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You Weren't Sincere Either

Abigail kept staring at her grandmother.

Analise simply got up and sat by Abigail's bed before patting her head. "Abigail you haven't been entirely sincere when you were with him either. Didn't you notice that? Your personality is just like the color of your hair. You have great talent and a straightforward personality. Yet, you're always silent and obedient before him. What was going on in your mind? Did you think that was his preference?"

"I know he dislikes me because I forced him to marry me. That's why I tried my best to be kinder to him, hoping to please him," Abigail explained softly. "Was I wrong in doing so?"

"I don't know either, but your marriage has reached the point where both of you are unwilling to part yet keep reminiscing about the past. So, you've probably done something wrong as well. When you fall for someone in the future, just be honest and true to yourself. There's no need to pretend. Analise comforted Abigail with a smile.

A discouraged Abigail leaned into her grandmother's embrace and whispered. "I feel uncomfortable after hearing about Sean's decision to marry Kelly. But I also understand that I have no right to say anything

"Is it because of Luna?" Analise immediately asked. Nonetheless, she wasn't worried because Kelly would soon get exposed. Therefore, the marriage would be canceled soon enough

"That's half the reason. The other half is because the Pearsons keep targeting L.Moon. He might have compromised and agreed with Kelly's request because he's worried Moon might not make it." Abigail's voice sounded somewhat aggrieved as she whined. "I keep feeling like he shouldn't have compromised so easily. It's not in his character to do so."

Analise chimed in, "Indeed, but since it's his decision, you shouldn't think too much about it. Just repay him with some benefits after L.Moon gets better."

"Alright, then." Abigail didn't want to dwell on this matter with her grandmother. They were divorced, and her hesitation would only make Analise feel uncomfortable. After all, Analise had played a part in their divorce.

After a day of rest. Abigail threw herself into work again. She had to design all the new products for Fairy Meadow Only once the style was established, and they had accumulated a good reputation and a certain number of regular customers could she gradually let go of the

Trina

Luna rushed to the company and kept touching Abigail's hair while observing her allire "Why are you wearing a dress today? That outfit you wore was so cool Even I can't help but want to call you handsome" Luna joked

"I wore that for the event," Abigail replied lightly.

"Your outfit the other day was so popular, and many fashion bloggers are copying your style. I'm serious. It's blown up." Luna said seriously, "Your fame has gone up another level."

Abigail glanced at her. "Fame equals status. As long as we're strong enough, no one can do anything about us."

"Sure, sure. Just don't tire yourself out. Otherwise, I'll feel heartbroken," Luna spoke as she pinched Abigail's cheek.

"Don't worry." Abigail wouldn't dare to tire herself out as she still had to support L.Moon. Luna had supported L.Moon alone for the previous three years. So, now it was time for her to do something for Luna.

Luna leaned over and gently hugged Abigail. "I shouldn't have overestimated myself and made you work so hard alone."

"Take this as your vacation. You've been busy for three years, so it's about time you take a rest and think about the most important thing in your life. Spend some time with Josh. He's a reasonable person, and I think he has a good character. So, there's no need to worry if you want to consider him as a potential partner." Abigail's tone sounded happy.

"Okay," Luna replied solemnly. She couldn't stay in L.Moon for too long lest the paparazzi spot her and make a big deal about it. That would only cause L.Moon's barely recovered reputation to plummet again.

At the beginning of April, the issue about Fairy Meadow's taxes was finally resolved. Unfortunately, they had to pay another million.

After Howard was done dealing with his matters, Abigail accompanied him in inspecting Flower Meadow's internal issues. They dismissed all those who came in through connections, which caused a total restructuring of the company's personnel and stirred up some rumors in the industry.

When Abigail exited L.Moon in the morning, she was wearing a black wool dress with a camel-colored coat draped over her. The aura she had was even stronger than that of a celebrity.

Cameron was beside her and was about to speak when a disheveled woman holding a ten-year-old boy appeared suddenly and stopped before Abigail, yelling, "Give me back my husband! How do you expect a widow like me to support my family?"

Alas, Abigail didn't recognize the woman and looked absolutely befuddled. "Who is her husband?"

Cameron reminded her, "She's Giada Cain, wife of Leland Hodge, the finance officer you fired from Flower Meadow."

At the mention of Flower Meadow's finance officer, Abigail was furious. Leland Hodge had been committing fraud for many years, using public funds to donate tens of millions to a female internet celebrity and spend nearly 20 million on a game. He even helped some of the company's senior executives evade taxes, resulting in billions of dollars in tax liabilities for Flower Meadow, which was a massive loss.

Not only that, once the tax authorities released him, he jumped off a building to evade responsibility, forcing Flower Meadow to deal with the things he did.

On the other hand, the senior executive who embezzled the tax money fled overseas with his family overnight after the tax problems emerged. If Leland, the finance officer, hadn't been taken away by the tax authorities, he would have fled overseas with the female online celebrity as well.

"Your husband did something illegal. Even if I hadn't fired him, he would still have to be sent to jail, understand?" Abigail remarked coldly.

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The Deranged Child

"You forced him to jump off the building. Are you also going to force me and my son to die in front of you?" Giada grabbed her daughter and questioned Abigail with bloodshot eyes.

Since Abigail was in a hurry to attend a meeting, she wasn't in the mood to deal with Giada's antics.

"Your husband embezzled a total of thirty million in public funds and helped some of the company's senior executives who fled overseas evade taxes, which he then benefited from. Then, he bought a villa in Capitalis, which is worth nearly ten million. Unfortunately, just because he's dead, our company can't reclaim the house he transferred under your name. Yet, you're blaming me for everything?" Abigail rebuked and was about to leave.

Giada let out a scream. Then, she shoved her son away, charged forward, took out a dagger, and aimed it at Abigail.

Cameron kicked Giada's hand and quickly pulled Abigail behind him.

Abigail's heart was thumping in her chest.

Giada screamed in pain as she held her hand and reprimanded, "You forced him to kill himself! Do you think I want that house? The monthly mortgage for the house costs tens of thousands. How can a housewife like me afford that?"

Cameron merely shot the woman a cold glance as he rebuked, "Sell it if you can't pay for it and move into a smaller house. If you continue to attempt murder, you can even forget about owning that house!"

Abigail took out her phone, planning to call the police. But right then, she felt a chill run down her spine and a huge wave of danger.

She turned and saw the boy, who had been pushed aside by his mother, holding a hammer and swinging it fiercely toward her head with a grim expression.

Abigail's heart seemed to stop beating, and her body stiffened. She wanted to escape, but her legs wouldn't obey.

The next moment, she was forcefully pushed away. She fell to the ground with the contents of her bag scattered everywhere, but she ignored them and turned to look at Cameron.

He was covering his left eye, his hand stained red with blood.

“Cameron-”

“Call... for help!”

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Cameron was trembling in pain. Never would he have imagined a ten-year-old boy would commit such a deranged act.

Abigail picked up her phone again and called 911. At the same time, she screamed at the company’s security guards, “Someone, help! There’s a murderer!”

Her desperate screams finally caught the attention of the security guards.

The boy, whom Cameron kicked away, had a dark face as he picked up the hammer and slowly approached Abigail.

Clearly, Giada was also shocked. She stammered, “Emerson.”

When the boy saw the security guards approaching, he seemed to know he couldn’t catch up to Abigail. So, he threw the hammer directly toward her.

Cameron, who felt he was about to faint from the excruciating pain, still did his best to step forward and shield her with his body.

He felt like his chest was about to be shattered by the hammer and coughed violently before collapsing to the ground.

When the security guards witnessed the boy’s ferocity, they were frightened and quickly. protected Abigail while retreating.

Abigail watched as the boy grabbed a new hammer from the bag he had brought with him. and approached them without saying anything, which made the security guards shiver in fear.

“Don’t come closer. Lower your weapon!”

“Emerson!” Giada shrieked desperately.

Alas, the boy seemed to have not heard it as he walked past Cameron with a cold face, approaching Abigail.

Abigail called the police and suppressed her fear while saying. “I’m at 5 Wagner Drive. Someone’s attempting murder!”

The attempted murder in front of L.Moon quickly made the rounds on the internet.

On the other hand, the police had to injure the boy’s hand before restraining him.

Cameron was quickly rushed to the hospital, but the bone around his left eye was injured by the hammer, causing his eye to rupture and retina to detach. The doctor's diagnosis was that his left eye would be

would be permanently blind.

Abigail felt her heart shatter upon hearing the diagnosis. She felt like crying but couldn't. Instead, she paced around while holding her phone.

Soon, she received a call from the police. "The kid has super-male syndrome. His parents didn't know he had such a genetic condition before this event. They thought he bullied his classmates and tortured animals because he had a bad temper... Moreover, Giada Cain has been throwing a tantrum back at home because of what happened with Leland Hodge, which was why he started repressing his emotions. So, he decided to come with his mother to kill the person who mistreated his father."

Abigail didn't know much about super-male syndrome, so she asked, "What are the characteristics of children like that?"

"Children like these require an extremely demanding educational environment, but in the case of Leland's family, it's clear that the child has not been properly educated and guided. A bad family

environment makes it inevitable for such children to go to extremes. Coupled with improper education, the crime rate of such genes can reach almost one hundred percent."

Abigail didn't even know how she hung up the call before she began searching online for "super-male syndrome." When she found the description of such genes, she was so shocked that she broke out in a cold sweat. Some of the descriptions were terrifying, especially when one of them started a hypothesis claiming that if children like that were intelligent and grew up in a bad family environment, they could develop an antisocial personality.

What she least expected in this situation was for the child to suddenly attack them. Cameron was also caught off guard, causing him to lose an eye in the process.

When Howard rushed over and saw blood on Abigail's coat, he was so shocked that he couldn't make a sound. "How's Mr. Hopkins?"

Abigail, who was in a daze, snapped out of her thoughts after hearing Howard's inquiry. She looked around and saw Howard. "He lost an eye, but his life is intact."

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Wanting to Hold Her

Howard also felt very sad upon hearing the barely noticeable trace of emotion in Abigail's voice. Leland used to work for Flower Meadow and was related to the previous shareholders who sold their stakes. Therefore, this incident was considered trouble that Flower Meadow brought to them.

"I think we should just take back Leland's house. We shouldn't have been so nice to them." Howard fell silent for a long while before making a decision.

“How influential are our shareholders in Capitalis?” Abigail didn’t believe that things were as simple as they appeared.

Howard approached and whispered, “Mr. O’Neils knows a lot of people, while the other two who own a lot of stocks also have many connections but aren’t loyal. They’re just in it for the dividends and can’t be relied on.”

“In that case, talk to Mr. O’Neils and have him investigate Leland’s wife, Giada Cain, and her family. Her child has super-male syndrome. I looked it up and found that it’s dangerous. I suspect someone found out about his genetic issue and set us up,” Abigail said, refusing to believe that things could be so coincidental. Plus, many didn’t want L.Moon to do well, not to mention there was also Vincent.

Howard immediately understood Abigail’s implication as he also had a front-row seat of the Pearsons suppressing their business. “Alright, I’ll ask Mr. O’Neils for help with the investigation.”

News about Cameron’s situation quickly reached Sean’s ears. When he arrived at the hospital, he saw Abigail sitting outside the ward, engrossed in her conversation. So, he slowed his steps.

Sean had inquired about the situation from the police station and also learned that the assailant was a super-male syndrome patient before making the trip here. So, Abigail couldn’t hold him accountable. In the end, Giada naturally had to bear the responsibility for intentionally causing harm. Regardless, this situation was nothing but a loss for Abigail and Cameron.

Abigail put away her phone the instant she sensed someone beside her.

“Why didn’t you change?” Sean looked at her blood-stained coat and asked.

Abigail lowered her head, finally realizing there was a patch of bloodstain on her clothes.

“I didn’t have the time. While Abigail said that, her tone sounded cold.

Since Sean knew she was in a bad mood due to Cameron’s accident, he sat beside her and

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texted Alfie to come over.

“This incident is definitely not a random occurrence, so I’ve already ordered an investigation. Personally, I suspect it’s related to Vincent,” Sean said, leaning back in his chair and looking at Abigail’s side profile.

Abigail turned to look at him. “Why aren’t you asking about Cameron?”

Sean fell silent momentarily after hearing the reproach in her tone before replying, “How is Cameron?”

He trusted Cameron’s abilities, which was why he prioritized her.

“Cameron has been with you for so long, and I still have his blood on me, but you didn’t even bother to ask about him before saying all this. Do you have no feelings for your men?” Abigail had nothing to vent her frustration on. As a result, Sean became her target.

“That kid is about ten years old. Even if he has super-male syndrome... Cameron still lost an eye because he’s a kid. Don’t you care even a little about him?” Abigail questioned angrily.

When Sean heard that, he immediately frowned. “He lost an eye?”

Abigail’s eyes instantly reddened as she held her forehead, choking, “I don’t want to argue with you, but I feel horrible. What wrong have I done? Why does everyone around me have to suffer?”

Sean held her hand as he gently coaxed her, “You did nothing wrong. You’re too brilliant, which is why others envy you.”

“Sean, saying it like this won’t change anything. Cameron lost an eye... None of us expected such a young kid to be so ruthless. I just wanted to create my own brand and make quality clothes for consumers. What did I do wrong?” Abigail’s tears fell.

Luna resigned, and he was going to marry Kelly. The only one left by her side was Cameron, but even he got hurt.

Sean wanted to hold her but was afraid someone in the hospital might be watching him.

With L.Moon’s development going strong and her gaining popularity with her fashion sense, Sean didn’t want his actions to bring her any negative publicity because of his actions.

“Once you’re done venting, take some time to compose yourself. You can blame yourself for what happened to Cameron, but keep in mind that he’s a bodyguard. It’s his responsibility to be vigilant around you. He failed to do so, so don’t blame yourself.” Sean took a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her.

Just as Abigail was about to say he was ruthless, he continued, “Cameron had gone through

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tough training before he started accompanying me. If he stayed with me, he would even have to be wary about a baby, let alone a child. Yet, he let his guard down while with you. Should you be blamed for that?”

“You’re so ruthless!” Abigail snarled angrily.

“I wouldn’t say this if Xavien got hurt while he was with you,” Sean explained.

Abigail pursed her lips, still thinking that Sean was too cruel.

“I’ll check on Cameron. Don’t blame yourself too much. His profession is to be a bodyguard, and it’s his job to risk his life to save you.” Sean stood up and turned to walk into the ward.

Although Sean’s words sounded merciless, Abigail didn’t feel as bad after he comforted her. So, she wiped her tears and followed him into the ward.

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I Will Leave at Any Time

The two sat in the hospital room for a while before Cameron gradually woke up anesthesia.

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When he saw Sean, he couldn't help but feel guilty because he had become too complacent while with Abigail, forgetting the potential dangers and losing one of his eyes.

Sean stood by the window, looking at him sternly. "You don't need to say anything. Just reflect on your mistake."

Abigail walked over and smacked him before turning to Cameron and asking with concern, "Do you need some water?"

How could Cameron dare to ask for water? If this situation were to happen around Sean, he wouldn't even be sent to the hospital and be left to die in pain.

"I'm not thirsty," he replied, stealing a glance at Sean.

"I asked Alfie to come look after you. Ms. Quinn, you can head back to work if you're busy. Do you want to hire a professional security team?" Sean couldn't be bothered to pay attention. to Cameron as he turned to ask Abigail.

Abigail hummed in response and sat beside the bed, looking at Cameron's heavily bandaged eye while still feeling awful.

Those words of comfort only worked for a moment. When Abigail thought about Cameron. losing an eye, she still couldn't help but feel upset.

"Director Quinn, this is not on you. It's my mistake. As your bodyguard, I've let my guard down. This loss is simply the consequence of my actions. After I recover, I will definitely be at better bodyguard." Cameron grinned and tried to comfort Abigail.

Alas, she didn't respond. Instead, she spoke in a gentle tone, "Rest well. I'll have my grandmother make you nourishing' soups every day."

Who wouldn't feel sad to lose an eye?

"Your eye won't recover. This is a permanent injury. I'll have someone custom-make an eye patch to make you look better." Sean could only do so much.

"Thank you, Mr. Graham," Cameron replied, still smiling.

Just then, Sean's phone rang. So, he left the room after informing Abigail.

Cameron seized the opportunity and quickly reassured Abigail, saying, "You don't need to

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worry about me or feel sad. I'm actually quite lucky to work for Mr. Graham. My less

fortunate comrades who worked for other employers have lost their lives or suffered broken limbs. Being a bodyguard is not as safe as you think."

"Don't try to comfort me. I'm just a normal person, so I'm bound to be affected when someone beside me gets hurt." Abigail's aura felt gloomy.

"I didn't say that to comfort you but to make you understand that the higher your position, the more every action you take involves interests. When you gain something, someone else loses. And what will the losers do? Of course, they'll try to get that back from you. Such a situation has a probability of occurring frequently." Cameron's remaining working eye was filled with a sense of calm.

When he saw that Abigail wasn't speaking, he continued with a light tone, "As a boss, you need to be aware that every bodyguard around you may leave you at any time."

"Oh, shut up. Why do you have to make things sound so serious?" Abigail hit his arm.

When Sean entered the door and saw Abigail hitting Cameron, a trace of displeasure flashed across his eye. He stood by the door and spoke coldly to Cameron, "Something came up on my end, and Alfie will be here soon. Ms. Quinn, would you like to leave with me?"

"I'll wait until Alfie arrives," Abigail replied.

"I don't feel safe leaving you here alone," Sean remarked straightforwardly.

"Go with Mr. Graham. At least you'll be safe with him. I won't feel at ease if you return alone later," Cameron urged Abigail. He was about to freeze from Sean's cold gaze. How could he dare to be so sentimental under such a death glare?

Abigail thought that she wouldn't be of much help staying here, so she nodded and agreed to leave with Sean.

Abigail fastened her seatbelt after getting into his car, but Sean held her hand just as she did that.

"Are you alright? I was very worried when I heard something happened to you."

His action was so sudden that it shocked Abigail.

"You're about to get engaged to Kelly... Can you be more mindful of your actions?" She withdrew her hand and moved to the side.

"I will get to the bottom of this, so don't worry." Sean rubbed his empty hands.

Abigail glanced sideways at Sean as she leaned against the door. "Are you certain this has something to do with Vincent?"

"Yes. My people discovered that Vincent had arranged to meet Leland's son in private." Sean placed both hands behind his head as he gave Abigail a sideways glance when replying to her.

Abigail still couldn't fully understand super-male syndrome, so she furrowed her brows. "Leland's son is only in his early teens. I still can't imagine how such a young kid can be so

extreme.”

“I remember a case where a young boy raped and murdered a young girl. The boy had super- male syndrome. If you want to put such children on the right track, you’d have to provide a very strict upbringing environment for them. Therefore, such cases are usually discovered. during pregnancy exams. Abortion is actually the best solution lest they jeopardize society later,” Sean calmly explained.

Abigail felt chills run down her spine.

“If you’re pregnant and discover your child-Ugh!”

Sean couldn’t finish his words because Abigail had thrown herself at him to cover his mouth. “Can you stop with the nonsense? Can’t you think something good of me?”

Her face was filled with fear and anxiety, and even her eyes were blown wide.

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Keep Your Distance

A slight smile tugged at the corner of Sean’s lips, and his eyes softened.

Abigail suddenly realized they were getting too close and quickly pulled away, returning to her original position.

“If my child had super-male-”

“Can you shut up?” Abigail was quite angry. Such genetic conditions were painful for both parents. and children. How could he talk about it so casually?

Sean’s lips curled slightly at her reprimand, and he looked at Abigail for a while before saying, “Rest assured. I won’t have children if you don’t get married.”

“Just drop me off at the company entrance,” Abigail huffed, ignoring his words.

“Alright.” Sean nodded but could still feel the sensation from the moment she covered his mouth. It had been a long time since they had such intimate contact.

When they arrived at L.Moon, Sean couldn’t help but hold Abigail’s hand just as she was leaving. Her hand was soft and warm, and it felt comfortable to hold.

“What are you doing?!” Abigail unconsciously tried to struggle against his grasp.

Alas, Sean merely held her hand tightly and asked, “Why are you resisting me so much? I’m starting to doubt if you ever really liked me.”

Abigail took a deep breath. “I’ve told you many times; what we have is in the past. Since you’re about to get engaged to Kelly, you should keep your distance.”

Sean’s eyes turned dark as he stared at her for a long while before saying, “That might not be the case. Do you think I, Sean Graham,

think I, Sean Graham, is someone who easily compromises?”

Abigail instinctively turned to look at him.

“I was afraid when I found out you were in danger. Wild guesses filled my mind while I was on the way. I felt extremely anxious throughout the entire journey. Abigail, tell me. Does that count as loving you?” His words were straightforward.

Abigail felt like something had stung her heart. A strange feeling instantly filled her heart, making her feel a little floaty, and her heart started beating uncontrollably. Eventually, she became so flustered that she snatched her hand away from Sean’s grasp and said with a stern face, “How would I know? How would I know what you’re thinking?!”

Once she finished, she opened the door and jumped out of the car, leaving without turning

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back.

Abigail could still feel her heart racing even though she had returned to her office. So, she took a deep breath and drank several sips of water. Her cheeks were bright red, making her look like a ripe apple.

Abigail felt that her current actions would only bring trouble for herself after she had calmed down. Sean was about to get engaged to Kelly, but she was flustered because of his belated confession.

After several days of investigation, Howard received some information and invited Abigail into his office once the morning meeting ended. Then, he gave her a carton of milk.

“Why did you give me this?” Although Abigail asked that question, she still took the drink.

“Huh? Doesn’t Mr. Hopkins always prepare milk for you? Since he’s in the hospital, I thought no one would prepare this for you. So, I bought you a carton of milk from a trusted brand,” Howard explained.

Abigail lowered her gaze to the carton and couldn’t help but wonder why Cameron would always give her milk. It seemed like he would prepare it for her every morning and night. She had rejected him several times but to no avail, so she just accepted it. It didn’t taste that bad, anyway.

“Mr. O’Neils helped you ask around. It turns out that Giada’s child, Emerson Hodge, did chat with a stranger for a long time when he went out to play last weekend. Then, he began buying tools for the crime around Tuesday. Interestingly, the police found that when Emerson and his mother were in interrogation, both of them seemed to be lying.” Howard sat in his seat while informing Abigail about the news.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. “They were lying?”

“Yes, the police are guessing that Emerson is the mastermind behind this murder attempt while Giada is the accomplice.” When Howard got to that, he couldn’t help but sigh. “He’s just a twelve-year-old boy,

yet he managed to persuade his mother to attempt murder with him. Also, he insists that Giada planned all this. Who would have guessed such a young boy could lie to the police without feeling nervous.”

“Did Giada also say she planned everything?” Abigail asked.

“Yes, but the polygraph expert said that she lied to protect Emerson. According to the surveillance video, she also showed signs of being caught off guard when Emerson took out the hammer. That means she didn’t know Emerson was planning to attack you,” Howard explained.

Abigail couldn’t help but inquire, “The police say the child has super-male syndrome. Do you know anything about that condition?”

Howard shook his head. “I’ve never heard of it before today.”

“You’re right. We know little about such genetic conditions, yet someone found out about it and used that to target us.” Abigail’s voice turned cold.

Howard licked his lips as he shot her a tentative look. “We might be unable to find anything if Mr. O’Neils helps you again. The relationships between Capitalis’ prestigious families are intricate. Unless you become a person of considerable power and influence in this circle, many things can only be chalked up to bad luck.”

Is he implying that this case ends here?

It seemed that Howard had an inkling where her mind had gone, so he spoke up, “What you’re thinking is correct. Even if the child is someone else’s pawn, we need to have concrete proof before proceeding. Otherwise, they will just rule him as mentally unstable.”

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Unable to be Encouraged

Howard was right. So what if Emerson was in contact with Vincent? Would Vincent leave any evidence for them to find?

“By the

way, there’s a small brand owner here who wants to merge with Flower Meadow. I’ll introduce him to you if you think this is a viable partnership. If you don’t, I’ll decline his offer.” Howard shifted the topic back to work in the face of Abigail’s silence.

“What’s the brand called?” Abigail asked.

“Flormina...” Howard didn’t want to say the name as it was too common.

Abigail gave him a puzzled look. “Is that a small brand? That’s an insignificant brand. Just focus on Flower Meadow and don’t think about expanding. Although we’re selling clothes worth dozens of dollars, that’s only because of my reputation as Alana. That doesn’t mean that Flower Meadow has lost its value. So, don’t let those insignificant brands get involved with us.”

He nodded repeatedly. “You’re right.”

"If you don't know the significance of winning first place in the Lulls Fashion Design Competition, you should look it up," she retorted before sauntering away.

Initially, Howard intended to help an old acquaintance. Nonetheless, he felt he had been a little too cocky after being struck by such good luck after listening to Abigail's stern words.

Abigail gave the milk to her assistant, Selena, after returning to L.Moon. "Can the design. interns from Pendorf arrive today?"

"Yes. I've already informed them about the meeting." Selena held the milk while replying respectfully.

Just as Abigail was about to head inside her office, she suddenly remembered something and took two steps back to look at Selena. "Let me look at your designs."

That request made Selena flush crimson. "N-No way."

"You will only be able to do odd jobs once those design interns arrive with how you're slacking. It seems like even I can't encourage you," Abigail spoke while shaking her head before heading for her office.

"Oh, just let me do odd jobs. I don't have any talent... Designing is too hard," Selena complained bitterly as she followed behind Abigail.

Abigail rubbed her head and turned to look at Selena. "Are you serious about not learning to design clothes?"

"I only want to be your assistant and serve you," Selena replied with an embarrassed flush. She was Abigail's biggest fan. So, it was genuinely her greatest wish to be Abigail's personal assistant.

Abigail couldn't help but sigh inwardly that while she was pushing herself so hard, the assistant she found was in no way helpful. Regardless, everyone had their aspirations, and being good at serving others was also an accomplishment.

"That works, too. Once those designers arrive, you'll be responsible for serving me and arranging things. I won't force you to learn fashion design anymore," Abigail remarked in exasperation.

"Thank you, Miss Quinn. I promise to do my best!" Selena was ecstatic.

The designers arrived that afternoon, and what surprised Abigail was that the two graduates from the previous show didn't show up.

"Where are the two I mentioned?" Abigail asked Selena.

Selena immediately whispered, "They said they prefer to stay in the factory for two years and learn to make size charts for clothes."

Abigail raised a brow in intrigue as making size charts for clothes wasn't a simple thing. The size chart masters at L.Moon were all over thirty years old. They had excellent mathematical skills and were proficient in operating the complex machine dedicated to making size charts. Even Abigail didn't know how to operate the size chart machine and could only look at ready-made size charts..

“That’s fine, too. When those two come to learn under me later, they will certainly be better. than me,” she replied.

The new designers had different physiques, each either tall, short, plump, or slim.

Abigail requested Selena to serve them drinks and watched them sit down before speaking up, “I asked you all to come here because I hope you can join me in establishing a design. team. You will not only participate in designing new products for Flower Meadow but may also be involved in designing clothing for celebrities.”

There were already several up-and-coming young actresses who had made orders with Abigail. She didn’t have enough people around her, which was why she had summoned these designers here. Of course, she had always wanted to establish a design team. Designers with different physiques would design clothes in different styles, which could cater to a wider range of women.

The four designers were thrilled when they heard Abigail’s words. At L..Moon, designers.

rarely had the opportunity to design clothes for celebrities because everyone tended to specifically request Abigail to design their clothes. Young people all yearn for the entertainment industry. So, when they heard they might have the opportunity to design. clothes for celebrities, the four designers instantly perked up.

“Do well under me, and you can all switch to becoming exclusive celebrity stylists after making a name for yourselves.” Abigail smiled while encouraging the four designers.

Most mentors feared their apprentices would surpass them, but Abigail hoped that the designers around her would work hard and accomplish something spectacular in their lifetime.

“Yes!” The designers were so delighted that their cheeks were flushing.

“That being said, I’ll naturally be offering all of you a higher salary. Do you want to find a place to live by yourselves, or should I have my assistant bring you to search for one? If you haven’t found a place yet, you can stay in a hotel for now,” Abigail offered gently.

“Sure.” The designers naturally would obey her arrangements.

Once Abigail was done settling those matters, she went to visit Cameron at the hospital.

She hadn’t had time to rest for the whole day.

When she arrived at Cameron’s ward, she could hear Alfie and Cameron’s laughter outside the door.

[Chapter 487](#)

Do You Think I’m Stupid

Abigail pushed open the door.

Cameron and Alfie were both holding their phones, looking as happy as two goofballs.

When Alfie turned around and saw Abigail, he grinned, looking absolutely silly.

“Did I come at a bad time?” Abigail asked with a serious face.

“N-No.” Alfie hurriedly got off Cameron’s bed, the smile on his face fading.

“It looks like you’re recovering pretty well.” Abigail walked into the room and placed the fruit basket she was holding on the nearby table.

“Well, being young, a good meal is all you need to recover.” Cameron still looked relaxed.

Abigail looked at him for a while before saying, “You do need to recover quickly. I don’t think I’ll ever get used to your absence, especially when you aren’t around making me milk.”

“What’s the assistant doing? She can’t even make you milk?” Cameron immediately frowned. If someone from Sean’s team was this useless, they couldn’t survive in this industry.

“It’s because she’s not used to it. Unlike you, who insists on giving me a glass of milk every morning and night. What’s the idea behind that?” Abigail walked over to a chair and sat down.

Her current attire was very trendy and fashionable, making her look like a female boss.

“Ah, it’s just to make sure you don’t overwork yourself and end up with gastric problems. It’s for your own good,” Cameron explained.

“Did Sean tell you to do this?” Abigail asked bluntly.

She knew very well what kind of person Cameron was. Although he was smart, he followed the rules to the letter. So, he wouldn’t do this if it weren’t for Sean’s orders.

Cameron hesitated for a moment, his one remaining eye darting around. Then, he said with a grin, “He just casually mentioned it. After all, you’re the boss, and you do need to take care of your health.”

“Then, take good care of yourself. If there’s any problem, let me know.” Abigail rose to her feet. She just came to check and didn’t plan to stay long.

Alfie stood up as well, looking Abigail up and down, and said with a smile, “I’ll walk you out.”

“There’s no need for that. You can stay with him,” Abigail said.

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Alhe chuckled and didn’t insist.

Just as Abigail reached the door, she bumped into Sean.

As soon as he saw her, Sean spoke up, “I just caught you in time. The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology asked me to give you this invitation”

As he spoke, he took out a gold-stamped invitation from his suit pocket and handed it to Abigail with his slender fingers.

Abigail remembered this. A few days ago, she heard that Leap Gaming Technology had made another breakthrough in their clothing line and planned to attend the computer technology and science

exchange conference in Capitalis. Abigail also intended to meet with Leap Gaming Technology for business.

Abigail took the invitation and said graciously, "Thanks."

"Are you going to collaborate with Leap Gaming Technology?" Sean withdrew his hand and looked at Abigail with lowered eyes.

Abigail placed the invitation in her bag and raised her eyes to meet his gaze in a slightly challenging way. "Why are you asking so many questions?"

"Just curious," Sean said indifferently.

Abigail crossed her arms, and her gaze turned cold. "You're not my business partner. So, stop prying. I'm leaving."

Sean turned and followed her. "Your bodyguards are ready for you. Are you going back to the company? If so, I'll have them report in an hour."

"Yeah," Abigail replied.

"There are four bodyguards, and the monthly salary per person should be no less than Cameron's salary. Otherwise, they won't work for you," Sean reminded her as they walked side by side.

Abigail turned to look at Sean. "Just tell me how much each of them costs. You don't need to pay for me behind my back. Four thousand a month for risking their lives? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Sean chuckled at her sudden shrewdness. "Pretty smart. At least twenty thousand each. If you think that's too many, I'll just send you two."

This price was indeed a bit high, but safety came first...

"Eighty thousand a month... I can afford it," she said firmly.

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As long as she worked hard to earn money, she could naturally afford those bodyguards.

"Alright." Sean nodded.

Abigail came out of the hospital, parting ways with Sean.

Sean stood at the hospital entrance, watching her tall figure, and there was happiness in his eyes.

This Abigail was the most original version of herself.

All designers like to dress up. Every outfit she wore now had a unique personality. Sean felt that his gaze was irresistibly drawn to her.

Abigail got into the car, and her tense body gradually relaxed.

Nonetheless, Sean's gaze felt like fire burning her back. So, she glanced out the car window. Even though he was wearing a knee-length trench coat, his legs still looked long.

What did he eat to grow this tall?

The computer conference was held in mid-April. Abigail, who was wearing a small ponytail and formal attire, looked as sharp as ever.

The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology approached her as soon as he saw her. "I didn't expect you to still be interested in our games. Why is someone in the fashion industry like you. interested in this kind of conference?"

Abigail was about to say something when she saw Sean sitting not far away in a prominent position, indicating that he was a rather important figure.

She held her tongue and looked at the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology. "I have an idea I'd like to discuss with you, but I'll have to see your technical presentation before proposing it."

"Why? If the technology doesn't meet your standards, you won't discuss it?" The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology asked with a smile.

"Well, it wouldn't be right to force my hand, right?" Abigail smiled politely.

[Chapter 488](#)

Manage Your Own Man

Abigail seemed to be having a cheerful conversation with the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology, and Sean couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy in his heart. Still, he found it intriguing that Abigail was attending such a tech conference.

While the likes of them attended computer technology conferences due to the connection between their industries and technology, what was Abigail's motive?

Abigail found her seat after having a good chat with the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology.

The conference had yet to begin. So, Sean used the opportunity to switch seats in order to sit beside Abigail.

Just as he was about to strike up a conversation with her, Kelly showed up.

It seemed like Kelly had searched for quite a while before finding Sean. When she noticed that Sean was seated next to Abigail, she balled her hands into fists. Nevertheless, she still approached them with a smile and asked Abigail, "Could you give up your seat for me? My fiancé is sitting next to you."

Abigail glanced at her, a smirk playing on her lips. "And why should I care?"

Kelly's words had attracted quite a bit of attention. As she had been brought into high-profile gatherings by the Pearsons, many people here knew her.

Normally, if anyone else had been asked this, they would willingly give up their seat. Unfortunately, Luna from L. Moon was more than just a close collaborator to Abigail-they were best friends. She had resigned from L. Moon because of Kelly's privacy breach. Abigail was sure to harbor resentment.

So, Kelly was only asking for trouble by making such a request from Abigail.

Kelly felt extremely awkward. She looked at Abigail and said, "I remember my fiancé's position here is quite good. After all, he's a supporter of this conference. So, why are you sitting next to him?"

She questioned Abigail with the air of a rightful wife as if Abigail had deliberately chosen to sit next to Sean.

Sean was sitting beside them. He knew he should have intervened immediately, but he wanted to witness Abigail's fighting spirit.

"You have the guts to ask me, but why don't you have the guts to ask him why he's sitting with me?" Abigail coldly retorted with a raised eyebrow.

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People around them were quietly enjoying the spectacle. In fact, some of the younger ones were discreetly recording the scene on their phones.

Kelly was furious, but she still wore a gentle smile on her face. "My fiancé is outstanding, so who knows how many people are eyeing to be with him."

Abigail thought to herself that Kelly sure had thick skin.

While Kelly and Sean hadn't done anything, Kelly was the one who was always eyeing him.

"Then, by all means, do manage your own man at your own discretion. However, I do have one simple request: don't bother strangers while you're at it," Abigail said before turning her gaze away.

Only now did Sean calmly speak up, "We switched seats to catch up. Sit wherever you like. You and I are in an arranged marriage, not a romantic relationship."

His manner of speech was rather harsh. It was clear he wasn't giving Kelly any respect at all.

Kelly was seething with anger, but she still walked to Sean's other side and asked to switch seats. Her initial seat was more toward the front. So, the person readily agreed.

She felt a sense of satisfaction as she sat beside Sean. Then, she deliberately held Sean's arm and said, "I heard the biggest breakthrough this time is in autonomous driving. I'm quite interested. Having a feature for automated parking would solve a lot of people's parking problems."

Sean simply responded with a noncommittal hum.

He wasn't in the mood for chit-chat, and Kelly didn't want to push it. She could butter him. up in private, but not in public.

Soon, the tech exchange began.

AI was the most widely discussed topic, followed by the projects Sean had invested in. Autonomous driving and automated parking had made further breakthroughs, reaching unprecedented levels of safety.

Next up was the intelligent ecosystem.

When it came to Leap Gaming Technology's turn, their demonstration of lifelike virtual fabric on the computer screen seemed rather pointless in comparison.

Most people were leaning toward technology that improved daily life. Sean seemed to be the only one still working in the gaming industry.

In fact, this breakthrough in the gaming industry was considered a lead, but it turned out to

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be of little use in everyday life. The technical director of Leap Gaming Technology kept his explanation brief before stepping down from the stage.

Abigail soon received a message from the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology.

He wanted her to switch seats with their technical director and have a chat.

Abigail was more than willing. She genuinely believed Leap Gaming Technology's technology was a significant breakthrough and could be beneficial to her aspirations.

So, she navigated through the dim lighting, arrived beside the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology, and whispered, "All these exchanges are for the convenience of the public. It seems like your company didn't gain much advantage from this."

This tech exchange also had a follow-up purpose: attracting investment. If Leap Gaming Technology's technology didn't show an edge, who would bother investing in it?

The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology sighed wearily as he responded, "I thought it would be a breakthrough, but it seems it didn't have much of an impact. Maybe we picked the wrong event to participate in?"

"In today's rapidly advancing tech landscape, it's crucial that innovations prioritize convenience for everyday life. Didn't I mention to you that I have an idea?" Abigail whispered.

The lighting was too dim, and Sean couldn't determine what was happening on Abigail's end. Regardless, there was no denying he was starting to feel a bit bored.

Kelly, who was standing beside him, murmured, "This time, Leap Gaming Technology didn't really have any standout features. But then again, I guess those who aren't going to amount to anything in life would bother playing games."

Sean paid her no mind.

“By the way, Miss Quinn’s design talent is so exceptional. She’s made quite a profit designing clothes for celebrities. Wouldn’t it be a step down for her to design game interfaces?” Kelly continued, sharing her perspective.

[Chapter 489](#)

Waiting for Alana to Fail

Sean seemed entirely oblivious to Kelly’s words.

Most of his thoughts were on Abigail, with just a small portion focused on the commentary about AI technology on stage.

Meanwhile, Abigail was discussing her ideas with the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology. The CEO seemed intrigued and took a moment to contemplate her proposition. “So, are you saying that this app can only be developed by our company?”

“That’s right, which is why I’ve come to you,” Abigail replied with a smile.

“I find your proposal quite intriguing. I’ll discuss it in our meeting. The only question is, how much are you willing to invest?” The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology asked with a grin.

“I can forgo my share of the fashion profits. If you need additional funding in the future, I’ll contribute. How does that sound?” Abigail knew that what she was doing might be a bit underhanded, but L. Moon and Fairy Meadow were in constant need of funds. At the moment, she couldn’t come up with much money to invest in this app. Besides, the final product hadn’t even been developed yet. So, how could she be sure it would meet her expectations? If things didn’t go well in the future, she’d have already handed over her money, leaving her no room to maneuver.

“That works.” The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology understood Abigail’s position. After all, L. Moon had faced quite a bit of adversity from last year until now. Although ordinary people outside the industry might not be aware of it, those within the circle knew about it from word of mouth..

After the exchange event concluded, the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology left with their technical director.

Abigail was ready to leave, and Sean followed suit.

“When did you become so acquainted with the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology?” Sean walked beside her.

Abigail stopped, turned to face Sean, and said, “Please mind your own business and stop sticking your nose into other people’s business.”

With that, she rolled her eyes and walked away.

Sean didn’t press for more information, as there would be plenty of time for that in the future.

This

eye roll of Abigail's was caught on camera and ended up trending online.

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'#AlanasEyeRollIsSoCaptivating' trended because of Sean and her being in the same frame.

"This pairing... Is Sean out of his mind to be engaged to Kelly? Is the CEO's ultimate choice always a delicate woman? As a shipper of two dominant partners... I really can't stand it!"

'Bosses always seem to enjoy controlling women. Just look at Alana; their personalities clash. Alana's right to roll her eyes at him. Those fickle philanderers like him are not my type!'

'But... They do look good together. Their presence is so strong! Are they shooting a blockbuster film at the entrance of the tech exhibition? Why didn't Sean go into the entertainment industry and take on CEO roles? The current actors playing CEOs are just too awkward! I had to become a fan of those outside the entertainment circle instead.

I've always thought they were the perfect couple! Who's Kelly anyway? I don't really care for delicate women!'

'Is this Luna's new way of whitewashing? Even though Kelly might look like a delicate woman, she's still a victim. Alana's fans are going too far. Luna isn't a good person, so how good can Alana be? I'm just waiting for her to fail!'

Of course, the Pearsons saw this trending topic and immediately seized the opportunity to join in.

While Sean was outside discussing investment matters with several CEOs, Lawrence personally called him.

Sean pressed the answer button and went into the restroom. "What's the matter?"

"Could you please maintain some distance from Abigail? Since you've traded marriage for L. Moon's development, don't embarrass Kelly by getting close to Abigail in public!" Lawrence called personally because Sean and Abigail had once been married.

Their complex relationship made him even more uneasy.

If it weren't for the fact that Kelly liked Sean a great deal, he would have been one hundred percent against it.

"When we entered into this engagement, no one said I couldn't talk to my ex-wife," Sean said, his tone casual and indifferent.

Lawrence lowered his voice as he continued, "Sean, consider this my warning. If you continue down this path, I won't deal with you. After all, you'll be my son-in-law. But I'm not so sure I won't deal with Abigail."

Sean's smile faded, and his gaze turned icy.

He ran his fingers through his hair and calmly said, "If you have any issue with me, come at

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1. If you dare lay a hand on Abigail, I'll personally make sure Kelly gets ruined. Do you believe me I can follow through with my threat?"

Lawrence let out a cold chuckle. "Is this affection of yours genuine? But that's just how your are, Sean. When you were still married to Abigail, you had an entangled relationship with Joan. Now that you're about to be engaged to my daughter, you're once again entangled with your ex-wife. Kelly has to be blind to choose you."

"Well, Kelly thinks too highly of herself and thinks she can match me. Otherwise, I couldn't be bothered to even look at her," Sean replied, his tone flat.

Lawrence was infuriated by Sean's words.

"Sean, it would be best for you not to embarrass Kelly. After all, we had an agreement. If your continue to get close to Abigail without regard for the public situation, the media might. capture you two, which will cause embarrassment to Kelly. If that happens, I'll ensure Abigail's business takes a hit!"

With that, he hung up the phone.

Sean returned from the restroom, his expression displeased.

He sat back in his seat, took out his phone, and sent a message.

"When will we finally get this sorted out? Dealing with this annoying woman every day makes me unable to even get a decent night's sleep.

'Hang in there, buddy. If things get too tough, why not go on a business trip and lay low?"

'My wife is still in Capitalis. Can I really go on a business trip? What if something happens? Are you gonna take responsibility?"

As Sean sent the messages, his face was clearly showing his frustration.

'Well then, let me help you find some photos of your wife. You hide in your room every day, gazing at her photos. Oh, you don't have a wife, do you?"

Sean couldn't be bothered to reply. Besides, he could search for those photos himself.

[Chapter 490](#)

Waiting for Today

Monday was a workday, and the Pearsons' house was eerily quiet.

Luna sat in the Pearsons' living room, engrossed in her phone.

Kelly kept a close eye on Luna from upstairs.

Luna seemed to be up to something suspicious, glancing nervously at the door from time to time.

After a while, Kelly retreated to her own room.

Ever since Sean had relented, Luna had been on her best behavior. So, Josh had brought her back despite Lawrence's clear dislike for her. Hence, Lawrence had put on a façade of politeness.

On the other hand, Scarlett was kind to her. After all, Luna was the woman that the Pearsons' only son loved and their future daughter-in-law!

However, Kelly was curious. Just what was Luna up to?

She had been keeping a close watch on Luna, and this odd behavior wasn't just a one-time thing.

Kelly had tried several times to sneak a peek at Luna's phone, but Luna was too vigilant.

Then, Kelly took out a bag of white powder from her purse and examined it for a moment before discreetly stashing it in her sleeve.

Luna sat around in the living room for a while before taking her phone and heading to Josh's study.

Kelly emerged from her room, made her way downstairs to the kitchen, and briefly checked on the busy chefs. Then, she went to the fridge, opened the door, and looked for something to drink.

When she spotted a dessert inside, she inquired, "Is this dessert for my sister-in-law?"

"Yes, it is," the pastry chef replied.

She nodded, picked it up, and inspected it. Then, she told the chef, "Make me one from scratch too."

"Sure."

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So, she put down the cake. When she pretended to take a bite, she swiftly pulled out a syringe from her sleeve.

After Kelly injected the liquid into the dessert, she gently withdrew the syringe, tucking it back into her sleeve. She then took some food, turned, and left.

In the afternoon, Kelly quietly opened the door to Josh's study.

She found Luna slumped in front of the computer, fast asleep. Kelly approached her quietly.

Initially, she had wanted to grab Luna's phone and see what mischief she was up to. Yet, when she saw the contents on the computer screen, she trembled with fury.

No wonder there had been a surge in online searches about Abigail and Sean being a couple. It turned out Luna had been behind these paid promotions, constantly throwing money at them.

Since she couldn't deal with Kelly openly, she resorted to being sneaky behind her back.

Kelly took Luna's phone, which was lying beside her, and unlocked it with Luna's own fingerprint.

She searched through Luna's phone but found no useful evidence.

Meanwhile, she discovered Luna's drafted posts on the computer, mocking her as an ignorant woman. Kelly was so furious that she grabbed the nearby glass and splashed water directly onto Luna's face.

A startled Luna woke up in a daze. Kelly then promptly delivered a slap across her face.

"What are you doing?" Luna, suddenly wide awake, was furious. She had been slapped, and anger surged within her. She stood up abruptly, glaring at Kelly. "Did you drug me?"

She had never slept so deeply.

Today, she had dozed off before completing her task after having the dessert the housekeeper had sent.

"So, it was you all along, smearing me online. Well, now I have proof, and I won't let you off the hook!" Kelly declared. She turned to her room, intending to grab her phone and call Lawrence and Vincent.

This time, Luna has dug her own grave.

Alas, just as she turned, Luna grabbed a fistful of her hair.

Luna seized her hair at the roots, dragging her, and pressing her against the desk.

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"What's wrong with me smearing your name? Do you really think I'm scared of your dear old dad?" Luna pressed her down, a cold smirk on her face.

Kelly reached out to scratch Luna's face.

Luna, in turn, lifted her other hand to grab Kelly's face.

The two of them clashed in the study, with the computer on the desk getting knocked over.

Soon, the house staff came in, trying to pull them apart, but they failed.

Then, the butler panicked and quickly called Lawrence and Scarlett to come home.

"Ah!" At this moment, Kelly let out a piercing scream.

When Luna was finally pulled away with great effort by the staff, her nails had scratched. Kelly's arm.

Blood immediately began to flow from Kelly's arm, and she cried out in pain and distress.

The startled Luna quickly pushed the staff away and fled.

"What are you all standing around for? Go after her!" Kelly shouted, clutching her wounded arm.

Luna pushed past the staff and quickly ran downstairs.

She sprinted out of the Pearsons' compound, gathering the strands of hair that were tangled around her fingers. Then, she also collected the blood and skin flakes from her fingers onto a tissue before she stored them in a bag.

Her heart was pounding now.

She swiftly hailed a passing car and got in. Then, she took out her spare phone and messaged a friend.

'I've got the stuff. Meet me at the location I told you. If you haven't heard from me and you've got the results, set up a timed email to send to Sean. Take care of yourself.

The response from her friend came quickly.

Once everything was sorted, she immediately headed to L. Moon.

Just an hour later, Josh gave her a call.

"Are you at L. Moon right now?" Josh's voice was filled with suppressed anger.

Luna had been smearing Kelly online, and all of it had been uncovered. Even if Josh had a good temper, he couldn't help but be furious about Luna's actions.

"Yeah, I'm at L. Moon. Since I planned to confront her today, I have never once considered. the idea that we can continue to be together after this," Luna said with an indifferent tone.