

## Spare Wife 469

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I'm Already Downstairs.

After leaving Fairy Meadow, Sean asked Abigail, "How much money have you prepared?"

"Altogether about 30 million," Abigail replied.

Sean nodded. "We'll figure it out if we're short of money when the back taxes are issued."

"Thank you for today." Abigail expressed her gratitude, remembering how she had been plotting against him just the day before.

Life had its twists and turns, and she could only admit that she wasn't competent yet, especially in the world of business.

"It's too early now to thank me. We can only solve Luna's issue through Kelly. Let's wait and see what happens for now, alright?" Sean advised. Then, he checked his watch and continued, "It's getting late. Go back and rest. We have another task at 5.00AM tomorrow."

Abigail felt like she was being led by him completely now.

"Alright." In her moment of defeat, she had to acknowledge his abilities.

Perhaps sensing her thoughts, Sean suddenly uttered, "If it weren't for Miss Smith's unexpected situation, your plan would have gone smoothly."

Abigail glanced at him and said, "You might as well not say that. In the business world, I do. admit that I can't match up to you."

However, she was determined to improve so that she could handle such situations by herself in the future.

Cameron dropped Abigail back at the company and then left with Sean.

Abigail was worried about Luna, so she went to seek her out after returning to the company.

Luna was seated at the bar table, drinking. When she saw Abigail returning, she smiled and announced, "Sorry for causing trouble. I should have told you in advance."

Abigail walked over and sat next to her while responding calmly, "You had good intentions, and the situation arose because of me. Don't blame yourself."

After a moment of silence, she asked, "How did Josh react to this?"

"He wasn't upset, but Scarlett was furious and called Lawrence directly." Luna shrugged.

Abigail thought of what Sean had said and reassured her, "Let's wait and see. This situation

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may not necessarily favor the Pearsons.”

“The main concern is that L.Moon’s reputation will definitely be tarnished. Josh mentioned that, in the best-case scenario, I’ll have to undergo an investigation.” Luna swirled her wine glass. “I never expected Kelly to be so audacious.”

“At this point, let’s just go with the flow.” Abigail wasn’t particularly worried.

She couldn’t help but wonder if Sean’s words had made an impact on her. Even though they had been divorced for quite some time, his words still seemed to have a reassuring effect on her.

After consoling Luna, Abigail returned to her room and forced herself to sleep.

Early in the morning, at 4.30AM, Abigail woke up. After freshening up, it was almost 5.00AM when she texted Sean.

‘Are you awake?’

I’m already downstairs.

Abigail thought he was quite early.

When she left the company, the cold wind made her cheeks tingle. Each breath felt like cold, air piercing her lungs, causing her lungs to contract.

After getting into the car, she finally caught her breath.

“Breakfast.” Sean handed her some croissants.

As soon as she saw the croissants, she knew that it wasn’t from any ordinary place.

When she took a bite, they were still warm and crispy on the outside but soft and buttery on the inside.

“These are delicious!” Abigail praised.

“There are many long-established bakeries that have been around for decades in Capitalis, and their focus is on top-notch quality,” Sean replied, his lips slightly curled. He was pleased to see her enjoying the food.

Upon arrival at Fairy Meadow, Abigail got out of the car. Then, Sean had Cameron hand her a contract.

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“Review it during the meeting, and if there are no issues, have them sign it. Before the

Pearsons’ representative arrives at Fairy Meadow, L.Moon will take control of the situation,” Sean said while adjusting his sleeves.

“Okay.”

Abigail thought Sean’s strategy of pulling the firewood from under the pot was indeed clever.

In Fairy Meadow's meeting room, Abigail noticed that several shareholders were present.

Howard announced, "These shareholders are willing to sell their shares. Together with the shares I've contributed, it totals up to 49%. Including yours, that makes 51%.

The percentage was quite finely balanced.

Howard had effectively positioned himself as a critical role in controlling L.Moon.

Sean glanced at him and considered him to be a talented individual.

Abigail sat down, reviewed the contract, and asked Howard, "I'm fine with the distribution. Tell me how much you're looking for."

"44% of the shares represents half of Fairy Meadow's net worth. We have no other demands. We just hope you can offer a fair price." One of the shareholders stepped forward.

These shareholders didn't own a significant portion of Fairy Meadow's shares and seemed to be selling them because they couldn't earn much in dividends.

Abigail bit her lip, taking some time to respond. "I can offer a maximum of 15 million for all of you. My sincerity is on the table, and now it's up to you."

Fifteen million was actually beyond Sean's plan, considering the current chaos at Fairy Meadow. Moreover, the exact amount of back taxes to be paid was still unknown.

Several shareholders were also pretty worked up.

In fact, Fairy Meadow had been operating at a loss for three years, and during these three years, they hadn't received any dividends. Instead, they had spent a significant amount of money to keep Fairy Meadow afloat.

Now, they were at their wits' end.

They had originally believed that L.Moon's involvement would bring in profits. However, they were surprised that the Pearsons were constantly creating obstacles. Several major shareholders hoped that the Pearsons would pave the way for Fairy Meadow to make substantial profits.

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However, these shareholders did not believe this was a good deal.