

Spare Wife 473

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The Graham-Pearson Marriage

After Josh left, Abigail sat in the coffee house for a long time before finally calling Cameron.

“How may I help you, Ms. Quinn?” he asked with a smile after answering the call.

“Do you know that Sean is going to marry Kelly?” A trace of disgruntlement was in her voice.

At this point, it seemed that no one could stay out of this matter anymore.

At her question, Cameron was first surprised but later understood the reason Sean did this. “Uh, since you’ve already heard about it, that’s probably true, then,” he answered.

Not even Cameron knows about this... What the hell is Sean thinking? Abigail wondered. “Just what the hell is he thinking? Is there no other solution for this situation?” She was rather mad that he had to sacrifice himself.

“Maybe it’s because the biggest boss from the Pearsons hasn’t started anything yet,” Cameron started hesitantly. “And he’s worried that once that happens, it may cause irreversible damage to L.Moon.”

Silence fell over Abigail, and she asked after a while, “Is Josh’s father really terrifying?”

“Without real talent and capabilities, it’s impossible to hold a steady position in Capitalis. L.Moon’s foundation is too weak, but you guys wouldn’t have been such an easy target without Miss Smith’s camera incident this time,” he said.

L.Moon couldn’t do without either Abigail or Luna, and it was true that Luna had taken a wrong step. Once the Pearsons pursued the matter, it would cause an uproar on the Internet, and this would tarnish the reputation of L.Moon.

Nowadays, the Internet could bring unimaginable riches to many, but at the same time, it could also topple a business with its negative comments.

Slowly, Abigail calmed down. “I got it.” Upon hanging up, she felt so helpless for the first time. Everything started because of me.

Back at the company, there were many times when Abigail wanted to call Sean, but she gave up in the end. Why should I call him? While she was brooding over this, Howard’s call came.

“The Pearsons’ men are here, but Miss Smith cannot come over. Will you come and take charge of the situation here?” Howard asked, sounding a little anxious.

Abigail agreed curtly. This tough battle with the Pearsons had to be fought. After all, news of the marriage was only released by Kelly, and the details would have to come from both families later. Before that happened, she had to take care of things at L.Moon.

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When Abigail reached Fairy Meadow by car, Howard was already waiting for her at the door.

“News of Miss Smith being taken away by the police has become viral, and L.Moon appeared in at least three headlines. Aren’t you guys going to publish a press release?” he asked right after he saw her.

If L.Moon’s reputation was bad, it would in turn affect the sales of Fairy Meadow, so it was justifiable that he was anxious.

“We can’t publish the press release now. The video footage is so clear that it even captures her face. Saying anything is pointless. Let’s take care of the men from the Pearsons first,” she explained.

Howard couldn’t help but sigh. “Did things come to this stage because Fairy Meadow is unstable?”

“Although this is a reason, things are ever-changing in the business world. Even without all these incidents, we would face other obstacles in the future,” she said calmly, and Howard felt a little better at her words.

Once they reached the conference room of Fairy Meadow, he pushed the door open for her, showing her into a room full of people. The shareholders who supported Abigail turned to her with light in their eyes, whereas the others who knew that they couldn’t get rid of L.Moon glowered at her with fury all over their faces.

Abigail swept her gaze over the aloof, unfamiliar faces attached to business suits.

“Howard, prepare a seat for Miss Quinn,” a silver-haired shareholder said with his eyes closed after taking his seat.

Immediately, Howard told his assistant to bring a chair for Abigail, and her seat was set up next to Howard. Composedly, she slipped into the seat, scanned the room, and spoke in a calm voice. “The collaboration between Fairy Meadow and L.Moon will not be terminated, so you can save your breath. Today, I’ll say my piece and leave.”

Carefully, she looked at each of Fairy Meadow’s major shareholders and scoffed. “It would be best if the tax issues with Fairy Meadows have nothing to do with you guys, or otherwise, I’ll lead the other shareholders to vote you out of the board because the last thing Fairy Meadow needs are black sheep.” Then, she turned to the men sent by the Pearsons. “Did you guys ask Fairy Meadow to vote L.Moon out of the way because you’ve already thought of a solution for them? Or are you willing to pay their overdue tax?”

“The overdue tax is a small matter, and we can pay it even if it’s in the millions, but I’d advise every shareholder to consider this. Now, the head of L. Moon, Luna Smith, has been arrested. With a snap of their fingers, the Pearsons can easily have her sentenced to at least three years in jail. 1. Moon’s reputation will fall into the pits, and regardless of how popular Alana is, it will be helpless in this case.” The man in a suit, who seemed to be the leader, raised his chin

and seemed incredibly confident.

“Even so, Luna is still Josh’s girlfriend, and he’s the young master of the Pearson Family. In the future, she will be Mrs. Pearson. Are you so sure that the Pearsons will send their future daughter-in-law to jail?” Abigail shot him an icy stare, retorting in a cold tone.

Her statement was literally a checkmate move. The entire upper class of Capitalis knew about Josh and Luna's romance. As the men hired by the Pearsons, they knew about this, too.

"You better leave. Currently, L.Moon has the majority of votes from the internal board of Fairy Meadow, so it's useless for you to apply pressure. After all, the remaining few will be voted out of the board if they don't know what's better for them." Leaning into the chair, Abigail was as cool as a cucumber, holding the upper hand in the situation.