enough that you’ve been with me for so long.”

“If you believe you’re holding me back, it implies that you still consider our matters to be separate,” Abigail remarked, tossing her bag aside.

Sean couldn’t fathom why she became upset; he believed he was merely stating the truth.

After Abigail lay down with a stern expression, she ignored Sean.

“Are we having communication problems again?” Sean asked, sitting on the edge of the bed.

“I have a flight tomorrow. Can you stop arguing with me at times like this?” Abigail felt that she had already spoken very clearly. Why can’t he just think about it more carefully?

Speaking of which, even though they had been together for so long, they still argued over small things.

Every time Abigail thought they already understood each other enough, Sean would immediately disappoint her like now.

She meant that Sean's concerns and matters were also her own, and she had never felt that he was

holding her back by staying here. If it truly bothered her, she would have left long ago.

Unfortunately, Sean had a stubborn head when it came to relationships.

He tended to fixate on the reality of a situation and often overlooked her feelings.

"I'm not arguing with you. My tone of voice is pretty gentle, right?" Sean squeezed her shoulder and mentioned.

Abigail silently let out a sigh. "Can I just go to sleep?"

"Okay..." Sean could only shut up.

But he was also wondering where he went wrong.

When they spent a lot of time together, they argued. Sean knew that after a day or two, they could resolve their misunderstandings.

But this time, he felt a bit uneasy about allowing her to leave with a heart full of anger.

As Abigail was drifting off to sleep, Sean suddenly said, "I'm sorry..."

Chapter 653 Same Roots

Most of the time, Sean didn't know what he had done wrong, but he would still apologize first.

He just hoped that Abigail could return in a good mood.

Abigail was exhausted, but she still nodded and said, "Remember to take your medicine and listen to Alice's advice. I will be back soon."

Sean hugged her and gently kissed her cheek.

When Abigail returned to Capitalis, L.Moon's internal problems had become so serious that even the shareholders considered removing Luna.

As Abigail came out of the airport, she spotted Luna in the distance.

As soon as Luna saw Abigail, guilt and tears filled her eyes. "Abigail... I'm sorry, I messed up L.Moon."

"Let's go back and take a look first." Abigail approached her and patted her shoulder.

Luna sniffed, "It's all my fault."

"Don't blame yourself. The situation has already occurred. Blaming anyone won't help. What's important is how to solve this matter." Abigail grabbed her suitcase and looked very capable.

Her unique temperament attracted the attention of many people from the moment she walked out of the airport.

"Is she a celebrity? She looks so cool."

"I don't know. She's wearing a mask and sunglasses; it's hard to tell which celebrity she is."

"What celebrity? Celebrities nowadays are not so low-key. They come to the airport hoping that fans will surround them to show their popularity."

Abigail ignored their comments. Like a gust of wind, she got into the car with Luna.

Upon arriving at L.Moon, Abigail walked into the office. The shareholders, who rarely appeared before, were all present. She glanced at Luna behind her.

"Where is the person who leaked our design drawings?" Abigail asked her.

"She has disappeared. I reported it to the police and hired many people to find her, but we haven't obtained any reliable information." Luna replied.

Abigail nodded. She walked to the desk and sat down, saying to the shareholders, "Let me handle this matter first. You can't expect me to come up with a solution immediately. Go back and wait for my updates."

"I just want to ask you, How much can you minimize the losses in this matter? The client said that if it's not handled well, they will sue us. I consulted a



lawyer, and the minimum compensation would be close to 7 million.” The leading shareholder asked Abigail.

“I will discuss this with the person in charge of Charm,” Abigail said.

“I trust you, Miss Quinn. But Luna has made such a big mistake; there has to be some punishment,” the shareholder added.

Abigail, who was flipping through the documents, looked up at the shareholders and said, “According to what you’re saying, everyone in the company should take responsibility for this matter. The person who should be punished is the mole, not the person who has contributed to the company. I hope you understand this.”

“When she was working here, she would often be absent from the company. Which high-ranking executive does that in any company?!” Another shareholder stood up to argue with Abigail as well.

“I’ll say it again: when there’s a mole in the company, we catch the mole! L.Moon was founded by both of us, and I appreciate your investment. But since we’ve received substantial dividends and now face a problem, we should bear it together. If you’re unwilling to bear it, you can withdraw now. In the future, after we’re married and start a family, we won’t be able to come to the company often, and similar

So, do you want to kick us all out of L.Moon?” Abigail stood up, fixing problems may arise frequently her gaze on everyone with a stern expres

The shareholders remained silent.

Abigail sat back down, appearing calm as if nothing had happened. “When there’s a problem in the company, I hope we can stand united instead of immediately turning against each other. I detest internal conflicts the most. Can internal conflicts solve the problem here? If L.Moon falls, I will follow Luna and face the same fate. Do you understand?”

In the early years, without Luna tirelessly seeking out contracts, L.Moon would have been somewhere unknown.

The strong foundation of L.Moon was built by Luna piece by piece, forming a towering L.Moon now. novelbin

Luna looked at Abigail, her eyes becoming even redder. She pursed her lips, feeling even more self-blame.

It was not that everything would be fine if no one said anything... Abigail trusted her so much, but she let her down.

After the shareholders left, Luna sat on the couch, sobbing with red eyes.

Abigail looked at her helplessly. "Can you stop crying? This isn't the first time something like this has happened. Why do you become more fragile as you grow older?"

"I feel like I've lost my drive; that's why this problem occurred. They're right, it's my fault. I didn't properly protect L.Moon..." Luna looked at Abigail, sniffing.

Abigail did notice that Luna had become more fragile than before. She used to have a carefree personality and was very organized in her work. Even if she made a mistake, she would find a way to fix

But this time, Abigail only saw her vulnerability and exhaustion.

Abigail blamed herself for being away for too long and leaving the heavy burden of L.Moon on her. Even if Luna was strong, there would come a day when she got tired.

Luna had been running L.Moon for the past five or six years, and in the early years, she had to work tirelessly. Now, even in the midst of a passionate romance, she still had to find time to manage the business.

Upon seeing Luna in this state, Abigail felt a surge of guilt and remorse. She owed Luna so much.

"You have your own things to deal with, too. It's my fault for being away for so long. I'm sorry." Abigail handed her a tissue.

"Abigail... maybe I should resign," Luna looked at her and said softly.

Chapter 654 Her Territory

Abigail noticed the helplessness in Luna's eyes.

"What happened between you and Josh?" Abigail asked immediately.

Luna lowered her gaze and remained silent for a long time before slowly saying, "I think... being in a relationship is exhausting. It's completely different from before, and I'm growing weary of it."

Abigail was taken aback by her words. She sat beside Luna and embraced her, asking, "Is it his fault? Or has he changed?"

"I don't know. I feel like the more familiar we become, the less it feels like the good old days. It doesn't feel as great as it used to be..." Luna uttered softly. Lately, she had been arguing frequently with Josh. On one hand, she had too many tasks to handle at the company, yet he wanted her to spend more time with him.

Due to that, she felt overwhelmed and frustrated.

Whenever she finally took time out to have a meal with him, he would be occupied with something else. It felt like it was unavoidable that they were growing apart.

"I'm back now. You should try to work things out with him. Maybe you haven't experienced the stage of balancing work and relationships yet, so you're feeling overwhelmed. If work is making you tired, I can hire a manager immediately. What do you think?" Abigail patted Luna's arm and comforted her softly.

"Abigail, I feel so useless right now. It's like I have no value anymore." Panic was evident in Luna's voice. "Ever since the incident at the company, I've been doubting my own abilities. In the end, I feel like I have no value to L.Moon anymore. I shouldn't have neglected the company for so long when I was with him. Now that I'm managing it, everything feels unfamiliar."

"If you can't balance your relationship and work, then choose only one. Talk to Josh about it. He works hard because he wants to buy a house and save money for marriage as well as for future children. What about you? What are you working for?" Abigail asked her.

Luna had lost herself now.

She had never made such a mistake before, and this time, it had caused her great frustration. She began to feel lost. At the same time, her relationship with Josh was also in trouble, which only made her feel even more useless.

“What would you do in my situation?” Luna turned her head to look at her friend.

“I enjoy my work, and I enjoy designing. Even if I’m busy, I will always prioritize my work. Even though Sean is great now and we may get married in the future, I must keep my work to reflect my value. Abigail always had clear goals.

From the moment she decided to get divorced, she knew her choice.

“Alright. I’ll think about it,” Luna uttered.

“I’m about to meet the owner of Charm. You should look for Josh. Take some time to rest and adjust your mindset as well. Don’t overthink,” Abigail comforted warmly. 7 million was not a number they couldn’t afford, but the psychological burden of making such a mistake could easily crush Luna and make her doubt her abilities.

Abigail regretted not calling Luna more often just to check up on her. If she had done that, Luna wouldn’t have suffered so much during this time.

After that, Abigail drove Luna to Pearson Residence and went straight to meet the owner of Charm.

She parked the car in front of a Findellian restaurant, and after getting out of the car, she handed her keys over to the valet. novelbin

The owner of Charm was very young. It was said that he had just taken over the family business half a year ago, but within the span of six months, he had revitalized the struggling women’s clothing brand Charm and brought it back to its former glory.

He even reached new heights by collaborating with L.Moon.

Abigail was wearing a white shirt and wide-leg pants. As she walked with grace, she attracted the attention of many men in the restaurant.

“Isn’t that Alana? Where has she been in the past six months? She looks different.”

“Yeah... I heard she still doesn’t have a boyfriend...”

Everyone was gossiping about her eagerly.

They thought that if she didn't have a boyfriend, they stood a chance.

Daniel was looking down at his phone as he replied to a client's message. He only looked up when someone sat down opposite him.

Abigail glanced at the handsome man in front of her and immediately presented a calm smile. "Mr. Sawyer, I am Alana from L.Moon. You can also call me Abigail." Daniel had been frustrated due to the car accident before the new product launch, so he was all ready to curse out loud, but when he saw Abigail's innocent face, he couldn't bring himself to speak.

"Hello, Miss Quinn." Daniel put down his tablet, trying to keep his voice steady. "What would you like to eat?"

"Anything is fine. I'm not picky," Abigail replied, propping her chin on her hand with a smile on her face.

Daniel picked up the tablet next to him and ordered two mains before getting to the point. "I discussed with the company about postponing the press conference for a week, but we only have one week. How can you remedy the situation? Initially, once the press conference starts, the purchasing channels will be open. Even if we release a new line of women's clothing, we won't have any ready stock. We will suffer a huge loss because of that."

"Will you still sue L.Moon?" Abigail picked up the glass of water next to her and took a sip.

"If you can't resolve the matter, I must proceed with the lawsuit." Daniel slowly detached himself from Abigail's enchanting aura and regained his rationality

It was the first time he had seen such an enchanting and competent woman. From the moment she sat in front of him, she was like a deadly nightshade flower, dangerous and captivating.

Even Daniel, who had seen countless beautiful women, almost fell for her.

Chapter 655 Unconventional Competent Woman

Abigail nodded in agreement. Then, she took out her tablet and showed her design to Daniel. "What do you think of this? If it's just for pre-sale, do you think it will have higher sales than the failed one?"

This design was created while she was staying with Alice. Originally, she had planned to release it during a major event, but she had no choice but to bring it out to save the situation now.

When Daniel saw the design, his eyes were immediately drawn to it.

He couldn't help taking a few more glances at it and finally bit his lip. He pondered for a moment before saying, "You're right. This design would be extremely popular if it's for pre-sale."

"It was originally meant to be given priority to Fairy Meadow. You should be aware that Fairy Meadow is a subsidiary under L.Moon, so I wish to give them the best option I have. Unfortunately, L.Moon is currently in trouble, so I have no choice but to use this design to make up for it. However, I spent a long time personally designing this, and the design fee I charged your company for the previous drawing was pretty low. You know what I mean, right?" Abigail propped her chin and proposed to Daniel.

Little did she know, her unintentional action made his heart race.

"I understand. Whatever you want in return..." Daniel uttered while looking at her. Even though his mind was in chaos because of her, his rationality was still intact.

"L.Moon will take 2% of the sales. If that's not acceptable, I can give you another design," Abigail said straightforwardly.

"Alright. I'll give you one week to come out with the samples, and they should be available in all sizes!"

Daniel stated.

"All sizes? I recall that Charm is a brand that caters to women who are fit. Fairy Meadow is the one that specializes in different sizes. Are you trying to take advantage of my business now?" Abigail sat up straight, her smile tinged with sarcasm.

Daniel felt ashamed because of her words. He did want to seize the market for different sizes. Fairy Meadow served women of all sizes and made a fortune in this market, but unfortunately, Charm didn't have an outstanding designer like Abigail.

He merely mentioned it to see if she would agree. Now, it seemed that she wasn't just putting on airs.

"What if I said I'm not?" Daniel asked her.

"You can get the size that fits your market. Only L.Moon has various sizes and styles to accommodate different body types. Moreover, this is something that L.Moon will not sell at any price," Abigail stated while shrugging her shoulders. "Sorry, Mr. Sawyer."

"No problem. I'll decide on the 2% commission with you once I see the finished product." Daniel now understood that Abigail was a cunning businesswoman.

The smile on her face faded slightly. "No. You're making the decision today. I will get my staff to get the commission contract ready and will send it to your email."

Daniel looked at Abigail, his gaze turning cold as well

No matter how beautiful or charming a woman was, it was worthless when it came to interests.

"L.Moon was the party who made the mistake. Instead, you're putting pressure on me. Isn't this inappropriate?" He picked up the coffee next to him and drank it slowly.

Abigail raised an eyebrow. "But I, as L.Moon's most outstanding designer, have provided you with a solution. Shouldn't you be grateful? If it were another company, the profits you earn from this design

alone would be enough to cover the expenses of filing a lawsuit. Perhaps, even more than enough."

What she said was true.

Daniel knew very well that this was how Abigail operated. She hadn't come up with any new designs for almost a year, and her fans were constantly lamenting on Instagram. Now that she had come up with such an excellent design, her fans would still buy it even if it couldn't fit.

The popularity of a top design in the women's fashion industry was not just for show.

"I can't give you an immediate must discuss it with the higher-ups." Daniel came with a mission.

The higher-ups in Charm treated L.Moon's mistake as a good opportunity. If L.Moon couldn't resolve it, they could market it, criticize L.Moon, and then take over their position.

L.Moon had been the leader in the women's fashion industry for too long. Even insignificant brands wanted to bring it down and take its place..

Initially, the public speculated whether Abigail had run out of ideas after not coming up with any designs for so long.

Now, however, it seemed like she had been honing her skills.

"Mr. Sawyer, you've been in charge of the company for six months, yet you still can't make decisions on your own?" Abigail asked him.

Her words provoked him. "Miss Quinn, every company has its own way of operating. Isn't it inappropriate for you to say that?"

"I'm busy and don't have time to waste on you. If you want to collaborate with L.Moon, show some sincerity. I wouldn't give you this attitude if it were another designer's work. However, this is my work,

so think carefully before you speak."

As an award-winning designer from abroad, other brands would fight to have her designs. It was almost a given.

Daniel merely led Charm for half a year. How could he not be aware of his position?

"Alright. Go ahead and draft the contract," Daniel compromised.

Abigail's negotiation skills were so strong that she took control of the situation right from the start.

Daniel realized that he was completely passive this time.



“Well then, thank you, Mr. Sawyer. Could you please handle the rumors and gossip spread online as well?” Abigail stood up, intending to leave.

“The dishes haven’t been served yet...” Daniel reminded, secretly hoping that Abigail would accompany him for a meal.novelbin

Chapter 656 You’re Not Here

Abigail turned around and looked at him, her smile cold and distant. “Since we can’t have a meal right away, forget it. I just came back from out of town, and I need to go back and have dinner with my family.”

Her schedule today was quite busy. First, she had lunch with Lawrence and Scarlett, and then she went to visit Sean’s grandparents and Analise.

Tomorrow, she would officially start working.

She wanted to finish this matter as soon as possible and then balance the situation between Sean and the company.

Luna had been covering for her for half a year. She couldn’t let her continue to bear the pressure after she finished handling things.

Moreover, L.Moon was different now. Previously, there wasn’t such a large volume of orders. Now, in addition to the pressure from Fairy Meadow, there were other brands that needed L.Moon’s designs, as well as the entertainment team she had independently created before. All of these things invisibly put a lot of pressure on Luna.

Daniel was a little surprised. He didn’t expect Abigail to care so much about her family.

As he watched Abigail’s figure walking away in the distance, it took him a long time to snap out of it.

Abigail had just arrived at the Pearsons’ when Sean called.

“What’s wrong?” Abigail pressed the answer button and reached out to take a pair of fork and knife to pick up her food.

“You’ve only been back for half a day, and I already miss you. How’s everything going?” Sean’s voice was filled with nostalgia.

Abigail licked her lips. "It's alright, but we haven't found the mole. They probably had a plan long ago, so it's not easy to catch them."

After all, there were quite a few designers who had resigned or been fired from L.Moon.

"If we really can't find them, I can have someone help you." Sean's voice carried a smile.

"You take good care of yourself. The external matters have nothing to do with you. Once you're better, you can come back and do whatever you want." Abigail immediately became serious.

Sean responded with an "oh." His mood was a little low. "I feel a bit annoyed when you're not here."

After she left, Sean realized that Alice's house was really boring. He had finished all the chores in the morning: sun drying peanuts, fetching water, and tidying up the vegetable garden. Without Abigail to chat with Alice during lunch, he felt the house suddenly become quiet.

"I'll come over as soon as I finish handling things. If you feel bored, you can exercise more. If that doesn't work, consider helping Alice clean the house thoroughly. Do everything you can." Abigail wanted to go over now, but she couldn't do anything about it.

"That's it. I'll try to find something to do this afternoon," Sean said.

He didn't want to complain too much to Abigail. After all, she had a lot of work at her company. If he bothered her too much and she made a mistake, it wouldn't be good.

"Well, just give me a call if you need anything." Abigail's tone softened.

Lawrence and Scarlett looked at her, their eyes filled with surprise.

Abigail had a different look every time she came back, and this time, she looked completely new.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail noticed that they were looking at her. "What's wrong?" She asked.

“You look different again. I am a bit afraid to talk to you,” Scarlett whispered. Even though Abigail seemed gentle now, she still felt a bit unfamiliar.

“Don’t be.” Abigail sipped her soup.

To celebrate her return, Scarlett had prepared a lot of dishes.

Abigail thought Alice was really good at cooking. Compared to her, Abigail felt that others couldn’t master the dishes and servings as she could.

Abigail felt like her mouth had been pampered by Alice.

“You don’t seem as fair as before, but you look much healthier,” Lawrence sat beside her, his eyes full of affection.

“I go out for exercise and sunbathing every day, so it’s inevitable to get a bit tanned. I’ll be going back to Pendorf after dinner,” Abigail said, eating faster than them.

“You just came back. Take a good rest and go tomorrow,” Scarlett immediately persuaded.

“I have to deal with company matters tomorrow. I can’t leave Sean alone in Eastbay. The sooner I finish, the sooner I can go there,” Abigail said, then thought of Luna and added, “How are Luna and Josh doing in their relationship?”

When it came to them, Lawrence didn’t say much. He could only look at Scarlett.

Scarlett lowered her gaze and looked at the food in her bowl, feeling quite upset. “They have been arguing a lot in the past three months. Luna rarely stays at home anymore, and Josh’s temperament is no longer as gentle as before.”

“What does Josh really think about this relationship? Have you asked him?” Abigail asked again.

“We did ask. He always says it’s his own fault. But in these three months, instead of making progress, their relationship has become more tense. I don’t think they will make it,” Lawrence said and started eating slowly.

Abigail sighed and remained silent. novelbin

“If you can persuade Luna, please do so. They have been together for so long, what can’t be resolved? This is the first time that Josh has been in love, and there are many things he hasn’t done well, and we know that. Let Luna give him a chance.” Scarlett’s face was full of worry. She genuinely liked Luna and hoped that Luna could marry Josh.

They were already at the stage of discussing marriage. How did it end up like this?”

Chapter 657 The Parasite

Abigail nodded in agreement.

Scarlett had casually mentioned it, but she didn’t expect Abigail actually to agree.

She glanced at Lawrence with eyes that filled with joy

Abigail’s personality had become much milder now; she was completely different from her previous cold and aloof demeanor.

After having lunch, she returned to Pendorf to visit Analise and Sean’s grandparents. In the evening, she had dinner and then took a plane back to the Pearsons.

Before nine o’clock at night, her biological clock went off. novelbin

The next morning, Abigail arrived at the company and asked Selena to notify a meeting.

The meeting was with the human resources department.

As soon as everyone entered the office, they noticed that Abigail was completely different from before. Her temperament had become more restrained and gentler, but at the same time... she was even more captivating.

“Miss Kidney, L. Moon needs to recruit six more managers. Do release a recruitment notice today. Of course, if you have any candidates in mind, you can ask them too. The compensation will not be lacking.” Abigail directly addressed the meeting.

“Yes!” Miss Kidney immediately responded.

“Also, after the meeting, please send me the information of the designers who have resigned in the past year,” she continued.

“Okay!” Miss Kidney nodded again.

Abigail looked at them and added, “Anyone who has been late or left early in the past month should resign.”

She was shocked. It turned out that Abigail was only mild on the surface as she had even more decisive methods.

“I’ve mentioned before that we have a pantry in the company. Why are there still people bringing breakfast into the office?” She turned to Miss Kidney with a cold expression.

Cold sweat broke out on her forehead. “I’ve mentioned it several times, but they didn’t listen.”

“Organize a list for me of everyone who has had breakfast or afternoon tea in the office in the past month!” After she finished speaking, she organized another set of documents.

Everyone was filled with fear and trepidation.

“For the design department, inform Miss Kidney that if the sales of their designs don’t improve this month, they can leave.” Abigail now started to reprimand each department one by one.

Cold sweat dripped from Miss Kidney’s forehead to her chin. She nodded and made a note.

“In the past three months, some people have complained that the food in the kitchen has become increasingly unappetizing. Do you know why?” Abigail maintained her gaze on Miss Kidney.

“We investigated and found that the prices of ingredients have been increasing... Miss Kidney lowered her gaze, feeling uneasy.

Abigail stared. “No, someone has been taking kickbacks. Just go to the supermarket and ask around. They returned with receipts, but the prices on them are exactly what they paid for.”

“I’ll find out the reason today,” said Miss Kidney, who was so worried that she retracted her head.

Abigail turned to the next page and continued, “The internal conflicts within the Star Team are so severe, Don’t you know how to stop it?”

“For the Star Team, Antonia Winters became famous four months ago for designing costumes for a historical drama. She got to know many big stars in the industry and started to act arrogantly. The problem now is that every production team in the entertainment industry that films historical dramas would invite her team. If she’s not there, they won’t be happy, and there’s nothing I can do about it.” Miss Kidney’s voice became quieter as she spoke.

Abigail looked at the information and remained silent for a moment before responding, “Promote Sandy Tewwier to the same position as her.”

“Sandy Tewwier... Sandy has only been here for six months...” Miss Kidney started to worry as Sandy was a completely new talent.

‘Who has the final say? Me or you?’ Abigail asked her in return.

‘It’s... you.’ Miss Kidney did not dare to argue anymore.

Abigail closed the file and stood up, ready to leave.

After she left, the entire personnel department looked at each other with mournful faces.

“Abigail... has already become a queen upon her return.” Miss Kidney sighed as she leaned back in her chair.

With Abigail’s return, L.Moon experienced a major earthquake in less than a morning.

Those who were dismissed were dismissed, and those who were fined were fined. Everyone was filled with fear and trepidation.

Abigail was looking at the book of accounts in her office when Antonia barged in. She walked up to Abigail’s desk and glared at her angrily. “I might not have made any great contributions, but I have also put in a lot of effort. Are you planning to bite the hand that feeds you?”

Antonia was promoted from Pendorf and became the head of a design team consisting of the four originally recruited members. Later, due to the entertainment industry's high demand, the team was then split into two. Her team led the historical drama team, while another person handled the costumes for the contemporary dramas.

Indeed, every company needed someone to be present every day so that they knew where they stood.

"What effort?" Abigail set aside the book of accounts and calmly looked at Antonia.

"I made the costumes of a historical drama popular this year. That was all from my entire effort, and you're now promoting a newbie who's been here for less than a year to be on par with me?!" Antonia was discontented.

Abigail raised an eyebrow and said, "Your entire effort? The whole team, including you, consists of hundreds of people. Are you saying it was only your effort?"

Antonia realized that she had spoken too hastily and immediately corrected herself. "What I meant was I had put in a lot of effort. Otherwise, I wouldn't have gained attention."

"Is this how you always suppress Alison's team? It's not that she's incapable, but the scripts that she has received are not outstanding. Even if the costumes are good, she can't make it big. Besides, I think you don't need L.Moon anymore. What's wrong with finding someone to replace you in advance?" Abigail didn't want to beat around the bush with Antonia anymore. Since you don't know what modesty

is and the importance of connections in the entertainment industry, it's only a matter of time before you cause trouble for L.Moon.

Abigail had promoted Sandy to Antonia's level. When the time came for Abigail to dismiss Antonia, it would serve as a warning to everyone else.

Antonia didn't expect Abigail to be so direct, and she was momentarily speechless

I've been busy lately, and so has Lama. We all forgot that L.Moon has a management team. Isn't that right, Antonia? When you were in Pendorf, you

weren't like this." Abigail looked into her eyes as if trying to see through her thoughts. "No matter how many important people one interacts with, they must remember their own identity. Always remain humble and strive for improvement. That's what a designer should do... instead of constantly mingling with important people and neglecting their own talent."

In Abigail's eyes, Sandy's design ability far surpassed Antonia's.

Moreover, Sandy had better academic achievements in history and culture. She had a doctoral degree in history, while Antonia only had a few more years of work experience than her.

But Abigail didn't mind mentoring new talents.

Antonia felt indignant at being criticized. She immediately took off her work badge and walked up to Abigail to forcefully place the badge on the table. "Since you have the idea of dismissing me, why don't

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Abigail nodded. "Ambitious. I'll be waiting for your good news."

Antonia left Abigail's office in a dramatic manner.

Once Antonia resigned, more than a dozen team members of the historical drama followed suit. Luna arrived at L.Moon close to noon.

She rushed into Abigail's office and anxiously said, "There's a problem within L.Moon and it's my negligence over the past six months. With so many people being dismissed at once, will L.Moon still be operating normally?!"

"What's the problem? If there are vacant positions and a heavy workload, we'll increase the salary and deal with it once we find new people," Abigail replied.

"Antonia's team is well-known in the entertainment industry. By dismissing her, she took away so many people. This team is as good as gone!" Luna continued.

Abigail smiled at her. "Do we really need this team to make money?" Luna paused for a moment and then softly said, "Not necessarily..."



“That’s not a problem, right? If the major production teams in the entertainment industry don’t hire us, there will always be smaller ones that will. The newcomers are pretty good; they can handle the pressure. It’s like a whole new team,” Abigail said calmly. “This past half year has also given us a chance to see how many issues there are in the company that need our attention.”

Abigail missed the days when Analise was in the kitchen.

Back then, she would do everything she could to give them extra money and cook delicious meals, and the food expenses weren't expensive either.

In the six months that she had been away, the food expenses had doubled, and the budget for afternoon tea had also increased.

“It's all my fault... There’s just too much going on with L.Moon that it’s completely different from before. | have to handle everything, and sometimes | get so busy that I’m confused...” Luna Smith sighed bitterly. “Maybe I’m just not suited for a big company. When L.Moon was just a studio, things were much simpler, and | handled them well.”

“If you want to know how to handle things well, | can teach you slowly. | left in such a hurry and left you with a mess. I’m sorry,” Abigail apologized with a guilty expression.

Luna was taken aback for a moment. Then, she smiled. “Well... if you’re apologizing to me at a time like this, | can’t bring myself to blame myself anymore.”

“If we start arguing, L.Moon will really be finished,” Abigail said, taking out her phone. “I’m going to order coffee. What would you like?” “We have coffee during afternoon tea,” Luna reminded her. “No need to order for me, as I’ll go get some fruit.”

“It's different; there’s a coffee shop that’s really good,” Abigail looked at her phone, her voice soft. That coffee shop was recommended by Sean, and he always bought her coffee from there.novelbin

Luna nodded absentmindedly, not noticing the change in Abigail.

With a fruit platter in hand, Luna returned to the office and sat on the couch, eating the fruit. “You shouldn't be away for so long next time. When you came

back, | felt more at ease. | didn't have any anxiety when | was with Josh yesterday."

"Did you used to always think about unfinished work at the company when you were with him?" Abigail couldn't help but chuckle.

"Yeah, | would think about all the documents and the finance department at the company, and it would annoy me." Luna took a bite of the apple and sincerely said, "It's really good to have you back."

"I've already started recruiting for six managers," Abigail said as she looked at the documents. Luna's eyes widened as she looked at Abigail. "Six... Do we really need that many?"

"Out of the six competitive individuals, only the strongest in ability can occupy a managerial position," Abigail pondered. She realized that one was prone to slacking off and two were difficult to maintain the equilibrium, but three people would be suitable. However, the question remained whether the abilities of these three individuals would meet the standards.

Hence, she decided to choose six individuals and divide them into groups of three. In the end, two individuals would emerge victorious-one as the general manager and the other as the assistant general manager.

Luna was impressed by Abigail's idea.novelbin

"By the way, Sean hasn't returned to the company in a while. Is he still staying at the holiday place?" Luna thought that since Abigail and Sean had such a good relationship, Sean might follow Abigail wherever she went.

"Yeah, he thinks the environment there is great. Especially the food that suits his taste. That's why he doesn't want to come back," Abigail replied with a smile.

Luna became curious. "The food must be delicious if he misses it. Can you give me the address? I'd like to go and check it out

too.

Abigail smiled. "That place is quite exclusive, and we went there through connections. But | learned a few recipes from them. | can make it for you next time if you're free."

“Sure!” Luna had a voracious appetite for food and didn’t care for anything else. “I’ll help you with the work!”

“You’re tired too. Take a rest. When the recruits come I’ll take care of them and let them handle the company’s affairs. Then, the two of us can consider retiring.” Abigail hoped Luna would have a good relationship with Josh.

Luna nodded and didn’t say much. She just silently ate her fruit.

Abigail glanced at her a few times and couldn’t help but ask, “How are you and Josh? Are you still doing well? My parents told me you’ve been arguing a lot in the past few months.”

“Maybe the more we get to know each other, the more we realize that we’re incompatible,” Luna said indifferently.

Abigail pursed her lips, unsure of what to say. She knew how Luna and Josh got together. It was a typical case of falling in love at first sight. It’s normal to have some differences as they get to know each other better.

“Whether we’re compatible or not, we’ll only know after we understand each other better, don’t you think?” Abigail still wanted to help Josh.

“If you’re busy with work, I won’t disturb you. You’ve been so busy before and didn’t get much rest. I’ll go back and sleep.” Luna stood up, not wanting to talk about Josh with Abigail.

Abigail nodded and walked Luna out of the company. When she returned to her office, she called Josh.

When the call connected, Josh smiled. “You came back, and I didn’t even look for you. I worked overtime at the company until late yesterday. You were already asleep when I got back. Going out seems to have improved your routine.”

“I don’t have time to talk about these things now. What’s going on between you and Luna?” Abigail got straight to the point. If it weren’t for Scarlett and Lawrence asking for her help, she wouldn’t want to get involved in their affairs.

Upon hearing Luna’s name, Josh suddenly fell silent. “You don’t like her anymore?” Abigail asked.

“It's not that | don't like her. It's just that there's a gap separating us. Abigail, has Luna been calling you privately these past few months? | feel like she's been acting strangely lately.” Josh had a distressed voice.

“What do you mean by strange? You're not trying to break up with her and blame her, are you?” Abigail was suspicious.

Josh immediately became annoyed. “Do | seem like that kind of person to you?! | genuinely feel like Luna's changed a lot these past three months. Her emotions are so unstable, and it's completely different from before.”

Upon hearing Josh's words, Abigail couldn't help but ponder. Upon careful consideration, Luna does seem burdened with something.

“Have you been spending a lot of time with Luna? I'm not blaming her for not working hard enough. | asked the human resources, and they said she hasn't been coming to the company much. When | came back, the situation at L.Moon wasn't that controlled.” Abigail preemptively defended herself, afraid that Josh would misunderstand and think she believed Luna hadn't managed L.Moon well.

“We haven't seen each other much these past three months. Sometimes, when | call Luna, she becomes suddenly irritable. | thought it was because she was too busy with L.Moon's affairs, and | would wait until she was in a better mood to meet up with me,” Josh explained.

She didn't know whose words to believe. Luna claims to be overwhelmed, and Josh is also busy with work, so they often can't find time to meet up. Josh expresses his dissatisfaction about it. Now, he is saying that Luna hasn't met up with him much. If what he says is true, what has Luna been doing these past three months?

“I've heard about your situation. I'll find a way to ask her, but don't lie. | won't help you anymore if even one word is false.” Abigail threatened Josh.

Josh immediately responded. “I wouldn't lie to anyone, especially not to you. And you know me better than anyone, right?”

She bit her lip, her brow furrowing. “I'll understand. Since she's been in a bad mood recently, you shouldn't keep contacting her constantly. If anything happens, I'll let you know.”

“Thank you, I appreciate it.” Josh became cheerful. With Abigail’s help, he felt much more at ease. Luna never told him anything, and when he asked a few more questions, she found it annoying.

Abigail hung up the phone and couldn’t help but sigh

In a dimly lit room, a man with gray hair approached with a syringe. Then, the frigid liquid slowly infiltrated Luna’s body.

When Luna caught sight of the man’s face, she let out a horrified scream and woke up the next second. As she sat in her room, her heart raced in her chest, and her ringing phone seemed like a death knell, desperately demanding attention.

A surge of immense annoyance overwhelmed her as she stared at her phone, unable to control her frustration.

As the workday drew to a close, Abigail was packing up when she received a call from Scarlett. She answered it and was about to mention that she was heading home for dinner when she heard Scarlett sobbing. “Abby, please come back quickly. Luna and Josh are having a heated argument, and we don’t know what to do.”

“I’ll be right back!” Abigail hung up the phone, grabbed her bag, and hurried back.

Returning to the Pearson Residence, she sensed a tense atmosphere in the living room. Handing her bag to the nanny, she changed into a pair of slippers.

When Luna saw Abigail approaching, she immediately stood up. “I have something to attend to. I need to leave.” “Luna, what happened between you and Josh?” Abigail approached her, holding her hand and inquiring. “Nothing. I just need to go.” Luna shook off Abigail’s hand, her expression filled with frustration.

Abigail followed her, frowning. “Luna, can you please tell us what’s going on? If you want to break up, it’s okay. Just talk to him calmly.”

“Do you think he listens when I talk to him? Yes, I haven’t been going to the company much in the past three months, and I haven’t spent much time with him. Can’t I have my things to do?!” Luna became agitated as soon as she mentioned this.

Abigail now understood. Luna must have been arguing with Josh because he expressed his doubts to her. As a result, he was unable to control his temper.

“Don't mind him. Have you eaten? If not, let's eat before you return, okay?” She tried to soothe Luna. She didn't understand why Luna had changed so much in six months. She is entirely different from before. In the past, she would argue, but she won't snap like this at her boyfriend's house.

“I don't want to eat. I'll go back first,” Luna said, heading toward the door.

Abigail immediately followed her, speaking gently. “Laina, I know a bar. I'll send the address to your phone. Head there first. I'll change my clothes and drive over. How about I accompany you to relax?”

Luna glanced at her and finally nodded slightly. After she left, Abigail looked at Josh with displeasure and asked, “Why did you ask her all those questions without figuring things out first?”

“I just mentioned it briefly, and she suddenly smashed the bowl and started arguing with me.” Josh still didn't understand what he did wrong. He just wanted to show his concern for Luna.

Scarlett covered her chest and silently sobbed.

“Luna's temper has been strange these past few months. There was no sign of her outburst tonight. She was fine with your mother before dinner. When you have some alone time with her, ask her what's going on. If something is bothering her, we can all discuss it together. We're willing to support her.” Lawrence was also worried about Luna.

Luna seems different. “I know. I'll change my clothes.” Abigail furrowed her brow. As Luna's best friend, Abigail knew something was weighing on Luna's mind, but she wasn't sure if she could get Luna to open

up about what happened. After changing her clothes, Abigail drove straight to the bar, where Luna was already waiting for her.novelbin

Abigail ordered drinks and food. She leaned back in her seat as she talked to Luna about how it felt to be with Sean. “We used to have some distance between us. After spending half a year together and being with each other daily, that distance seemed to disappear. If you're feeling stressed, do you want to go out for a walk?”

"I'm planning to go on a trip. I'll leave in a couple of days. I told Josh today, but he won't let me go. I don't understand why he won't allow me to travel." Luna looked displeased, her tone tinged with irritation.

Abigail sat up straight, slightly surprised. "Why is this so sudden?"

"We're not lacking money. Can't we just go whenever we want? I've been in Capitalis for too long, and it feels like everyone is always in a rush. It's suffocating me a bit." Luna smiled.

"Luna, is something bothering you? The Pearson Family likes you and hopes you can be with Josh." Abigail decided to be direct. That was how they always were with each other-they did not beat around the bush.

Luna lowered her gaze and smiled. "What could be bothering me? Don't overthink it."

"We're best friends, and you can tell me if something is wrong. If it's because of Sean and me leaving you with the workload, causing problems between you and Josh, I would feel guilty!" Abigail raised her voice a bit.

"There isn't anything between us, and we just got to know each other better. That's why it turned out like this. Please stop asking. We agreed to have a drink together. Why bring up these questions?" Luna finished speaking and downed the contents of her glass.

## Chapter 658 Moving Forward and Retreating Together

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“I've heard about your situation. I'll find a way to ask her, but don't lie. | won't help you anymore if even one word is false.” Abigail threatened Josh.

Josh immediately responded. “I wouldn't lie to anyone, especially not to you. And you know me better than anyone, right?”

She bit her lip, her brow furrowing. “I understand. Since she's been in a bad mood recently, you shouldn't keep contacting her constantly. If anything happens, I'll let you know.”

“Thank you, I appreciate it.” Josh became cheerful. With Abigail’s help, he felt much more at ease. Luna never told him anything, and when he asked a few more questions, she found it annoying.

Abigail hung up the phone and couldn’t help but sigh

## Chapter 660 Malice Never Left

In a dimly lit room, a man with gray hair approached with a syringe. Then, the frigid liquid slowly infiltrated Luna’s body.

When Luna caught sight of the man’s face, she let out a horrified scream and woke up the next second. As she sat in her room, her heart raced in her chest, and her ringing phone seemed like a death knell, desperately demanding attention.

A surge of immense annoyance overwhelmed her as she stared at her phone, unable to control her frustration.

As the workday drew to a close, Abigail was packing up when she received a call from Scarlett. She answered it and was about to mention that she was heading home for dinner when she heard Scarlett sobbing. “Abby, please come back quickly. Luna and Josh are having a heated argument, and we don’t know what to do.”

“I’ll be right back!” Abigail hung up the phone, grabbed her bag, and hurried back.

Returning to the Pearson Residence, she sensed a tense atmosphere in the living room. Handing her bag to the nanny, she changed into a pair of slippers.

When Luna saw Abigail approaching, she immediately stood up. “I have something to attend to. I need to leave.” “Luna, what happened between you and Josh?” Abigail approached her, holding her hand and inquiring. “Nothing.

| just need to go.” Luna shook off Abigail’s hand, her expression filled with frustration.

Abigail followed her, frowning. “Luna, can you please tell us what’s going on? If you want to break up, it’s okay. Just talk to him calmly.”

“Do you think he listens when | talk to him? Yes, | haven’t been going to the company much in the past three months, and | haven’t spent much time with him. Can’t | have my things to do?!” Luna became agitated as soon as she mentioned this.

Abigail now understood. Luna must have been arguing with Josh because he expressed his doubts to her. As a result, he was unable to control his temper.

“Don’t mind him. Have you eaten? If not, let’s eat before you return, okay?” She tried to soothe Luna. She didn’t understand why Luna had changed so much in six months. She is entirely different from before. In the past, she would argue, but she won’t snap like this at her boyfriend’s house.

“| don’t want to eat. I’ll go back first,” Luna said, heading toward the door.

Abigail immediately followed her, speaking gently. “Luna, | know a bar. I’ll send the address to your phone. Head there first. I’ll change my clothes and drive over. How about | accompany you to relax?”

Luna glanced at her and finally nodded slightly. After she left, Abigail looked at Josh with displeasure and asked, “Why did you ask her all those questions without figuring things out first?”

“| just mentioned it briefly, and she suddenly smashed the bowl and started arguing with me.” Josh still didn’t understand what he did wrong. He just wanted to show his concern for Luna.

Scarlett covered her chest and silently sobbed.

“Luna’s temper has been strange these past few months. There was no sign of her outburst tonight. She was fine with your mother before dinner. When you have some alone time with her, ask her what’s going on. If something is bothering her, we can all discuss it together. We’re willing to support her.”

Lawrence was also worried about Luna.

Luna seems different. “I know. I’ll change my clothes.” Abigail furrowed her brow. As Luna’s best friend, Abigail knew something was weighing on Luna’s mind, but she wasn’t sure if she could get Luna to open

up about what happened. After changing her clothes, Abigail drove straight to the bar, where Luna was already waiting for her.

Abigail ordered drinks and food. She leaned back in her seat as she talked to Luna about how it felt to be with Sean. “We used to have some distance between us. After spending half a year together and being with each other daily, that distance seemed to disappear. If you’re feeling stressed, do you want to go out for a walk?”

“I’m planning to go on a trip. I’ll leave in a couple of days. I told Josh today, but he won’t let me go. I don’t understand why he won’t allow me to travel.” Luna looked displeased, her tone tinged with irritation.

Abigail sat up straight, slightly surprised. “Why is this so sudden?”

“We’re not lacking money. Can’t we just go whenever we want? I’ve been in Capitalis for too long, and it feels like everyone is always in a rush. It’s suffocating me a bit.” Luna smiled.

“Luna, is something bothering you? The Pearson Family likes you and hopes you can be with Josh.” Abigail decided to be direct. That was how they always were with each other—they did not beat around the bush.

Luna lowered her gaze and smiled. “What could be bothering me? Don’t overthink it.”



“We're best friends, and you can tell me if something is wrong. If it's because of Sean and me leaving you with the workload, causing problems between you and Josh, I would feel guilty!” Abigail raised her voice a bit.

“There isn't anything between us, and we just got to know each other better. That's why it turned out like this. Please stop asking. We agreed to have a drink together. Why bring up these questions?” Luna finished speaking and downed the contents of her glass.