

Spare Wife 463

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Why Did You Snatch My Phone Away?

“Of course! I’ve purchased numerous sets and given them to my friends. Don’t worry. Your share of the profits won’t be left out!” Ronaldo acted like a rich and naive person with too much money.

Abigail patted his shoulder and said, “Thank you for your contribution.” Even though she thanked him, she didn’t know how much money she received from the game since Luna was in charge of the finances.

“No need to thank me. Now, do you know why I invest in the game?” Ronaldo was quite pleased.

Abigail found it difficult to assess. Nevertheless, the pleasure of the rich was spending money.

She lay back down comfortably and listened to the soothing sound of the waves, preparing for a nap.

On the other hand, Ronaldo kept talking. “Why don’t you play with me? I’ll top up 14 million for you. It’ll be so cool! Other players will even address you respectfully.”

Abigail hummed and said, “I’m too busy.”

“I’ll play for you. With your celebrity status, you can make a lot of money if you live-stream playing games. You’ll also get some business opportunities. I know a streamer who did that,” he said chirpily.

Slowly, Abigail drifted off to sleep. The waves were hypnotic, and she hadn’t been this relaxed in a long time.

Sean noticed that Abigail had fallen asleep and whispered, “You can lower your voice, but don’t stop.”

“What now?” Ronaldo grumbled, appearing displeased.

“Provide some background noise for us to take a good nap,” Sean said as he put on his sunglasses, intending to take a short nap as well.

Ronaldo fumed in anger. “Won’t I be exhausted from this? This is an inhuman thing to do!”

“About your car...”

“Fine. I’ll start a live stream and chat with my fans. Just go ahead and sleep!” Ronaldo said through gritted teeth. He had realized why the Pearson Family couldn’t compete with Sean. After all, the man was genuinely shameless as he exploited others’ vulnerabilities.

The sound of the waves, combined with the occasional call of seagulls, accompanied the visuals of beautiful women and handsome men strolling past Ronaldo’s camera on the luxury cruise ship. Soon, his livestream had many viewers. Most of them were wealthy people. Ronaldo spoke in a moderate volume, and he even reminded the others to keep their voices down when they passed by.

“Why do they have to keep their voices down? You usually weren’t careful about such things”

“Exactly! You’re there on vacation. Why not just relax and enjoy it? You can explore the cruise and have

some fun!

I envy the lives of the wealthy so much. This is a cruise ship with ten Michelin stars. I've heard that the cheapest meal on board costs at least two thousand

Ronaldo read the comments and replied, "We need to keep our voices down because I have someone sleeping next to me. As for the cruise it's overpriced, and I had the food quality to be mediocre. I'd prefer street-side barbecue. Then, he glanced around and no one was nearby before whispering. "I won't

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be coming here again. It doesn't suit me."

"Am I the only one curious about who he is talking about? Are they your friends?"

"They are my patrons and also my goddess," he said in a low voice.

Sean was a light sleeper. When he heard Ronaldo's words, he couldn't help but open his eyes to take a look.

He heard Ronaldo quickly explain things as if there was a misunderstanding among the fans. "It's the same. as if you adore an idol! My family is mainly involved in business. In my dad's generation, only my uncle. received an education, and the rest of the family was illiterate. That's why my dad likes artistic people. He regards them as big shots, and my dad influenced me to have a lot of respect for artists. Don't talk nonsense. These people are genuinely talented, and I consider her as my idol. You guys know nothing." Ronaldo's tone was earnest, revealing a pure foolishness.

Upon hearing his words, Sean relaxed his tense body.

After he and Abigail divorced, she had many admirers everywhere she went, which concerned him much. Fortunately, Ronaldo was only infatuated with her artistic talents and treated her as an idol. Otherwise, Sean would have another love rival.

After about an hour, Abigail woke up from her nap. At that moment, Ronaldo was engrossed in a game.

"Run! Run! Damn it! I'm being surrounded."

Abigail sat up and stretched her body. Then, she got up and headed to the restroom.

At that moment, her figure appeared in the livestream as she walked past the deck chair where Ronaldo lounged.

Ronaldo was startled and quickly covered his phone. He turned to Abigail and scolded, "Why didn't you say anything when you woke up? I'm live-streaming!"

Abigail was in the process of tying her hair into a ponytail when she heard Ronaldo's complaint. She turned to him and said, "What's wrong with it? Just continue what you're doing. It's not like I'm going to disturb you." Then, she went into the cruise ship.

Sean also sat up and reached for Ronaldo's phone. Then, he saw the live chat buzzing.

“And here I was wondering which artist you admire. So, it is Alana. I didn’t expect you to like a fashion designer. Oh, but both your families are in business. I should’ve realized!”

“This is hilarious. Alana doesn’t even care. You’ve picked a nice idol; at least it’s not a female celebrity.”

I should’ve realized that too! Alana designed clothes for his favorite game developer, and now he’s probably simping over her!

When Sean’s face appeared on the camera, everyone on the live chat was in amazement. However, Ronaldo quickly snatched his phone back and asked, “Why did you snatch my phone away?”