

The Spare Wife #Chapter 591 The Raison D'etre for Service - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 591 The Raison D'etre for Service

Chapter 591 The Raison D'etre for Service

Abigail looked at him for a while. "You have good insight on that matter."

"I've seen a lot of women at this point in life. If I didn't have good insight by now, I'd be a failure." Sean smiled.

Abigail grunted and said nothing more. After dinner, Sean took her for a stroll. Even though they hung out a lot, Sean thought there was still a barrier between them. It's hard to change someone's mind after you've hurt them. Even if they would stay in touch with you, there's going to be a gap between you.

A while later, Abigail's phone rang. It was from Fairy Meadow's shareholders. She took the call and nonchalantly asked, "What's wrong?"

"Howard's case of sexual assault is exposed. The fans are swarming the Twitter page. Our share prices. are going to dip tomorrow. Do you really not care about this?" asked the shareholder.

Abigail sighed. "Just let them swarm us. No big deal."

"No big deal? Do you have any idea how much money we'll lose if the share prices dip?" The shareholder was a little angry.

"Fairy Meadow's a company that makes clothes for women. It serves women. Howard should be cursed for what he did. So what? He's not my son. I don't have to protect him from everything. It's shameful if he needs someone to cover his "ss after what he did. The thought of Howard's case always made Abigail angry.

"You're a company owner first! Service for womankind comes second! The only reason we keep this brand alive is to make money! If we can't make money, then all bets are off!" the shareholder snapped.

Abigail clenched her fists. "You're funny. If you want to make money, then you run your own company. Don't lecture me. You're nothing. Fairy Meadow is my company's subsidiary! You're just a subsidiary's

shareholder, so shut the f*ck up!"

The shareholder shut up.

I'm telling you, I have the right to upload the whole conversation we just had. I don't mind ruining you and Howard to save Fairy Meadow," said Abigail coldly.

Sean thought Abigail could really argue. Ooh, I can't win an argument after this.

Since the shareholder wasn't answering, an exasperated Abigail hung up.

1. Moon's Twitter must be swarming with curses, too. Wanna clear things up?" Scan suggested

"You think clearing things up now is good? Abigail asked

Sean nodded Like you saul, you're running a ladies fashion brand. Of course, you'll have to side with the ladies The longer you take to make a

Il be for you to lear your company name"

the

Algal noddest Let go look to the hospital' They came bark to the hospital and Abigail realized

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Lawrence and Scarlett were looking at her solemnly.

Analise said, "I told them there was nothing to worry about, but they're still worried."

Ah, this is about Fairy Meadow. "I know what I'm doing. Don't worry about it," said Abigail to the Pearsons calmly.

"But the Internet is lambasting Fairy Meadow. You should make a statement if you have to. I'll purchase Fairy Meadow for you," said Lawrence.

It's a good idea, but Fairy Meadow's expensive now. The old gits are going to scam Lawrence out of his money first.

Sean blurted, "I think it's a good idea. Don't make any statements for now. Buy out Fairy Meadow once its share prices reach a new low."

Abigail hesitated. "You sure that's a good idea?"

"Yes. That'll make the fans happy," said Sean.

Abigail had a lot of shares in Fairy Meadow, but it would make things more secure if she could have total ownership. This way, she wouldn't need to face any threats from the parasitic shareholders.

"Buying Fairy Meadow out is alright, but some of the shareholders showed me their support, so I don't think I should do this." Abigail looked at Sean and Lawrence. "I know you're just trying to help, but I don't want to do this." She couldn't be an ingrate. She was already the biggest shareholder. There was no need to push her luck further.

Lawrence didn't insist and just said gently, "Tell me if you need anything."

Abigail nodded. "I know."

Since Abigail wasn't declining anymore, Lawrence almost cried from happiness.

Oh, it's late. Scarlett quickly said, "You guys go get some rest. Your father and I will be here. We'll take care of Analise, Abigail."

"Sure." Refusing would do her no good. Analise would make her listen anyway.

Lawrence smiled. "We'll take good care of her."

"Yeah" Abigail nodded.

Sean took her to the company. He came back out and saw Cameron

Cameron was a little fidgety after seeing Sean. "Still not back at your hotel, sir?"

How did the talk with the girl go?" Sean looked at him coolly

I didn't get to see her Cameron was a little awkward He wanted to vault over into her house, but she lived in a bustling area so he couldn't do that

Chapter 592 Can't Get In

He loitered around Isla's house until nightfall. However, he made no progress, so he came back.

"Trash, Sean commented curtly before leaving.

Cameron ruffled his hair and went into L.Moon. Abigail was still awake, doing designs on the couch.

"You're still working? Aren't you going to make a statement on Twitter?" Cameron was worried about her when he saw the push notification, but then he realized she had a ton of big shots helping her out. There was no need to worry.

"I'll deal with it tomorrow. Inspiration struck, so I'm making designs." Abigail looked at Cameron. "What about you? Made any progress?"

"Nope. I wanted to climb the walls of her house, but I couldn't," Cameron explained honestly.

"You actually did that? Didn't you text her?" Abigail asked.

"I did, but she didn't reply. Did she give up on me?" Cameron was a little dismayed saying that.

Abigail turned back to her work. "So what if she did? You gave up on her first."

"Hey, not the best time to say that," Cameron muttered.

Abigail was speechless upon hearing that. "Her phone's probably not with her. Deal with it tomorrow."

Cameron understood what she was trying to say. "Are you saying that her parents took away her phone?"

"It's not impossible. Tons of parents do that." Abigail was still drawing something.

Cameron then sat with her. “No way. She’s an adult now, and you’re saying her parents took her phone away just to make her give up on the people she likes?”

“Tons of those in the countryside,” Abigail drawled.

“I’ll see what I can do tomorrow.” In the end, Cameron went back to his room.

Abigail shook her head and went back to work again.

The next day. Howard’s scandal was trending online. The fans were cursing Abigail and L.Moon’s Twitter pages. Some haters riled things up more, of course.

Abigail only made a statement after breakfast

Ive been thinking about this a few days ago, but I haven’t come up with a good way to deal with this Ive considered termination but Fairy Meadow still needs him for the time being Ive never wanted to take his sude but as an indic company. Fairy Meadow sill requires Howard services for now Once

another statement

1. Moms Pram posted that As Alana Aligat

in the comp

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I’m about 145 pounds now, and there aren’t a lot of clothes on the market I can wear. I used to think I was too fat. I thought I should be losing some weight. Yeah, I was panicking because I couldn’t get any clothes, but then Alana and Fairy Meadow became partners. She told us it’s not wrong for girls to have a healthy weight. I found clothes I could wear from Fairy Meadow, and I haven’t panicked ever since. I love Alana and Fairy Meadow. I hope you guys can deal with this.

‘Howard is a guy. He’d never truly service ladies. Once people like him make it far enough, they’re going to toss their responsibilities aside, especially males. They get into all sorts of sex scandals. I honestly hope Fairy Meadow finds a CEO who respects female consumers like Alana instead of a guy who’s involved in a sex scandal.

'Get off your high horse, Fairy Meadow fans. They're capitalists. They don't care about you. As long as Howard can make them money, Alana's not going to kick him out. Remember the video where she hit Howard in the hotel? She knew what he did back then, but she didn't do anything. She didn't expose him. She was waiting for someone else to do the dirty work, thinking she might have a chance to weasel out of this. I'm not gonna buy anything by Alana anymore. She and Flower Meadow are going down!

"Fairy Meadow's name obviously states that they're for ladies. Why'd they let a guy be the CEO? Does Alana think women can't be CEOs? She looks down on women herself. She thinks they're sheeple. She thinks they're fools with too much money."

'Oh, shut the f*ck up, you dumb'ss! Do you have any idea how long Fairy Meadow has been around? It's not like they can change their staff that easily. You're a consumer. All you have to do is buy stuff that fits you. If Fairy Meadow has problems, they can deal with them themselves. If they can't deal with it, then you boycott them. I can't believe you think they're looking down on women just because their CEO is a guy. If we go with that logic, men can't take part in anything related to women, then? Madness.

Abigail's tweet made it to trending too. Tons of fans argued, and tens of thousands of comments appeared.

Sean had known about the news when Abigail came to the hospital. He looked at her. "The netizens are still arguing about your tweet. You really have a way with words."

"I'm just stating the truth. The internet won't be happy no matter what you say," Abigail responded calmly "We're the business owners, and they're the consumers. It's purely professional between us and them. The enemy is stupid if they think riling them up like they do for fandoms would work on us

Indeed L Moon and Fairy Meadow had a lot of haulers, but Abigail was used to it. Every time L Moon and Fairy Meadow had something happen to them. It would make its way to trending topics online

Chapter 593 Give Me a Chance

Lawrence and Scarlett had gone home for breakfast. Only Sean and Abigail were left. Meanwhile, Analise was washing herself up.

Sean made some tea. "Are you going to keep Howard around?"

"I can't fire him. We made a deal with him. Once Xavien finds out about the truth, I'll make another statement. Give him a chance." Abigail had calmed down now. After the case had made its way to trending. Abigail finally calmed down. She was frustrated because things were uncertain before.

Sean looked at her, thinking that she had a flexible mind and could accept a lot of things. Yes, she could get mad, but she would calm down eventually. He finished making the tea and gave her a cup. "I had some. I think it's nice, so you should try it."

Abigail took the cup and had a sip. She cocked her eyebrow in surprise. "It is nice." She whipped out her phone and opened up an online shopping app. The tea wasn't expensive, and it was nice. And now she thought better of Scarlett and Lawrence. People who could buy cheap and nice things couldn't be too bad.

Sean knew she liked the tea. Oh, good. At least they did one good thing.

Fairy Meadow's Twitter page was still overwhelmed. At noon, there were already more than 50 thousand comments cursing Howard. Some people were trying to dox him, too. In the end, due to the great pressure, Howard posted an apology statement.

'I have let L.Moon and Alana down. After taking too many presents over the last year, I have lost my way. What happened this time isn't what the internet made it out to be. It was my greed. Adam Strong. GM of Fast Step, used my greed and set me up. I have told the cops about his attempt at extortion. He and that woman set me up just to get priority for Loveme. Leap Gaming developed that app, and Alana invested in it through L.Moon. The investor has exclusive use of that app for six months. That's Fairy

Meadow. The app will then be open to other companies after that, but for his company's profit, Adam set me up. I will not defend myself for what I did, but I will take up arms against Fast Step

That statement sent ripples throughout the company. Abigail was surprised Howard would take up responsibility like a man and fight Adam.

"Oh, first I've ever seen a business war. Extortion, eh? That's the only plausible reason. I think it's true. It's been 24 hours since the video of Alana

arguing with him in the hotel. If the victim really was violated, they would have called the cops right away.”

You deserved that slap. I want to slap you, too. Haven’t you made enough through Fairy Meadow? Your greed knows no bounds. Now you got Alana and Fairy Meadow into this sh*tshow. Damn you!”

Hey, you’re trusting him even without evidence? Show us the evidence. Besides, Fast Step has been in the market for ages. Do you think they would extort someone? I bet this is slander because he didn’t get anything from this.”

As for Fast Step, they made an official statement on their Twitter page too. They claimed that Howard’s statement was libel. Their lawyer had made a statement too.

The internet mocked them

Hey, they’re calling the cops now. A lawyer’s statement is weak sauce. You call the cops too, or it’s going to be hard to believe you’re innocent.”

‘Exactly! If it’s libel, you should call the cops instead of making a statement. Or are you nervous?’

‘Fasi Step has been in the market for years, but they do have scandals too. I know Adam. He was embroiled in something similar years ago. It was a new shoe brand, but the company folded after he was caught in a scandal.

Abigail made sure Fast Step’s statement got to the top trending before she posted a video of Howard going into Adam’s car.

‘I filmed this that day. Thanks to my phone camera’s enlarged function, I caught the plate number even from the top of a building. I believe this is your car, Mr. Strong.

Howard was thankful for that video and he called Abigail. Thank you for posting that video. I know I did the wrong thing this time. Can you give me another chance?” he asked humbly.

Abigail was silent for a moment, then she said, “Are you back in Capitalis?”

“Yes.”

“We’ll talk tonight. You set up the place,” Abigail commented coolly.

Howard agreed, but he was still nervous. He knew that Abigail could purchase Fairy Meadow if she wanted to. The Pearsons and Sean were not to be trifled with, after all, and Abigail was a big shareholder of Fairy Meadow.

Abigail hung up and heaved a sigh..

Sean was displeased. "You're seeing him tonight? Couldn't you just talk to him on the phone?"

"Some things are better dealt with face to face," Abigail answered calmly.

Sean looked at her for a moment. "Why don't I come with you?"

"Sure thing." Abigail didn't refuse his offer. Howard was already relenting. It's alright that I bring Sean with me to make sure everything goes right, no?

Sean smiled, happy that she wasn't refusing.

Chapter 594 Abigail Jealous

Abigail and Sean arrived at the restaurant Howard reserved that night. Howard was even more scared when he saw Sean. He gave the menu to them and said nothing.

Abigail put the menu down and looked at Howard. "We're not here to eat. I know you know that."

Howard nodded, feeling dejected. Abigail leaned back on her chair while Sean looked through the menu quietly, not joining the conversation.

"Have you reflected on yourself, Howard?" Abigail looked at him sternly. She spoke with no emotion in her voice.

"I did. If the worst comes to worst, I'll resign and be a regular shareholder." The other shareholders had been bombarding him with messages. They had talked about it. If things didn't work out well, he would have to resign, all so Alana and L.Moon could continue providing designs for Fairy Meadow. Without Alana's design, Fairy Meadow would go into decline fast.

The reason Fairy Meadow was well-liked was thanks to L.Moon's great designs. Most of it was made by Abigail single-handedly.

Meanwhile, Abigail was a little surprised, but she didn't show it. She nodded. "If things get that far, you will have to consider resignation. Have you seen how the internet is lambasting you?"

"Yes," Howard said quietly.

"All I can say is that if you want to run a brand for a long time, its key persons must not fall into any pitfalls. There will be people spreading bad news. If you do something bad, it's going to be exposed someday. The more successful a brand is, the more its reputation will be ruined by scandals. It'll ruin them." Abigail just wanted to make sure L.Moon was fine. If Howard did anything stupid like this again,

she'd leave him for dead. After all, L.Moon had gained enough fame thanks to Fairy Meadow. They could make a name for themselves.

"I know," said Howard.

"Howard, since you made a good tweet, I'll give you a chance. Give me your word that if you take bribes again, you'll hand in your resignation letter without us saying anything, deal?" Abigail prompted.

Surprised, Howard looked at her. A moment later, he tearfully said, "Of course. I promise I won't do this again."

"You keep saying you are under a lot of stress and you're not like us. But tons of people in Capitalis have it rough, and they can barely put food on the table. Some can't even make rent. They have to crash on balconies and dark, dank basements. Ask anyone. Most will tell you it's the truth." Abigail stated slowly. "You can't keep looking at those better than you and complain. Sometimes, you have to look to your lessers."

Howard looked at her silently.

"You keep thinking everyone has it better than you, but do you have any idea how much they have to work for that success? I've been doing designs for more than a decade, and L.Moon and Fairy Meadow only got their success lately. My decade of work was the groundwork I put in, and it paid off." Abigail didn't like to brag, but Howard was just too in a hurry for success.

Sean looked at Howard and put the menu on the table. "She does designs every night after she comes. back from work and won't stop until she feels sleepy. What do you do at night?"

Howard didn't say anything. He just looked awkward.

"Just order the food," Sean commented. At this point, Howard would know what to do if he wasn't stupid.

Abigail picked up the menu and went through it.

"I think this is fine." Sean huddled closer to her.

"Why didn't you order it?" Abigail asked.

"I've had it a couple of times, so you see if you like it."

Abigail grunted, but she said nothing. I had no idea he had this twice. Must have been with Kelly.

Howard knew things were getting weird. He pursed his lips and made his order. After dinner was done, he scurried off.

Abigail came out of the restaurant and icily hailed a cab.

Sean followed her. "Are you mad at me?"

"You're funny. Why should I be mad at you?" she snapped, displeased.

"You are mad. You were so icy back there. Howard got spooked," Sean commented calmly.

Abigail harrumphed. "Whatever you say."

"Because I said that dish was good? You thought I came here with Kelly, didn't you?" Sean actually wasn't dense this time.

"You're overthinking it." She frowned in displeasure.

"I don't think I'm overthinking it," he countered adamantly.

Abigail ignored him. A cab stopped in front of them, and Abigail went in and closed the door. Before Sean could get in, the driver sped away, as per Abigail's request.

Sean stood at the roadside, sighing, but then he laughed.

Abigail returned to the company and took her jacket off, then she lay on the couch, staring into the distance Why on earth did I get angry? I wasn't going to accept his love yet, but why did I get jealous because he had dinner together with Kelly? She was reminded of what Sean had said, and she covered her face with her hands What an embarrassment. I got jealous of a criminal. Am I mad? Abigail got up and went into the bathroom. She cupped a handful of icy water and splashed it on her face.

Chapter 595 Stronger Than You Guys.

She came out and saw Cameron coming in, holding Isla. A moment of stunned silence later, she asked quietly, "What happened?"

"I'll get her to my room for now. Talk later," Cameron said quietly.

Abigail nodded, but she said nothing. She could see that something must have happened, judging by what happened to Isla. The woman's eyes and nose were red. She probably cried just now.

Cameron came back a while after he went into his room. He sat on the couch and took a bottle of water from the coffee table, and then he finished the water. Abigail was stunned. "Are you that thirsty?"

"Yeah. I promised her parents so much, but they wouldn't let her go. Her phone was confiscated. They don't want her to go out with me. When she said she'd only date me, her parents disowned her, so I had to take her home," Cameron stated simply.

Abigail nodded. "You brought her home because her parents said they'd disown her? That's.... not great."

"Her father was going to hit her. I said I was leaving, but she cried and told me not to leave. Her parents shoved her out of the house." Cameron heaved a sigh. He felt a little resigned at this point.

This is a mess.

“Sean and I will take her home tomorrow and talk to her parents.” Abigail sighed. If Cameron did take her away and her parents came for an explanation, it would hurt her company.

“That’s not great, is it?” Cameron still wanted to deal with this himself.

Abigail looked at him, her expression deadpan. I’m doing this for L.Moon and Fairy Meadow. Fairy Meadow is embroiled in a scandal now. If her parents come up with another sob story, it’d be bad for

me.”

“I see.” And so, Cameron accepted their help.

“Get some rest and no hanky panky, alright?” Abigail warned before she left.

Cameron blushed and ran his fingers through his hair. He wouldn’t dare. He then looked at his room, hesitant. Half an hour later, Isla opened the door and stuck her head out, looking at Cameron. “Why aren’t you coming in?”

Cameron sat up on the couch and looked at the ground. “I shouldn’t. Sleeping out here is the same. He was worried he might rail Isla in the middle of the night.

Isla cursed herself a little. “I’ll get a room in a nearby hotel. I don’t want to disturb you.”

“Oh, don’t be a baby and just stay here. Get some sleep. Cameron frowned.

“You’re a baby! I’m not a baby!” Isla teared up.

Abigail opened her door and looked at Cameron. “Just go in. Stop being a baby.”

Cameron said nothing and went into his room. Abigail massaged her temples and closed the door. Ugh, can’t believe he needs someone to help him with his relationship. This useless piece of trash.

The next morning, Abigail saw Sean sitting on the couch. She felt a little awkward, but she composed herself right away. “We’re going to Isla’s place today.”

“Huh?” Sean was surprised.

“What’s with that response?” Abigail was annoyed.

Sean smiled. “We can go, but after you answer one question.”

Abigail looked at him and muttered, “Don’t push your luck.”

“I’m not pushing my luck. I just want to know if you were mad last night. Did you get jealous?” he asked.

“I did not get jealous, and I wasn’t mad. Is that enough?” she retorted coldly.

Sean nodded. “Yep.”

That made Abigail angrier. It seems like he got smug. “So, are you going or not?” she asked, a little gentler this time.

“Sure. You’re asking me to go. I can’t say no to that.” Sean smiled languidly.

Abigail harrumphed and said goodbye to Analise. She called Isla and Cameron, and they went to the Stevens Residence.

The Stevens Family was rich, even in Capitalis. They had a villa in the bustling part of the city. Even when they knew Abigail and Sean were coming, the Stevens couple still didn’t look happy.

When Abigail went into the lounge and saw Isla’s father wearing an icy expression, she knew even with her and Sean’s help, this would be hard to negotiate. But she could understand Isla’s father’s feelings. After all, Houston Stevens raised Isla since she was a child. Of course, he wanted her to marry someone on her level.

Sean sat down and took the tea the helper gave him before looking at Houston. “Hello, Mr. Stevens.

Isla’s mother, Lila Reeves, was on the couch, simmering.

Since Houston was ignoring him, Sean smiled first. “Your daughter’s choice might not be wrong. I know you guys are rich, but Alana has L.Moon, and you know how much I have. You have no advantage

compared to us.”

Houston pointed at Cameron and barked, "You're not going to convince me! Just because you're rich doesn't mean he is! I know the forge this pauper's mettle came from. He's nothing but a little. thug! I've looked into his case!"

Sean's expression darkened, and he smashed the teacup on the ground, scaring Houston and Lila. "Then you should also know he's a warrior on the frontlines who's protected this nation. You should've also known he helped the cops take down the base of a human trafficking ring when he was younger. He's more of a man than your whole family combined. Just because you're rich. doesn't mean jacksh*t" Sean snapped without mercy.

Chapter 596 Too Handsome

Abigail listened quietly. Meanwhile, Cameron was touched hearing that. A tearful Isla sniffled and held Cameron's hand.

"You have a point, but he's still not a good match for our daughter, Houston commented, a little. more polite now. He didn't want to fight Sean.

Sean looked at him coolly. "We only brought her back so you can rethink your decision. I see you have made your decision. We're leaving" He stood up and looked at Isla. "This is your problem. You make the decision."

Isla held Cameron's hand tightly and looked straight at her parents, "Thank you for raising me all these years, but I'm not an extension of your lives. I am not your property. I am nearly twenty-six years old. I have a mind of my own and dreams of my own too. I have things I must do He's the man I chose to be with. No matter what happens in the future, I will take it in stride."

Abigail agreed with that. After all, every decision came with its own consequences. If the children could understand that, there was no need for their parents to butt in.

Lila's eyes reddened, and she pointed at Isla. "You traitor! After all we did to raise you into an adult, you're marrying someone inferior?"

Cameron didn't bother hiding his true self anymore. He wiped off his smile and looked at the Stevens couple with his one good eye. After working for Sean for so long, he had built up his own aura, and he was like a sharp blade ready to kill. "Inferior? I promised you I'd open up a security firm, work hard, and make sure she doesn't have to worry about life. I'm not a lazy person, and I'm not someone who can't make money. I used to be in special forces, and I've

gained a ton of glory working for Mr. Graham. I'll tell the public I'm resigning, and there'll be a ton of people willing to hire me. How is that bad for you?" Cameron looked calm and nonchalant.

Isla looked at him, her cheeks red. She wanted to hug him. This part of him was what she loved- his cool and gentle part.

Isla's parents were surprised by Cameron's change.

Cameron held Isla in his arms. "She chose me. I will take responsibility for her. If you want to control her life and make her do as you wish, then I'm taking her away right now, and I'll prove that I can provide for her, too." He wouldn't prove things to the Stevens couple because he didn't think it was necessary.

"Cameron_" Isla was tearing up at this point.

"Don't worry. As long as I'm here, no one can force you to marry someone you. Cameron took Isla away without saying another word. don't like."

Abigail could see that Isla had fallen head over heels in love with Cameron. The truth was, she could understand why Isla wanted to date Cameron despite her parents' protests. She could see Cameron's charm now.

"You're a baby! I'm not a baby!" Isla teared up.

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Chapter 597 Memories of Youth

Scarlett was ecstatic. She took her phone out with excitement and said, "I'll call Josh and tell him to get everything prepared."

"There's not-"

Scarlett had left happily before Abigail could finish. She sighed. Fine. She can do what she wants.

Lawrence approached Abigail. Lovingly, he said, "You can go back to work if you have to. Your mother and I can take care of Analise. It's fine."

"I'm not that busy," Abigail answered. She was a little uneasy toward Lawrence and Scarlett's passionate attitude, but Analise would leave the hospital the next day. She didn't have to face these people anymore, and she was looking forward to it.

Sean knew what she was thinking, and he finally let go of his obsession, though just a bit. She equally refuses everyone who's hurt her.

The meeting with Gary was arranged to be at noon the next day. Gary said he wanted to see Analise, so Analise, who had left the hospital, came back for the visit, too. Gary was still in the ICU, so the visitors got changed before they went in.

Abigail noticed that Lawrence and Scarlett weren't looking as cheerful as before. They looked at Gary, their eyes red. Patricia was there as well. She held Gary's hand tightly, shedding tears in silence.

Noticing something, Abigail pursed her lips. Lawrence and Scarlett looked at her expectantly, and she slowly approached Gary.

"Abby..." Gary said quietly, his eyes filled with tears. "I've missed you."

Abigail didn't feel anything before that, but when Gary said her name, something touched her heart. She blinked, tears welling in her eyes. "I'm here, Grandpa."

Gary smiled happily. "I can't be with you anymore. I thought I could maybe see you one day, spend some time in the lounge back at home chatting and eating, but alas..."

The elderly man took a deep breath, but his breathing sounded like a piece of wood that was about to crack. "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry..." Gary cursed himself. He failed to protect his real granddaughter because that fake, Kelly, tricked him.

Abigail quickly said, "I never blamed you. Any of you, for that matter."

"I curse myself... and what I..." he mumbled softly. There was regret in his eyes, but he no longer had the chance to make things up to the one family member he owed the most.

Abigail didn't blame him at all.

Gary looked at her and gently said, "You used to love sitting on my shoulders. I remember those times. You'd tell me to keep running ahead. We went to zoos, amusement parks..."

Abigail was tearing up, too.

"I left something for you, Abby," Gary said before he looked at Patricia. "G- Give it to her."

Abigail wanted to say no, but she knew it would make Gary feel worse. Patricia took out a patterned rosewood box from the cabinet. The four corners of the box were decorated with gold. It looked nice.

Patricia gave the box to Abigail. Hoarsely, she said, "Your grandfather left you this. There are some toys in it. You loved them when you were little."

Abigail took the box and put it on her arm, and then she opened it up carefully. She saw stacks of paper on the bottom, and she knew what they were without guessing. But what caught her eye were the little toys on the papers. Most were trinkets. Some were made of plastic, but some were expensive. Abigail then saw a little lock. She picked the golden lock up and had a closer look.

"You... grabbed this... when you first learned... how to hold things. You wore it... around your neck... for years... This lock was left behind... on the day... you went missing." Gary felt a great sense of dismay at that point. "Where... Where is Vincent? Where's the little bystard?"

"Dad!" Lawrence called out, worried.

Abigail noticed that the ECG was getting erratic. She said, "Get the doctor quickly!"

"He's a b*stard! And Martha, too! They hurt Abby! Abby, promise me you will go home. You must go home! You must... go..." Gary tried to get up, but before he could finish his sentence, he fell back to the bed, his eyes wide open.

Abigail stared at him. His eyes were wide open, but the ECG was a straight line.

“Dad!”

“Gary!”

“Grandpa!”

Shouts ensued. Abigail held the golden lock tightly. She opened her mouth, but she couldn’t make a sound. Suddenly, something flashed in her mind. She heard silvery laughter, and she took a few steps backward, holding her head.

Sean quickly took the box and held her in his arms. “What’s wrong?”

Abigail was pale. She looked at the golden lock in her hands. The sea crashed down on her, drowning her in fear. A fair hand grabbed the lock before her, and she fell, deeper and deeper.

“Abigail?” Sean shook her.

Abigail started breathing faster. She frowned, shivering violently. I’m scared. It’s so dark under the water.

“Abigail? Abigail, are you alright? It’s me, Analise!” Analise’s voice rang beside her.

Abigail thought some machine was buzzing in her mind.

Chapter 598 Time to Go Home

“Grandpa... Grandpa!” The voice of the girl was still replaying in Abigail’s mind. She couldn’t control herself, and she started crying. She grabbed Sean’s shirt tightly, crying, though she had no idea she was doing that.

A doctor came charging in, and chaos ensued. Sean had to pick Abigail up in his arms, and he quickly told Analise, “She probably remembered something.” Then, he took Abigail out of the room.

Analise took the box and followed Sean.

One whole day had gone by when Abigail regained her consciousness. She sat on the bed, muttering, “What happened... to Grandpa?”

“He was announced dead yesterday.” Sean looked at her, feeling-worried.

Abigail hugged her legs, staring at the white blanket vacantly. Silently.

Sean was still gazing at her, feeling sorrowful. “What did you remember?” Gary just woke up, and he died because he got too mad.

“Just little bits. I saw my younger self throwing paper airplanes while I was on Grandpa’s shoulders,” Abigail said slowly. “I saw myself falling into the sea. Where’s my golden lock?”

Sean took the lock out of his pocket and handed it to her. Abigail took it and held it tightly as she stared at it. “I remember this lock, just a little bit. Do you know why I like designing? Because this lock has always been in my memories. It’s beautiful and timeless. I remember a hand holding it while I was trapped under the dark waters.”

She now knew that hand belonged to Martha.

Sean pinched her cheek. “Whether you can remember or not means nothing now, Abigail.”

Abigail smacked his hand away. “How can you know that? I want to remember everything. All the memories of me and Grandpa.” She had a feeling she liked Gary the most when she was little.

“Take your time. The Pearsons aren’t in a good state. Patricia seems to hate you a lot,” Sean commented.

Abigail’s face fell when she heard that. “Because she likes Vincent a ton, even if that man killed her husband.”

Sean said calmly, “Wrong. She thinks you killed her husband. None of this would’ve happened if you hadn’t gone to the ward, or so she thinks. She thinks you shouldn’t go back home at this moment in time, and she blames your parents for doing this.”

Abigail sneered. “She blames us? Grandpa wouldn’t have been hospitalized if not for Vincent!”

“He told you to go home. Are you going to do that?” Sean cared more about that now.

Abigail was still hesitant about that. "I'll ask Grandma," she muttered in the end.

Analise came in with a lunch box. When she saw Abigail awake, she quickly came over. "You're finally awake. You made me worry!" Analise was already sobbing and couldn't say a word. "I was worried sick..."

"I'm fine. I just remembered some memories, and it hurt my head, but I'm better now." Abigail wasn't in a serious condition, just like she said.

Analise sniffled. "Eat before you get some rest. The doctor said you've been exhausting yourself. You have to get some rest. Don't work too much."

"Okay," Abigail commented meekly. Analise isn't getting any younger. I shouldn't make her worry. While Abigail was eating, she asked Analise what she should do.

Analise sighed. "Gary wanted you to go back, and I want you to do the same. He left... with regrets, and I feel sad about it, too. I should never have lied and not let you go home. I couldn't sleep well after seeing him leave with regrets."

"This isn't your fault." Abigail smiled.

Analise smiled. "Now I'm more accepting of things. I can't dwell on the past too much. If I do that now, I'm going to fall sick. I want to stay healthy and see you live a happy life at home." She knew Patricia hated Abigail, but so what? Abigail was part of the Pearson Family. She should never be abandoned and left for dead just because of some villains' wishes. I need to stay strong and protect my grandchild.

"I will, Grandma." Abigail ate slowly.

"Forgive your parents, Abigail. They have it hard too. I know they hurt you, but give them a chance to change. What do you want them to do if you won't give them a chance?" Analise checked Lawrence out earlier, and he looked listless, yet he still hung on.

This mess that befell the Pearsons was all because of Patricia spoiling Vincent. Lawrence was more than disappointed in her. Ever since Gary's passing, Scarlett didn't talk to Patricia either.

"Give me some time, Grandma." Abigail couldn't accept those two as her family right away.

Analise nodded. "I know. Don't worry. I won't force you or anything." She then gave Sean a look of trust. "Sean, the Pearsons' case is a little complex, so help them out for a couple of days. Lawrence is hanging on, but only barely. I'm worried he might fall sick. Josh can't handle things alone, and he's grieving too."

"I'll do it." Sean smiled like an obedient little puppy.

Chapter 599 No Feelings

The news of Gary's passing stirred the upper society of Capitalis. Just like Analise predicted, Lawrence fell ill from his overwhelming sadness. When Abigail visited him, his hair was already graying a lot. It was jarring when contrasted with his younger face. Meanwhile, Scarlett's eyes were swollen. She was already sobbing silently when she saw Abigail. Crying, Scarlett said, "He's hurt badly. Inside, I mean. He's been in a coma for a long time. The doctor said he wouldn't accept the news of his father's passing."

Before this, Scarlett would have to force herself just to cry. She'd even put on a pitiful look just to make Abigail pity her, but this time, it was different. Her sobs were real.

Abigail approached her and held her hand, and then she sat beside Lawrence's bed. "Mr. Pearson, I am Abigail Quinn. I will return to the Pearsons, but I have to make it clear that I have not forgotten what you guys did to me. I'll give you a chance to make things up with me, but I will decide whether or not to forgive you people. If you accept those terms, wake up and give me your answer."

Scarlett's eyes went wide, as wide as they could, anyway. "Is that true, Abby? You're coming home?"

"Yes," Abigail nodded.

Scarlett was laughing and crying at the same time. "Finally! We've moved out, Abby. It's a new home. Your room's newly renovated, and it's been waiting for you to come home."

"Sure." Abigail nodded.

Suddenly, Scarlett got worried. "Forget it. You shouldn't go home for now. Your grandmother is still angry at you."

"I know my grandmother. She's never really angry at me," Abigail responded seriously.

Scarlett was still angry at Patricia, so she said, "You're right. Analise is your real grandmother. She's the only grandmother you have."

Abigail grunted, but she said nothing.

Maybe Abigail's words worked, but Lawrence woke up in the evening.

Scarlett held his hand tightly. "You heard what Abby said, didn't you?"

He heard nothing, but he nodded "Yeah I couldn't leave her behind"

She pounced into his arms, crying her heart out "What would I do if you'd left me? What should Abby do She's going to have kuts It she doesn't have our help, how will she cope?"

To you I'm sorry Lawrence way all day upon hearing that

Meanwhile Abby all night why do we couples being how everywhere !!

He looked at Abigail with a plea in his eyes. "You have to attend your grandfather's funeral."

"Of course I will," Abigail answered calmly. She had decided to return to the Pearsons so she would deal with their matters.

Lawrence nodded. "Good. That's good to hear."

"You guys talk. I'll get some fresh air." Abigail couldn't even think of anything to say. She shared no bond with her parents, so they had nothing to talk about. She thought it would be awkward if she stayed.

Once she was gone, Scarlett said quietly, "Abby said she'd come home with us, but she hasn't forgiven us yet. We'll have to be nice to her, or she's never going to forgive us."

Lawrence looked at Scarlett in disbelief. "Really?"

"Yep. She's a softie. She relented because Gary had passed. We have to be nice to her, and you're going to heal up pronto. Our relatives have come to the wake. You're the only one left. We've picked the day of the funeral. It'll be in seven days," Scarlett stated quietly.

Lawrence got sad upon hearing that. He couldn't accept that his father had died. It was rather sudden. Lawrence gazed at Scarlett. "We can't do anything to Vincent now that Patricia is defending him. We can't kill my mom."

Scarlett heaved a sigh. "Let's deal with the issue at hand first. We'll deal with Vincent later. If we can't deal with him, we're telling Sean, and he can stay at our place. Makes it easier to get rid of Vincent."

"You have a point." Lawrence nodded.

After a little stroll, Abigail got a call from Xavien. "I found everything you wanted me to, Ms. Quinn. I've called the cops on behalf of Howard, and the results should be out tonight." Xavien did everything for Abigail since she had a lot of family matters to settle.

"Thank you I told you I'd reward you." Abigail smiled.

"Sure thing Just give me how much you wish to Im cool with it Xavien sounded relaxed."

"Are you alright? You haven't been taking any breaks since you got hurt Abigail was concerned."

Xaviru was surprised and he answered. "Im fine Mr Graham has been nice to me. He gave inc a ton of stuff when Analne took care of ine"

Alog4llellirrieved bearing dial Sha hung up and went back into the ward Ninien was holding Laurence upon the bed and they ever talking yutech tigail noted Lerchcevgi

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Chapter 600 Got to Show the Love

Abigail grunted. She noticed Lawrence staring at her and smiling, and she got uneasy. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"It's fine. I'm just happy." Lawrence looked away, but he was smiling. He couldn't help it.

Abigail noticed the fruits lying around, and she asked, "Do you want to have some fruits? There are-

"I'll have anything!" Lawrence answered quickly. Realizing he had interrupted Abigail, he said, "Go on. I won't interrupt you anymore."

Abigail grunted and went to the fruit basket. "Any allergies or things you can't eat? Things that might spike your blood sugar levels?"

"No. I've always been healthy." Lawrence felt all warm and fuzzy inside.

Scarlett was jealous, and she stared at Abigail. Abigail couldn't take it eventually, so she asked, "What about you? Any favorites or things you don't eat?"

"I like fruit salad. Can we do it together?" Scarlett asked, almost simpering.

"Sure." Abigail nodded. She peeled a pear for Lawrence and went to the supermarket with Scarlett to get their fruit salad ingredients. The ladies stood in a single file, and Abigail took everything she needed in one go.

"Don't you check the brands?" Scarlett asked.

"I don't know a lot about dressing brands. Any suggestions?" Abigail stopped in her tracks and asked.

Scarlett said, "Some brands are better and not so icky. I'll teach you about them."

The ladies bought a lot. When they came back, Abigail, from afar, saw Lawrence staring at them from the ward's doorway. When he saw the duo, he quickly went back into the ward. They came in and saw Lawrence quietly sitting on the bed, looking at them.

Scarlett sighed. She saw everything. Drop the act. They made the salad, and Scarlett asked Abigail to share it with her. Abigail only had a part of it, but she realized it was a big part. Once they were done eating. Analise and Sean came in with lunch boxes. Even Cameron showed up.

“Well, well. Look at who’s here. Shouldn’t you be smooching your girlfriend?” Abigail teased.

Cameron smiled. “She knows what’s going on with your family, so she told me to check in on you.”

Sean looked at Cameron coolly. Can you stop showing off your love?”

Hey, I was just telling the truth, Cameron protested

Analise ignored the youngsters and placed the lunch boxes on the nightstand, then, she opened them up It’s dinner for you and your wife I met some pasta and soup Have some. It’s good for your body.”

Alay heard pasta, and she huddled loser to Sean

“You want to eat?” Sean opened up the lunch box slowly.

“Yeah. I’m starving.” Abigail loved her grandmother’s pasta and arancini. The elderly woman was great at making them. Nothing outside could compare to her grandmother’s version.

When Scarlett was huddling closer to Lawrence’s lunch box, Lawrence asked, “I thought you’d only have salad for dinner and no carbs. Why change now?”

“I’m not keeping myself in shape anymore, so...” She couldn’t eat it, but it was Analise’s cooking, so she had to at least be polite and have some.

Lawrence gave her some pasta. “Have a taste. Have more if you like it.”

Abigail was already digging into her pasta.

“So, how’s the Pearson case going?” Analise suddenly asked Sean.

Sean answered, “Josh called the mortuary and ordered a funeral package. He picked the coffin, and now he’s waiting for Lawrence to go back for the wake.”

“Don’t worry,” Analise told Lawrence and Scarlett. “Sean does things well. Just get some rest here for the night and leave tomorrow afternoon.”

Lawrence nodded, touched. “Thank you, Analise. I know why Abby loves you now. I like you too.”

Analise was sheepish upon hearing that. "When I was your age, people in my village helped one another out. The kids eventually went into cities and got their own places out there, and our numbers dwindled, but whenever anyone needed help, everyone would pitch in."

"That's nice. I'd like to go to your hometown someday with you," Lawrence commented.

"Sure thing," Analise stated.

Abigail was listening, but she wouldn't stop eating.

"Do you want more?" Sean asked.

"I didn't say that. Why'd you ask?" Abigail thought it was weird.

"Nothing. You were eating so fast that I thought you wanted more, Sean teased.

"Grandma makes great pasta and arancini, so I eat fast. I love these."

"Me too, Sean responded quickly

Abigail hummed, but she said nothing After the meal. Abigail and Analise left the hospital Sean stayed behind telling the Pearson couple about the Latest happenings in the Pearson Family

Abigail asked Analise "Anything you want to tell me about the Pearsons back today and the Dasphone went for the wake Vincent and Martha demanded an Capannon from them. It was ugly Arcalis shook her head looking speechless