

Spare Wife 571

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She Still Doesn't Trust Him

Luna readily agreed, saying, "Sure I don't feel right letting you handle all this work on your Own

Their relationship was once passionate, but now it had fizzled out. Luna no longer felt as dependent on Josh

After dinner, Josh managed to convince Luna to watch a new movie.

Abigail was too exhausted from work to go out, so she sat at the dining table with Sean in silence.

"After sitting for a while, are you going back later?" he asked her.

She nodded and replied, "I'll stay a bit longer." She was truly drained and didn't want to move.

"If you really don't want to go, I can carry you," he said with a smile, leaning back in his chair.

She let out a huff. "Do you want Grandma to scold me? Are you feeling better?"

"Probably not yet; it's not that easy to recover," Sean honestly replied. He only wanted to please Abigail, forgetting that his health was far from what it used to be.

"We'll leave in half an hour," she said, leaning back in her chair and replying to messages on her phone.

"Working like this is too tiring for you. I suggest finding a way to delegate some of your responsibilities," he advised her.

"There's not much I can do. Luna and I jointly own the company, and there are no suitable candidates to manage it temporarily. Plus, I don't trust anyone else," she said. At the moment, she had no intention of grooming a president for the company.

"At the very least, you can find someone to help you. You're going to wear yourself out at this rate," Sean earnestly suggested.

"I'll only be tired like this for the next two years. We can talk about grooming someone after two years. It's not easy," Abigail said.

L.Moon had only been in operation for less than a year, and even if they wanted someone to take over, it would take time.

He thought to himself, Another two years... However, he didn't dare to interfere in her affairs. After all, L..Moon had been through too much, and she would not trust someone who suddenly took over.

"How about I help you with your work tomorrow? Maybe I can be of some use," Sean suddenly suggested.

Abigail watched him cautiously and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Her suspicions left him exasperated. I'm willing to help without considering my health, and you still think I want to take over your company?"

"It's not what I mean, I just don't like it, she calmly replied.

Even if they were to be together in the future, she didn't like the idea of spouses interfering with each other's businesses. Suppose one day, things between them didn't go well again, and he knew about the company's operations... Indeed, Abigail didn't trust Sean too much because their marriage had issues once. She thought that if they ended up separating due to falling out of love with each other for a second time, it would result in a complete mess, and even L.Moon would suffer.

He looked at her for a while and then asked, "Do you think I would interfere with your company and make you less free in the future?"

"Sean, don't make wild guesses, she calmly said.

"I know you don't trust me. His voice carried a hint of disappointment.

Abigail frowned as she looked at Sean. "Do I need to trust you for work? Many things can be trusted, but L.Moon is something that belongs to Luna and me. I know you mean well, but I simply don't want anyone to interfere, not even Josh. I only need someone promoted from within and completely devoted to me. Do you understand?"

At this very moment, he finally understood that her failure in their first marriage had permanently closed her heart. During this year of ups and downs, she was no longer the same person who only cared about design.

"I was too hasty in my thinking and didn't consider your feelings." He apologized first.

"In the future, your career is yours, and mine is mine. This is my bottom line. Even if we are together in the future, I don't want L.Moon to have any connection with you. I don't want to consider any marital property." Abigail explained in an extremely calm tone to Sean.

L.Moon was the only thing she and Luna could hold on to. After all, Sean and Josh both came from wealthy families. Abigail didn't trust that love and marriage could shelter them for a lifetime. If one day they divorced, she and Luna still had L.Moon to rely on, and they wouldn't end up with nothing.

Sean looked at Abigail and said, "If you're willing, I'm willing to give you everything I have in case you don't feel secure." He understood why she was so concerned about L.Moon now.

When they divorced, the things Lina had said had left a scar on Abigail's heart. Even though these wounds would no longer hurt, the scars were permanent. Moreover, Abigail had a difficult three years in the Graham Estate. Everything she and Lama had now was obtained under a lot of pressure, and she would never easily trust others again.

"I don't need your things either. I have hands and feet and can earn my living," she said as she lifted her teacup and took a sip of water.

These words might seem harsh to Sean, who had put in so much effort and wanted to make amends. However, the fact was that she couldn't trust anyone wholeheartedly anymore due to the experiences she had gone through.

Abigail's nose started to feel sore. She took a deep breath and told Sean, "I've paid the price in love, and you might not understand how I went through those three years, but I won't blame you. The result of not blaming you is the situation we're in now. I don't know if you'll regret it, but I won't."

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I Really Can't Accept It

Sean gazed at Abigail, feeling a heavy weight on his chest.

"Even if I were to accept you again and consider starting a family with you, I know that things can never go back to how they were," she said. "I have given you my deepest emotions, and I don't believe! have wronged you. It was you who ignored my true feelings during those three years. Now, you want to return to the past. Do you think that's possible?"

He apologized. "I'm truly sorry."

want to fully accept you, but I can't. Everyone thinks that I can think through, let go, and move forward from the wrongs that were done to me, but I can't understand why. I now realize that people are always entangled and filled with grudges. I keep thinking about the wrongs each of you did to me. If I didn't care, that would be the real sign that I don't care about any you." Abigail rarely opened up about her inner thoughts to Sean, but she felt it was necessary to clarify.

He watched her quietly, feeling like he was entering her heart for the first time.

"Just like I genuinely don't care about Old Mrs. Graham, so when I see her, I feel like she's just an ordinary stranger. I've even started to forget her past actions toward me. It's because I still care about all of you that I keep obsessing, keep recalling those unpleasant memories, and firmly hold them in my heart," she said with a bitter smile. "I care deeply about everything. I'm not that generous."

Sean held Abigail's hand, his eyes slightly red. Then, he lowered his gaze and softly said. m sorry, Honey. I was truly wrong.

She looked at him and smiled gently. "I really don't want to let go... I know Grandma was right, but I can't accept it. I don't know the solution, so I agonize over it."

Abigail often found herself lost in thought during late nights. If she hadn't cared for Sean, she might not have felt the pang of sadness seeing him risk his life for Luna. This incident became a turning point in their emotional conflict. It led her to give him another chance seeking a reason to reconcile with him, to find peace from the pain of the past he had caused. Yet, despite these efforts, she found herself in inner conflict, still not having fully accepted him. There were times when she wished he would experience the same pain she had endured—a desire she deeply despised in herself.

Up until today, he hadn't

There

Abigail realized that she had indeed accepted Sean, yet a part of her still hadn't completely moved on from the scars of their failed marriage. As long as he was part of her life, there lingered a fear of facing the same hurt one

not be an easy fix because pain is not easily erased.” He clasped her hand flyg But hearing what you’ve shared brings me joy. It’s taught me the importance of Leine

mindful not to hurt those who care for us. I now understand that if I’m fortunate enough to have you back, I need to remember the pain I’ve caused and tread carefully to avoid hurting you again in the future.”

She was a little surprised by his words.

He looked at her with teary eyes and said again, “I’m sorry.”

sean, did you ever love me when you married me?” Abigail asked Sean candidly, looking in his eyes.

I didn’t care for you, I would have made every effort to avoid marrying you. Neven it’s beyond the point of return now. My past indifference towards you was a result of my immaturity, I was under the impression hayot were only with me to fulfill Old Mrs. Quinn’s desire for grandchildren and to ensure her peace of mind, as you are extremely respectfu! istakenly believed that you were willing to do so,” he expressed.

She smiled. “So, you thought I was very obedient, right?”

less.

Abigail and Sean had never been completely honest with each other... If there had been a little more honesty from both sides, it wouldn’t have ended in divorce.

He nodded. “Back then, you really were very obedient. You would agree to whatever my grandmother said. Even if it was unreasonable, you would still do it. You took all of Old Mrs. Quinn’s words to heart.”

She leaned back in her chair and sighed softly. “I was immature, too.”

“In this past year, you’ve learned to be yourself. You now tell me that you can’t fully accept me and don’t trust me. I’m pretty happy about that. At least I still have some usefulness, right?” Sean reassured himself.

Abigail thought that he was right.

“Have you rested enough? If you have, let’s go back then,” he said even though he felt a mix of emotions after he ring her candid words.

“Almost,” she said. She felt much more at ease after sharing her feelings with him. She no longer had to dwell on these messy thoughts on her own.

Sean held bi

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hand and helped her up. As they walked back, he said, “I’m genuinely hared these things with me. It’s helped me understand my mistakes, and i n’t forgiver, me yet.

She to look at him. "Sean."

"Yes?" He instinct dyked at her.

return to re brings me great joy," she expressed, a serene smile dancing in her

It signified her success, having not fallen short of her expectations.

[Chapter 573 Your Role Is Important](#)

Sean gently squeezed Abigail's hand. "You're not retracing your old steps, but rather blossoming like a delicate and beautiful flower."

She burst into laughter and pulled her hand away. "Although we had a heart-to-heart talk once, I haven't decided to be your girlfriend."

"I know you're not easily won over. You're the renowned Alana, and countless people would court you if you put yourself out there," he pouted.

If Abigail hadn't been so focused on her career, she might have found a new boyfriend by now. ia theory. Eric was an outstanding person, and if she had chosen him at that time, Sean believed he would have no chance now.

Back at L.Moon, Abigail resumed working after freshening up, and Sean couldn't help bu say. "Can you please take a break?"

"This has been my habit for the past year. Whenever I can't sleep at night, I start working, and I get used to having free time." Picking up a document, she began reading it carefully.

can't

Thanks to her hardworking spirit, L.Moon was able to progress so quickly.

Sean motioned for Abigail. "Will you watch TV with me?"

Frowning, she thought, I don't think I can concentrate on work if he sets up a projector here. Therefore, she set aside the document in her hand and walked over to his side to figure out the projector with him.

"You've really turned your company into your home. There's everything under the coffee table," he pointed out.

"During the initial phase of L.Moon, sometimes we worked without breaks for days, and during public holidays, we would watch TV together. Although it was a challenging period, I was very happy." Abigail reminisced, watching as Sean fixed the projector.

Even though the tough days were over and Luna had found the perfect boyfriend, that period was still one of Abigail's fondest memories.

Heted his head to look at her. "She won't come back as often now that she's in a relationship, Won't you feel lonely?"

"No, this is how we've always been. When I was married, Luna supported the company alone for three years. How long has it been for me compared to that?" she calmly replied. Even if Luna rarely came back after getting married, Abigail would feel happy for her instead of feeling upset.

Softly, Sean nodded. "I'll accompany you to bed after this, and you should gradually break the habit of working at night. Everyone has limited energy, and if you continue to support L.Moon, you'll eventually tire of this lifestyle."

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Sitting down on the couch, Abigail hugged a pillow. "I'm already a little tired."

It had been a while since she received a new order, not because she lacked new ideas, but because she felt mentally exhausted.

"Do you still have work to do?" he asked, adjusting the projector.

Abigail turned her head and looked at Sean as if he had said something foolish. "You're a company owner too. Don't you know this? Do you think work is ever finished for someone in charge of a company?"

"I have Xavien," he bluntly pointed out.

She sighed in defeat. "I want someone like Xavien too."

"He's a rare gem," Sean said. Through the Golden Triangle trip, he realized that Xavien was a different kind of assistant.

"He'll grow and develop while working for someone amazing," she said sincerely. Without these unfortunate three years of marriage with Sean, she wouldn't have reached where she was now.

Smirking, Sean found a movie about personal growth, and Abigail watched it attentively.

"Ever since I started working. I rarely have free time. Actually, I used to be similar to Josh. I liked digital products so much that I wanted to build a gaming room, a home theater, or something like that, but I was simply too busy and gradually lost interest in these things." Sitting on the couch, he shared his past self with her because this was a perfect opportunity. Since she had given him a chance to understand her, he should also let her know what kind of person he was.

"And also because it was too troublesome after marrying me, right? Every day, you had to face someone you didn't like," she teased playfully.

"Would I have sex with you if I didn't like you? Don't think of me as someone promiscuous who can accept any woman," Sean grumbled unhappily. Abigail pretended to focus on the movie, not continuing the conversation, and he grinned. "Why are you being quiet?"

She glanced at him coldly. "Watch the movie."

"I'm serious. Honestly, I never thought you would divorce me." Back then, he believed she would never divorce him because she loved him.

“You’re an oddball, then. Didn’t you notice that there was a huge problem between us already?” Abigail found Sean’s perspective completely incomprehensible. The situation was already chaotic, yet he clung to the belief that they could still maintain their marriage.

“I always believed that one day, you would understand why I hesitated to have a child with you. It’s not about avoiding your blind adherence to orders. I genuinely wanted you to embody the title ‘Mrs. Graham’ with an independent mind, especially for the future of the Graham Family,” he earnestly explained. Being a Mrs. Graham held significant responsibility, far beyond being a submissive woman, given the prominence of the Graham Family.

[Chapter 574 Retreat](#)

Abigail snorted. “You looked down on me, assuming I had no thoughts of my own back then.”

Sean held her hand and pulled her into his arms. “Abby, do you prefer the person you are now or the person you were in the past?”

“What about you?” she asked.

“I’ve always had feelings for you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have pursued you for such a long time,” Sean replied. In the past, whenever Abigail had mentioned divorce, he hadn’t taken it seriously. At first, he was upset, but now he realized he had been quite oblivious. Back then, he had mistaken her seriousness for playing hard to get.

Intimately, they cuddled and finished the movie. Still, Luna had yet to come back, and Abigail guessed that she probably wouldn’t return tonight. “I don’t think Luna will be back today. Josh is quite cunning, luring her away with the promise of a movie,” she mumbled to Sean helplessly.

Sean turned off the projector, recalling the scent of Abigail when she left his embrace. “It’s because they’re in love, or else Luna wouldn’t have left with him because of a few mere words from him.” In his opinion, Luna loved Josh a lot, or she wouldn’t have given in to him so easily, unlike Howard, whom she wouldn’t hesitate to reject.

“You should go back now.” Abigail nudged his leg.

“Okay.”

As heartless as she had always been, she didn’t even consider keeping him for the night even though it was already so late..

The next morning, while Abigail was working, Cameron approached her and stopped, not knowing how to bring up the topic. “Just tell me what’s on your mind,” she said, staring at him.

“You guys were right. Her parents are unhappy with my job, saying that I’m earning too little,” he said calmly.

She had a hunch as she set the document aside. “What did she say?”

“Isla mentioned she doesn’t have any issue with it. In case her parents oppose us, she’s willing to elope with me,” he said, reflecting on Isla’s stance, which brought him some solace. It was the first instance

where he empathized with Abigail's sentiments when Lina disparaged her. This experience provided insight into what it's like to be judged, particularly by the family of someone he deeply cared about.

"Do you think it's alright for a postgraduate student to elope with you?" Abigail asked instead.

When Isla mentioned this yesterday, Cameron was so overjoyed that he didn't consider it much.

"Clearly, it is inappropriate. In the future, the most Isla could be in Capitalis is a high school teacher. Haven't you considered working hard for her since she has fallen for you?" she gently asked next.

Cameron was helpless. "I told them that I plan to set up a security company, but her parents think that it's not a dignified career because I'll just be a watchdog at the door."

Scratching her head, Abigail suggested, "Why don't we wait for Sean and listen to his opinion?"

There were other choices for a dignified career. Still, they thought that a security company was the most suitable choice for Cameron because of his skills.

"Being in a relationship is a little troublesome," he mumbled. It was true that he liked Isla, but he wasn't as infatuated with her as Sean and Abigail because he had only known her for a short time.

Dumbfounded, she didn't know what she should say and was quiet for a moment. "Let's wait for Sean."

"I know that Isla is highly educated, and her family has raised her well. I think I can support a family with 15,000 a month, but her parents disagree." Scratching his head, Cameron looked a little troubled.

Knowing that he had received a blow, Abigail stood up and patted his shoulder comfortingly. "Are you stupid? I consider you as my brother, and you still think that you're not good enough?"

Cameron remained silent, overwhelmed with distress. Abigail decided to call Sean, who had initially planned to scout a location for Cameron's security company. After receiving her call, Sean promptly returned to L.Moon. "You can start up another company if not a security company. What do you have in mind?" he asked.

Cameron scratched his head. "Can I just give up?"

Just then, Analise walked in and was anxious when she heard this. "What are you giving up on? The relationship?"

Isn't she out shopping? Cameron thought and hurriedly explained, "Nothing"

"Be honest with Grandma," Abigail gently reprimanded. She knew Analise was deeply worried about Cameron, yet he couldn't care less.

Hence, Cameron had to repeat everything. Following their dinner together the previous night, he took a lengthy walk with Isla. During their conversation, she reassured him that she wouldn't give up on their relationship. However, it was he who felt a bit fatigued and uncertain about their situation.

“What do you think? Do you like her? If you do, just ask Abigail and Sean to speak on your behalf.” Holding Cameron’s hand, Analise put on a concerned expression. Meanwhile, Abigail sat down and continued reading the document that she hadn’t finished earlier.

“I don’t know what to think. We’ve only known each other for a short while, and my feelings for Isla aren’t so deep that I can’t live without her,” Cameron said composedly. As he was an easygoing person, it was impossible to ask him to build a career for a woman he had just met.

In reply, Analise said gently, “If you would like to fight for her, Sean and Abigail can help you with this. Even without setting up a security company, it will work out if they just speak on your behalf.”

“Never mind. I’ll let things take their natural course,” he said nonchalantly.

While observing Cameron, Abigail couldn’t help but think, Isla really struggles to pick the right men. Out of all the options, she ended up with someone who doesn’t value their relationship.

[Chapter 575 You’re The One I Want](#)

Abigail and Analise stopped trying to convince Cameron. Then, Sean said to him, “Come with me to pick a shop. You should still open the security company.”

“Huh...” Cameron was a little speechless. Why did he still have to open the security company if he wasn’t going to date anymore?

“Huh what? Are you going to work under Abigail for life? After the company is stable, you can ask the apprentices to teach the newcomers. Then, you can sit back and relax. It’ll take you two years tops.” Sean walked out after he finished speaking.

Analise let out a disappointed sigh as they departed. “And here I thought Cameron found someone good for him.”

“I think it’s quite normal, though. It’s not that easy to find a good girl,” Abigail replied. Cameron was a nice man, but he lacked common sense. Isla’s parents would definitely be worried since he told them that he was going to be a bodyguard.

“Sigh. I was happy for nothing.” Analise couldn’t help but mumble.

Abigail didn’t know what to say and comforted her, “There’s still a chance. What if that girl won’t give up?”

Analise wasn’t convinced. “Do you think that girl can hold on to him? She’s a top student and has no shortage of men pursuing her.”

“Makes sense. But this might also mean that they aren’t meant to be together.” Abigail didn’t believe that every relationship should have a happy ending. An example would be Howard and Luna, as they broke up after dating for a short while.

“I’m going to the kitchen.” Analise was in a bad mood, and only cooking could help her forget this.

Sean and Cameron were standing outside. He didn’t ask Cameron to start the car to look for shops but instead asked him seriously, “You’re going to let it go just like this? You’re not going to fight for it?”

"You know me. I don't like to force things," Cameron answered. While he could invest considerable effort into fostering Abigail and Sean's relationship, he lacked the energy to focus on his personal affairs.

"Fine. But you should really consider opening a security company. There are many wealthy people in Capitalis. If you make a name for yourself, people will line up to hire you," Sean replied lightly.

Cameron hummed in agreement and made up his mind. "Then, let's go check out the shops." If this business didn't work, there could be the next one. He needed to fight for himself at least

once.

"Xavien is capable. That's why he's still working with me until now. But you see how busy he is. If I'm not in the office, he has to work late into the night and doesn't have time for love. You should be grateful that a girl likes you," Sean said as he asked Cameron to drive.

Cameron recognized that Sean was sincerely expressing his feelings. He believed that if Sean didn't care about him, he wouldn't have shared those words. "I'll run the security company well," he answered in a low voice.

"I think you can still fight for it. Despite her parents' disapproval, it's ultimately about the life you and Isla will build together. Even if they seek financial reassurance, that's inconsequential as both Abigail and I are financially secure. There's no reason for you to feel ashamed," Sean persisted in his encouragement.

Cameron hummed as they both fell silent.

While he was behind the wheel, his phone rang, prompting him to pick up the call.

Isla shot him a question. "Where are you? I went to L.Moon to look for you, and Alana said you were outside busy with something. Can I come to look for you?"

"I'm busy right now. Didn't you say you'd be busy the whole day?" His tone still had a hint of laughter.

She was silent for a moment before asking, "Are you planning on giving up on me? I know you don't like me that much. You're unhappy because my parents were tough on you, but I told you I could elope with you as long as you chose me!"

"There's no need to elope. Your parents provided you with the best upbringing and supported you through all these years, even during your time in graduate school. Choosing to leave them for a man—doesn't that feel like abandoning them? Doesn't it cause pain?" Cameron's voice retained a trace of a smile as if the words he spoke didn't trouble him.

Meanwhile, Sean quietly listened and acknowledged that despite Cameron's apparent indifference towards his relationships, there was a certain logic in his perspective.

"Then, what should I do? I like you. I fell in love with you at first sight. I want to marry you and be together forever. You don't want me anymore?" Isla suddenly cried. "I spend so much time just to meet you..."

Cameron was slightly surprised. Did she plan their meeting that night?

"I've never liked anyone. But when I saw you, I knew you were the person I was looking for. Cameron, please don't just give up on me no matter what," she asked with a sob.

Cameron's heart melted as he could sense Isla's genuine happiness when they were together. He couldn't help but see her as a lovely princess. He accepted her because she genuinely cared for him. If another attractive girl from an ordinary background were to show interest in him, he would still consider her. He had never really thought about the kind of person he should be with, let alone marriage. "If I ever decide not to pursue this further, I'll let you know," he reassured her with a gentler tone.

Sean glanced at him. What a fool. She's said it so clearly, yet he's not fighting for it.

Isla's tears flowed even more profusely upon hearing his response. "Cameron, are you truly planning to let go of me?" she questioned amidst her tears.

"That's not what I meant. You said-"

"Cameron, shut up." Abigail's voice suddenly came through the phone.

[Chapter 576 Don't Be A Fool For Love!](#)

Startled, Cameron stammered, "O-Okay."

After hanging up, Abigail turned to the sobbing Isla and handed her a tissue. Taking it, Isla sniffled and whimpered without saying a word.

Analise had prepared some snacks for Isla and gazed at her adoringly. "That kid has never been in love before and says things without thinking because he's a straightforward man. Don't cry anymore."

Abigail thought that Cameron didn't love Isla enough. Otherwise, he wouldn't have said those things.

Isla's eyes were bloodshot as tears continued to roll down her cheeks. "I know that he doesn't love me. Maybe he just agreed to date me because I pursued him."

Gently, Abigail patted her shoulder. "In a relationship, when one person is too assertive, it can make the other person seem passive. But you're already doing better than others by having the courage to pursue your love."

"But what's the point? He doesn't care about me at all," Isla sobbed between sniffles.

"Here, have something to eat. You can't force love to happen. Besides, he might be disheartened knowing that your parents oppose this relationship. I'm not asking you to convince your parents, but you can't be the only one trying to balance both sides," Analise said. "If you truly love him, I'll visit your parents on his behalf and talk to them."

"It's pointless because my parents are stubborn. After he left, they criticized him even more harshly, and if I didn't have classes to attend, they would have locked me up in the house." Tears welled up in Isla's eyes again. "They want to introduce me to their friends, but I don't like their sons at all."

Taking out another tissue, Abigail asked Analise to leave the room before speaking softly to Isla, "I was once deeply in love with someone and managed to marry him. In the end, things didn't turn out well, and I was oppressed and suffocated by his parents for three years."

With her bloodshot eyes, Isla stared at her. "But Cameron doesn't have parents."

"Given the circumstances, you need to be more cautious. Even though your parents are unreasonable, Cameron is right about one thing. Do you think your parents provided you with education and the best things in life just so that you would one day have a conflict with them over a man? A woman can live without a man, but who will help you when you're in trouble if you lose your parents? Will you rely on your friends?" Abigail said with a heavy heart, holding her hand.

No matter how Isla's parents reacted, Abigail couldn't criticize them harshly. After all, it was undeniable that Cameron came from a less privileged background, which was the main reason Isla's parents were against this relationship.

Isla, a big-city girl pursuing her postgraduate studies, stood in stark contrast to Cameron, who hadn't completed his education or established a career. This made her parents uneasy about entrusting their daughter to him. Just the thought that their daughter had fallen in love with such a person filled their hearts with disappointment. How could they find it in their hearts to accept him wholeheartedly?

She gradually calmed down.

"It's not a problem to pursue your love, and I guarantee that Cameron is a good man. However, your parents have sacrificed a lot to raise you. Instead of cloping with him, you should find another way to communicate with your parents," Abigail continued, reassuring her.

"What happened to you afterward?" Isla asked sadly.

"I got a divorce afterward. Right now, all you think about is love, but what will you do once you don't have it anymore in the future? Don't lose yourself in the pursuit of love. As you love him deeply, it's even more important for you to carefully consider how the both of you will maintain this relationship," Abigail added softly.

"I understand. I'll go home in a while." Finally, she was convinced by Abigail, but the next second, shock washed over her. "Hey, you were married and divorced, but nobody knew about it!"

"That's my private matter. Are you going to spread it?" Abigail asked with a grin.

Isla pouted. "I'm not a gossip. Although I like your designs, I'm not obsessed."

Abigail raised her eyebrows. "Then I have nothing to worry about."

After Isla composed herself, she picked up her purse and left. In this matter, Abigail didn't support Cameron; if he didn't value Isla's feelings when she offered them to him so sincerely, he should let her find someone who loved her more. If he was already giving up because of such a small obstacle, he seemed like the type to leave without a word if Isla ever disagreed with him in the future.

In the evening, when Sean and Cameron returned, Cameron tried to avoid Abigail the moment he saw her. "Stop avoiding me. How did things go?" she asked coldly.

"We checked out the shop lot and plan to start working on it tomorrow," he answered immediately.

She nodded and chose not to lecture him about his relationship anymore. As someone who had made a mistake in love, the last thing she wanted was to see another girl make a wrong decision- such as eloping impulsively-because of a man.

The wrong choice she made was marrying Sean, and she didn't end up happily ever after. If true happiness were solely based on love at first sight, there wouldn't be so many divorced couples in the world. She couldn't help but empathize with Isla when she heard Cameron's earlier words.

"Are we eating out?" Sean asked Abigail.

"Sure." Rising from her seat, Abigail glanced at Cameron and casually said, "Go wherever you want, but Sean and I are going out alone."

Upon hearing that, Cameron knew that something was going on between them. He wondered if they had reconciled. His mind raced with various speculations. Meanwhile, Abigail had already left with Sean, sighing once they stepped outside.

"Why are you concerned about someone else's relationship? Don't worry about him. If, like me, he regrets it after she's gone, then I won't spare him the sarcasm," Sean said with a laugh, putting his arm around Abigail.

[Chapter 577 Look After Our Home](#)

Abigail gave Sean a cold look. "That's like the pot calling the kettle black. Neither of you wins."

Sean nodded. "You're right, but I've changed my ways."

"Let's go. Ignore that brat." Abigail felt annoyed just at the mention of Cameron. She couldn't help but grumble, "That brat had an amazing woman who was willing to love him, yet he refused to accept her. Any other man would be thrilled to be in such a situation."

The two of them entered the restaurant. While Abigail placed their order, Sean messaged Cameron.

'You should really think this through. Abigail and Analise want you to have someone by your side in the future. That's why they said all that. Don't abandon Isla just because of what her parents said.'

'It's not easy to find someone who truly loves you.'

At least, in Sean's eyes, Cameron's relationship with Isla had a great start. Isla didn't hate or dislike him, so what was Cameron unsatisfied with?

Cameron quickly replied.

'I know. I'll think about it.'

Cameron felt conflicted. Unlike Sean, who was happily married and deeply in love with Abigail, Cameron had never experienced romantic dreams. If he could muster the same intense love and passion for Isla, he might put in the effort to make things work. However, the challenge lay in the fact

that he only held a mild liking for her. He found it difficult to completely change his life for someone he only somewhat cared about.

When Sean finished messaging Cameron, Abigail had finished ordering. She handed him the menu.

“What do you

want?”

“How much food did you order?” he asked, taking the menu.

“Three dishes,” she answered.

Sean flipped through the menu. “Let’s just order some drinks. It’s only the two of us. We can’t eat that much anyway.”

“How do you know that?” Abigail asked, resting her arm on the table.

“I went with you on the trip to the village. Back then, I noticed that you don’t eat a lot.” As he recalled that time, he subconsciously softened his gaze. “Every time I cooked three dishes, you could never finish the food. You always had a lot of leftovers that I had to eat for you.”

Embarrassed, she hadn’t realized how attentive he had been.

“Okay.” Abigail gave up on the menu.

As long as they could finish everything, it was fine.

Sean then ordered a passionfruit drink.

While they ate, Abigail told him about her upcoming out-of-state meeting.

There were many trade shows and meetings in the fashion industry. Fairy Meadow and L.Moon were both invited this time. In order to attract more customers for Fairy Meadow, she had no choice but to make the trip. The trade show would be open to vendors worldwide. If Fairy Meadow could gain a few international clients, it would be a testament to the brand’s quality.

“Should I come with you?” Sean asked.

Abigail glanced at him. “You don’t know anything. Are you going just to look good?”

“I don’t want you to attend that kind of event with another man. Is that not okay?” he asked bluntly.

She hummed in response.

“Can I come?” he persisted.

“No way. You have to look after our home. Why do you want to come along?” Abigail adamantly replied.

Sean grinned when he heard her say the word “home” and asked, “Which home? What home?”

Without hesitation, she replied, "Where else? If you're fishing for an answer, forget it."

He couldn't help but sigh. "Alright. You'll be busy with work while I look after our home."

Her main concern was actually Analise. If they both went, Analise would be alone in Capitalis. Abigail would worry less if Sean stayed in Capitalis as well.

After they finished their meal, they sat and chatted lazily.

"This is what dating feels like," he blurted out, observing the whispering couples at the surrounding tables.

"Are we dating?" Abigail calmly asked.

Sean chuckled softly. "Aren't we?" He hadn't known she liked to hide her sweet personality behind a proud facade.

She didn't reply and turned her gaze elsewhere, lost in thought.

Sean followed Abigail's gaze and saw Josh and Luna kissing. He cleared his throat and looked away. "What a coincidence."

Feeling somewhat awkward, Abigail softly asked, "Should we leave?"

"Let's go," he said, standing up.

She grabbed her jacket.

As they left the restaurant, he couldn't help but comment, "Josh always seems so proper. I never thought he would kiss Luna in public."

Thankfully, it was just a brief kiss.

"Maybe he's good at hiding his flirting," she said.

They walked along the road in silence. At one point, Sean delicately reached for Abigail's hand. She withdrew hers. However, shortly after, he grasped her hand again. This time, his hold was firmer and more secure, as if he feared she might pull away once more.

"What are you doing?" She shot him an angry look.

"I want to hold your hand," he gently replied.

Their wedding had been rushed, and there was a lack of affection between them. Apart from their intimate moments, they were essentially strangers. Sean was eager to make up for the lost time.

Touched by his gesture, Abigail pursed her lips and kept her gaze fixed ahead. She didn't pull away again.

"As long as you're happy, we can take it slow. I'm fine with just dating for a year or two," Sean said as they walked.

[Chapter 578 Love Is Bullcrap](#)

Abigail remained silent, offering no response to Sean. She hadn't prepared an answer yet. However, he showed no urgency. Thus, they walked hand in hand for approximately an hour. Eventually, she stopped as she was too tired to keep walking.

"Let's go home. I'm tired." She was even wearing heels during their walk.

"How about I give you a piggyback ride to the car?" he asked with a smirk.

Abigail instantly pulled her hand away from Sean's as disdain was written all over her face. "It's not like I can't walk. Can you stop being so embarrassing?"

"I'm just worried you might hurt yourself. You have a trade show to attend tomorrow, right? You'll have to stand for hours, won't you?" His voice remained as gentle as before.

"I don't know," she replied blandly.

"Wait here, then. I'll have the driver bring the car over." He spoke while taking out his phone.

As she was thoroughly exhausted, she decided to find a place to rest while waiting.

"Next time, you need to wear comfortable sneakers instead," he commented.

"I'm already used to it." Abigail did not care about her image in the past, but ever since she became the head of L.Moon and had to attend all sorts of events, she eventually paid more attention to her appearance. After a few short months, she was now unable to forget about how she looked. She was used to getting dressed up before leaving home.

After messaging the driver, Sean did not say a word in response to her comments.

If he had not hurt her or done all those things to her, would she now be a designer who preferred to stay home and work on her designs instead of running all over the place? According to his memory, she used to be so casual. When they were about to get married, he had gifted her numerous outfits, but she now seldom wore them. Since he never included her in the events he attended, the dresses he had purchased remained untouched.

A sense of melancholy began to settle over Sean. Gradually, numerous small memories reminiscent of those in their marriage came back to him. He was starting to recognize the extent of his deceitful behavior. He had only agreed to marry Abigail because he deeply loved her.

After getting in the car, she pulled out her tablet and looked at the map of tomorrow's trade show.

"Abigail. Suddenly, he placed his hand over the tablet, blocking her view of the map.

She scowled at him. "What are you doing? I'm busy!"

"I was thinking, if we never got a divorce, would you have remained an unknown designer?" Sean asked, looking at Abigail. "You wouldn't be running around in high heels while wearing fancy

outfits. You'd just be a dutiful and loving wife, right?"

She silently squinted as she delved into her memories, then pushed his hand aside, saying, "I don't know. My past mindset has slipped from my memory."

A year was not a long time, but after a year of constant work, she felt like the person she was back then was a completely different woman. When she looked back now, the woman she was a year ago seemed like a young girl in comparison.

"I have forgotten about that woman I was a year ago, Sean," she solemnly stated. "I don't even remember what she looked like."

A bitter feeling rose in him as he turned to look out the window. "You were an amazing woman, yet I forced you to go through all that suffering."

"I'm quite grateful. You've played a significant role in shaping who I am today," Abigail expressed with a smile. She hesitated, wondering if Sean's past kindness was genuine. "You made me realize that love is meaningless." Her words were another stab in the heart for him.

He placed a hand over his chest and did not say a word.

"Don't interrupt me while I'm working," she declared.

He leaned back in his seat and observed her. The waves of dissatisfaction and upset he felt kept crashing over him, but there was no way he could resolve those feelings.

As the car stopped in front of L.Moon, Sean quietly watched Abigail enter the building, releasing a deep sigh. Although she had welcomed him back into her life, it appeared that Analise influenced her decision.

Their interactions were marked by notable tranquility and composure, lacking the enthusiasm Josh and Luna shared. Even during their conflicts, Josh and Luna would always find a way to reconcile and move forward happily.

On the other hand, it seemed that Abigail was only dating Sean as a gesture of gratitude for his role in saving Luna. This realization left him feeling somewhat disheartened and sullen.

Early the next morning, Abigail was dragging her luggage out of L.Moon when Sean's car stopped in front of her.

It was only 4.30AM.

She stared at him in shock. "Why are you here so early?"

"My girlfriend is going away on a business trip. If I don't send you off, am I still a man?" he asked as he opened the car door.

When he saw that she was wearing heels, he felt a pang in his heart. "I really wish you wouldn't wear heels. You might have to be on your feet the entire day."

"Stop talking and open the trunk." She walked over with her luggage behind her.

Sean got out of the car and lifted Abigail's bag to store it in the trunk. "Get in first. Have you had breakfast yet?"

"I have. Grandma woke up early to make me breakfast," she replied as she ducked into the car.

Once the luggage bag was stowed away, Sean headed back inside the car. Looking at her, he asked, “Has she been making you breakfast every time you went on a trip?”

“Yes. She refuses to listen to me,” she replied softly.

Honestly speaking, she understood what Analise was feeling. Analise was constantly afraid that Abigail would one day leave for good. Then, she would have no more opportunities to cook for Abigail.

Abigail had been traveling all over the place in the past year, and she actually had not spent much time at L.Moon.

[Chapter 579 Feeling a Little Proud](#)

Abigail met up with Howard at the airport.

Sean carried Abigail’s luggage, and Howard, who had initially been smiling, immediately put on a more serious expression when he saw Sean.

He was afraid of being misunderstood by the man.

“The plane hasn’t arrived yet. We’ll probably have to wait here for a while,” Howard said to Abigail in a serious tone.

She nodded and pointed to some chairs nearby. “Let’s go sit there for now. I’ve heard that a lot of people want to use our outfit change application this time. You’ll have to handle the pressure when the time comes.”

Upon hearing this, Howard immediately expressed confidence while saying, “Don’t worry. This isn’t something we developed. If they want to use it, they should go to Leap Gaming Technology.”

app

Sean stood aside and thought to himself that he couldn’t really join in on their conversation.

After they sat down, Sean asked Abigail to watch the luggage for a while and mentioned that he would buy breakfast.

When he left, Howard couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief. “Why is he here? I was almost scared to death!”

Abigail smiled and replied, “There’s nothing to be afraid of; he won’t bite.”

Howard sighed and muttered, “I don’t know. Maybe his reputation in the industry is just too strong. By the way, is he coming with you?”

“No. He’s just here to see me off,” she answered.

He couldn’t help but click his tongue twice and ask, “Are you dating him?”

“Sort of, but we haven’t made it official,” Abigail replied. Over the past year, she and Howard had become good friends and could share some personal thoughts.

“I envy you,” Howard said with a smile.

Abigail couldn't help but chuckle. "What are you envious of?"

"I can tell that he treats you well. He's not only handsome but also wealthy and smart! Did you save the galaxy in your past life?" Howard praised her.

After all, who in the industry didn't idolize Sean Graham? Although Sean was based in Pendorf, the business world knew no boundaries.

The younger generation admired him greatly for achieving such success at his age.

Abigail leaned back in her chair and felt a bit proud in her heart. "Is that so?"

"Of course. Why would I lie to you?" Howard lowered his voice. "Honestly, I think Sean is even more handsome than Josh."

"Are you saying that because you're jealous of Josh?" Abigail immediately asked with a stern face.

"What?! I don't have that deep of a relationship with Luna, okay? It's been so long, and I don't care anymore." Howard's voice rose as he commented, "Josh is not bad, but he's a bit dull, and I don't like him."

Upon thinking about Josh and Luna kissing in public places, Abigail couldn't help but chuckle knowingly. "You don't understand him."

"Why should I understand him?" Howard grumbled.

She suddenly looked at him with a serious expression. "I'm curious... Did you really have feelings for Luna?"

"I had some feelings for her, but feelings can fade with time. People aren't that loyal. If it doesn't work out, the next one might be better," he said casually.

She pondered this for a moment. I-Is Sean loyal to me?

If she counted it all, they had been in a relationship for four years... and they were still in the dating phase. It was quite remarkable.

When Sean returned with a shopping bag, Abigail saw that it was a brand of sports shoes.

"Take this with you; I'm afraid you might not be able to bear it later." He handed the bag to her.

"My luggage is already full. I don't want it. And if I can't bear it, I can buy something over there." Abigail disliked traveling with too many things.

Sean handed the bag to Howard. "You make sure she changes into them when the time comes."

Meanwhile, Howard quickly accepted it. "Mr. Graham, I will definitely remember your words!"

Just as he finished saying that, a broadcast announced that the plane had arrived at the airport and the check-in process was about to begin.

Sean helped Abigail with her luggage, and he suddenly became very silent.

The three of them lined up at the ticket counter, but it was still early, and there weren't many people around.

When they were about to reach the front of the line, Sean suddenly turned to Abigail and said, "Give me a call when you arrive to let me know you're safe. Make sure to change into the shoes I

bought for you. Don't always think about looking good. Even if you're not good-looking, the people who like you will always like you."

Abigail knew he was right. "If I asked you to attend the event wearing sneakers, you wouldn't be able to do it too. I'm not representing just myself but also the images of Fairy Meadow and L.Moon," she replied.

At this stage, many things were beyond her control.

Sean didn't have a chance to say more.

It was now Abigail's turn to check-in.

Howard glanced at Sean and said, "Don't worry. I'll make sure she follows through."

With her luggage in tow, Abigail and Howard entered the airport and gradually moved further away.

Sean suddenly had an impulse. He wanted to follow her. Why do I have to stay in Capitalis? Why do I have to watch her walk away?

However, when he thought of Analise, he slowly calmed down.

When Cameron called him, Sean left the airport and had still not fully recovered from his sense of loss.

"What's wrong?" Sean got into the car, and his tone was unhappy. It isn't even 6.00AM yet. Why is everyone waking up so early?

"Old Mrs. Graham suddenly fainted, and she's in the hospital now. Should I call Abigail?" Cameron sounded very concerned.

Sean immediately started the car engine and mentioned, "She's already on the plane. I'll come over to check, and if the situation is serious, I'll call her."

[Chapter 580 You'll See Our Child](#)

Sean arrived at the hospital and saw Cameron waiting anxiously at the emergency room entrance. He quickly approached and asked, "What's going on?"

"I don't know. She suddenly fainted." Cameron was very anxious as well.

He paced back and forth with his fingers at his lips, occasionally biting them.

After a while, he turned to Sean and said, "Should I have let her be my grandmother?"

Sean frowned at that. "Don't overthink it. She's almost eighty years old. It's normal for illnesses to strike at her age."

"But I have no relatives... Am I jinxing my loved ones and friends?" Cameron became even more nervous.

"Why do you still have superstitious thoughts in this day and age? There's no such thing as jinxing. We don't know the results yet, and you're already getting anxious" Sean muttered impatiently.

It turned out that Sean made the right decision to stay.

Cameron would only make himself panic and have wild thoughts if he stayed back alone.

They waited for an hour before the door of the emergency room finally opened.

A doctor came out and glanced at Cameron, then at Sean, and asked, "Who is her family member?"

"We both are," Sean quickly replied.

The doctor explained, "Her diabetes caused mental stress and unconsciousness because it was already severe. She needs to be hospitalized and receive medication."

"Will it be treatable?" Cameron asked.

"Diabetes can only be managed, not cured. She's old, so it's normal to have such incidents," the doctor calmly responded to Cameron.

Analise's diabetes had been well-managed, but the fainting was due to emotional stress.

Cameron felt somewhat disheartened.

Sean acknowledged the doctor's instructions and waited as Analise was wheeled out of the emergency room. He looked at her and felt a bit heavy-hearted.

Even without an illness, various physical problems would arise as one aged.

He just couldn't understand why Analise, who loved sports and should have been in good health, had worse health than Lina.

Analise woke up around 8.00AM.

She was a little confused as to why she was in the hospital.

"Grandma, you fainted. It scared me so much!" Cameron immediately approached the bedside, and his voice was filled with sadness when he spoke,

Analise looked at him and showed a kindly smile on her face. "It's okay. It was bound to happen sooner or later."

"What do you mean, sooner or later? Grandma, you're still in great health." Sean brought a glass of water and sat by the bedside.

"You came too," Analise said with satisfaction.

Without them, no one would have known about her fainting this time.

“Yes. Drink some water.” Sean’s tone was full of concern.

She nodded.

After she finished her water, she looked at Sean and Cameron before saying, “You see, this is the advantage of having children. Cameron, you should listen to me. Get along well with that girl and do your best to meet her parents’ demands.”

Cameron was somewhat amused upon hearing that. “Grandma, you’re already worried about my affairs right after waking up. The doctor said you shouldn’t exert yourself. Exerting yourself could strain you.”

Analise had a catatonic coma because she was worried about Abigail.

She was afraid that Abigail wouldn’t eat well or drink well when she went abroad, and as a result, Analise’s own body couldn’t handle it.

Presently, the elderly woman sighed. “I can’t do it anymore. I just woke up early to cook for Abigail. Then, I fainted... Sean, you should also listen to me. Stay with Abigail and do well. I probably won’t be able to hold your child...”

Four

years ago, Analise had already been thinking about it. If they had children at that time, the child would be four years old by now.

Sean’s throat felt tight when he heard her say this. “You will hold our child.”

Analise smiled. “Never mind. I’m just saying. If you two aren’t ready yet, you should prepare first. I don’t want you to have a child due to our arrangements and then have constant conflicts. I won’t rest in peace when I’m gone.”

Sean held her hand. “You will see our child.”

Cameron glanced at Sean silently while wondering if the latter was too confident.

When Abigail arrived at the event venue, she heard that she had to spend a day at the venue. Ultimately, she chose a casual outfit and wore the shoes that Sean had given her.

After the meeting, the venue’s owner, along with Abigail and several top domestic company executives, walked through the venue.

Many foreign executives were admiring the clothing on display.

Fairy Meadow represented L.Moon and displayed a collection of clothing there.

“We tried contacting the owner of Leap Gaming Technology, and they said they have a contract with L.Moon. We want to use their app, but it will take too long to wait until the New Year. Can you change the rules for us?” an executive from a men’s fashion brand asked Abigail.

Abigail shook her head. “Men’s fashion won’t be ready that quickly. You can ask the owner of Leap Gaming Technology; I’m not lying to you.”

“Alas, can we at least start the integration process? I’m worried that it won’t be ready in time for the New Year, which is a prime season for sales,” the executive said with a smile.

After all, there was a tradition of buying new clothes during the New Year and launching this kind of app during the holidays would be most suitable.

“But that would have to wait until around the New Year. Besides, this application was originally my investment in Leap Gaming Technology. Isn’t it okay for Fairy Meadow to earn back the investment within half a year?” Abigail politely declined.

Back then, Leap Gaming Technology was considering canceling this project. They would have dropped it if she hadn’t invested money in it.

Now, these people realized that she was making money with this application, so they all want to have a share. Why did they think they would get such a good deal?