

I Want a Divorce

I Want a Divorce chapter 38-“You can handle these things yourself. From now on, you don’t need to report these things to me either. If you need money, just get in touch with Cameron.” Sean kept his response brief. “Just make sure she’s never in any danger.” Sabrina acknowledged Sean’s instructions before ending the call. Her gaze was complicated as she eyed Joan who was sitting on the side toying with her bracelet.

A smile danced across Joan’s lips as she said with an expectant look in her eyes, “What did he say?” “He said yes. I’ll just need to make the arrangements with East Joy Talent.” Kevin and Sean were good friends, so naturally, the former would agree to it for the latter’s sake.

Nevertheless, Sabrina got the feeling that Sean’s tone had been a little indifferent earlier. She didn’t know if she had been mistaken.

Since Sean instructed Sabrina to handle Joan’s career decisions herself, she would do as she saw fit.

“I told you! I knew he would definitely say yes!” Joan smirked proudly as she nestled back into her seat and passed Sabrina a fresh cup of tea. “I’ll be in your care, Ms. Sabrina.” “You seem to have a pretty good relationship with Mr. Graham.” Sabrina set her phone aside and drank a sip of tea as she made the casual remark in an attempt to glean more information.

She had done her research before agreeing to become Joah’s manager.

Everyone said that Joan was Sean’s first love. She wouldn’t have left her original company to work with a newcomer if it hadn’t been for that.

After all, Graham International was one of the top businesses in the state. The company was known all over the country, so it felt like a no-lose situation for her if she became the manager of the future wife of Graham International’s president.

“Yeah. We have a pretty good relationship,” Joan agreed with a bashful smile, though her fingers, which were hidden under the table, were gripping her phone so tightly that her knuckles went white. “But, as you know, it’s not easy to marry someone from a family like that.” Oh. That means his family doesn’t approve of their relationship, but the two of them are committed to each other anyway. Well, as long as Sean loves Joan, sooner or later, they’ll end up getting married.

Sabrina felt a lot more assured now. She calmly eyed Joan and said, “You’ve been in the industry for some time now. I’m sure you know what things are like. Fame and the best filming projects mostly end up in the hands of celebrities who come from a

prominent background or have someone supporting them.” She paused for a moment. Afraid that Joan did not get her point, she added, “Graham International dabbles in many different markets. It wields a lot of influence even in the entertainment industry. If you’re able to make the most out of the advantages you have... It’ll only be a matter of time before you become a top celebrity.” Joan would be a fool if she didn’t make use of Sean, the best possible resource there was.

Joan’s eyes flashed. She reached into her Hermes bag and took out an exquisite box. Then, she set it down on the table and slowly slid it over to Sabrina. “Seanie gave me this watch a few days ago, but I thought it didn’t suit my style. However, it does match your outfit today. Why don’t you take a look and see if you like it?” Sabrina’s eyes lit up when she saw the Rolex logo on the box. She considered rejecting the gift, but on second thought, she figured it wasn’t necessary.

By doing so, Joan wanted to let Sabrina know that the two of them were tied together now.

Therefore, she graciously opened the box. A diamond-studded watch appeared before her eyes. It had a beautifully-carved dial that was inlaid with a circle of shiny gold. The watch glistened under the light.

She recognized it. It was a limited-edition model that cost 150 thousand.

Seeing as how Joan was able to hand out a watch that cost 150 thousand as a gesture of goodwill, Sabrina became even more convinced about how important Joan was to Sean.

Her smile became visibly warmer. “Don’t worry. I can’t guarantee that you’ll be the celebrity with the most acclaim in this industry, but with me around, becoming famous won’t be a problem at all.”

I Want a Divorce chapter 39-Joan seemed calm as she watched Sabrina tuck the box with the watch inside the latter’s purse, but deep down inside, her heart was squeezing tightly.

She had just bought the watch, and it had been a hard decision for her too, due to its price.

However, a little sacrifice was necessary in exchange for fame.

“Oh, by the way, I have a few photos. See if you can make use of them.” Joan chose a few pictures from her phone. Sabrina glanced through them.

They were all pictures of Joan and Sean together, though only his side profile could be seen.

“Send them to me,” Sabrina said with a look of satisfaction. She could tell that

Joan got the message. After taking her phone out in preparation to receive them, she instructed, “You can leave the rest to me. Give me your social media accounts. I’ll get a team of professionals to run them for you.” “Okay.” 800 When it was nearly time to get off work, Abigail set aside her design drafts and, as if under a spell, opened up her chat with Sean. Yesterday’s conversation filled her screen. There was no new message.

Abigail tapped one out. “Are you coming home tonight?” She hesitated for quite some time, but in the end, she hit send.

Though she waited for a while, she didn’t get a reply.

Abigail only realized that it was dark out when Luna came over and patted her on the shoulder. “Isn’t that fellow coming to pick you up tonight?” It was time to get off work and almost everyone at the studio was gone. Luna only noticed that Abigail was still at work when she came upstairs, “It’s just as well that he’s not, right? Saves you the trouble of calling me a fool in love.” Abigail exhaled and tidied up her desk as she got ready to head off.

“The production team will be officially announcing our partnership on Twitter tonight. Remember to retweet the announcement later.” Noting the anxiousness in Abigail’s eyes, Luna simply gave her a reminder without asking any other questions.

“I got it.” Abigail didn’t spare the time to say much else. She grabbed her purse with one hand while making a call to Ana lise with the other.

Even as she started her engine, Ana lise still wasn’t picking up her calls.

Abigail got a bad feeling. All sorts of scenarios flooded her mind.

Her grandma didn’t know how to use the gas stove. No one would realize anything if she slipped and fell unconscious.

She ended up taking fifteen minutes to complete the half-hour journey back.

As soon as she got back, she rushed into the empty living room without even taking her shoes off and heard sounds coming from the kitchen.

“Grandma! Are you alright?” Abigail rushed into the kitchen, only to find that Sean was sitting in the kitchen picking through the vegetables while Ana lise cooked.

“What’s the matter with you? Why are you as clumsy as you were as a child?”

You should learn a thing or two from Sean. Even though he’s the company president, he’s still sitting here in my kitchen helping an old lady like me cook.

You should be nicer to him.” Upon hearing the commotion, Ana lise slowly turned around. The kindly smile on her face allowed Abigail’s heart to settle back in place.

Abigail eyed the vegetables in Sean’s hands with a look of surprise. His hands were dirtied by the soil from the vegetables. For a moment, Abigail was dazed.

Was this still the same proud and haughty Sean that she usually saw... Meanwhile, Sean ignored her and calmly sorted out the vegetables.

“I kept calling you but you didn’t pick up, so I thought...” Abigail didn’t finish her sentence.

She thought something had happened to her grandma.

“Oh. The hood’s too loud and my phone’s in the bedroom so I couldn’t hear it ringing.” Ana lise got back to her cooking. “Hurry up. Go change your shoes and help Sean with the vegetables.” Abigail nodded and quietly went back to the hallway.

During dinner, Sean took excellent care of Ana lise as usual. However, he paid a lot less attention to Abigail.

Even when Abigail tried to strike up a conversation with him, he gave short, curt answers.

Ana lise sensed that something was going on between the two of them, but she didn’t make any comments.

Once dinner was over, Ana lise went back to her room to rest, leaving the two of them to clear the table.

“Thank you for taking care of my grandma the last two days,” Sabrina hesitated as she watched Sean wiping the table, but she took the initiative to break the awkward tension.

“No need to thank me.” Sean’s gaze was hidden by his luscious lashes. His thin lips were pressed tightly together as he efficiently finished his task.

“If you’re not used to staying here, I’ll tell Grandma that you left on a business trip. That way, you won’t have to suffer so much.” Abigail took the rag from him and set it aside.

Sean didn’t respond. He eyed her for a moment before smiling, but the smile didn’t reach his eyes. Abigail felt a little nervous.

Afraid that their voices would disturb Ana lise, Sean walked off to the bedroom before Abigail could say anything else...

I Want a Divorce chapter 40-The next day.

When Abigail woke up, she found that the person who was sleeping beside her had left already.

“Oh, Abigail. You’re awake.” After hearing the sound of the bedroom door opening, Ana lise got up from the couch and headed into the kitchen to warm up her granddaughter’s breakfast.

“Where’s Sean?” Abigail combed through her disheveled hair with her fingers.

The pair of leather shoes by the door was missing.

“Sean went out to buy breakfast and left right after. Before he left, he said to remind you to have your breakfast when you wake up.” Ana lise brought out a hearty sandwich and a glass of warm milk from the

kitchen. Then, she looked at Abigail expectantly. “How are things going with you two?” Well, the sun must’ve risen from the west this morning today. The cold-blooded businessman has learned how to take care of someone else.

Ana lise had to repeat her question before Abigail snapped out of her thoughts. She bit down on the sandwich and muttered, “Well... same old same old.” “Look at how well Sean takes care of you. You’ve been married for three years now. When are you two going to have a baby...” Upon seeing that Ana lise was about to start urging her to have a baby again, Abigail downed the glass of milk and ran to the door with the sandwich in hand.

“I’m going to be late for work, Grandma. I’ll get going now. Take good care of yourself. I’ll come home at noon to make you lunch.” Abigail grabbed her purse from the hallway and opened the door.

“Abigail! Why, this girl.” Ana lise quickly called out to Abigail, but as Abigail closed the door, her voice was cut off.

Abigail took a deep breath before driving to her office.

As soon as she opened the door to the studio, Luna came up to her. “Just in time, Abigail. I was just about to call you and ask you why you weren’t responding to my texts.” “What’s the matter?” Abigail put her bag away and eyed an excited Luna curiously.

“Take a look at Twitter yourself.” Luna waved her phone. She couldn’t hide her excitement.

Puzzled, Abigail checked Twitter, only to find that the official announcement from the production team of Top Designer had topped the trending list. It was even labeled as the hottest news.

She glanced through the announcement. It was a brief statement announcing the fact that Alana would be joining the panel as a special guest, as well as a summary of the program.

“Did you see it, Abigail? Our studio is on the trending list too!” Luna shook Abigail by the shoulders in exhilaration. The two of them had slaved away night after night so that the studio could achieve such success.

Abigail patted Luna on the shoulder before checking the comments.

The commenters left mixed feedback regarding the special guest.

‘This studio isn’t an international brand, right? I don’t think I’ve heard of them before.’ ‘I bought an evening gown from L.Moon before! They have exquisite designs and my gown flowed beautifully. Looking forward to the program!’ ‘I heard that Alana’s designs are all one of a kind. She never repeats any of her designs. Let me see just how great of a designer she is.’ The comments were divided. L.Moon was a high-end brand with a niche following, but they were now able to get their name out there to the masses with the help of the program. If they could seize this chance to promote the brand well, their reputation would surely soar to even greater heights.

Once Abigail was done reading through Twitter, Luna piped up with sparkling eyes, “If we can successfully raise L.Moon’s profile this time, we’ll be buried in new orders...” Looks like you’re imagining yourself being buried in money already, Abigail thought to herself.

“By the way, don’t forget to log into Alana’s Twitter account and respond to the announcement.” Amid her glee, Luna didn’t forget about work.

“Oh. That’s right.” Abigail switched to the Twitter account that belonged to Alana. As she got ready to respond to the announcement, she started reading it more seriously.

Immediately, she noticed something.

A familiar name was listed second in the official list of selected models.

“Did Kevin tell you that Joan is one of the main models?” After a moment of silence, Abigail showed her screen to Luna.

When discussing the collaboration, Kevin only mentioned that three of the main models would be listed at the top of the list.

Abigail didn’t think that Joan would be one of them.

“Nope! He didn’t even mention it.” Luna stared at the screen in confusion. The moment she saw the list, her expression darkened. “What do they mean by this? Are they trying

to disgust us on purpose?" Abigail didn't respond. She flipped through the comments again, and soon, she spotted Joan's Twitter account.

She clicked on Joan's profile. Joan's pinned tweet included two photos of her with someone else, as well as a photo of an exquisite meal.

From the angle of her photos, one could tell that she was leaning against a man's shoulders with a look of absolute bliss.

The person in the photos with her was even more eye-catching. He had a tall nose and an indifferent gaze. Even though only his side profile could be seen, it was easy enough for people to identify him as Sean Graham, the president of Graham International.

In the photos, Joan's fair neck was a little pink, fueling everyone's imagination.

Although it wasn't extremely obvious, the keen eyes of the commenters on Twitter spotted it.

Abigail's face hardened. She looked at the comments.

The commenters were all stirred up. Her tweet had almost as many comments as the production team's official announcement, and the number was steadily rising. Everyone was praising her for her good looks, gorgeous figure, and great talent.

Two comments received the most likes.

'Miss Gorgeous is already the future wife of the company president, but she's still working so hard on her career. Best of luck!' 'I heard a rumor saying that Sean Graham invested a ton of money in the program just so she can get on it. I'm guessing that this program was made to promote her. Isn't it wonderful to be so loved by someone?'