

## THE SPARE WIFE

### Chapter 20



“Alright. Let’s put these useless things behind us. There are still a few days before the banquet, so hurry up and get to work. We’ll worry about the rest later. What’s important is that we earn money.” Abigail wrapped her coat around her and sat before the table.

In the meantime, Luna sighed when she saw Abigail working so hard. “You’re right. It’s been busy lately, and the dresses have yet to be dispatched for our clients. Even so, there are still several of them waiting to be modified. We do have no time to waste.”

Just like what Luna expected, L.Moon was bustling the whole time before the banquet. Sean never came to look for Abigail, who was glad about it since she had no time to attend to him.

They finally felt relieved when they were well-dressed and stood before the courtyard where East Joy Talent held the banquet.

It was extremely hard to earn that 2.8 million, and she somewhat regretted

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12:21 Sun, 24 Septe

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Chapter 20 Private Banquet

her stubborn decision to take nothing away after divorcing Sean. She should

have asked that b\*stard to compensate her.

“What are you thinking about? The flashing lights are blinding me.” Luna tugged on Abigail’s arm, excitedly pulling her forward and handing her two invitations. “Kevin has sent us new invitations with both our names. We’re now guests and don’t have to worry about anyone.”

Abigail added, “Keep these. We’re now people who have attended private events.”

Luna joked, “Credits to him for being a good person. He’s way more reliable than Sean, who always chooses others over us.”

East Joy Talent stood up to its name for being the best entertainment company. Although this was a private event, the courtyard was decorated similarly to huge events like the Emmy Awards. All the tycoons from various industries were gathered here.

Just as Abigail took a step forward, she heard a ruckus coming from behind Sarhad University.

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her. When she turned around, she saw Joan in a black high-split dress exiting the car with Sean in a black suit.

Tonight, Joan had switched her usual sweet look for a more stunning one,

with one side of her hair tucked behind her ear. Also, she wore an eye-catching red ruby necklace around her neck.

Looking at the reporters madly squeezing toward the entrance, Abigail could not help but feel ridiculed. She and Sean had been married for three years, but he had never brought her to any occasion like this. Previously, she thought it might be because he disliked public events. Now that she thought of it, it was simply because he disliked her.

Luna could not hold back her criticism. "That b\*stard couple. How dare they show up here!"

"Let's go." Abigail swept her gaze across them and looked away. Then, she held the hem of her dress and entered the venue with her head high. As she moved quickly, she did not notice the deep gaze of the man behind her.

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Joan sensed something strange going on with Sean, so she followed his gaze and noticed two slender figures in front of them. The one in a feathered halter dress was especially stunning as her waist looked so slim that it might break if held too tightly. In addition, there was a lilac butterfly tattooed on the exposed skin of her back, and it seemed to be fluttering with every step the woman made.

Even a woman like her was attracted to her, let alone Sean. A trace of possessiveness flashed in her eyes as she linked arms with him. “Sean, what are you looking at?”

“It’s nothing.” He buttoned his coat and composed himself before urging gently, “Let’s head inside.”

Seeing that he did not mention anything, Joan sensibly stopped asking and held his arm as they entered the venue.

Although it was April, the night was still rather chilly. Luna came here with a

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