

Spare Wife 406

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Timely Rescue

Abigail didn't accept the pears. Instead, she replied shyly, "I'm allergic to pears. I want to ask about someone. Do you know Kelly Hagl? She's the adoptive daughter of one of the families in this village."

The woman looked slightly puzzled after hearing her inquiry. Then, she nodded. "Yes, I do know her. She lives in the upper village. Do you see that mountain? Climb over it, and you'll arrive at a new village. That's where her house is."

"Thank you," Abigail said politely.

Then, she began to ponder as she looked at the mountain not far away.

Even though the mountain isn't high, my safety will be at stake as I go deeper.

Moreover, I did notice that this woman obviously looked confused when I asked her about Kelly just now.

She's lying. She doesn't know Kelly at all.

Abigail pretended to place her entire attention on the mountain as she came to the conclusion that the village was very peculiar in a bad way.

In fact, she could clearly feel a few families peeking at her from inside their houses.

"I wonder if my phone will have a signal in the mountain." Abigail suddenly turned her head and said to the couple, who were standing by the door and staring at her.

The man immediately said, "Of course, there will be. Otherwise, how do you think we contact the outside world? Don't worry. Our village isn't that underdeveloped. We have everything here."

Once again, Abigail knew he was lying, for her phone had no signal the last time she checked.

Just when she was in a dilemma, a voice belonging to another stranger sounded, interrupting them.

"Miss, are you going to the upper village?"

Abigail turned around and saw an unfamiliar young man.

"I'm looking for someone." In truth, she didn't really want to go. Alás, she couldn't afford to be frank about it at the moment.

"Now's not a good time to go. It rained heavily yesterday, and the water in the river at the foothill has yet to recede. Why don't you come back again in two days?" the young man advised.

Inuall, Abigail thought he would offer to take her with him. So, she didn't expect that he was

helping her to back out of a dangerous situation like this.

“That’s a good idea. I live in the city, so I can easily get here by car. In that case, I’ll come back again in two days. She decided to follow the flow.

The young man nodded and said to her, “Let me walk you to the village’s entrance. I have just returned from school and am going home. It’s on the way.”

Abigail hummed in agreement.

Sensing that something was wrong with the village’s atmosphere, she quickly followed the young man and left.

When they reached the village’s entrance, the young man whispered, “Stay away from this village. It’s not as safe as you think. Since I’m on a mission, I can’t leave.”

“Thank you.” Abigail didn’t ask any further questions.

In reality, she had already suspected that Vincent and Kelly might have fabricated the information Ronaldo found since the moment she stepped into the village and noticed something was off.

Meanwhile, the young man returned to the village after seeing Abigail off. At the same time, all the villagers came out from their hidey holes.

The old woman who lived at the front end of the village stood gloomily among the crowd. Then, she criticized in a cold voice, “You think we’re running some sort of illegal operations here. Am I right? That’s why you deliberately lead that young lady away. Your action really has betrayed the respect we have for you.”

Her Corynthean was fluent. Although she still had a slight accent, it no longer had a strong dialect.

“I’m telling the truth, and judging from the young lady’s appearance, she’s probably some rich heiress. What if she loses her life crossing the river and her family searches for her here? The entire village will be under suspicion when that happens. It’s bad if we alert the police, isn’t it?” the young man explained calmly.

Although the villagers were displeased with him, they still didn’t pick on him too much. After all, he was a young man who returned to the village after completing his studies outside.

“Stop meddling in other people’s business and just mind your own!” the old woman yelled. Then, she turned around and went back inside her house.

Once the villagers dispersed, the young man looked toward the van, which Sean and Cameron were in, not far away. He merely glanced at it and swiftly retracted his gaze.

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Abigail had to wait for a bus to take her from the village back to the city center of Sicuaro,

While she spent her time waiting, she ended up walking alone on the yellow muddy path. Her mind was filled with the young teacher’s warnings as she looked at the endless mountains.

Is there something illegal operating in this village that requires an undercover agent to stay here for a long time?

A plethora of thoughts ran through her mind. It was already an hour later when the bus finally made it to her station. Still, she didn't dare to keep her guard down. She didn't even dare to shut her eyes while sitting on the bus.

Abigail wasted no time texting Luna once she was back in the city center.

'Hey, I'm back. I will head over to the exhibition venue pronto.

Luna, who was originally worried about her after receiving a text containing her pinned location, breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the news of her return.

'Sure.

Many clothing brands participated in the apparel exhibition. Even so, Abigail and Luna still couldn't find an ideal collaborator even after spending a day shopping around the venue. Instead, they bought a lot of nice clothes for themselves,

Once they were back at the hotel, Luna lay on the couch and said to Abigail, "The exhibition is fantastic, but it's a pity that we can't find an ideal collaborator."

On the other hand, Abigail sat on the armchair and drank water. After she listened to Luna's complaints, she added calmly, "I think our company should set up a charity organization. When we return to Pendorf, we'll launch a clothing waste recycling program. What do you think?"

"Why the sudden idea?" Luna looked at her.

"Actually, I have thought about starting it next year. But ever since everything that has happened. to our company, I have no choice but to move it forward. Still, things will surely be challenging if it's just us. I know a school that needs help. The children and staff of the school are short of daily necessities all year round, especially clothes. It would be best if someone could donate their clothes to them," Abigail elaborated.

Since we're doing charity, we'd better launch it ahead of schedule.

Moreover, the company is getting suppressed at the moment. If this charity program succeeds, those who suppress J. Moon will come to fear us.