

I Want a Divorce [On-Going] 401-500

401-410

I Want a Divorce Chapter 401-He Can Wait All He Wants Cameron found everything about L.Moon's current situation and reported every detail to Sean, saying solemnly. "L.Moon is currently in a difficult situation. Apart from being unable to procure the plastic material needed for their logo tags, there's also a batch of fabric that Ansela customs. confiscated. They claimed they had detected harmful substances in the fabric and refused to release them.

Besides that, they even imposed a fine on L.Moon." Sean turned around and looked at Cameron with a cold face after listening to the report. "Make a trip there and make sure they release that batch of fabric.

Also, find out who's using their authority to target a private enterprise. If you find any evidence of that, report them all."

Once he finished, he turned to Xavien. "You head to Capitalis and investigate how many businesses are secretly targeting L.Moon." "Okay Xavien immediately responded.

While Abigail and Luna were discussing the usage of synthetic fabrics, the assistant hurriedly came in and whispered, "Mr. Graham wants to see you." Luna raised her head and glanced at Abigail, asking if she was going to meet him.

Meanwhile, Abigail guessed he might have found out about L.Moon's recent plight. Nonetheless, he didn't hesitate to reject meeting him, saying, "Tell him I don't have time to meet him and that I'm busy." Since they were now strangers, there was no need to be entangled with each other. It didn't matter how difficult L.Moon's situation was; as the company owners, she and Luna would try their best to find a way to solve this issue.

Initially, the assistant came over with anticipation but became deflated after hearing Abigail's response.

After Sean heard the reply given by Abigail's assistant, he said, "Tell her that I won't leave until she agrees to meet with me." The assistant returned again and relayed the message, making Abigail curious whether something was wrong with Sean.

“Prepare something for him to eat and drink. He can wait all he wants,” She didn’t have time to deal with Sean at the moment.

“We can use synthetics, but the client might not accept that.” Luna continued their discussion.

“Let’s come out with a sample for the client. As long as we manage to lower the costs and the *

1/3 clients could get the same quality product with a lower cost, I think they will certainly accept the change.” Abigail spoke with gleaming eyes.

Everyone was in business for the profit. It would be a win for every client if they could lower the cost while maintaining the same sales price.

Luna nodded in agreement.

“If we can make a synthetic version for every kind of fabric, our fabric factory would earn a fortune. As a result, our losses during this period will be regained in the long run.” Once Abigail finished her proposal, she slammed her hand on the table. “Their retaliatory strikes against us will only make us stronger!” “Indeed. We now lack the materials for our logo. Do you think the clients will agree if we use a new type of material but keep the color consistent and cut the production costs?” Luna suddenly had a brainwave.

“I think it’s feasible. Send out the procurement and have them find a cheap and safe alternative immediately!” Abigail’s voice sounded slightly excited.

Their discussion went on until it was time to get off work. When Abigail and Luna came out from their office, they saw Sean still sitting on the couch in the visitor’s lounge, enjoying his tea.

When Sean caught sight of Abigail, he shot her a cold glance. “Are you done?” Luna immediately spoke up. “You guys talk.” Sean’s gaze was so cold she was freezing. So, she genuinely dared not stay any longer.

After she fled L.Moon, she was on her way to the parking lot when Josh stopped her. “Miss Smith, I would like to discuss something with you. Can you join me for dinner?” Luna frowned, her expression indifferent. “What’s there to discuss between us?” She was fine having dinner with him. After all, she had business dealings all year round and dinner with numerous people.

“There is,” Josh spoke gently.

Alas, Luna's expression remained impassive. "I don't think so. Moreover, I despise that sister of yours. If I dislike someone, I also dislike those around them. So, you'd better keep your distance from me. Otherwise, I won't be as polite to you as Abigail was." When Josh heard her words, he curled his lips into a slight smile. "Miss Smith, I promise you won't lose out on anything." "Even so, I still have no intention of ever talking to you." After that, Luna walked away without turning around.

www 2/3 "A wooden logo can work too. Wood is cheaper than plastic. Also, it's more environmentally friendly and durable," Josh piped up.

Luna stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Josh. "You're right, but we would have to buy new engraving machines and hire someone who can operate them. That would cost a lot of money." "That's why I'm here to have a chat with you." Josh had a smile on his face.

Luna was intrigued by his suggestion. After all, L.Moon was being suppressed to the point that they had to dig into their own savings. She inhaled deeply and said, "Fine. Are we taking my car or yours?" "I came in a cab, so we're taking yours. Why don't I make the reservations?" Josh asked sincerely.

"Sure, Luna agreed readily.

When she turned around, Josh slowly relaxed his fist behind his back.

The warm sweat on his palm cooled as the evening breeze blew.

"I'm warning you in advance. If we manage to collaborate, I won't show your sister any mercy if she tries to mess things up. I have a bad temper. While I can tolerate some sarcastic remarks, if someone dares to interfere with my earnings.

I'll beat her until she's crippled!" Luna, who was walking ahead, turned back to threaten Josh.

Josh looked at her face and nodded. This matter will be done privately." His words made Luna feel like something had pierced her heart. She shivered and revealed a strange expression. "Can you stop speaking so strangely? What do you mean by doing this in private?" She had completely failed to grasp the favor Josh was extending to her.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 402-You Think I'm Useless Sean was sitting on the visitor lounge's couch.

Abigail didn't hesitate to serve him some snacks to curb his hunger. "This is all I have, I can call for takeout if you're still hungry." "That's not necessary." Sean calmly tore open a bag of cookies.

The bag he took was Abigail's favorite, which she sometimes ate until she had an upset stomach.

After he took a bite, he looked at her. "All the investors who had previously profited from Runway Capitalis are banding together to take down L..Moon. You

and Luna have only been in this business for a while. Do you think you can outsmart that group of cunning foxes?" "Did you come here today to belittle my abilities?" Abigail leaned against the couch while calmly glancing at him." "Of course not." Sean slowly ate a cookie. Obviously, he wasn't used to eating such foods because he would quickly become parched after a few bites.

"You could also invite me to invest in your company. I can easily handle that group of people as an investor protecting my interests." Sean looked into her eyes, speaking earnestly but with a hint of superiority. Since he had excellent capabilities, he naturally wouldn't take those trying to target L.Moon seriously.

Once he found them, he could quickly deal with them like crushing ants.

Unfortunately, Abigail didn't like his attitude.

"I know you're very capable, but L.Moon is well-prepared for this situation.

Moreover, the strike they launched was quite effective. Besides, we'll learn and grow from our mistakes quicker now that we're in dire straits." Abigail thought about it. If L.Moon and the suppliers under the shareholders could sustain themselves during this turmoil, those who were trying to target them would end up with nothing.

Sean looked at her. "Are you sure about that?" "There is a solution for every difficulty." Abigail's eyes were filled with determination.

Initially, Sean thought that with L.Moon's harrowing situation, she might accept his suggestion for the sake of L.Moon's future. To his surprise, she was still as stubborn as always.

"You thought I gathered all these investments just to make more money, did you?" Abigail asked him with a smile.

She had thought about it. Half of her one hundred million in capital would be lost because of this situation. So, it was a given that she would face this challenge head-on no matter how difficult it became. 1/3 lie gazed at Abigail with probing eyes as he asked, "Are you certain you'll gain back all you've lost?" "I am like my grandmother. We're both down-to-earth. We also firmly believe that we will gain money as long as we take things one step at a time and work hard." Abigail knew very well that she couldn't compete against Sean. She wasn't as talented as him in doing business or as ruthless as him.

What she had was the resilience she inherited from her grandmother.

Sean looked at her for a long while, still deciding to say, "Cameron has already gone to Ansel. The batch of fabric that was stuck in customs will be returned soon. I'll say it again: we were once married. So, you can call me if you have difficulties that you can't solve. I won't hesitate to help you." Abigail honestly didn't expect he would still interfere with her matters. So, she couldn't help but feel an inexplicable sense of frustration. In the end, her uselessness gave Sean a reason to openly help her resolve these matters and allowed him to condescendingly tell her that he could easily handle all these things that had her feeling overwhelmed.

His actions only made her seem extremely incompetent.

"I won't consider what you've done as something I should be grateful for. You did these things without my permission. I don't need to feel grateful for that." Abigail frowned, completely unmoved by Sean's intentions.

"Do you think I helped you because I want your gratitude? I don't need you to feel grateful." Sean's expression sank.

"But I don't need your help either," Abigail added.

They had already negotiated with their clients. Even though the clients were upset, the orders had been placed. So, there was no use crying over spilled milk. Since she had already found a solution, she didn't need Sean to meddle in this matter.

Sean nodded. "Then, you can consider me presumptuous." "Your matters are your own. I'm just telling you not to stick your nose in mine. I have my own plans, so don't make it as though L.Moon will fall without your help!" Abigail rebuked.

Abigail, it's fine if you don't want my help, but can you not slander me? I have never thought of you that way." Sean replied coldly.

"You say you've never thought of it but your actions are clearly showing otherwise Abigail spoke somewhat angrily. Doing something without it means I look bad on her?"

2/3 He kept staring at her as she continued huffily, "Whenever you decide to intervene, it's because you think I can't handle it. Do you think that I'm useless?"

That I have to come to you for help whenever something happens? I'm sure you think I need you to help me and support me from behind. Otherwise, you're certain that I'll fall, right?" "That's not what I meant," Sean spoke up dispassionately. "You can think however you want. Just take it as though I've meddled in your business!" He tried to leave after saying so, but Abigail grabbed him by his collar. "That is precisely how you think of me! Why won't you admit it?" wrong Just as Sean was about to speak, Kelly barged in from outside and pushed Abigail away. "Is it for someone to help you? How can you be so unreasonable? He did so much because of you. It seems like I was wrong to come here to apologize to you. You clearly have an attitude problem!" The instant Abigail saw Kelly, she demanded, "Who let you inside my company?"

Get out!" If she and Martha hadn't schemed behind her back. Luna wouldn't be in this difficult situation today.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 403-What if He Has Fallen for Her Luna could tell from Josh's behavior that he never considered Kelly might be interested in Sean and couldn't help but probe, "Is she the one your family chose to marry Eric? If she is, isn't she worried the Davidson Family would be displeased about her being so close to Sean?" After Josh sipped his tea, he replied, "Eric has feelings for Miss Quinn. There's another reason for proposing an alliance through marriage, but he won't marry Kelly. So, there's nothing to worry about."

Luna propped her chin on her palm as she asked, "If you put it that way, does that mean she can fall in love with whoever she wants? What if she falls for Sean? Will the Pearsons agree to a marriage alliance with the Grahams?" Her words made Josh suddenly sit upright. "That's impossible. Don't you understand Sean's personality?" "Consider yourself sensible." Luna smiled but still felt displeased. Everyone seemed to think Sean would not fall for Kelly. Even though she also believed that, she couldn't help but worry. What if things didn't go as planned?

"Does Abigail still have feelings for Sean?" Josh asked tentatively.

“Nonsense! Abigail would never go back to him. Sean can like any woman he wants, but not Kelly. She’s very distasteful!” Luna screamed.

Josh unconsciously frowned. “Kelly isn’t as bad as you think. If you get to know her better, you’ll see she’s just a bit clumsy in her speech but means no harm.

She came to Pendorf, hoping to clear up the misunderstanding with Abigail.

She’s a kind-hearted person.” “Gosh. Did I offend you by speaking bad about your sister?” Luna rolled her eyes.

“She is my sister, so I wouldn’t want anyone to misunderstand her.” Josh was keen on defending Kelly, Luna scoffed, “Not only are you blind, but you’re foolish as well. I’m leaving.” She didn’t want to speak to Josh, who unconditionally trusted his younger sister.

Moreover, she wouldn’t have significantly cut back on her criticism of Kelly if he wasn’t a decent person.

“I didn’t drink, so I’ll send you back.” Josh got up after her.

Luna held her back and turned around, pointing at him. “Don’t think we’re friends because you gave me a suggestion. The fact that you defended Kelly in front of me makes me strongly dislike you. Got it?” Josh pursed his lips tightly and remained quiet.

1/3 Then, Luna turned around and left without looking back.

The fabric arrived at L.Moon’s warehouse the following afternoon, but Abigail didn’t head to the warehouse but stayed in her office, in a complete daze.

The two of them had fought because of this shipment of fabrics, so Abigail didn’t feel the slightest bit happy upon seeing the goods arriving at L.Moon. Instead, she felt exhausted.

Sean’s arbitrary interference had made her extremely pissed. Besides, there was also Kelly, who would appear at any moment to disgust her, just like Joan from before.

October soon rolled to her door, and Abigail sent the evening dresses she had designed to the celebrities who had previously emailed her.

Meanwhile, the fabrics and wooden logo tags produced by L.Moon’s processing factory had left the clients satisfied.

“The first wave of this crisis seems to have passed, and our goods are gradually increasing. However, we can’t let our guard down as our shipment date is approaching.” Abigail held a meeting with the shipping department bright and early in the morning.

“I think we can split into two groups and find a group of hired drivers who would help us send our goods to the port while our trucks remain empty. If they try the same tactic as last time, we’ll definitely catch them red-handed!” The head of the shipping department suggested this while holding a thermos.

Abigail thought his idea seemed plausible but slightly flawed. “We will split into two groups. One will move in the morning and the other at night. The morning fleet will create a diversion to ensure the night fleet’s safety,” Abigail remarked.

The head of the department nodded. “You’re right, Ms. Quinn.” “We have to protect our goods!” Abigail stressed yet again.

Once everyone gave their response, Abigail’s phone started ringing.

When she saw that it was from Ronaldo, she immediately answered it and walked outside. “What’s up? Why did you call me this early in the morning? I’ve got some leads. I showed Kelly’s picture to all the orphanages where she stayed and finally found the one she was at. Following that lead, I traced the family that adopted her, Ronaldo’s wife was particularly excited. “Do you have more encouraging news?” Abigail also felt slightly nervous.

Of course she heard that the Pearsons’ daughter disappeared while on a trip to Quinn Village 2/3 However, the orphanage director said Kelly was abandoned at the orphanage’s doorstep as an infant. By the time the Pearsons’ daughter went missing, she was already several years old and old enough to understand things,” Ronaldo relayed.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. “Ask the orphanage if they have pictures to prove their statement.” “Okay.” Ronaldo hung up after speaking.

Finally, there was some progress in her search.

Later, Ronaldo sent over the address for Kelly’s adoptive family. When Abigail saw the address, she fell into a deep thought.

Westcape Village, Section 5. That village just happened to be situated in the city of Sicuaro.

Coincidentally, she and Luna were heading to Siquaro tomorrow for a fashion show so she could visit that village.

Once Abigail arrived at her office, she received a picture from Ronaldo. Inside were a bunch of children, and she truly couldn't make out which orphan was Kelly.

"This is fine. Stop investigating. We don't want to startle the enemy. I'll check out Westcape Village," Abigail replied to Ronaldo's text.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 404-Go Away Kelly gave Abigail a death stare and angrily stated, "You're just suffering from an inferiority complex. L.Moon is in a crisis because of your stubbornness. You're anxious to solve this issue but are too incompetent to do so. That's the only reason why Sean's help made you feel useless. Instead of being thankful, you're just venting your frustrations at him. You're so ungrateful!" Abigail's gaze turned ice cold. "I told you to scram!" Sean looked at Kelly. "Who told you to come inside?" "You get out as well!" Abigail looked at Sean disdainfully.

He clearly knew Kelly was not a good person, yet he still spent time with her.

Besides, he also knew how much Abigail hated that woman but still appeared before her when he was involved with Kelly. Was he trying to disgust her?

He turned around and left without saying another word.

"I won't apologize to you. You're such a mean person!" Before Kelly left, she even deliberately exaggerated her words.

Abigail sneered. "Do you think I care about your apology? You're using me as an excuse to chase after Sean. How revolting." Kelly flushed crimson as she pretended to be mad while chasing after Sean.

When they arrived outside, she immediately apologized to Sean. "I didn't mean to push her. I was angry that she misunderstood you. She's being too unreasonable." "Are you done?" Sean glanced coldly at her, beyond annoyed at this point. He was genuinely concerned about Abigail. Yet, she mistook his intentions as looking down on her.

Kelly knew he was upset, but she still added, "I know you're angry that I spoke to her that way. I can also understand she's in a difficult situation and is in a bad mood, but that doesn't mean she can take out her frustrations on you." Sean pursed his lips and headed for the parking lot, refusing to respond to her words.

She hurriedly went after him and spoke softly. "I'm sorry. How about I treat you to dinner?" He turned his attention back to her. By the time he did, he had already suppressed his anger and spoke with a calm expression. "I'll treat you to a meal."

Where would you like to go?" Kelly bramed as she happily suggested, "How about barbecue?" "You can head there alone Sean immediately rejected that idea.

1/3 Kelly asked in a slightly disappointed tone, "Why? Don't you like that?" "I'll choose a place. Whether you eat or not is up to you." Sean didn't answer her question.

Kelly initially thought that having a simple meal together would be romantic.

Alas, she didn't expect Sean to refuse her and was so authoritarian about it. Although she was unhappy, she still followed behind him.

Abigail spent quite some time in the company before finally leaving. She brought some fabric samples and went to the fabric factory instead of returning home for some shut-eye. It was something she and Luna planned to do after work.

While Abigail was busy taking the pieces of fabric to be processed, Luna was having dinner with Josh., "I have connections for the woodworking machines and operators. There won't be any issues." When he saw that she wasted no time eating, he immediately decided to say something. He had been involved with woodworking for many years, so he naturally had many connections.

"That's a great idea, but I think Abigail won't agree to that because of Kelly," Luna remarked.

Josh was baffled. Why did she agree to have a meal if she didn't want to cooperate with him?

Luna noticed the confusion on his face as she put down her spoon and sipped her wine. "You just have to tell me where we can do it, and I'll head over there myself. It would be great if we can negotiate with them, but it's fine if we can't." In other words, he only had to provide them with the information, and she would take care of the rest.

"That works. Let's exchange numbers, and I'll send you the location so that you can find them." Josh took out his phone.

Of course, Luna didn't know what ulterior motive he had in mind. So, she wasted no time taking out her phone and exchanging contact numbers with him.

After they exchanged numbers, Josh smiled slightly as he almost couldn't hold back his joy. "I'll send you the address tomorrow and won't interfere with the rest." "Great. This meal is on me. Take it as a token of appreciation." Luna was unwilling to owe him a favor.

Josh nodded lightly, thinking there were bound to be more opportunities later.

There was still plenty of time. Once Luna had her fill, she was slightly drunk and suddenly leaned closer toward Josh, asking.

2/3 "What's going on with Kelly and Sean?" She had always wanted to know if Sean had given up on Abigail. It was fine if he did since it was a matter of mutual consent. Still, why did Sean make the devastating decision of choosing Kelly? He clearly knew Kelly and Abigail didn't get along.

"I'm not sure. She doesn't tell me anything anymore." Josh's voice was filled with resignation.

Kelly was obedient, but now she had completely gone off track and wouldn't tell him anything. The two elders from the Graham Family got along well with her.

Plus, Sean didn't object to her being around him, which left Josh completely befuddled.

"You're such an awful older brother. Can't you tow her away? I'm telling you, I hate outsiders. Why did she stay in Pendorf for so long when she's from the capital?" Luna crossed her arms and on a displeased face.

Perhaps Josh seemed like the kind who was easy-going, so she wasn't polite and spoke her mind.

Josh thought she seemed strangely adorable, and her words sounded like she didn't mean what she said.

"My family didn't demand that she return, so she probably wants to travel to a few more places." Josh traced the edge of his teacup with his fingers. He was finding it increasingly challenging to understand Kelly's thoughts and worried she was becoming more sensitive, which was why she refused to let him in on her plans.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 405-A Peculiar Village Although Abigail found it difficult to identify if the girl in the photo was Kelly, Abigail figured she might make discoveries once she got to Westcape Village.

The next day, she and Luna headed to Sicuaro.

Although Sicuaro was a highly developed city, the poverty gap between the folks in Sicuaro's village and its surrounding towns was still pretty obvious.

After the two arrived at Sicuaro Airport, Abigail told Luna her plans, "I will go to Westcape Village while you go to the exhibition alone. I have some information regarding Kelly's identity. So, I plan on checking it out."

As soon as Luna heard her words, she immediately abandoned her attention on the luggage exit. Instead, she turned to look at Abigail with a frown on her face and questioned, "Don't you think things are going way too smoothly? Besides, have you looked into what kind of village Westcape Village is? What if you can't make it out in one piece once you're there?" "Relax. The new phone I bought has a satellite communication function, so I don't have to worry about not being able to reach the outside world if there's no signal," Abigail said while raising her phone.

"Be careful then." Regardless, Luna was still worried.

With that, Abigail waved her hand and left carrying her small backpack.

After a two-and-a-half-hour car ride, she arrived at Westcape Village.

Even though the village was very remote, Abigail could feel the folks living in this village were somewhat privileged, judging from the numerous villas and its scenic view.

She passed through the village entrance and saw an old woman sitting by the door, running her fingers through the dried soybeans on the concrete floor.

Hence, she walked over and greeted, "Hello, Granny." The old woman looked up and sized her from top to bottom before nodding slightly. "Yes. What are you doing here?" Since she spoke with a heavy accent, Abigail had difficulty figuring out what she was saying.

After a brief guess, she asked, "You asked me what I'm doing here, right?" "Yeah. The old woman responded.

For a moment, Abigail was unsure of how to start the rest of the conversation.

Even if I can understand this line, can I understand the rest of what she will say later?

1/4 “I’m here to ask about someone. Do you know a guy named Wilson Hagl who lives in this village?” she asked anyway.

“Wilson Hagl... We have several people with that name here. Which one are you looking for?” The old woman looked at Abigail and inquired.

Now that she was chatting with the old woman, Abigail realized it wasn’t so hard to understand. the dialect spoken in Westcape Village. It’s close to the Corynthean language that we speak. It’s just that it’s fast and has an accent.

That’s probably why I find it so difficult to catch the words all at once.

But then again, so many people go by the name of Wilson Hagl in this village.

How am I supposed to begin my search?

As a result, she decided to chat a bit more with the old woman. She patiently gestured while inquiring about the information she needed.

Sean, who sat in a nearby van, was watching her with a frown.

“Nonetheless, it seems that Ms. Quinn is amazing, for I didn’t expect that she had identified Kelly’s background,” Cameron whispered as he leaned beside Sean.

Sean still had a frown on his face as he expressed his thoughts. “I don’t think it’s weird that we managed to learn about this. What I find strange is that she actually found out about this place.” This place was indeed where Kelly’s adoptive parents had lived. So far, they only managed to uncover that Kelly spent about twenty years of her life here.

Sure enough, Sean didn’t care about Kelly’s background. He came here today to look into another matter related to her and Vincent.

“Kelly is so scheming, and Vincent’s family is cautious. Ms. Quinn can’t possibly find out this information easily. Could it be intentional?” Cameron’s face instantly turned solemn.

“Let’s keep an eye on the situation first,” Sean said wearily.

Abigail will misunderstand me again if I show up in front of her now.

I don't have to get in her way as long as she leaves this place safely after she has found what she's looking for.

Abigail chatted with the old woman for two hours before she finally acquired the home addresses. of the five people named Wilson Hagl living in Hagl Village.

The Hagl Village was massive. A large residential area came before sight after one stepped through the village's entrance. According to the old woman, they were currently in the middle village The upper village was located up and over the valley, whereas an hour-long walk through the field path along the middle village's river and into the valley could reach the lower village.

All of their lands belonged to Hagl Village.

2/4 Based on this factor, the village was indeed a large one.

Abigail arrived at the first address, but the house was locked and seemed empty. When she saw that she had made a wasted trip, she involuntarily sighed.

Still, she kept moving forward.

Once her figure slowly disappeared, the old woman entered her house; her benign expression instantly turned sinisterly cold.

She swiftly dialed a series of numbers, and after the call got through, she said, "We have a first- rate slave laborer here. She's beautiful, and she looks rich. We can sell her for at least 30 thousand." Then, she hung up after receiving a response from the other end.

Cameron, who was hiding in a corner of the wall outside the room's wooden window, overheard what she said. He didn't hesitate to lurk back to the van. As he absentmindedly scratched the mosquito bites on his body, he reported, "Something's definitely wrong with this entire village. In her phone call, that old woman called Ms. Quinn a slave laborer and even mentioned selling her off for 30 thousand!" Sean furrowed his brows upon hearing Cameron's words, his expression frosty.

"Notify the police." Cameron nodded affirmatively.

Meanwhile, Abigail involuntarily frowned when she realized the house in the second address was also empty.

Strange. It's not even crop-growing season now, and it's almost lunchtime. Why isn't anyone home?

When she thought of that, she stood there and looked around.

Just then, in a window of one of the houses, she saw a shadow hiding away in the dark.

Abigail became alert. She took out her phone and sent her location to Luna.

As expected, the phone had no signal. Nevertheless, the satellite communication function worked perfectly fine.

Then, she feigned complete ignorance as she slowly took a few steps forward and walked back.

At this moment, the door of one of the Wilson's houses she was searching for was swung open.

The middle-aged man, who opened the door, immediately noticed her and pretended to ask enthusiastically, "Oh, a young lady from out of town, I see.

What are you doing here?" 3/4 4.4 "I'm looking for someone. Are you Mr. Wilson Hagl? I have a few questions I want to ask you." Abigail acted naive as she approached him.

"It's hot outside. Why don't you come in, drink some water, and we can talk it over?" The man smiled and entered the house.

Abigail smiled. Then, she stood in place as she added, "You are too kind, Mr.

Hagl. It's fine. I'm just going to ask a few questions before leaving." Suddenly, a woman came out. She had pears in her hands as she said to Abigail, "Oh, my, such a kind young lady. Here. Take it. These pears are our village's special local products. If you want to ask anything, just ask me!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 406-Timely Rescue Abigail didn't accept the pears. Instead, she replied shyly, "I'm allergic to pears. I want to ask about someone. Do you know Kelly Hagl? She's the adoptive daughter of one of the families in this village." The woman looked slightly puzzled after hearing her inquiry. Then, she nodded.

"Yes, I do know her. She lives in the upper village. Do you see that mountain?

Climb over it, and you'll arrive at a new village. That's where her house is." "Thank you," Abigail said politely.

Then, she began to ponder as she looked at the mountain not far away.

Even though the mountain isn't high, my safety will be at stake as I go deeper.

Moreover, I did notice that this woman obviously looked confused when I asked her about Kelly just now.

She's lying. She doesn't know Kelly at all.

Abigail pretended to place her entire attention on the mountain as she came to the conclusion that the village was very peculiar in a bad way.

In fact, she could clearly feel a few families peeking at her from inside their houses.

"I wonder if my phone will have a signal in the mountain." Abigail suddenly turned her head and said to the couple, who were standing by the door and staring at her.

The man immediately said, "Of course, there will be. Otherwise, how do you think we contact the outside world? Don't worry. Our village isn't that underdeveloped. We have everything here." Once again, Abigail knew he was lying, for her phone had no signal the last time she checked.

Just when she was in a dilemma, a voice belonging to another stranger sounded, interrupting them.

"Miss, are you going to the upper village?" Abigail turned around and saw an unfamiliar young man.

"I'm looking for someone." In truth, she didn't really want to go. Alás, she couldn't afford to be frank about it at the moment.

"Now's not a good time to go. It rained heavily yesterday, and the water in the river at the foothill has yet to recede. Why don't you come back again in two days?" the young man advised.

Inuallly, Abigail thought he would offer to take her with him. So, she didn't expect that he was 1/3 helping her to back out of a dangerous situation like this.

“That’s a good idea. I live in the city, so I can easily get here by car. In that case, I’ll come back again in two days. She decided to follow the flow.

The young man nodded and said to her, “Let me walk you to the village’s entrance. I have just returned from school and am going home. It’s on the way.” Abigail hummed in agreement.

Sensing that something was wrong with the village’s atmosphere, she quickly followed the young man and left.

When they reached the village’s entrance, the young man whispered, “Stay away from this village. It’s not as safe as you think. Since I’m on a mission, I can’t leave.” “Thank you.” Abigail didn’t ask any further questions.

In reality, she had already suspected that Vincent and Kelly might have fabricated the information Ronaldo found since the moment she stepped into the village and noticed something was off.

Meanwhile, the young man returned to the village after seeing Abigail off. At the same time, all the villagers came out from their hidey holes.

The old woman who lived at the front end of the village stood gloomily among the crowd. Then, she criticized in a cold voice, “You think we’re running some sort of illegal operations here. Am I right? That’s why you deliberately lead that young lady away. Your action really has betrayed the respect we have for you.” Her Cypriotian was fluent. Although she still had a slight accent, it no longer had a strong dialect.

“I’m telling the truth, and judging from the young lady’s appearance, she’s probably some rich heiress. What if she loses her life crossing the river and her family searches for her here? The entire village will be under suspicion when that happens. It’s bad if we alert the police, isn’t it?” the young man explained calmly.

Although the villagers were displeased with him, they still didn’t pick on him too much. After all, he was a young man who returned to the village after completing his studies outside.

“Stop meddling in other people’s business and just mind your own!” the old woman yelled. Then, she turned around and went back inside her house.

Once the villagers dispersed, the young man looked toward the van, which Sean and Cameron were in, not far away. He merely glanced at it and swiftly retracted his gaze.

2/3 Abigail had to wait for a bus to take her from the village back to the city center of Sicuaro, While she spent her time waiting, she ended up walking alone on the yellow muddy path. Her mind was filled with the young teacher's warnings as she looked at the endless mountains.

Is there something illegal operating in this village that requires an undercover agent to stay here for a long time?

A plethora of thoughts ran through her mind. It was already an hour later when the bus finally made it to her station. Still, she didn't dare to keep her guard down. She didn't even dare to shut her eyes while sitting on the bus.

Abigail wasted no time texting Luna once she was back in the city center.

'Hey, I'm back. I will head over to the exhibition venue pronto.

Luna, who was originally worried about her after receiving a text containing her pinned location, breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the news of her return.

'Sure.

Many clothing brands participated in the apparel exhibition. Even so, Abigail and Luna still couldn't find an ideal collaborator even after spending a day shopping around the venue. Instead, they bought a lot of nice clothes for themselves, Once they were back at the hotel, Luna lay on the couch and said to Abigail, "The exhibition is fantastic, but it's a pity that we can't find an ideal collaborator." On the other hand, Abigail sat on the armchair and drank water. After she listened to Luna's complaints, she added calmly, "I think our company should set up a charity organization. When we return to Pendorf, we'll launch a clothing waste recycling program. What do you think?" "Why the sudden idea?" Luna looked at her.

"Actually, I have thought about starting it next year. But ever since everything that has happened. to our company, I have no choice but to move it forward.

Still, things will surely be challenging if it's just us. I know a school that needs help. The children and staff of the school are short of daily necessities all year round, especially clothes. It would be best if someone could donate their clothes to them," Abigail elaborated.

Since we're doing charity, we'd better launch it ahead of schedule.

Moreover, the company is getting suppressed at the moment. If this charity program succeeds, those who suppress J. Moon will come to fear us.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 407-No One Is Special to Him “It’s feasible. But then again, lots of people are already doing it. I fear others will suspect our motives if we follow in their footsteps. After all, we’re currently getting our *sses handed back to us. We will get slandered if those who suppress us use this opportunity to reveal the difficulties we’re facing and combine this charity program that you plan to do into their stories.” Luna rolled over as she expressed her point of view.

Abigail simply said, “We will process the clothes we collect again then. That way, no one will have an issue with it.”

Luna squinted her eyes in thought. After a while, she added, “I will certainly support you in the things you want to do. By the way, why did you go to Westcape Village? And why were you back so soon? You even sent out your location. You got me worried sick.” “Ronaldo had obtained information saying that Kelly was from that village. But now, it seems to be fake information meant to lure me there. Moreover, the village is shady. It was all thanks to a teacher, who is an undercover agent, that I managed to leave the village and return in one piece.” Abigail involuntarily sighed after she finished saying that.

“In my opinion, I don’t think you should be so passive when dealing with Kelly. I plan to grow my business in Capitalis, and I’ve been looking at offices recently.

So, do you want to move to Capitalis with me?” Luna proposed while gazing at the ceiling.

Her words took Abigail off guard. “Who will manage the business in Pendorf then?” “Still us. All staff members in our office will follow us to Capitalis, and I’ll leave our original office space to the lower-level management.” Luna had long planned everything in advance.

“So, what you’re saying is that I have to deal with Kelly in Capitalis?” Abigail asked.

Luna hummed and continued, “To put it bluntly, Kelly is too good at acting. It’s hard for those in Capitalis to know the whole story of the chaos she’s creating in Pendorf. But what if it happens in Capitalis? What if we lure her step by step into our trap? As our ancestors said, “Touch pitch, and you will be defiled.” Abigail couldn’t help but find her logic sound as she replied agreeably, “You’re right, indeed. I’m just afraid she will stick around Sean and refuse to return to Capitalis.” Luna chuckled after hearing those words. I’m guessing Sean won’t like her.” Abigail fell silent for a while before asking, “How are you so sure?” Even though she felt she shouldn’t dwell on this topic, she still couldn’t help but be curious.

Just a hunch Sean gives me a feeling that he isn't the kind of man who would be attracted to just any woman Luna explained After all, Abigail has been with him for three whole years. Even Joan, whom 1/3 he once cared for, isn't that special to him, let alone Kelly Abigail said nothing more, for she felt Luna's words really made sense.

"Rest. We'll continue looking around the exhibition tomorrow." With that, Luna got up and went to the bathroom to shower.

As for Abigail, she called Ronaldo.

He immediately answered.

"Ms. Quinn, you sure are free to give me a ring." Ronaldo's voice sounded as cheerful and relaxed as ever.

gone to "Someone should have intervened and led you to the information you found. I have check out the village, but the whole village gave off a really weird vibe," Abigail softly informed him. She was still very grateful to the teacher for reminding her and rescuing her from a pickle.

"Oh, God! Are you okay? Damn! They sure are wily! I can't believe they have released fake information just to deceive me!" Ronaldo's mood instantly took a drastic turn-from worried to fuming.

"I'm fine. Find out what kind of village Westcape Village is exactly. From what I saw today, I think. the village seems to be running an illegal operation. By the way, your relatives will probably gain. some form of merit if they can get to the bottom of it," Abigail said with a smile.

"Okay. I'll talk to them about this. Still, I am definitely going to put my all just to expose Kelly's identity after this! I can't believe those rats dared to pull the wool over my eyes!" Ronaldo hung up the phone angrily after saying that.

Abigail shook her head helplessly.

Early the next morning, Abigail and Luna, who rested well, continued looking around the exhibition.

Apart from the brands from yesterday, several new brands joined the exhibition today.

Luna and Abigail, who wore a mask, were looking at clothes in the exhibition area of new brands. Luna couldn't help but start being nitpicky about it as she muttered, "The designs of

these clothes. are awful. All of them look similar. Just look at this! The fabric is just ordinary chiffon, yet they're selling it for 599.99.

Tsk. Tsk." "It's all about brand premium. Take the clothes I design for an example. You only dare to charge such a high price for them because of my reputation, no?" Abigail smiled and stated.

Still, she also felt that there was indeed no progress regarding the design of women's apparel. It's not fashionable at all, considering its price.

2/3 "Well, the clothes you design are stunning. On the other hand, clothes with this design are simply all over the roadside booths. Are customers nothing but an ATM to them?" Luna muttered.

After that, she turned around and realized the brand's owner was standing right behind them.

The owner was a young and handsome man. He wasn't angry even after getting criticized. In fact, he even gave them an awkward smile after Luna noticed his presence.

Meanwhile, Abigail realized something was wrong when she saw Luna pulling her. Hence, she turned her head and looked over. The instant she noticed what was going on, she felt awkward.

"Can I get a discount on this dress?" she asked, holding a white chiffon dress.

The young owner came over, glanced at the price tag, and said, "Actually, you don't have to force yourself to buy." The reason why he said so was that the dress Abigail was holding cost 449.99.

He was now too embarrassed to sell it after hearing Luna's harsh criticisms.

Awkwardness enveloped the three as they stood there.

Luna pulled Abigail and wanted to leave. Before she could exit the exhibition area, the brand's owner behind her inquired earnestly, "Is the design really that bad?" "It's too expensive... As for the design, it's not entirely bad. After all, women's apparel is all rather similar," Luna comforted him Abigail glanced at her and stated honestly, "It's not creative enough. Although many women's apparel on the market share similar designs, the venue you're currently at is a high-end clothing exhibition. Go around, look at other people's designs, and you will see

how theirs are different from yours.” Either way, the clothes he’s selling are too average and expensive.

The only advantage is that its brand is still courageously renowned. Nonetheless, that’s merely the effect of an old brand, nothing more. How can a company expect its business to prosper with such a simple design?

I Want a Divorce Chapter 408-Each Has Its Strong Points The brand’s owner’s face was tinged with happiness when he saw Abigail genuinely giving him some advice.

So, he immediately took out his business card and handed one to Abigail and Luna, respectively. “Can I buy you two a coffee?” Luna raised her eyebrows as she took the business card. Then, she glanced at Abigail.

“Sure,” Abigail replied.

After all, the reason they came here to the exhibition was to find collaborators.

Then, the brand’s owner introduced himself briefly upon arriving at a nearby cafe.

His name was Howard Creed, and he was the new CEO of Fairy Meadow.

The moment Abigail took off her mask, Howard was beyond surprised. “You are... Alana!” “Yes, I am. A pleasure to meet you, Mr. Creed,” Abigail said with a smile.

Howard involuntarily inhaled sharply as he muttered under his breath, “I didn’t expect it was you.” Luna immediately teased, “So, what’s the purpose of buying us coffee?” “I thought you two were fashion designers, so I planned to seek out some advice regarding fashion designing... I don’t think I have any bravery left in me now,” Howard answered her, blushing.

“Fairy Meadow has been a time-honored women’s apparel brand for over a decade. To be honest, the design of the dress is quite disappointing to consumers,” Luna expressed frankly.

Even if Fairy Meadow’s price keeps up with the market price, both the design and workmanship are still extremely poor for its cost.

“You’re right. If truth be told, many CEOs before me have been fired.

Furthermore, the company has been experiencing negative growth continuously for three years.” Howard couldn’t help but sigh after telling his side of the story.

Abigail scrutinized him briefly as she asked, "Do you come here to the exhibition to learn then?" "Yes I know our company is doing worse than other companies in some aspects.

Plus, I have looked at other companies' designs, and their products are indeed much better than ours. It doesn't help that the prices for their clothing are very affordable as well. Still, it will be difficult for me to negotiate a price reduction for our brand. After all, I'm just an executive CEO. The 1/3 company's president can fire me anytime he wants. So, I'm mainly here to seek a breakthrough," Howard replied to her sincerely.

"I can't deny that breakthroughs are the top priority in design, but Fairy Meadow isn't as good as the new brands popping up around the corner. Moreover, no one will like your products due to the high price tag. Tell me-which brand among the new luxury clothing brands is less famous. than Fairy Meadow?" Abigail leaned against the chair and spoke bluntly.

She had no intention to wound Howard, but she also wanted him to know that the market was cruel.

"The designers in Fairy Meadow refuse to look at the changes in the market. Is there any other way? For example, using better fabrics-" "That's not how it works if you want to succeed in the long term," Abigail immediately interrupted him.

Howard still wanted to speak when Luna suddenly handed him her business card. "Do you want to cooperate with us?" "Cooperate?" Although he was a little surprised, he still accepted the business card Luna handed him.

"L.Moon will invest in Fairy Meadow. From now on, Fairy Meadow will be L.Moon's subsidiary. As for the designers... You can leave it to me. I'll talk to your company's board of directors myself." Luna cut straight to the point.

Howard was shocked as he listened to Luna's somewhat boastful words.

Meanwhile, Abigail remained silent, for she was a designer through and through.

On the other. hand, Luna was the one who was an expert in business.

"You may feel offended since Fairy Meadow gained fame earlier than L.Moon, but that's all in the past. Negative revenue growth means that the brand is nearing bankruptcy. Furthermore, there's a trend of old brands going bankrupt with the emergence of new brands in recent years. That's why cooperating with us is Fairy Meadow's only way out of bankruptcy." Luna leaned on the chair.

looking like a boss.

Howard frowned and said nothing.

According to L.Moon's current momentum, cooperating with them will definitely benefit us greatly. It's just that Fairy Meadow is a time-honored brand. I fear the company's shareholders will go ballistic when I return and bring up the topic that I have agreed to let our company be a subsidiary of a newcomer in the industry.

But then again, it seems that Fairy Meadow has no other options besides this one.

The high-level management within Fairy Meadow is corrupt, especially the design department. It doesn't matter how hard I work: I can do nothing to improve the situation if the design department refuses to accept 2/3 any form of change.

"How much is L.Moon planning to invest?" Howard asked Luna.

"Not much, only 5.3 million. Just transfer me a few shares so that I have a right to voice my opinion in the meeting," Luna said. "As you know, this person beside you is a legend. Fairy Meadow will achieve profitability in less than a year as long as you agree to cooperate with L.Moon in good faith." Howard's ambition was instantly roused by her words.

She has a point, but Alana's works are also really expensive.

For example, the dress she designed for the winning actresses. Each costs as much as 1.5 million. That's quite a high remuneration.

"I will try my best to fight for it when I return, but there's no guarantee," Howard said tentatively.

"Well, if you can't guarantee this, we can cooperate in another aspect. Fairy Meadow has to have a wide range of fabric suppliers, right? Why don't you provide us with suppliers while I try my best to help you think of profit strategies?" Luna curled her lips into a cunning smile.

Howard looked at her with admiration. "Miss Smith. I'm truly impressed that a young woman like you has such a daring and resolute character." "It's because I have a trump card." Luna dismissed humbly.

"Miss Smith, don't worry. I will do my best!" Howard's mood began to brighten.

There are definitely only advantages and no disadvantages if Fairy Meadow secures a cooperative tie with them.

"I shall wait for your good news then." Luna smiled.

"Still, your company seems to be facing quite a problem. Let's forget procurement issues for now, The fabric used for the dress that cost 599.99 was actually imitation silk chiffon. Normally, genuine silk would be used for a dress with such a hefty price tag." Abigail didn't make things clear, but she knew Howard knew very well what she meant.

It's the easiest for the person in charge of the company's procurement to reap some profit. The more daring one is, the more profit they can earn.

Besides, most senior executives don't know much about clothing. Of course, they won't be able to tell the difference between imitation silk and genuine silk.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 409-Chasing Her After the chat, Howard saved Luna and Abigail's phone numbers and left with a bounce in his step.

"Fairy Meadow's headquarters is in Capitalis. You have found a backer in advance." Abigail was surprised by Luna's swift decision.

Luna leaned on the chair and took a sip of coffee. The shareholders behind Fairy Meadow are very powerful. Plus, it's a time-honored brand with decades of industrial experience and countless suppliers on hand. We can still profit even if we suffer temporary loss from cooperating

with them." Abigail nodded in agreement. "Howard will definitely find a way to persuade the shareholders. He is the new CEO, after all. Since he's eager to achieve results and wants to gain a firm foothold, he will undoubtedly want to be associated with L.Moon's current fame." "That's exactly what I have in mind. The more allies we have, the better. As for our current predicament, I'll explain it to Howard once he decides to cooperate with us," Luna said.

Hence, the two no longer desired to stay even a single minute longer in Sicuaro after achieving their objective.

Once she returned from Sicuaro, Abigail heard from Ronaldo that Sean had gone to Westcape Village. He was also there on the day she was there.

Is it possible that Sean and the young teacher are connected?

Abigail would think that way because she and Sean had gotten into a big fight.

As a result, she figured he couldn't possibly investigate where she was going and follow her. There has to be another reason for Sean to show up in Westcape Village. Since Vincent and Kelly devised a plot and lured me to Westcape Village, is the matter he's investigating also related to either Vincent or Kelly?

She eventually gave up on her train of thought after a few minutes, unable to figure out Sean's true intentions.

Meanwhile, Luna was as efficient as ever. She had somehow managed to move L.Moon's headquarters to Capitalis within a week.

Abigail was still contemplating how to make arrangements for Analise. To her surprise, Analise took the initiative to follow her to Capitalis without any persuasion needed.

When Sean returned from Sicuaro, he heard that Abigail and Analise had moved.

Do you know where they have gone?" he asked Cameron, who walked beside him in the airport.

1/4 "They had moved to Capitalis. From now on, L.Moon's headquarters will be in Capitalis," Cameron replied.

Sean fell silent, pondering why Abigail and Luna wanted to move L.Moon to Capitalis.

Capitalis is "ridden with crises," yet they have taken the initiative to go there. Are they not aware that they're walking into a trap?

Cameron observed him silently for a while and then whispered, "They probably have a reason for doing this. Would you like me to check it out?" "What's there to check?" Sean asked after shooting him an icy look.

Yet, there was no concealing the fast pace he used as he strode toward the airport's entrance.

After they left the airport, Cameron, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, shot a discreet look at Sean, who was looking out the window in the back seat.

For some reason, he felt that Sean was spacing out. Yet, he wasn't too sure about it..

After all, Sean had rarely been in such a state. He was always busy. He would even read documents when he sat in a car.

Sean was indeed spacing out. He had somehow started to speculate that Abigail probably wanted to escape from him by leaving for Capitalis. She had even persuaded Analise to follow her somehow.

He spaced out for a while. Once he snapped back to his senses, he immediately spotted Cameron. peeking at him.

Therefore, he cast Cameron an indifferent look.

Cameron swiftly looked away after being caught red-handed.

“Cameron, do you feel like tasting my knuckles?” Sean asked with displeasure.

“No,” Cameron immediately retorted.

I’m not crazy! Why do I want to get beaten?

“What are you thinking about again?” Sean asked with a frown as he leaned on the chair.

Xavien, who was driving, did his best to become a wallflower.

“Why don’t we go to Capitalis as well? After all, we do have business there,” Cameron gathered his courage and proposed.

Sean fell silent.

2/4 To be honest, he was annoyed at himself for constantly following Abigail wherever she went like a shadow. Did his shadow somehow morph into a dog when he wasn’t looking?

Do I have to crawl after her like a dog begging for treats just to get her attention?

A few days later, Abigail stayed behind to help out in the kitchen after work.

While she helped Analise prepare the dishes, she heard Luna’s voice saying, “Hey, Sean came to Capitalis too. I wonder why.” The current Analise was the head chef at L.Moon’s headquarters. Since Abigail was genuinely afraid that Analise would get tricked by the

Pearsons again if she stayed idle, Abigail had no choice but to let her work as a chef in the company's kitchen.

Analise didn't join their discussion. She was currently ordering the chefs to cut the vegetables. pronto.

"Whatever," Abigail said indifferently.

Luna glanced at Analise, who was busy, before approaching Abigail while holding onto the scallions. "Where there's you, there's Sean. Tell me, why is that?" she whispered with a gleam in her eye.

"Don't tell me you wish for us to reconcile," Abigail said.

"As if! I just feel that you two are hiding something from me," Luna spoke.

Regardless, there was no hiding the inquisitive glint in her eyes.

"Previously, Sean was feeling discontent that- "Are you done washing and chopping the scallions? Analise interrupted Abigail.

The current Analise was looking great, for she had found her position in Capitalis; she had become the head chef for I..Moon. Even Luna and Abigail had to help out with odd jobs in the kitchen after getting off work.

"Almost! Almost!" Luna immediately said.

"Don't be lazy at work. Everyone is waiting for dinner!" Analise shouted while holding a ladle threateningly.

"Okay!" Luna replied aloud before murmuring. "Seriously, which company executives share the same miserable fate as us? Running off on our feet with jobs during the day and doing odd jobs in the kitchen after getting off work." Abigail couldn't help but chuckle in amusement. "You don't necessarily have to come, though. You don't have to spoil my Grandma this way." No way he's our elder, so we should care for her. Look how capable she is as a head chef. We 3/4 have to support her career!" Luna simmered with laughter.

Abigail glanced at Analise, her eyes filled with gentle mirth.

I'm actually happier in Capitalis compared to when I was in Pendorf. I feel much more at ease since I can see Grandma daily.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 410-Showing Up It was chilly in Capitalis in November. Fortunately, the company had heating, but it was already bleak out there. The biting cold wind stung the face as soon as one stepped outside.

very Abigail and Analise had just arrived at the company early in the morning when they heard Luna's angry voice coming from the office. "We signed our contract several months ago, and now you don't want the stuff anymore?! We've

confirmed the wooden logo with you guys before, and now you're saying you can't accept wooden ones. What were you doing before?! Are you guys playing with us?!" Abigail patted Analise on the shoulder and then headed toward the office.

Analise hurried to the kitchen.

After entering the office, Abigail sat down on the couch.

Luna glanced at her while placing her hand on her hip. She continued, "You've got the approval documents; now you're saying the follow-up sales order is null and void. Fine, it is null and void, but I have the signed and stamped confirmation document and the WhatsApp chat records. If you want to back out, go ahead, but don't blame me for taking you to court!" Abigail wasn't sure which company was backing out "Oh, so even our fabric isn't up to standard? What were you guys doing before?

We've already invested over 15 thousand to produce the fabric in bulk, and now you say it's not acceptable? That's enough! See you in court!" fumed Luna before ending the call abruptly. "The sycophants and schemers behind the scenes are at it again! It's only been less than half a month since things calmed down, has it?" Luna said to Abigail, her voice full of anger.

"Which company is it?" Abigail asked.

Luna was furious. "It's Eni's. What a bunch of "ssholes!" "It's up to Howard now," Abigail replied.

Luna instantly understood what she meant. She calmed down, saying, "If it's okay with Howard. we can indeed work with him." Just as they were talking, there was a knock on the office door.

Thinking it was her grandmother bringing in something for them to drink, Abigail said without thinking, “Come in.” The door was pushed open; Kelly and “Scarlett” showed up at the doorway.

Already in a sour mood, Luna’s demeanor soured further upon seeing Kelly.

Luna rose from her 1/3 seat, her expression a mix of disdain and irritation as she uttered, “You’re not welcome here!” “What’s the matter? Are you feeling a bit overwhelmed by the targeting?” Kelly asked with a smug smile.

As Kelly spoke, Abigail suddenly realized the woman beside her wasn’t Scarlett.

The possibility struck her could this be Martha? Intently, she fixed her gaze on the woman, her lips firmly pressed together, seeking confirmation.

Martha was also staring at her with a gentle smile, but the smile in her attractive eyes was cold with a belligerent glint. “Ms. Quinn, if you find it difficult to run your company, you can beg for mercy,” she said.

my Abigail maintained a composed expression as she responded in a measured tone, “Martha, it’s important to remember that a counterfeit will always be just that-counterfeit. No matter how skillfully one attempts to hide it, the truth will inevitably come to light. By the way, I have doubts whether Eric has any intentions of marrying your daughter.” She understood the necessity of identifying her adversary’s vulnerability when dealing with their underhanded tactics, and she was willing to employ similar tactics herself.

Martha couldn’t stifle a chuckle at Abigail’s remark. “Eric indeed seems somewhat interested in you, but marriage requires approval from both families’ elders. You, however, are a woman who has been married once and is seemingly pursuing Eric. Do you genuinely believe you stand a chance with him?” “It’s not for you to decide whether there’s a chance or not,” Abigail replied indifferently.

Luna couldn’t help but sigh. “At your age, engaging in this kind of catfight is really disgusting.” “Trash talk won’t get you anywhere,” Martha replied, glancing around the office.

As she glanced around, she scoffed. “Capitalis is a great place. Everyone wants to be here, but not everyone can establish themselves here.” Kelly looked at Abigail, gloating. “Ms. Quinn, would you like to design my evening dress?” she suggested. “You don’t have to design it, though; the one designed by Mr. Copper is pretty good. If you say yes, all this targeting will

stop.” “How can a piece of sh*t like you wear a dress designed by Alana? You’re just a low-class woman! Do you really think you’re a princess?” Luna mocked contemptuously, her arms crossed.

Kelly looked at her, her lips curling into a smirk. “I’ve heard that you’ve had a rough time these. years, too, Miss Smith.” Although she phrased it cryptically, Luna immediately understood what she meant.

“I’ve had a rough time indeed. After all, I worked my way up here one step at a time, unlike some wild chicken who can’t transform into a phoenix even if they manage to perch on a branch. One day, they might just fall from the tree and end up with nothing,” said Luna, rolling her eyes.

2/3 Martha was about to speak when the office door was suddenly pushed open.

Analise was holding a bowl of pasta. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Martha, and her countenance changed slightly.

Martha rested her gaze upon her, looking her up and down with eyes like a venomous snake, sending shivers down people’s spines. “This must be Old Mrs. Quinn, I suppose,” she said with a smile.

Abigail blocked her view. “It’s none of your business.” Martha’s gaze softened. She raised an eyebrow and lifted her chin, looking calm and indifferent. “That’s all I have to say. Ms. Quinn and Miss Smith, you two had better think carefully about the consequences of punching above your weight,” she said before walking toward the door.

Analise walked over to the coffee table with the pasta in hand while still looking at Martha. After the two women left, she asked Abigail, “Is she Mrs. Pearson?”

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 411-The Schemer and the Accomplice Abigail nodded. “Yeah, she’s the Pearson Family’s second daughter-in-law.” Analise’s expression turned somewhat grave at her reply. “The Pearson Family’s second daughter- in-law?” she couldn’t help but mutter.

“Martha, the Pearson Family’s second daughter-in-law, is the twin sister of Scarlett, who holds the position of the family’s first daughter-in-law,” Abigail explained, signaling for Luna to join them. for breakfast.

Luna sat on the rug, her lips curling into a sneer. “They’re a pair of sc*mbags.

Even with a bunch of helpers, they dare not deal with us directly.”

Abigail patted her on the shoulder. “Don’t mind them.” Soon, their conversation shifted to the incident earlier that morning when Eni’s backed out of the deal.

Analise walked to the door, her expression filled with concern.

Surprisingly, Howard came after they finished breakfast. Despite looking tired, he appeared rather happy. “I’ve convinced the shareholders, but I need you all to come to my company for a meeting immediately,” he said, sitting on the couch with a look of surprise and joy on his face.

“No problem,” Luna agreed immediately.

Howard looked at her. “So, shall we go now?” “Before we go, I’d like to be honest with you about one thing. You must’ve heard about the recent incident related to Runway Capitalis, right?” she said with embarrassment.

He nodded. “Yeah, I saw it in the news.” Runway Capitalis had already been suspended as it was under investigation.

“There are many who benefited from the show, and since L.Moon got into this situation, its financial backers are now targeting us. Had we not run into difficulties, I wouldn’t have worked with Fairy Meadow,” Luna explained, handing him a drink.

Howard became uneasy at her words.

“Our collaboration is sort of helping each other out, Abigail chimed in at this moment. “If you trust us, I guarantee that your profits will turn positive in the first year after our collaboration” He adjusted his tic. In that case, please don’t mention this to the shareholders. If you encounter any difficulties, contact me immediately. We can discuss everything else after our collaboration 1/3 agreement is finalized.” “We won’t let you down,” Abigail reassured him in a confident voice.

Howard nodded.

Soon, the three of them went out together.

Sitting in the restaurant, Martha and Kelly remained silent as they watched the waitress brew some flower tea.

After the waitress left, Martha finally said, "I don't think you and Sean will have a future. Why not just get rid of him directly? If it weren't for him back in Westcape Village, Abigail wouldn't have made it to Capitalis alive." "Do you think you can get rid of Sean just like that? That's underestimating him way too much." Kelly couldn't help feeling that Martha was oversimplifying the situation.

Martha's eyes gleamed coldly. "I've already found Sean's weakness, but I'm holding off for your sake. But now that the old lady from the Quinn Family has come to Capitalis, I can't wait any longer. I'll give you two choices: one, find a way to kill that old lady; two, give up on Sean." Undoubtedly, Kelly was resolute in her pursuit of Sean. Her recent efforts in diligently attending to Colby's needs and striving to impress Lina were all part of her strategy to leave a lasting impact on Sean. Moreover, having orchestrated a significant misunderstanding between the Quinns and the Grahams, she couldn't simply abandon her pursuit of him. Pouring herself a cup of flower tea, she confidently stated, "I'll find a way to handle Old Mrs. Quinn. Have you ever considered why Eric hasn't yet chosen a life partner?" Martha didn't respond to Kelly's question. Her concern about Analise's presence weighed heavily on her mind. When Analise initially arrived at Capitalis, Martha suspected she intended to seek out Lawrence, possibly to disclose that Abigail is the true daughter of the Pearson Family. Martha pondered how Analise had acquired this knowledge. Could it be that she had witnessed something herself during her first visit? As Martha gathered her thoughts, her gaze narrowed, and she uttered with a resolute tone, "Old Mrs. Quinn must be eliminated. Do you understand?" Kelly nodded. "How can she not die when she's in our territory? Did you listen to what I said about Eric?" "I need to discover who Abigail's ex-husband was," Martha said with a determined tone, her lips forming a subtle but calculated smile. Despite her stunning beauty and elegant charm, an underlying cold and distant aura accompanied her smile. "Imagine if we could orchestrate a situation where her ex-husband creates a scene in front of the Davidsons. Do you think that might influence the Davidsons' acceptance of her?"

2/3 "Why bother investigating? Just get the most shameless and morally bankrupt person to make a scene, Kelly replied with a faint smile. "Let me tell you, you rich people don't understand what a desperate scoundrel pushed to the brink can do. They're like leeches-they won't stop until they've sucked the last drop of blood from their victim. As it happens, Eric is

away on a business trip these days. You can act as you wish.” Martha looked at her appreciatively. “If you were my daughter, I wouldn’t have needed to worry so much.” Kelly sneered inwardly, fully aware of the judgmental gaze from individuals like Martha. Deep within, Kelly harbored a belief that it was hypocritical for them to discuss emotions while simultaneously engaging in a relationship built on mutual exploitation.

“Never did I anticipate that the past would continue to disrupt my peaceful dreams even after two decades,” Martha lamented slowly, her voice tinged with a haunting sorrow. “Regret weighs heavily on me for not being present when she drew her last breath. That period haunted my nights for a whole year after that.” Kelly took a bite of her dessert. “Taking your time to get rid of her isn’t a bad idea. How often do things go exactly as you wish?” Martha smirked. She replied in a cold voice, “That friend of Abigail is called Luna Smith, right? She was cocky today. Let’s start with her. She’s quite attractive and has a fiery personality. I reckon many people would like her.”

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

412-430

I Want a Divorce Chapter 412-The Schemer and the Accomplice Abigail nodded. “Yeah, she’s the Pearson Family’s second daughter-in-law.” Analise’s expression turned somewhat grave at her reply. “The Pearson Family’s second daughter-in-law?” she couldn’t help but mutter.

“Martha, the Pearson Family’s second daughter-in-law, is the twin sister of Scarlett, who holds the position of the family’s first daughter-in-law,” Abigail explained, signaling for Luna to join them.

for breakfast.

Luna sat on the rug, her lips curling into a sneer. “They’re a pair of sc*mbags.

Even with a bunch of helpers, they dare not deal with us directly.” Abigail patted her on the shoulder. “Don’t mind them.” Soon, their conversation shifted to the incident earlier that morning when Eni’s backed out of the deal.

Analise walked to the door, her expression filled with concern.

appeared Surprisingly, Howard came after they finished breakfast. Despite looking tired, he rather happy. "I've convinced the shareholders, but I need you all to come to my company for a meeting immediately," he said, sitting on the couch with a look of surprise and joy on his face.

"No problem," Luna agreed immediately.

Howard looked at her. "So, shall we go now?" "Before we go, I'd like to be honest with you about one thing. You must've heard about the recent incident related to Runway Capitalis, right?" she said with embarrassment.

He nodded. "Yeah. I saw it in the news." Runway Capitalis had already been suspended as it was under investigation.

"There are many who benefited from the show, and since L.Moon got into this situation, its financial backers are now targeting us. Had we not run into difficulties, I wouldn't have worked with Fairy Meadow," Luna explained, handing him a drink.

Howard became uneasy at her words.

"Our collaboration is sort of helping each other out Abigail chimed in at this moment. "If you trust us, i guarantee that your profits will turn positive in the first year after our collaboration." He adjusted his te. "In that case, please don't mention this to the shareholders.

If you encounter any difficulties, contact me immediately. We can discuss everything else after our collaboration 1/3 agreement is finalized." "We won't let you down," Abigail reassured him in a confident voice.

Howard nodded.

Soon, the three of them went out together.

Sitting in the restaurant, Martha and Kelly remained silent as they watched the waitress brew some flower tea.

After the waitress left, Martha finally said, "I don't think you and Sean will have a future. Why not just get rid of him directly? If it weren't for him back in Westcape Village, Abigail wouldn't have made it to Capitalis alive." "Do you think you can get rid of Sean just like that? That's underestimating him way too much." Kelly couldn't help feeling that Martha was oversimplifying the situation.

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was cocky today. Let's start with her. She's quite attractive and has a fiery personality. I reckon many people would like her."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 413-Does He Love Kelly "Ah-choo!" Luna suddenly sneezed while discussing the prospects of their collaboration with the shareholders.

Abigail quickly handed her a tissue. "Sorry, the weather in Pendorf is very different from that of Capitalis. Perhaps we're not so used to it," Luna apologized to everyone.

The shareholders expressed their understanding.

Luna rubbed her nose, saying with a frown. "You guys still have the charm of an established brand, but... the styles are all from ten years ago. Those who buy your clothes nowadays aren't the young ones anymore."

As Abigail perused Fairy Meadow's archived designs, her scrutiny halted when she reached the summer collection of the prior year. What caught her attention were numerous dresses strikingly similar to those stored in Locke's warehouse.

It appeared that these dresses, originally belonging to Locke, had surreptitiously found their way into Fairy Meadow's inventory. Someone within the company had evidently taken these garments, removed their labels, and cunningly replaced them. with Fairy Meadow's label, all without the knowledge of the shareholders.

Fairy Meadow was already rotten inside. To revive it, a radical shakeup of the top management was necessary.

"After our collaboration, I only want five percent of your shares. My bestie here will take part in the design and receive bonuses, but there's no need to give her any shares. I just want to have a say," Luna said confidently.

Howard looked at her, his eyes sparkling.

An elderly man spoke up. "Giving five percent of the shares isn't impossible, but do you intend to purge the top management? Is that why you want to have a say?" "Not exactly. You've all persevered in the family business until now, and I know that many in the top management have worked their way up from the bottom.

That being said, it's okay to tell everyone not to be uncooperative, right?" she replied with a smile.

The elderly man fell silent.

“L.Moon is growing rapidly, and now you’re working with us all of a sudden. I can’t help but worry about this,” a middle-aged shareholder interrupted.

Luna was very good with words. “Even if L. Moon’s growth is rapid, we’re still juniors compared to everyone here at Fairy Meadow. Juniors need guidance from their seniors to prosper in the long run. Yeah, we might be doing well now, but what about next year? Without your support, L.Moon might find it hard to go further. Collaborating with you is a win-win solution.

1/3 Her words put the entire shareholder board at ease, and smiles broke out across the room.

She continued with a smile, “We’re designating Fairy Meadow as a subsidiary of L.Moon because Fairy Meadow needs the help of L.Moon. As they say, the younger generation overtakes the older. Now that the younger generation has grown up, it’s time to protect and support the older generations. Don’t you all agree with that?” Fairy Meadow had been incurring losses for three consecutive years, so how dare they compete for the position of the parent company? The distinction between the subsidiary and the parent company is mainly superficial.

Except for the addition of Luna, everything else about Fairy Meadow’s shareholders remained unchanged.

In the past three years, they had dismissed more than ten CEOs, but there hadn’t been any improvement.

After the collaboration was finalized, Luna came out of the shareholders’ office, her mouth twisted with a triumphant smile. “Mr. Creed, shall we have lunch together?” she said to Howard with a sweet smile while linking arms with Abigail.

“Okay!” he agreed immediately without suspecting their ulterior motives.

Being a local, Howard took them to a well-known restaurant in Capitalis.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered the restaurant, they bumped into Sean, Josh, and Kelly.

Kelly immediately sized up Howard upon seeing him.

Luna whispered to Abigail, "What bad luck." Sean's gaze wandered over Howard for a moment before retracting.

Howard beamed with delight as he shared his thoughts with Luna. "The roast duck at this restaurant is truly extraordinary; it's a signature dish here in Capitalis. I'd wager that if this place ranks second in serving roast duck, there's likely no other restaurant bold enough to claim the first-place position," he said, unaware of the underlying tension between the opposing parties.

Luna looked at him and replied with a smile, "Then, we must give it a try." His eyes were sparkling brightly. "Miss Smith, since you trust me, I certainly won't disappoint you." Josh remained silent while watching Howard. After Howard finished speaking, he finally greeted, "Good afternoon Miss Smith and Ms. Quinn The moment he spoke, Kelly said. "Are you guys here for lunch too? This gentleman seems quite compatible with you, Miss Smith 2/3 Being called on for no reason, Luna rolled her eyes at once. "Miss Hagl, are you in heat? Do you immediately think of romance when you see a man and a woman together? And if it's romance, do you instantly jump to thoughts about bedroom activities?" She was never one to mince her words, and Kelly blushed crimson at her retort.

As the elevator doors opened, Abigail turned to Howard, who appeared curious, and remarked, "Let's go." This prompted a thought about Kelly and Sean's situation in Pendorf, where his grandmother's fondness for Kelly had limited his choices. It left Abigail wondering about their circumstances in Capitalis.

After entering the elevator, everyone fell silent.

Abigail took out her phone and started browsing Twitter.

At this moment, Sean spoke up. "Is Old Mrs. Quinn accustomed to life in Capitalis?" Realizing that he was speaking to her, Abigail replied flatly, "Yeah." In any case, she had always pondered about his presence in Capitalis. As it turned out, his presence in the city was connected to Kelly.

"I'll go visit her after lunch," Sean said.

Abigail unconsciously frowned. Just as she was about to make a retort, she heard Josh say, "You didn't give a heads-up about your arrival in Capitalis. Let's have lunch together in a moment. It's my treat." "Thank you, but it's not necessary," Abigail promptly declined Josh's invitation.

“We’re not that familiar with each other, and besides, this gentleman is an important guest, so it might be inconvenient for us to dine together,” she explained. Turning to Sean, she added, “You don’t have to visit Grandma either.” “Your grandmother’s affairs with me aren’t something that you can decide with just a few words.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 414-4 He’s Out of Your League Sean’s retort left Abigail speechless.

At the restaurant, they sat separately, but their tables weren’t far apart.

Abigail explained the situation to Howard regarding Eni’s decision to back out of the deal. “The fabric is excellent; if we design a new product with it, it’ll definitely sell well. Don’t forget the hype we’ll generate with our official announcement tomorrow. However, you should also carefully consider your pricing strategy across the entire range of your clothing, from the lower-end to the high-end products. While high-end clothing yields greater profit margins, don’t

underestimate the potential of achieving high sales volume with smaller profit margins as another viable approach,” she said to him in a gentle voice.

He nodded. “What I think is that we’ll adjust the prices uniformly after the official announcement. You have a large fan base, but they can’t afford your products, so it’s useless no matter how many fans you have. I’ve decided to let Fairy Meadow capture the profits from the downmarket. What do you think?” Luna commented, “That’s a great idea.” While they were engrossed in their conversation, the atmosphere on Sean’s side was awkward.

Josh glanced at Luna and Howard from time to time.

“Who is that guy?” Kelly couldn’t help but ask when she noticed Josh’s interest in them. She couldn’t help feeling that Josh was acting strange, as if he cared about someone.

“He’s Fairy Meadow’s new CEO,” Josh replied.

Howard, the son of one of Fairy Meadow’s shareholders, had initially been employed at a technology company. However, his father’s summons beckoned him back to assume control of Fairy Meadow. The company had been grappling with a string of ineffective CEOs. Josh contemplated that without this internal turmoil, an outsider like Howard wouldn’t have been presented with the opportunity to ascend to the position of chief executive officer.

“Is Fairy Meadow a clothing brand?” Kelly asked. She realized that Abigail and Luna were here in Capitalis for a potential collaboration.

“Yeah. Josh’s mind wasn’t on Kelly.

Sean took out his phone and texted Cameron, ‘Look up Howard Creed, the current CEO of Fairy Meadow Alter Abigail and the others finished their meal, Sean also got up to leave.

Kelly couldn’t help but ask, ‘Mr. Graham, are you really going to visit her grandmother?’ 1/3 He ignored her.

After he left, Josh asked, “Why pursue him of all people?” He had only found out about Kelly’s feelings for Sean after returning to Pendorf. He didn’t want her to suffer the same fate as Abigail, who had suffered a lot because of the man.

“Why can’t I pursue him? I invited him to lunch, and he didn’t refuse. Don’t you see that?” Kelly argued.

“You don’t know Sean,” he replied grimly.

She wasn’t upset by his words, though. “It’s true that I don’t know him well. It’s only been a short time since we got to know each other, right?” Josh said, “He’s been married and divorced. Do you know why?” “Do you think it’s wrong for him to remarry? It’s not always the man’s fault in a divorce; maybe the woman had issues too.” Kelly immediately found an excuse for the man.

“Kelly, it’s clear Sean doesn’t love you. Who knows what his intentions are for agreeing to have lunch with you?” he remarked with a frown, expressing his concern for her. Josh speculated that Sean might have been putting on a facade in front of Abigail, suggesting that his actions might not be genuine. Josh suspected that Sean might have only realized that he couldn’t get over Abigail after his divorce. Although he couldn’t comprehend why Sean couldn’t move on from Abigail, Josh firmly believed that Sean wasn’t deserving of Kelly’s love, especially considering his harsh treatment of Joan.

Upon hearing this, Kelly stood up in displeasure. Josh, I don’t like you speaking ill of him,” she said. With that, she turned around and left.

Josh called out to her, but noticing her lack of response, he reluctantly had no choice but to let her go.

Abigail and Luna arrived at L.Moon, and Sean's car followed shortly after.

Luna darted a glance at Sean, who was getting out of the car. She whispered to Abigail, "I'll go up first." Abigail nodded.

After Luna went upstairs, Abigail finally turned to look at Sean.

Cameron followed behind Sean, saying in a soft voice, "Ms. Quinn is waiting for you." Sean shot him a cold glance, maintaining silence as he made his way toward Abigail. Upon reaching her, he was immediately met with her direct question, "Why are you visiting my grandmother?" "I'm just coming to check on her," he replied coldly.

She pursed her lips, her expression slightly displeased. "As I said, my grandma's affairs have nothing to do with you." "That's how you see it," Sean replied, walking past Abigail.

Abigail found herself exasperated by his persistent tendency to go his way.

Reluctantly, feeling a touch of irritation, she acknowledged she had no option but to trail along behind him.

They walked into the company. While taking the elevator, Sean suddenly asked, "Does your grandmother live in the company with you?" "She's our company's cook. Luna thinks it's convenient for her to live here," Abigail replied. Since she couldn't drive him away, she had to put up with it.

Their businesslike demeanor made Cameron worry for Sean. Despite the man trying his best to come up with excuses to get closer to Abigail, the two of them were still talking like strangers.

Analise was busy every day; after all, she was overseeing the whole company's catering service. For this reason, Luna had two break rooms placed in her office, one of them being Analise's bedroom.

Abigail led Sean into the office. She then walked toward her desk, saying, "If you're not busy, please wait a moment. Grandma is a bit tired from work right now. She takes a three-hour break every day at noon." "How many hours does she work every day?" Sean asked with feigned indifference while sitting on the couch.

"About six to seven hours, I guess. After all, there are quite a lot of people in the company," Abigail replied.

Analise had to prepare lunch almost as soon as she finished preparing breakfast for Luna in the morning. After lunch, she took a three-hour nap and then went on to prepare dinner

I Want a Divorce Chapter 415-Dirty Trick Looking at Abigail, Sean asked expressionlessly, "Is your company short of cooks?" "I know what you're trying to say, but my grandma is different from yours. She used to work in the fields from morning till night in the village. That's the only way she won't feel bored," Abigail replied. She thought, He has no idea how happy Grandma is while doing these things.

His expression softened somewhat. "Still, her health needs to be taken into consideration."

Abigail paid no more attention to Sean and instead turned on her tablet to prepare sketching designs. Thanks to Eni's withdrawal, she now had to squeeze in time to design new items. This was her first time collaborating with someone, so she had to do the job herself. After all, Fairy Meadow had agreed to work with L.Moon as its subsidiary, so L.Moon had to protect them.

He sat on the couch while quietly watching her. After a while, he asked, "Did you go to Westcape Village to investigate Kelly's identity?" She glanced up at him. "Yeah. What were you doing there?" Sean raised an eyebrow; he didn't expect Abigail to know about it. "It's not something good," he replied vaguely.

Uninterested in prying further, she decided to continue with her work. As she completed her tasks, she took a moment to glance up, only to discover that he had drifted into a deep slumber on the couch. She observed him for a while, but he remained undisturbed by her gaze. After a brief moment of contemplation, she shifted her attention away, pondering the thought, Big bosses are always engrossed in their matters... Well, at present, I may be the boss of a small company, but I'm just as occupied. Sleep often feels like a luxury I can't quite afford.

At last, Analise came out of her bedroom, and the sound of the door closing awakened Sean. He sat up and looked at her.

With a kindly expression, she addressed him with a simple inquiry. "Sean, what brings you here?" Sean stood up, appearing humble and obedient. "I happened to be in Capitalis for some business. I know that you live here now, so I came to see you.

Abigail noticed that he seemed to have always behaved like this around Analisc.

Although he wasn't affectionate toward Analise, he was very polite toward her.

Analise broke into a smile. "I was bored alone in Pendorf, and besides, I hadn't taken a good look at Capitalis, so I came with Abigail." Sean nodded.

Im going to the kitchen. Would you mind helping me? Analise said as she headed outside.

1/3 Abigail didn't object to it either.

Once outside the office building, Analise said to Sean, "The Pearson Family has two daughters-in-law, and they look exactly alike. Do you know about it?" He did know that the Pearson Family had a second daughter-in-law, but he had never seen what she actually looked like. "I know there are two daughters-in-law, but I'm not sure if they look identical," he replied. He had been targeting Vincent all this time, and the focus of his investigation was on Vincent's affairs.

"I saw the Pearson Family's second daughter-in-law today. I think I might have misunderstood what happened back then." Analise paused with deep furrows on her brow.

Sean looked at her, saying, "If you want to look into it, I'll help you. But can you accept the consequences? Once the truth comes to light, Abigail will have to return to the Pearson Family. In my opinion, the current Pearson Family isn't worth returning to." She held his hand. "Sean, please help me look into it this time. If... we have to say it, we can be prepared in advance, which is also good for Abigail. And besides, I've thought about it. Is it really good for her if we keep hiding the truth from her?

"Okay," Sean replied with a nod.

"How is your grandfather?" Analise asked with concern while letting go of his hand.

"Don't worry, Old Mrs. Quinn. He's recovering well, he replied in a gentle voice.

She felt relieved upon hearing that.

After their conversation, Sean left with Cameron. At first, this wasn't something Analise should have involved him in, but Colb.

had told him to make sure to visit her once he arrived in Capitalis. He only came over after receiving her consent through a text message.

The next day, even before the joint announcement by Fairy Meadow and L.

Moon, a scandal broke out involving Luna. A video of L.Moon's CEO in bed had gone viral on the internet, revealing almost everything, including intimate moments and WhatsApp voice messages.

Awoken by a call from the public relations department, Abigail promptly listened to their story. Subsequently, she swiftly checked her Twitter feed. By that time Twitter was already flooded with news of the scandal.

After watching the video, she quickly left her room without even bothering to freshen up.

2/3 Upon entering Luna's office, Abigail saw Luna sitting expressionless in front of the laptop, which filled her with worry. "The video on the internet is fake, right?" Luna glanced up at her. "It's fake, but its impact is there nonetheless." Abigail comprehended Luna's concern. The underlying intention seemed to be aimed at tarnishing Luna's reputation. The worry was that certain netizens might solely perceive this skewed version of the news without considering subsequent clarifications. As a result, the stigma could persist and spread further.

Contemplating this consequence, a wave of guilt washed over Abigail.

Luna calmed down. "I know what you're thinking, but this isn't your fault. You don't have to kick yourself." "Anyway, we need to clarify this and find the mastermind," Abigail said, her voice filled with determination as she approached Luna.

Luna replied, "You know what? When a woman is successful, 80 percent of the people don't believe she achieved everything through her efforts. They'd think she gained everything by sleeping with influential people. That's why they chose to use this method to attack me."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 416-Brazenly Abigail agreed with Luna. She felt powerless and angry. Suddenly, the office's phone rang. It was someone from Fairy Meadow, so Luna picked it up right away. "Yes?" she asked coldly.

Abigail huddled closer.

"Miss Smith, it's me. It's about that case on the internet. Do you want to deal with it so we can post it on Twitter?" Howard asked.

Luna was surprised. "Fairy Meadow isn't complaining because of the scandal?"

“We’re partners now. There’s no need to talk about that, and who even knows if it’s the truth. We just do what we need to do and make a statement about the scandal. There’s a launch event tonight,” Howard said nonchalantly.

That scandal broke out the moment they struck a partnership. Howard knew that L.Moon’s enemies were behind this.

“You don’t believe it?” Luna was surprised.

Howard chuckled lightly. “You did say someone was trying to attack L.Moon.

The fact they did this right before our partnership could officially begin means it’s part of their tactic.” “I see. I’ll make the statement. The event will go on as usual tonight.” Luna then hung up, feeling a lot better.

Abigail heaved a sigh of relief as well, but before Luna even did anything, the videos online were quickly dealt with. L.Moon made a statement declaring that the video was made by AI and that they would investigate the matter. The statement sounded too formal as if the company didn’t care about the issue. If they had panicked, people would think the scandal was true.

Not long after the statement was posted, much to Abigail’s surprise, the government’s official Twitter account released a video talking about how business owners would use AI to create videos to attack their competitors. She reposted the video right away and saw her fans’ replies.

‘Miss Smith might not be too prominent, but L.Moon got this far thanks to her as well. I can’t believe someone would make this kind of video just to attack L.

Moon. Just because she’s a woman, they think slut shaming will take her down, huh?

The competitor is awful. I can’t believe the government’s not looking into this. If every successful businesswoman has to face this kind of video, no woman will start a business. Come on, find out who the culprit is. I’m shaking here.’ Disgusting. I’ve been following L. Moon, but I’m not a fan. Even I think this is disgusting. I feel angry on Miss Smith’s behalf. What kind of trash company would do this?” 1/3 Everyone was condemning the culprit online, and Abigail was moved. Even though the scandal did affect them a little, there were still many people who were on Luna’s side.

The joint press release was an event important to Fairy Meadow and L.Moon.

Howard was the one who got the venue, and L.Moon just had to play along. At night, Abigail and Luna reached the venue, but the moment they got out of the car, the reporters surrounded them. Abigail quickly stood in front of her friend.

The reporters trained their cameras on Luna. One of the reporters quickly asked, "Miss Smith, is it true that the video is AI-edited? The person in the video looks just like-" "Are you questioning the government?" Abigail interrupted the reporter calmly.

The reporter looked at Abigail, and he retorted, "The government only talked about the phenomenon. They didn't say they released the video for Miss Smith.

If anyone can deflect the truth with the pretext of 'AI makes it, then they can twist the truth.'" "Do you think you can humiliate me by saying that?" Luna sneered.

Abigail looked at the reporter with scorn. "Who are you working for? They send a lowly scum like you on this job, eh?" The reporter looked upset by the comments. Before the other reporters could say anything, however, Abigail continued, "Now is not the time for interviews.

Move away, or I'm calling security. I'll summon you when we're ready for questions." She dragged Luna and tried to leave. The reporters went after them, but security stopped them. Before they could get far, someone shouted, "Mr.

Graham came too." Abigail and Luna stopped and turned around. They saw Sean coming out of his car. Cameron closed the door for him and followed him as he approached the ladies. When he approached them, Sean looked at the blocked reporters behind the ladies, and he asked Abigail, "You hired these third-rate reporters?" "I don't know who they are," Abigail answered without hesitation.

"Deal with them, Cameron," Sean ordered, then he went into the venue.

Luna held Abigail's hand. "Who invited him? How dare he brazenly come in?" "Howard, maybe," Abigail muttered with uncertainty.

While Cameron was threatening the reporters, another car stopped at the entryway Abigail saw Josh coming out of the car. She frowned, but then she realized that he had come alone. He didn't take the annoying Kelly along 2/3 abies Identi arade o "Miss Smith, Ms. Quinn, I'm here to congratulate you. You don't mind me, do you?" Josh greeted the ladies.

"It's our pleasure to have you here, Mr. Pearson." Luna smiled.

Abigail nodded. That was as good as a greeting.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 417-After the ladies went into the venue, Howard and the top brass for Fairy Meadow came in. Sean and the others took up first-row seats. Behind them were people from the industry invited by Howard. The host was exceptionally happy. She was looking motivated when she got onto the stage.

The host smiled and announced, "Fairy Meadow is one of the earliest companies making local products, and now it's partnering up with L.Moon, a young company. It's a surprising cross- generational collaboration." Then, she looked at Howard. "Mr. Creed, what made you want to partner up with L.Moon?"

Howard looked at the camera and said, "Fairy Meadow has been fading from the people's attention for a long time. It's our honor to partner up with L.Moon." He was obviously telling the media that Fairy Meadow wasn't as strong as it used to be. Partnering up with L.Moon was them trying to regain their former glory.

The host nodded and continued, "When Fairy Meadow first introduced itself, it garnered the loyalty of many ladies and made a name for itself in its generation.

Ten years have gone by since then." As Abigail listened to the host, an idea occurred to her. A moment of hesitation later, she got out her notebook and jotted her inspiration down.

Sean saw what she was doing, and he observed her Luna noticed what Abigail was doing, and she huddled closer to her furtively. When she saw what Abigail was writing, Luna looked surprised.

Howard looked at them and saw Luna's surprise. He smiled. Josh saw the look on Howard's face and the hands on his knees clenched.

Abigail finished writing and gave Luna a look that said, 'What do you think?' Luna gave her a thumbs-up and smiled brightly. The host then looked at her.

"Miss Smith, what made you come up with the idea to partner with Fairy Meadow? Judging by the designs of their ladies' fashion items, I can't imagine your company sharing any similarities with them." Luna looked at Abigail. "If it's a design question, you must ask the designer. I'm not an expert here." The host gave her a look of apology. "What gave you the idea then, Alana?" "Fairy Meadow's designs are looking for a breakthrough. We met during an exhibition, so it was fate, I think. Abigail responded calmly.

Luna saw the host looking at her, and she smiled. Moon is a new company. We need a veteran to lead us. It wasn't an outstanding answer, but it showed respect to Fairy Meadow.

1/2 The event was a simple one, and it came to an end quickly. The reporters came to ask questions as well. The first few reporters asked regular questions, but when they were nearing the end of the session, one reporter raised their camera and asked Luna. "Is the video circulating online about you true? Your company has made a statement about it, but a lot of people who analyzed it said it wasn't made by AI. Did you really sleep with someone to get the deal?" Abigail looked at Luna. She didn't show any displeasure, and she looked as cool as ever. Before Luna could answer, Howard said, "Then find the people who analyzed it. I'd like to see who's the pro here. The government, or them." The other reporters scoffed at that question, but they were curious about the answer as well.

"The government didn't say her video was fake. What proof do you have that they made the video to clear her name?" the reporter asked, sounding rather brave.

Abigail stood up and looked at the reporter. "Everything you have said today is evidence we can use to sue you. Unless you can find the guy who analyzed the video and claimed that it was true, you'll be taking all responsibility." That shut the reporters up.

Sean looked at the reporter and whispered to Cameron, "Do you remember what he looks like?" Cameron understood what he was trying to say, and he nodded, staring at the reporter.

When the reporter was going to ask more questions, Josh stood up. "Did you ask that stupid question out of your insecurity? Just because you're an old guy who can only make a living by asking stupid questions, do you think all successful women sleep their way to the top?" The reporter went red, angered by that comment.

"People like you will never break free from the bottom. No matter how you degrade a successful woman, you're still a failed reporter. Someone like you shouldn't be a reporter, got it?" Josh mocked after the reporter kept quiet.

Abigail was surprised that he got so angry on behalf of Luna.

Luna coughed and said, "Thanks." She looked at the camera. "A lot of times, women like me have to face a lot of questions and degrading remarks. I'm telling you now that they're trying to cover up for their insecurity, incompetence, and indolence by throwing insults. We don't have to care about them because they only have one chance to show their faces to us. And then, we'll be something they can never reach."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 418-Likes Younger Men More That encouraged a lot of people. Security dragged the furious reporter out, and the questions came to an end. Everyone went to the dining hall. Abigail sat with Luna and talked about the inspiration she got during the press release with Howard. "Fairy Meadow has been running for ten years now. The members who still support you must have a sense of nostalgia and loyalty; that's why I'm going to design some clothes that talk about nostalgia." Abigail handed the notebook to Howard.

Luna knew what the designs were, so she wasn't listening intently. She looked around, and when she turned around, she saw the guy she wanted to see. Josh

was looking at her as well. The moment their eyes met, something flared in Luna's heart. She looked away and listened to her friend's conversation.

"The series is nice, but I don't know much about designs. You have a lot of fans.

You know what the buyers like." Howard took over Fairy Meadow on short notice. Without any knowledge of design, he had no idea how magnificent this design was.

"Then do whatever you guys want. I want to come up with some designs alone." Abigail took back her notebook.

Howard nodded, and he turned to Luna. "Miss Smith, may I have a dance?" Luna was a little surprised, but she nodded. Abigail watched as the duo went onto the dance floor. Once someone else blocked her sight, she looked away and whipped out her tablet to come up with a draft. She was in a quiet corner, and there was no one around. A while later, Josh came to sit with her.

Josh asked gently, "They're dancing, and you're working overtime?" Abigail leaned on the chair and looked at Josh. "You're not in this industry. How did you know we were going to call a press release?" "All I did was ask around." Josh looked at Luna, who was dancing with Howard, and he tucked away his annoyance.

Abigail stopped drawing and looked at Josh. "Technically, we don't know each other well. There's no reason for you to come here. Why did you come anyway?" Josh noticed the question in her eyes. He got a little nervous, but he said, "But we still know each other, so I came to show some support.

Abigail nodded. She said, "I hope that's really your only goal." Josh was about to argue, but Sean and Cameron came over. Sean sat on the other side of Abigail and looked at her tablet. "You're just letting that slander slide?" he asked.

1/2 "Can we even look into every case the moment they pop up?" Abigail answered coolly. Luna and I are busy.

Sean said nothing. Cameron looked at Luna, then he whispered to Josh, "Mr.

Pearson, Miss Smith should be thirsty after the dance. Why don't you give her something to drink?" Everyone seemed to see through what Sean was thinking. Josh didn't feel fidgety. Instead, he got up, took a glass of fruit juice, and approached Luna.

Abigail wondered how Josh fell for Luna. Sean was envious of Josh. At least he and Luna were still clean. There was no misunderstanding between them, so he could court her openly.

Since he wasn't saying anything, Abigail kept quiet as well, and she went back to work. About an hour of silence later, the dinner came to an end.

As Luna took Abigail back to the company, the former looked at Sean. She glanced at them a few times during the dance, and she noticed that neither Sean nor Abigail talked during the hour. Sean sat with Abigail for a whole hour.

That's romantic.

"Let's go, Luna said.

Abigail nodded and tucked her tablet away. She got up and left with Luna. Once they had left, Sean heaved a sigh.

Cameron felt resigned. Hey, I created this opportunity, but you were the one who did not say a word.

Luna and Abigail went outside, and Abigail asked, "When did you and Josh get so close?" Came "Josh? Oh, forgot to tell you-he up with the idea of the wooden logo, but we didn't talk much. You know how busy I am." Luna didn't get Josh's feelings for her.

Abigail noticed how serious her friend was, and she knew that Luna had no idea Josh had a crush on her. "So that's why he spoke up for you. I thought he had a crush on you?" Abigail

pretended to be hit by realization. Hey, this woman talks about lewd stuff a lot, but she's unexpectedly pure when the real deal comes around.

"Huh? We haven't even met that many times. If he really has a crush on me, I have no idea why. I think Howard's being obvious with his hints, though. Luna smiled.

Abigail held her hand. "What do you think about Howard?" "Not bad. He's young, motivated, and obedient. I like younger men like him." Luna smiled.

Howard was straightforward about his feelings, and Luna liked that. She liked straightforward people Relationships involving people like Scan and Abigail would make her head explode.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 419-Abigail's in Trouble Abigail was happy for her. "If you can be a couple with Howard, it's a good thing." She held Luna's hand and smiled.

"I hope so. I don't ask much from my boyfriend. We're both busy, so we can't go around a lot like the younger people." Luna was happy too.

Abigail thought it was a shame Josh lost out on this. Luna would never pick someone who kept his feelings bottled up.

Luna teased, "You and Sean sat for a whole hour without saying a word. That's romantic."

"He can sit all he wants. I have no feelings for him," Abigail uttered coolly.

"I think Sean must still like you. Why else would he go wherever you go? He must want you," Luna mentioned adamantly. She looked at him a few times and could see that Sean was trying his best to hold himself back, but he still expressed his love for Abigail. Even Howard thought Sean liked Abigail.

"So what if he likes me?" Abigail asked calmly. If she had to feel moved just because he liked her, they would have started talking right after he sat down instead of staying in silence for a whole hour. He would argue with her at first, but as time went by, even he knew that they had nothing to talk about anymore.

"If we can make Sean tell Kelly in the face that he likes you, she's going to explode with anger," Luna said evilly.

"Forget it. It's not a good thing that he likes me. And I have to start working a lot soon. I have no red helplessly.

time to deal with bigali "You have it hard, darling." Luna patted Abigail's checks.

"You too. Let's go home." Abigail held her hand and left.

After they got into the car, Sean told Cameron to drive in the opposite direction.

Cameron drove. and he sighed.

"Say what you have to say." Sean shot him a look.

"I have nothing to say," Cameron mumbled, sounding a little melancholic. I did what I could, but what could I do if my boss wouldn't say a word?

"You re asking for it." Sean's face fell. Cameron's been getting a little rude lately Cameron shut up and said nothing.

1/3 A while of silence later, Sean said, "Nothing you say can help you. Don't do this anymore. If you ruin my plan, you're getting it." "Miss Smith has two guys going after her. Someone's going to court Ms. Quinn too," Cameron muttered.

"You've been single for a long time. Worry about yourself first, Sean commented, looking outside the window. The most prominent feeling he got from the meeting was that the ties he shared with Abigail were fading. He felt powerless but had no idea how to deal with it.

Meanwhile, Cameron grumbled to himself, What? You want me to date someone, huh? I am on call all day, every day. No woman could date a guy like me. You might call me for a job right when we're having a sexy time!

The men fell silent. A long while later, Sean said, "Focus on the plan." Cameron nodded. Sean knew that once the problem was cut off, he would have time to nurture a relationship with Abigail. Still, the direction their relationship was heading unnerved him. He had to speed up the plan.

Troubled Times released its trailer in the middle of November. The trailer was magnificent. The actors and their costume design were close to the original source. Fans of TV dramas couldn't wait to watch it.

'God, the costume is awesome, and the drama feels like a movie. I can't wait!' 'I hope it's not some serious, getting boring lately. Most of them are eye candies, but the stories are a drag. The actors are fine, but I just don't get that feeling.

gged-out show again.

Period dramas are getting to 'Am I the only one who thinks that the scene where the poet recites his poem with his clothes almost taken off gives me goosebumps?' "You're not, sister. It just gives me the oomph. Poets should be like him-lively and yet dismayed. I hope this won't be another boring, serious drama." The popularity of the trailer lent some popularity to L.Moon as well. Abigail came out from her long session of work. Troubled Times would air at the end of November. and she had an interview to attend. The interview was important for Freshie.

She put on her makeup early in the morning, and wore a white down jacket paired with a wine- red dress. The hem of the dress had fur sewn to it, and a golden phoenix was embroidered on the dress, while silver clouds accompanied it.

Abigail was taken to the interview venue. The moment she got out of the car, two staff members aine and tried to lead her to the building, but then someone charged ahead Before the staff 2/3 sabies Identi harade of members could realize what was going on, the attacker pounced at Abigail.

Abigail was already shaky from wearing heels, and she fell onto the car behind her the moment. she was attacked.

The reporters who got blocked gasped. The staff members snapped out of their stupor, but it was too late. Abigail's head crashed into the car, and she couldn't snap out of it.

"What are you doing?" someone roared.

Abigail's head buzzed. She knew a commotion was happening around her, but that was it. Her attacker was holding her tightly, and she had no strength to resist.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 420-Who's Your Wife "No! What are you doing? I'm here for my wife. What's the matter with you?" the attacker roared.

Abigail tried to push him away, but the attacker held her tighter.

"Let her go. You just hurt Alana, and she needs to go to the hospital," the welcoming committee shouted angrily, but the attacker held Abigail tighter.

Abigail felt her chest squeezing up, and she was suffocating. The reporters were snapping photos, and they were excited. News about Alana already being married would go viral.

"I know she's fine. She's pretending she's hurt because she won't forgive me.

She came to the capital just to hide from me. I know. That's why I came to apologize!" the man shouted, his voice breaking.

Abigail slowly came to, and with difficulty, she said, "Let me go." The man shed tears. "I'm sorry, honey. I shouldn't have made you mad. Let's get back together.. I've thought about it, and I'm so-" "Shut up! Who the hell are you? I don't know you! Abigail roared, struggling.

The welcoming committee knew something was wrong, and they tried to pull Abigail away, but the man kept holding onto her and kicked everyone who tried to get near him. "I know you're still mad, but I won't make you angry anymore.

We'll move out. We won't stay with my mom anymore, so please, calm down, and let's patch things up, alright?" The man then tried to kiss Abigail.

Abigail raised her bag and slammed it onto the man. The moment he let go, she shoved him away and tried to escape, but the man extended his leg, and she tripped and fell. Everything went black the moment she fell. Chaos ensued. The guards then came and pinned the man down.

When Sean arrived at the hospital, there was already a group of people outside Abigail's ward. The doctor couldn't pull them away. Sean quickly approached the ward, and he heard a man say, sorry, honey. I didn't mean any of this. I panicked when you dumped me.

Please, I'll apologize to the internet. I'll grovel. Just forgive me." Im Sean's temples throbbed, and he clenched his hands into fists. Before he came, he saw the netizens talking about how Abigail was married and her husband was a man they had never seen before. This mongrel tried to kiss Abigail in public and harmed her twice, huh?

He approached the group of people quickly. Gossipy ladies surrounded the ward. One held up her phone and chatted with her livestream viewers She married my son for three years. Made me mad because she couldn't give us a child. I knew I was wrong, so I took my son here to 1/2 Babies Identi harade of apologize. Oh, I'm not trying to use her fame or anything. I know my son's not worthy of her achievements. There was an accent in her voice. "But they used to really be in love. What do you mean she won't even fall for my son? They've slept together for three whole years, and now you're saying she would never fall for my boy? Just because she's pretty doesn't mean anythSean snatched the phone and slammed it onto the wall. The other ladies who were holding up their phones were stunned. The guy who was on

the ground putting on an act had no idea what was happening. He was still talking to the furious Abigail. "I'm sorry, honey. I'm so-" Sean slammed his foot into the man's back and made him lie flat on the ground.

"Who are you calling honey? Explain yourself, or you die." Sean was utterly mad at this point. He didn't care. about the people who were live-streaming around him.

"Calm down, Sean!" Abigail shouted. Her head screamed in pain, and she inhaled sharply.

"Abigail is my honey!" the man on the ground shouted.

Cameron came in. He saw the greasy, leering man on the ground, and he thought this wast preposterous.

"Cameron..." Abigail called out to him weakly.

Cameron went over and said quietly, "I can't stop him when he's this mad." And then the man screamed. Sean stomped down on his mouth without mercy.

"Who are you calling honey? Say it again if you dare! You tried to kiss her, didn't you?" With that, he stomped harder.

The air was filled with the man's Only the woman who had her screams. The livestreaming ladies almost wetted themselves.

phone smashed charged in, hollering, "Murder, murder!" Chaos ensued. Abigail watched as Cameron pulled Sean back. She got out of bed and tried to pull him back.

Sean knew what she was doing, and he roared, "Lie back down! You think I've gone mad, huh? I'm not as rash as you think." After getting screamed at, Abigail went back to her bed. Sean was too fierce.

She didn't dare say anything.

Cameron tossed the man out of the hospital after Sean almost turned him into a mangled mess. There were a lot of reporters staking out the hospital after they knew Sean charged in and flew into a rage for Abigail. The moment the man was tossed out, the reporters surrounded him.

The woman who was pulling him shouted, “Murder That rich b*stard killed my son’ My boy’s evil ex-wife tried to get him killed! She hooked up with a rich pig!”

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 421-So You Have a Plan Again Before she could finish, Cameron grabbed her by the collar. “Watch your tongue. Slander Alana and you’ll be taken to court.” The look in Cameron’s eyes shocked the woman. Her legs buckled and she almost fell to the ground. She quickly pulled up the man and tried to leave, but she was shivering.

Cameron turned around, and Sean came out of the hospital. The reporters were excited, but they didn’t have the courage to ask any questions. They were worried Sean might beat them up.

Sean looked at the cameras coldly. “Alana would never marry anyone else because I’m the only one she has ever been with. You know what to write.” The reporters nodded. None dared to argue. Once Sean and Cameron were gone, the reporters flew into a frenzy.

“So, Alana and Sean are going out?” “I don’t think so. He said he was the only one she had ever been with. Maybe it’s a secret marriage.” “I think you’re right. That would explain why he would show up anywhere Alana goes. It seems he’s been protecting his wife.” “Big scoop.” Sean calmed down slowly after he went back to Abigail’s ward. Only now, he had time to see how Abigail was doing.

“You beat someone up when there were people live-streaming!” Abigail disagreed with his actions.

Sean sat beside the bed and raised her chin. “Did that man touch you?” Abigail frowned. “What do you mean?” “I mean, if he did, I’d have cut his mouth off. Just thinking about it enraged Sean. He couldn’t accept it if Abigail would be with another guy. He almost exploded with rage when he saw the video. The only thought he had was to kill the man who touched Abigail.

“No, and I could have-” Sean interrupted impatiently. “I know you could’ve solved it, but I saw what happened, and I was mad Abigail. I don’t care how you refuse me, but I won’t let you date any other guy. You’re never marrying anyone else unless I’m six feet under.” 1/3 Abigail was angry and annoyed. A while later, she said, “Who I date is none of your business.” “Try me,” Sean growled.

Abigail thought she was already mad enough after what Sean did to her, but when she saw the tweet Luna sent her, she got angrier. She and Sean were already divorced, but the media said they were secretly married. What the hell did he tell the reporters? “What did you tell the reporters, Sean? Clear this up this instant!” Abigail tossed the phone away after she saw the tweet.

Sean was playing with his phone. Without looking up, he said, “Clear what up?” “Don’t play dumb!” Abigail was more than annoyed.

“How should I know what to clear up if you’re not telling me?” Sean countered calmly.

“The reporters say we’re secretly married. The whole internet says we’re married. They wouldn’t have found out if you hadn’t told them!” Abigail snapped.

Sean was playing his game. He seemed like he had heard Abigail, but then he also seemed like he didn’t hear her.

“I’m talking to you, Sean Graham!” Abigail raised her voice.

“I heard you. I’m trying to remember what I told them yesterday. I’m sure I never told them we were married. How am I supposed to know what they think about my statement?” Sean commented coolly.

Abigail almost stomped her foot in fury. “If you hadn’t given them hints, they wouldn’t have come up with this. They’re always careful about your news. They would never write anything stupid. without your permission.” “These are the capital’s reporters, not Pendorf’s. How am I supposed to know they would come up with these stories?” Sean put on a look of innocence.

Abigail gritted her teeth and glared at Sean. “Keep playing dumb.” Sean seemed to have finished his game, and he looked at Abigail. “Want to have a go? That developer developed this when you were coming up with designs. The public test server was released yesterday.” Abigail was deadpan as she muttered, “Do I look like I have time?” She was so busy she had

to attend the interview in the hospital the next day. Abigail thought she was unlucky. She just had to run into things like this.

"The clothes you designed are pretty. Play the game, and I'll buy them," Sean said childishly "I don't have time Abigail had to squeeze time out just for her designs. She had no time for games.

2/3 Sean sighed as if he was regretful.

"How much time do you have, anyway? Don't you have work to do?" Abigail asked with scorn.

"I get Cameron to help me out when I'm not playing," Sean said matter-of-factly.

Abigail couldn't understand the point of him playing this game. She leaned on her bed and stayed silent.

"I told Cameron to look into it. Someone asked those people to do this. I think Martha's involved," Sean mentioned as he continued playing his game.

Abigail grunted.

"They're tough nuts to crack, so we need some time," he added.

"The moment you beat that guy up during the livestream, you can't keep this up anymore. You'll be the prime suspect if anything happens to the guy." Abigail looked at him.

Sean fell silent for a while. He blurted, "I couldn't have gotten them to slip up if I didn't do that. If we let this chance pass us by, it'd be a shame." "So, you know what happened to me earlier was someone else's plan before you beat the guy up?" Abigail was surprised.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 422-For You Sean nodded. "If I didn't toss in the bait, they wouldn't have fallen for the trap." Abigail thought, Oh, so having the media come up with those stories was on purpose?

The moment she went silent, he knew he said something wrong. He quickly said, "I was really mad when I beat that guy up. You know I love you" "I don't," Abigail commented coolly.

Sean shut up and started playing his game again. Abigail couldn't understand him. Does he have that much time?

While Sean was playing, Abigail picked up her tablet and started designing again. A while later, he said, "If you work so hard, you're going to ruin yourself at this rate." Abigail was already enthralled with work. She didn't care what Sean was saying.

Sean stopped playing and rested his chin on his hand, staring at her as she worked.

Eventually, someone opened the door. Kelly stood at the entryway. The moment Sean looked at her, she smiled. "Mr. Graham, you're here too. I'm here to see if Abigail's fine." Abigail put on a look of annoyance. She looked at Kelly and drawled, "I don't remember being that close to you." Martha stuck her head into the doorway. Displeased, she said, "Why are you always ungrateful?" Abigail wouldn't entertain her. She exited her design app and put her tablet aside. "Sean, she's here for you. Take her away. I need to rest." Sean looked at her in displeasure, and he stood up. "She's fine. I've visited her, so let's go home." Kelly said. "You should go home now that Abigail wants to rest. I'll take care of her while she's asleep." Sean looked at her coldly. "She's not that close to you. You don't have to stay here and be a nuisance.

Martha heard that, and she got mad. She was about to speak her mind, but Kelly held her back. "I just think it's hard for you to take care of her yourself, so I came to see if I could help," she explained quietly.

"She's not paralyzed or immobile. I don't really need to take care of her," Sean stated coldly.

Martha couldn't stand this anymore. She held Kelly's hand. "You don't have to do this. He can die of exhaustion, and it's still none of your business. She didn't want Kelly to keep trying to butter 1/2 up to someone who didn't care about her. It was degrading. No matter how brilliant Sean was, she shouldn't go after him.

Kelly was a little angry, and she flung Martha's hand away and left. Martha quickly went after her. Nervous, she asked, "Are you angry, Kelly?" They came to a quiet corner, and Kelly stopped all of a sudden. She wheeled around and looked at Martha. "I asked you to come over so you could help me.

"Why did you say that to him?" Martha got fidgety because Kelly was mad. "Sorry. I just don't want you to be maligned." Kelly was displeased with Martha, but she didn't show it openly. After forcing herself to calm down, she said, "Sean is a proud man. The more you fight him, the more he hates you." Martha looked guilty. She said quietly, "I don't like Abigail's attitude either.

Staying there is just going to make life hard for you.” “How is it going to make life difficult for me? Ms. Quinn might look like she has a short temper, but she won’t make things hard for me,” Kelly said nonchalantly.

Martha had a lot to say, but in the end, she only sighed. “You keep thinking the best of people.” Kelly smiled. “It’s alright. We only got along this badly because of a misunderstanding. We’ll clear things up eventually.” Martha didn’t think so. Sean obviously liked Abigail. Why are you butting in?

There’s no point.

Since Martha was quiet, Kelly blurted, “Eric likes Abigail a lot, and she gets along with him well. Will he come back if he sees this news?” “Not sure, but the Davidsons won’t agree to their marriage. Your cousin has had a crush on him since she was little. Your aunt’s been there for him since he was a kid. She thinks of him as her future son-in-law.” Martha thought Abigail and Eric would never be a thing. The fact that Abigail was an orphan and a divorced woman had already ensured that the Davidsons wouldn’t accept her.

“But you know how Eric is. He won’t go for anyone else now that he has eyes for Abigail. Abigail has it tough. I’d be happy for her if she could marry him.” Kelly put on a look of pity.

“They can deal with their matters themselves.” Martha didn’t want to take part in this. Her sister would be mad if she heard about this, let alone the Davidsons.

Kelly held Martha’s hand and put on an innocent look. “Mom, if we can help Abigail convince Eric’s parents and get them married, will she stop hating me?” Martha panicked. “Dei’t do anything stupid. The Davidsons would never accept Abigail. She’s already divorced, so this would be her second marriage. Eric is a brilliant man, and he would never marry a woman like her. The Davidsons would kill you.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 423-Match Eric and Abigail Up They left the hospital. Martha would occasionally call out to Kelly, but she ignored her. When they reached home, Kelly stormed upstairs, got into her room, and locked the door. Resigned, Martha called Josh. The moment the call went through, she angrily asked, “Why do you never come home? Where are you?” He would come home after work every day before this, but it had been a few nights since he last came home.

“I’m outside. What do you want?” Josh asked gently.

“Your sister’s angry. Come back and talk to her,” Martha said matter-of-factly.

Josh was silent for a while before he questioned, “She’s mad because Sean stood up for Abigail again, right? You guys should give up. Abigail and Sean share a complex relationship. The Grahams and Quinns are good friends too.

It’s not something our family can deal with.” Martha knew that. That was why she rejected the idea the moment Kelly said they should match Eric and Abigail up, but the moment she said that, Kelly got mad and ignored her. Martha held her phone and quietly asked, “Say, what are the chances of Eric and Abigail getting together?” Josh mused over it seriously. “It’s not impossible if he can move her. Abigail doesn’t like Sean. She has enmity against his family because his grandmother hurt hers. Sean’s been the only one giving in this relationship. Abigail ignores him.” “So, if Eric insists on dating Abigail, his parents can’t do anything about it, can they?” Martha got a little hurried.

That made Josh suspicious “You think Kelly can date Sean if Eric dates Abigail? You’re overthinking things.

You have no idea what kind of man Sean is. You should tell Kelly to give up.” “If she has no idea who he is, then she can slowly get to know him. He can’t have a heart of stone, can he? Your sister won’t date anyone but him. Just tell me if Eric and Abigail can be a thing if Eric insists?” Martha demanded unhappily.

Calmly, Josh said, “I have no idea. His parents are not simple-minded people. If Abigail’s just a poor orphan who’s still single, then it’s still possible. But the Davidsons know Abigail’s divorced. If she were a part of our family, then she would have a special status, but she’s just a commoner who’s divorced. You think the Davidsons would agree to this?” If Eric really wants to marry Abigail, I can do the talking.” Martha muttered.

Josh got angry at that point. “Don’t do that just because Kelly likes Sean. He’s not worth the effort. There are a lot of men suitable for her. Why must you go for the one who’ll give you the most hassle?” 1/2 “Because your sister likes him. We can’t do anything about the dress, but you can’t say we can’t do anything to help her in the world of romance!” Martha snapped. “I won’t take this. Kelly is a brilliant woman. There’s no reason for Sean to refuse. If he refuses, I’ll talk to his grandmother. He won’t defy his own grandmother, no?” Before Josh could say anything, Martha ended the call. That gave him a headache. He put his phone in his pocket and saw Luna coming out from the partner’s office.

Luna's face fell the moment she saw him. "I don't care how long you follow me, but I'm still telling you that I like younger men. We'll never be a thing. She couldn't believe Abigail's prediction. came true. A few days ago, Josh came and confessed to her, much to her shock.

When Luna was down in the dumps in romance, she couldn't even see any hot men in her area. Now her luck had turned, and two hot guys came after her at once. They hadn't even known each other for long. Even she thought it was remarkable.

Josh said solemnly, "I'm me, and Kelly is Kelly. If we date, I won't just take her side." "Sorry, but I want someone who can take my side all the time. You can't do that, and I don't like your personality." Luna picked up her files and tried to leave.

Josh went ahead and held her wrist. He frowned as he demanded, "What's so good about Howard? How long have you known him anyway? Not too long, I bet." Speechless, Luna flung his hand away. "I haven't known you for long either." "We've known each other since I found Abigail. You call that not long?" Josh pursed his lips. He was nervous. They knew each other for a while, but they had never gone deeper than acquaintance level.

Luna looked at him for a while and clicked her tongue. "How many times do I have to tell you? You're three years older than me. I don't like that. I like younger men. They're adorable and obedient." "How do you know I'm not adorable and obedient?" Josh tensed his face up.

You're not adorable at all right now. She thought about how Howard looked at her. His eyes would glimmer, and he would smile like a Labrador. She loved that. "The fact is, we can never be a thing because Kelly is your sister," Luna muttered. With that, she left.

Josh, however, followed her. "Abigail wouldn't want you to lose out on a good man just because of Kelly."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 424-Hard to Come By Luna thought he was ridiculous. A decent guy? It seemed that Josh was quite confident about himself.

"I told you, it's a no-go as long as your sister is Kelly Hagl. Nothing will change no matter what you say. Capiche?" she reiterated gravely. However, Josh did not want to give up just like that, for he thought he was an individual and should not be rejected just because the girls did not like Kelly.

She looked at his gentle appearance and thought he looked a bit pitiful. "Maybe you'll find it unfair, but that's how many things in this world are, she said,

shrugged, and intended to leave. He watched her slowly walk away and let out a sigh.

Abigail looked over at Ronaldo after the Freshie production team had arranged the camera angles.

“To think our next interview would be in such a setting.” Ronaldo, sitting in a chair, commented with a smile.

She shrugged. “Well, me and my bad luck.” He agreed with a chuckle and then asked, “Shall we begin?” “Sure.” She nodded.

The staff members standing in a row beside them, at Ronaldo’s signal, started the interview, which mainly revolved around the costume details of the show “Troubled Times’ and the accuracy of the clothing reproduction.

After the interview, Ronaldo smiled and said, “Now, all there is to do is just wait for Troubled Times’ to air. I’ve already made arrangements with the actors. Once the show becomes a hit, we’ll invite them to the TV station. That way, we can gradually boost Freshie TV.” Abigail nodded. “I told you before, your show focuses on historical costumes, so it’s essential to be thorough and meticulous, with some historical stories woven in if possible.” “Sure, I’ll follow your advice,” he said with a big smile. When Sean chtered, he saw the two engrossed in their conversation. He frowned slightly and asked, ‘Is it done?’ 1/3 Ronaldo looked at him and maintained his cheerful expression. “Mr. Graham, it’s been a while.” “Do we even need to meet?” Sean replied with a cold tone.

Abigail ignored Sean and told Ronaldo, “Just pretend he doesn’t exist.” Sean heard Ronaldo’s suppressed laughter. At that, he looked indifferently at Ronaldo before glaring daggers at her. “Are we so close that your friend can disregard me?” Having had the upper hand initially, she was taken aback by his comment. “We aren’t that close enough for you to meddle in my work,” she retorted with a cold expression.

Ronaldo found the two rather amusing. He chuckled and said, “Well, we’re almost done packing up. I’ll take my leave, and you can continue your argument.” Abigail picked up her tablet and remarked, “As if I have the time to argue with him.” After Ronaldo and his group left, Sean told her, “Can you please spare me some pride in front of outsiders?” “Outsiders? Aren’t you an outsider, too?” she replied in surprise.

He suppressed his anger and said, “Are you hearing yourself?” She could not be bothered to respond and focused on her drawing.

"The doctor said you can be discharged tomorrow He sat down and informed her.

"I know, the doctor told me," she replied plainly.

"Josh is pursuing Luna, did you know?" he added.

"Luna tells me everything," she replied with her head down. Her response implied that she did not need him to remind her about matters between her and her bestie.

"Compared to Howard, I have more faith in Josh," commented Sean, speaking from a rational standpoint, Abigail's hands paused for a moment, and she remained silent for a while before responding, "It doesn't matter who you have faith in. What matters is her choice." She was well aware of Sean's intentions. From a perspective of character and family background, Josh was an excellent choice. He was upright, had a strong moral compass, and was considerate of others. Being in a relationship with him should be relatively easy. However, Abigail respected Luna's choice.

'Don't you want to advise her? Someone like Josh is hard to come by," Sean said.

2/3 Abigail raised her gaze to look at him. "Since when did you have the leisure to meddle in Luna's lifelong decisions?" "She's your friend, and she treats you well. That's why I'm making this suggestion," he replied indifferently.

"Luna prefers younger guys. She's been running the studio for three years, handling all sorts of projects, and you know her personality. Josh isn't the type of person she'd consider." Despite what she said, she was not exactly confident either. After all, who could predict love with certainty?

"How about a bet?" He suddenly proposed. "I bet they will become a thing." "Huh, who bets on their best friend's love life?" She rolled her eyes.

"Are you too scared to bet?" Sean intentionally provoked her.

Abigail thought he was becoming increasingly childish around her, even taking up such baiting. She continued sketching with a serious expression. Your bait won't work on me. I won't bet on my bestie's love life. I'll bless her no matter who she chooses, even if it's Josh, and Kelly is a part of the picture. You, on the other hand, can you be any more childish?" A chuckle escaped him as he said, "What if I say this is my true self?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 425-No More Courtesy Abigail did not respond to Sean, but he was not disheartened by his failed attempt to show his goodwill. After all, he had plenty of time.

He stayed with her for a while until Cameron barged in in such haste that Abigail could not ignore his presence.

“What’s the rush?” Sean looked up from his laptop screen at Cameron.

Cameron gave him a meaningful look, indicating that they should talk outside.

Sean glanced at Abigail and then got up. Though she was a bit curious, in the end, she did not ask anything. Instead, she continued to lower her gaze and work on her design drawing.

After the two men arrived outside the ward, Sean asked with a frown, “What is it?” “Old Mrs. Graham sneaked in on an early flight this morning. She was picked up by Kelly and hasn’t left the Pearson Residence since, Cameron whispered.

Immediately, anger flared up on Sean’s face. “What’s Xavien doing? Why did you wait until now to tell me such an important matter?!” He snapped and walked away without looking back.

Cameron stood in place for a moment, hesitated, and then went to inform Abigail in her ward. “Ms. Quinn, Mr. Graham has some last-minute matters to attend to. He’s left his laptop here, and he’ll come to pick it up later. I’ll inform the nurses to look after you.” He stood by the door, smiling.

“No need to bother the nurses, she replied politely. I’m working on a design drawing, and it’s inconvenient with the nurses around.” “Oh, okay, alright!” he said and promptly closed the door before catching up with Sean.

Abigail gazed at the closed door for a while before turning her attention back to her work.

Just as Sean and Cameron left the hospital and drove away, Kelly and Lina stepped out of an inconspicuous car. “See, I didn’t lie. He’s been with Abigail here in Capitalis all along.” Kelly told Lina as they got out of the car.

Lina closed the car door, her expression stern, restraining her anger. “Let’s go find her.

“You go; I can’t show my face. Otherwise, Abigail will say I instigated this. I’ll wait here for you,” Kelly spoke softly to her. “You must talk to her nicely.

Otherwise, Sean will be angry with you again.” To that, Lina gave a noncommittal hum.

1/3 In the meantime, Abigail was deeply engrossed in her drawing. When the door to her ward was pushed open, she did not pay any attention, assuming it was a nurse coming to change her IV. It was not until the person who entered approached her and forcefully snatched the tablet from her hand that she realized the situation.

When she lifted her gaze, Lina had already viciously smashed her tablet to the ground, splitting it into two pieces.

Abigail had not saved her design drawing yet, and now, her device was shattered. She did not know if the work she had done that day was lost.

“What, you couldn’t seduce Sean right under my nose, so you came to Capitalis? You thought that once you left Pendorf, I wouldn’t be able to find you?” Lina stood by the bed, glaring at Abigail, speaking with malice.

Abigail withdrew her gaze from the broken tablet and looked at Lina. After a moment of silence, she sat up on the bed and shoved Lina away, unable to bear it any longer.

Lina stumbled back a couple of steps, and in her shock, her anger escalated.

She turned, saw a computer on the nearby table, assumed it belonged to Abigail, and violently smashed it on the ground. Then, she grabbed a cup from the table and used it to strike at her.

“Why are you such a b*tch?! You tried to seduce Sean over and over again, and when you were afraid I’d find out in Pendorf, you came to Capitalis. You even deceived him into coming here. Have you no shame?!” She spewed obscenities.

Abigail’s bedsheet was wet from the on the side, was shattered as it was Pilled water in the cup. Even the doctor’s medication, placed thrown to the ground.

The commotion in the hospital room quickly attracted the attention of the doctors. The head nurse restrained Lina, and the needle Abigail was using had been forcibly pulled from her hand by Lina, causing her hand to bleed. The accompanying nurse promptly disinfected her hand and applied a hemostatic agent.

Let go of me! Do you know who my grandson is? I have a heart condition, and I’m telling you, if something happens to me, my grandson won’t let you off!” Lina struggled vigorously.

The head nurse was somewhat concerned and immediately tried to pacify her.

“Why can’t we discuss matters calmly? She is a patient, and a patient’s rest is crucial. This is a hospital, and your loud shouting is disturbing the rest of the other patients.” “Calmly discuss? Let me tell you, this woman is a homewrecker. My grandson already has a fiancée, yet she lures him to the hospital every day to take care of her. A woman like her should be despised and publicly humiliated!” Lina shouted, A crowd of patients had gathered at the door of the hospital room, watching the scene. Abigail stared coldly at her. “Dare you tell me who your grandson’s fiancée is?”

I’m telling you, there are surveillance cameras in this room. If you insult me, I will consider it evidence to sue you. Even if your grandson is a big shot, I won’t let you get away this time. And by the way, you’ll have to compensate me for my tablet, which contains design drawings worth thousands of dollars.” At that, she picked up her phone and called Sean.

Seeing that, Lina tried to grab her phone but was once again restrained by the head nurse. “Let’s all be civil!” Lina arched an eyebrow.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 426-Complete Fall Out When Sean arrived at the hospital, he found Abigail’s room in complete disarray.

His gaze turned hostile as he looked at Lina. “Are you done?!” His words were filled with intense anger, silencing everyone in the room except for Abigail, of course.

Abigail sat on the hospital bed, her face icy and stern as she looked at him.

“What does it take for your family to leave me alone? Should I leave this planet before your grandmother stops harassing me?! Sean Graham, I swear, you never listen and would just continue to act stubbornly after I reject you every single time. I’ve seriously had enough of your lunatic grandmother!”

He was left speechless by her words.

“All my design drawings that I worked on today are ruined. How will you compensate me? Money won’t be enough. Sean, your grandmother truly disgusts me!” Her anger continued to escalate.

“What did you say?!” Lina immediately got furious.

“That’s enough!” Sean glared at her.

Lina's eyes welled up with tears. "You would yell at your grandmother over a woman?!" "She used to be my wife and family. Why can't I do that?!" He countered her, taking a deep breath. "Is Kelly the one who sent you here?!" "It has nothing to do with her; I came on my own. I've met with the Pearson elders, and they are pleased with you. Marrying Kelly is better for you than being with her. A woman who can't bear children-" "Shut up." Sean cut her off expressionlessly.

"Sean, she's not worth your affection. She says she's going to sue me and demand compensation for these worthless things. After treating me like this, are you still going to stand by her?" Lina, her eyes red, reached for his arm.

He sidestepped, moving away from her grasp.

Abigail gave Lina a cold, red-eyed glare. "I will sue you! And if Sean stands by you, I'm going to sue him as well! I won't let you bully me without consequences. I've shown restraint because of our family ties, but you seem to think I'm afraid of you!" Lina, in a fit of rage, retorted, "Sue me then! Do you think I'm scared of your lawsuit?!" "Look at her. You expect me to get back together with you when you have a woman like her in your family?! What would you do when you're given this opportunity?" Abigail looked at Sean with a deep sense of disgust.

1/3 abies Identi arade of His hand at his side trembled involuntarily. All his efforts would always end in vain from such ridiculous matters.

Seeing his silence, Abigail picked up her phone and dialed the cops.

Sean did not stop her.

"Yes, someone maliciously damaged my property, insulted me without reason, and injured me. I want to proceed with legal action!" she told the cops on the phone and then looked at Lina with disdain.

The nurses in the room dared not intervene.

Sean looked at Lina. "It's about time you learned some respect for others." "Are you so blinded by her that you're ready to abandon your family?" Lina became increasingly agitated.

No matter how she berated him, Sean did not react. After about ten minutes of causing a scene, she finally grew tired.

Just then, Kelly appeared at the doorway of Abigail's ward. She looked inside at the chaotic scene.

and immediately scolded the nurses standing there, "What are you all staring at? Can't you see the room is a mess? Clean it up!" Then, she approached Sean. "What happened?" The next second, Cameron, who had been silent beside Sean, stepped forward and slapped her across the face, causing her to fall to the ground. Kelly did not react at all as she hit the ground.

Then, he returned to Sean's side after delivering the slap.

Lina was about to help her up, but Sean stopped her. "If you help her up today, consider me no longer your grandson!" Kelly sat on the floor, covering her face, and looked up at him with an expression of disbelief. "Why?" Sean looked down on her with disdain as if she were a contemptible pest. "Do you think your plan is foolproof? Do you think you can deceive everyone? Kelly, I detest people who scheme behind others' backs, and you are nothing more than a filthy rat to me!" The next moment, Scarlett's screams echoed at the door. "What are you doing?"

Why are you all treating my daughter like this?" As soon as Kelly saw Scarlett, she cried out, "Mom Scarlett helped Kelly up from the ground and held her, glaring fiercely at Sean 'Are you even a man How could you hit a woman? Kelly adores you, and this is how you treat her?" 2/3 bies Identit "I didn't know I hit a human," Sean retorted coldly to her.

Scarlett was furious and glared at him before turning her attention to Abigail. "I don't know why you hate my Kelly so much. She's always cared about you and wanted to be friends-" "Are you suggesting she's worthy to be my friend?" Abigail coldly interrupted Scarlett. "I hate her because she resorts to deceitful tactics and portrays herself as innocent. A rat will always be a rat; every Jack has its Jill, or she wouldn't get along so well with this old hag!" Lina was nearly overwhelmed by her words.

If the Grahams and Quinns were divided before, this incident completely tore their relationship apart. Abigail showed no mercy or respect toward Lina, not even considering the presence of Colby.

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 427-I'm Begging You When the cops arrived, Sean remained silent while Scarlett, holding a weeping Kelly, looked at Abigail with grave hostility.

“Yes, I have surveillance evidence. She came in and started insulting and slandering me. I’m going to sue her,” Abigail said, her tone resolute.

After the cops had completed the record, they turned to Lina. “You need to come with us.” Since she intentionally damaged Abigail’s finances and harmed her, she had to be taken to the station. for a few days.

Lina looked at her grandson. “Sean, I did all this for you-”

“The law applies to everyone, whether they’re royalty or commoners. You’ve damaged someone’s property and deliberately harmed them. Do you expect me to protect you in front of the authority?” he asked with a cold expression.

“You’d disregard rationality for this woman-” “Get this straight, Grandma-you’re breaking the law! Otherwise, do you think the cops would be arresting you?” he angrily interrupted her, keeping his composure and speaking calmly, “Why did you come to Capitalis? Who told you she was in this hospital? If no one urged you, you wouldn’t be taken away by the cops today!” Lina glanced at Kelly and then at Abigail. “I can compensate you with money. It’s just a freaking tablet!” The cops reflexively frowned and reminded, “Tablet aside, there are reportedly valuable design drawings on it.” “Officer, I can prove that I am Alana. When she smashed my tablet, I had valuable designs in it.” Abigail told the authority.

She was not trying to scare Lina with her words. Unfortunately, the design she had drawn was for a celebrity’s evening gown, set to be worn on New Year’s Eve, priced at 400 thousand.

Seeing that Lina still wanted to argue, Sean sternly questioned, “Who exactly sent you here?!” “You don’t need to ask anymore. You’re determined to stand on her side, so I have nothing more to say!” Lina firmly believed that this matter was not as serious as it seemed. After all, it was not like this was her first time damaging others’ properties.

After the cops took her away, Sean looked at Kelly and said, “Don’t let me find evidence, or the Pearson Family will have a tough time!” He then turned to Cameron. Take the tablet and laptop and see if they can be repaired.” 1/3 abies Identi arade of There was nothing he could do about the design drawings Abigail intended to pursue. After all, he was not a designer.

Scarlett held Kelly in her arms, her face filled with disbelief. “Kelly didn’t do anything, and you’re just spewing baseless accusations against her? I could also sue you for spreading false rumors!” “Mom...” Kelly could not help but shout.

Scarlett was frustrated with Kelly. How can you still be defending Sean at a time like this?!

"You're welcome to do that anytime," he said icily.

"Sean, just because Abigail dislikes me, you're assuming that your grandmother's visit to Capitalis is my doing, right?" Kelly looked at him, her face still bearing the imprint of Cameron's slap.

Sean only stared icily at the young woman, having no desire to converse with her.

"Your grandma found me and said she wanted to come to Capitalis. You can check our phone records. She knew about the hospital on her own, and she'd seen Abigail's news. She's not oblivious to your relationship with her, she continued, her eyes red from crying.

"Do you think Mr. Graham would believe your words, Hagl?" Cameron, who had finished packing the computer and tablet, suddenly chimed in.

Sean looked at Abigail and said in a deep voice, "If the tablet gets fixed and the design drawings are still there, I hope you n let my grandmother off this time." you She looked at him. "If you want me to spare her this once, I need you to promise me that won't show up in front of me again, that you won't bring me any more trouble. I'm begging you." His hand at his side tightened briefly, but after a moment, he nodded. "Alright." "Please keep your word," she said and then called for a doctor. With her hospitalization behind her, the hospital-related matters came to an end.

Abigail returned to the company and vented about the unfortunate events of the day with Luna.

"You've been having a streak of bad luck lately... If you ask me, you shouldn't easily let that old lady off the hook," Luna whispered.

Abigail, who was in the process of booting up her computer, glanced at her.

"Sean said that as long as I let her go this time, he won't show up in front of me anymore." Luna stared at her in silence for a moment and then sighed. "Family 1 important, after all." "This is a good opportunity, Sean is nothing but trouble for me, Abigail said, her voice cold. She believed that she and Sean should not interfere with each other, which would be the best outcome.

2/3 abies Identit arade of From the beginning, she should not have coveted Sean. Without that desire, she would not be facing all these troubles now.

“Anyway, he’s not the only fish in the sea. There are plenty of other men,” Luna consoled her. Having lived together for so long and now dealing with a situation that had escalated to the point of involving the authority and legal proceedings, Abigail must have felt uneasy.

“You’re right, but with my work, how do I find time for a man?” Abigail could not help but joke with her.

Luna quirked a brow and laughed. “I’m busy too, but I still managed to find myself a young boyfriend, didn’t I?”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 428-Kelly’s Identity “Are you really planning to date Howard?” Abigail could not help but think of what Sean had said. She still could not understand how Josh ended up liking Luna.

“Of course. We’re still in the ambiguous stage. Speaking of which, I’ll be meeting him for dinner later. Is there anything you’d like to eat? I’ll bring it back for you.” Luna said with excitement.

Women sure behaved differently when they were in love. Even their words carried a certain playful tone.

“Grandma is going to cook for me. You enjoy your meal. Don’t worry about me.” The design drawings were all Abigail could think about right now.

The ladies chatted on and off, and as the end of the workday approached, the assistant informed her that Josh had arrived.

Luna immediately said, “We won’t see him. Tell him to leave!” How audacious of Josh to show up after Kelly instigated Lina to cause trouble for Abigail!

The assistant looked at Abigail, and the latter gazed calmly at her. “Don’t you understand what Miss Smith said?” “Alright.” The assistant quickly turned and called the front desk to inform them.

Luna clicked her tongue. “Speaking of which, can’t we find any evidence against Kelly this time? As long as we prove that she intentionally incited Old Mrs.

Graham, the Pearson Family's impression of her should take a hit.

"She's quite confident in front of Sean, so it might be challenging to find any evidence against her," Abigail replied plainly.

"This woman is cautious, but no matter what, he that toucheth pitch shall be defiled, Luna said, not believing that Kelly could be flawless every time without leaving any clues.

Abigail's pencil paused for a moment, then she continued, "Say, who do you think Kelly really is? Assuming her identity is the issue, it should be relatively easy to uncover, even if Vincent is covering it up behind the scenes. But, strangely, even Ronaldo can't find any clues.

Kelly seemed unusually clever. If she was just an ordinary girl who got lost, she should not be this crafty.

"Now that you mention it, she does look suspicious. Even if ordinary girls play mind games, she shouldn't be this good at it, right? If you've noticed something's off about her identity, wouldn't Sean have noticed too? If he's also investigating and hasn't found anything, then Kelly is truly intriguing. Luna furrowed her brows, expressing disbelief.

"It's indeed puzzling, so maybe we're a bit too inexperienced in dealing with her," Abigail concluded with a gentle sigh.

Luna was just about to speak when the office door was pushed open Josh stood in the doorway, looking at the two without saying a word "What is the meaning of this? Lua unaediately stood up.

"Let's talk" Josh walked into the room The assistant quickly closed the door.

Abigail set down her pencil and looked at him.

"What is there to talk about with you?" Luna said, checking her phone for the time. There were five minutes left until the end of the workday, and this dude seemed to have a knack for timing.

"Luna, my sister is my sister, and I am me. Don't mix us up," he said with a stern expression.

She quirked a brow and said with a smile, "You're right Given that your sister has been missing for years, it's normal that she'd end up rotten." Her words had ignited a fire in Josh.

His sister's disappearance had been a sorrow that the Pearson Family had never spoken about, yet now, Luna was using such words to taunt him....

"She didn't choose to be raised that way. Besides, today's incident hasn't been concluded. You can't speak about her like that," he reasoned, holding back his anger.

She sneered in response. "You may have a filter for your sister, but I certainly don't. If you've come here to defend her, you can leave now. Don't make us clock out late." "If Kelly and us get along, there's no reason for anyone to speak so harshly. But now the fact is that she would appear everywhere I'm at, yet you claim that I provoked her. That's not fair, is it?" said Abigail indifferently as she looked at Josh.

He could not argue with this statement.

"In Pendorf, she insisted on coming to apologize to me, but Old Mr. Graham ended up being the victim, and my grandmother was blamed as the perpetrator.

This time, I came to Capitalis, and Old Mrs. Graham inexplicably showed up in my ward, causing a scene. Coincidentally, your mother and she also happened.

to be there," Abigail continued to explain to Josh.

Luna, with a mocking look in her eyes, asked him, "Have you ever thought about how my best friend ends up in trouble wherever your sister is?" "She even insists on taking care of me in the hospital. Are we even close? My biggest wish is for you all to stay the hell away from me," Abigail said, lowering her gaze to continue working on her design.

"I'm off work now. Come out with me, and don't disturb her," Luna said as she walked toward the door.

Josh looked at Abigail and said, "I'm very sorry about what happened at the hospital today. I'll investigate and give you an explanation." She glanced at him and replied, "Then, I wish you good luck. I hope you can find results that satisfy me." While it seemed unlikely, having another person involved in this matter increased the chances of uncovering Kelly's true identity.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 429-Her Talent Lina was detained at the police station for three days before Sean came to bail her out. Having endured three days of hardship, she appeared somewhat disheveled as she emerged.

“Take her back to Pendorf. If she causes any more trouble, I’ll hold you accountable!” Sean handed Lina over to Xavien, not forgetting to lecture his subordinate along the way. After a quick acknowledgment, Xavien prepared to leave with Lina.

“Sean, I will leave Abigail alone if you marry Kelly, or she and I will never be done!” Lina was reluctant to leave, clinging stubbornly to her stance.

He turned to her and said, “This time, I had someone fix her tablet, preserving her design drawings, and that’s why you’ve only spent three days in there.

Otherwise, you’d be facing a prison sentence. You’re already getting on in age.

How can you not be reasoned with?” “Don’t try to scare me!” She simply did not believe his words.

“Go on, make a scene again. See if I can help you next time. Do you think she’s the same Abigail from before? She’s now a renowned fashion designer with nearly a million followers on social media. Do you think you can insult or mistreat her at will?” Sean said and prepared to leave with Cameron.

Lina wanted to continue arguing with him, but Xavien stopped her. “Old Mrs.

Graham, you should just go back. Ms. Quinn has a successful career now with so many fans. We can’t afford to provoke her.” “You think I’ll believe you with that bit of bluff?” She shook him off, feeling aggrieved. “It’s only because of Sean that she’s able to achieve all that today.” “I wouldn’t say that so lightly if I were you. If her fans hear about it, they’ll criticize Mr. Graham. Success in design comes from talent, not just money. Look at Joan Palmer; Mr. Graham invested so much money to make her a star, and look at her situation now.” Xavien pulled Lina back and led her to the airport.

“So, Sean gave her money to pursue design?” she immediately inquired.

“No, he didn’t. You’ll know once you check the company account after returning to Pendorf,” he promptly replied.

Lina fell silent for a while, then muttered, “She thinks she’s all that now that she’s famous! Sue me? Well, I’ll sue her! What had she done in her three years of marriage to Sean?! Can I not sue her for mistreating me?!” “That would mean the whole world would find out about Mr. Graham’s past marriage with her. You want Mr. Graham to marry Kelly, don’t you? Do

you think the Pearsons will allow their daughter to marry a divorced man?" Xavien replied in a hushed voice.

She felt frustrated upon hearing this. It seemed like nothing was going her way.

"Old Mrs. Graham, you should stop meddling in Mr. Graham's affairs. And don't get too close to Kelly. She's not a good person, Xavien advised Lina as they continued on their way, hoping she would eventually listen.

After all, her actions this time had utterly undermined the favorable impression that Sean had built in Abigail's eyes.

"Well, Kelly is better than Abigail she exclaimed.

111 "That's not necessarily true," he replied. "Ms. Quinn is a top-tier fashion designer now, with her clothing designs fetching over ten million. Kelly doesn't even compare to her. Besides, whether she's the Pearson Family's lost child remains uncertain. Don't make hasty conclusions." Lina grew anxious upon hearing this. "Are you saying that Kelly isn't the Pearson Family's lost child? How can that be? They've done DNA tests, isn't that evidence?" Xavien leaned in closer and whispered, "If Mr. Graham wants, Ms. Quinn could also become the lost child of the Pearson Family through DNA tests.

Furthermore, she bears a striking resemblance to Madam Harper." With his words, Lina suddenly recalled Scarlett's appearance, which indeed resembled Abigail's. They look remarkably alike.

She fell into an uneasy silence. The conversation had reached its conclusion, and further discussion was no longer appropriate.

" Sean watched as Xavien led Lina away and then turned to Cameron. "Couldn't repair the computer?" he inquired. His several days of work had been utterly ruined by Lina.

"I'm afraid not, sir. Old Mrs. Graham splashed Ms. Quinn's medication onto the computer and damaged the hardware," Cameron replied. He had tried his best, but Lina had been relentless in her actions, splashing the computer with medication.

Sean licked his lips and swallowed his frustration. All his work had gone to waste, and so were his efforts in winning back his ex-wife.

30000 "By the way, I found something significant," Cameron suddenly said.

Sean looked at him with interest.

“Vincent knows several people working at the telecommunications service center. Do you think these people might be insiders?” Cameron said with a grave expression.

There was undoubtedly something wrong with Westcape Village, but they could not find concrete evidence, rendering Kelly’s identity a mystery.

Sean narrowed his eyes in thought for a while and said. “Focus on investigating them. If we can find evidence that those individuals are involved in phone trafficking, it will be a significant breakthrough” Cameron nodded and added, “What if Kelly... is the daughter of a high-profile scammer? I’ve researched some information, and they say that scamming operations typically avoid educational institutions. So, the children of these masterminds must find a way to return to their home country and establish a clear identity.” Sean considered his words. “You have a point. Kelly’s mindset doesn’t seem like something an ordinary environment could nurture.” “Westcape Village definitely has connections with Kelly. If it’s just for a fresh start, that’s one thing But I’m concerned that the Pearson Family might be involved in the scamming ring. Cameron said, thinking primarily about Abigail.

After all, she was the Pearson Family’s long-lost daughter, destined to return to the family sooner or later.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 430-Lina Under House Arrest Sean remained silent and said, “The matter with Westcape Village needs to be resolved as soon as possible, and if we catch the people involved in phone trafficking, they’ll be sentenced. Since you’ve discovered it, the opposing party will eventually find out. To avoid alerting them, I want you to investigate and expose this matter within a week!” “Yes, sir!” Cameron immediately responded. Sean was currently feeling somewhat gloomy. He had come to Capitalis for Abigail, but it seemed like things had taken a turn for the worse. Seeing his low spirits, Cameron could not help but speak up, “You shouldn’t have agreed to Ms. Quinn’s request. This has only given Eric an advantage, and he’ll be returning to Capitalis in a few days.” Sean gave him a cold glance and replied, “Keep your head on the road. My affairs are none of your business.” Sure, your affairs are none of our business, says the man who isn’t being dragged along, Cameron mused. The man was only most emotionally stable when he was with Abigail. “The misunderstanding between Old Mrs. Graham and Ms. Quinn is a deepseated issue, Mr. Graham. You need to consider resolving it. Otherwise, even if you eventually win her back, you won’t find peace in your daily life. Cameron continued driving, not stopping his advice. Sean kicked the back of his seat and said, “I don’t need your reminders.” When it came to Lina, Sean felt utterly helpless. He had no idea about the countless grievances that had

built up between the two women during their three years of marriage. The grudges that Cameron mentioned were accumulated over those three years, so it could not be easily resolved. Cameron pulled a face in a grievance, but Sean could not be bothered to pay him any more attention. Only a few days passed since the incident with Lina when Abigail received a call from Colby. "I've heard about what's happening in Capitalis, my dear. The old woman was acting unreasonably. Next time she behaves like this, you should treat her just as you did this time; don't show her any mercy." He had always stood by Abigail's side. Abigail heading to Capitalis had nothing to do with the Grahams in the first place, yet the old woman still went all the way there to bully her. It was truly beyond shameful. I know. I appreciate your concern, Old Mr. Graham, she replied incredibly politely, which Colby noticed, feeling deeply saddened. "You're blaming us, aren't you?" "No, I'm not. I just think that since both families have reached this point, there's no need for further contact," she said, speaking in a hushed tone. "I insisted on marrying Sean back then, making things difficult for both him and Old Mrs. Graham. All the misfortune I'm facing now is my retribution. But I hope these punishments can end here. I need to move on with my life too." Colby responded with an acknowledging hum and, after apologizing several times, ended the call. Lina, who was beside him, noticed his bad mood and felt somewhat displeased. "I told you not to make that call. Why did you do that? Do you want me to apologize to her?" "Can you just shut up?" He tossed his phone aside, looking frustrated. "Can't you see that Sean likes her? Do you have to keep causing trouble until Sean refuses to marry even after I die?!" "Oh, so what you're saying is that I should just concede? Sean can marry anyone he wants but her! What's the Quinn Family compared to us? She's never conceived a child in her three-year marriage to Sean, and you expect me to pamper and support her?" She also flared up. "I've truly brought misfortune to this family by marrying you! You've become more unruly, just like a rogue. You love Kelly so much, but do you know she's responsible for my food poisoning?" he sternly declared. Lina stared at him in disbelief. "Why didn't you say it sooner if you knew it was her? Why only say it now? You're going to slander the granddaughter-in-law I've chosen over Abigail, aren't you?!" "A slander or not, you'll find out soon enough. For these next few days, you'll stay in the attic upstairs to reflect. You can forget about using your phone as well. You better pray that Kelly is clean. If she isn't, you'll be held accountable as well. This time, you damaged Abigail's property, and it's because Sean managed to repair her equipment that you're only off the hook. You won't be so lucky next time," he declared, calling out to someone outside. In the past, when Colby was in charge of the Graham family's business, there were scores of bodyguard and maids. Now, the estate had returned to its former grandeur. "You're going to lock me up?" Lina could not believe it. "You should be locked up for some serious reflection. Otherwise, you're always causing trouble," he said calmly. Soon, Lina was escorted upstairs. The household staff had also been changed, with no one around to help her. Colby sat in the living room for a while before letting out a helpless sigh. After a brief contemplation,

he picked up his phone and called Sean. Once the call connected, he began. "I've learned about what your grandmother has done in Capitalis. I've locked her in the attic for reflection. If you're free, return to Pendorf. I have something important to discuss with you." Sean felt puzzled but replied, "Alright, I'll fly immediately." In the attic, Lina, after venting her anger, sat at the door, catching her breath. She felt so deeply wronged that she shed tears, finding it incredible that she had been placed under house arrest because of a woman after raising her grandson! Unable to reach Sean, she had no choice but to stifle her grievances. However, as she gradually calmed down, she could not help but think about what Colby had said. How is Kelly involved in the food poisoning incident? She could not understand and wanted to ask someone but was now locked in the attic, with her calls. unanswered.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 431-Prioritizing Interests When Sean returned, he immediately asked his grandfather why he had locked up Lina.

"Chaos would erupt if I don't do that," said Colby gravely.

"But Grandma has a heart condition-" "She only dares to act so audaciously because she can use her heart condition as an excuse. Don't worry. The attic is equipped with surveillance, and security personnel will monitor it around the clock. If any medical issues arise, doctors will be there immediately, he reassured Sean.

Well, you thought this out pretty thoroughly, Sean mused and was finally relieved. "You said you have something important to discuss with me. What is it?" "The mushrooms I ate weren't given by Analise. This matter is related to Kelly, but I haven't found. concrete evidence. However, Travis has uncovered some information," Colby said, then gestured for Sean to join him in the study.

Sean was surprised that his grandfather was also investigating Kelly. "Why are you investigating Kelly with Mr. Travis?" he asked, following his grandfather into the study.

“The first time I met Kelly, she came to the estate to find me on her own, and she told me about Analise’s kidnapping. That’s when I realized she was no ordinary person, Colby explained.

“You’re still as sharp as ever,” Sean commented with a quirked brow.

Colby had spent many years in the business world and had encountered all sorts of people, after all. Kelly’s audacity in approaching him had not gone unnoticed.

He entered the study and took a stack of documents from the safe, handing them to Sean.

Receiving the papers, Sean read through them, and his eyes widened slightly after flipping through several pages. Then, he looked up at Colby. “Cameron is also investigating these, but he hasn’t found concrete evidence.

“There might be an entire chain of interests behind Kelly, involving sums of money reaching into the billions. Originally, I didn’t want to tell you about this because I was afraid you might get involved and become a target. But now that your grandmother has become entangled in it, I’m at a loss for what to do,” Colby explained, exhaling heavily.

“What has Grandma gotten involved in?” Sean, who had not been keeping up with family matters recently, was unaware of what she had been up to.

“I don’t know. There are so many secrets between Kelly and your grandmother that we can’t get any answers.” Colby frowned.

Sean clutched the documents and, after a long pause, said, “Grandma is becoming more and more confused as she gets older. She can’t distinguish between the right and wrong.” “Take your time to thoroughly investigate her bank statements, recent expenditures, and contacts on her phone. Only then should you consider the next steps. Colby waved him off, urging him to leave.

Sean left the room with the thick stack of documents. After receiving Lina’s phone, he proceeded to investigate alongside Cameron.

A 1.2 During the days when Sean was not in Capitalis, Eric’s work schedule had also come to a temporary end, and he returned to Capitalis. The first thing he did upon his return was to ask Abigail out for a meal.

She declined the offer because Vincent had started scheming again in the background.

Another collaborating partner had backed out due to disagreements about the wooden logo. Although they refunded the deposit to L. Moon, the auxiliary materials they had already purchased had the other company's brand printed on them. This loss could not be compensated for with the deposit alone, and even if they took legal action, it would take a long time.

"The fabrics can be used for other designs, but the auxiliary materials are a total loss. Do these people think we'll crumble just because they're trying to suppress us? I can't believe they're doing these things behind our backs!" Luna fumed in her office, pacing back and forth.

"In the auxiliary materials, items like labels without brand names are still useable, but the buttons with engraved logos are not. We'll need to pay for new ones. The zippers with engraved logos on the pull tabs would also require manual labor, which means more expenses." Abigail calculated rapidly with a pen in hand.

"This partner backing out cost us an additional 300 thousand," Luna reported to Abigail.

Abigail furrowed her brows, displeased. "Blacklist this company and the previous ones. We'll never work with them again.... Thankfully, it's almost December. If 'Troubled Times' becomes a hit, our studio gain more popularity, and perhaps new potential collaborators will come our way." may Luna sighed. "You might as well have dinner with Eric. If the media catches wind of it, we'll get a boost in popularity. Whenever we're running low on funds, I feel like selling you off for money." Abigail could not help but laugh. "Are you really suggesting I do that?" "Of course not. I'm just joking. I wouldn't dare to do such an unethical thing. If Eric's fans found out, we'd be driven off the internet. Let's work hard and make these shallow people regret it in the end!" Luna said with great passion.

"By the way, the winter clothing we donated to the mountain school is ready. I contacted them yesterday, and the teacher wants to do a livestream where we could connect with them via video call. I'm a bit hesitant about it, so I didn't accept immediately," Abigail said. She had not done these charitable activities.

for any personal gain..

That teacher had quite a few fans, and Abigail was worried that they might make a fuss about it or that Vincent and his people would use it to their advantage, turning a good deed into a bad result.

“In that case, reject the livestream and let her do it herself without mentioning us.” Luna understood Abigail’s concerns.

With someone watching them from behind, what should be an act of kindness might turn into a situation where they’re accused of trying to capitalize on it, or worse, affect the teacher and the children in the mountain areas.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 432-Bad Deeds With a Kind Heart Since Luna was uninterested in this kind of attention, Abigail declined the teacher’s request for a video call.

On the day the winter clothing was delivered to the school, the teacher started a livestream, which Abigail tuned in to watch.

This teacher was originally volunteering in a mountain village. However, she gained a massive following because of the humorous videos she shared about her daily life there, amassing millions of followers. As the boxes of winter clothing were being unloaded from the truck, her fans were very excited.

‘I heard these are donations, but they all look brand new. Which clothing company made them? This is amazing!’ How could anyone do good deeds without letting people know who they are?

Miss, please tell us so we can buy clothes from this company too!’ ‘All the children in the mountains will have warm winter coats to wear this winter.’ The teacher took a piece of clothing from one of the boxes and gestured to a girl, her face beaming with joy. “This beautiful winter coat is for the girls. Try it on The girl was wearing thin clothes, and her cuffs were washed to a pale white.

When she saw the patterned red cotton coat, her eyes instantly lit up. With the teacher’s help, she put on the coat and kept muttering, “It’s so warm... Miss, it’s so thick too.” Abigail watched the pure joy in the girl’s clear eyes and was deeply moved.

Perhaps this was the true purpose of the volunteer going to the mountain village.

“And there are pants, too. You can put them on later. There’s only one set, so cherish it, okay?” the teacher spoke with a slight accent.

The girl’s eyes brightened even more. “Okay! Thank you, Miss.” “I didn’t help with getting these clothes this time. You should thank the sirs and madams who helped design and make these clothes for you,” the teacher reminded her with a smile.

Next, the children lined up to receive their clothing.

Abigail did not watch for long before she left the livestream. For the first time, she felt like she had done something truly meaningful in the field of design. The most touching thing in the world was the purity of innocent eyes.

This incident quickly became a trending topic on social media and various video platforms. Of course, many people were just trying to ride the wave of popularity.

Luna watched the replay video and could not help but say to Abigail, I understand your purpose in doing this now. From now on, let's donate a batch of new clothes to the children in the mountain areas every year." "Mhm." Abigail smiled. "For the first time, I realized how useful the clothes I design can be. Doing good deeds could make one feel good.

Luna looked at the genuine smile on Abigail's face and could not help but mention. The heavens will bless 173 <

those who do good deeds with sincerity." She said this for Abigail and herself.

The studio suffered a loss of millions in this round, and they had to go to court. If it were not for the crowdfunding they had done earlier, they might not have been able to survive this.

"Yeah, they will. Abigail nodded.

She thought that by not leaving a name, others would not know that it was L.Moon who donated.

However, when the teacher distributed the clothes, some netizens captured the design on the clothes, and it did not take long for them to figure out that it was L.Moon who made the donation based on Abigail's design style.

Luna panicked when she was informed that L.Moon also became a trending topic. "Why are people digging up our past again? We've been staying put recently!" She immediately contacted the head of the public relations department.

"The netizens found out that we donated the clothes to the mountain areas," the head of the public relations department replied.

Luna was puzzled. "How?" "Miss Quinn's designs are very distinctive. Netizens identified it from the embroidered patterns on the clothes, and she had designed similar patterns before.

When they compared them, they knew the donation was from L.Moon, the head of the department explained with a wry smile.

Luna clicked her tongue. "Is that so? These netizens are like Sherlock Holmes!

Keep an eye on online developments at all times. We can't afford any negative publicity from this donation, and we definitely can't let it affect the teacher. You hear me?" "I understand." Luna hung up the phone and looked at Abigail, who was focused on designing.

"I have some bad news for you." Hearing that, Abigail looked up and asked, "Have we been caught up in a scandal again?" "No, it's not that. The donation has been uncovered by the netizens. Your designs were recognized immediately. We couldn't keep it a secret at all," Luna said, feeling a headache coming on. "Now, I'm afraid people will say we did it for show." Abigail had not expected things to escalate this quickly. If good intentions led to negative consequences, who would dare to do good deeds in the future?

"Let's just go with the flow. As long as we know we're doing it with a clear conscience, Abigail replied.

Luna nodded. "You're right. With a clear conscience, we donated over two thousand clothes. Who would dare accuse us of putting on a show?" After being exposed by netizens, 1.Moon also started trending. Soon, a negative trending topic emerged. The headline read, 'Marketing King L.Moon: Is it Real Charity or Just Riding the Charity Hype for More Traffic? Please Stop Your Endless Hyp! Under the title of the blog post, there were images of the children wearing new clothes, looking clean and 111 23 innocent. The content of the blog post criticized L.Moon.

'Alana's designs are distinctive, yet she chose to donate clothes to children under the guise of anonymity. Then, she pretends to be exposed by netizens as the designer, using the children to gain more traffic for L.Moon's work. This behavior, without any ethical limits, has not made Alana's fans reflect but has become something they flaunt. Alana and L.Moon Studio, I have to ask if you are doing this with genuine intent, or are you just exploiting the children from the rural areas for publicity?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 433-A Clear Conscience This blog post garnered a lot of attention, and many prominent social media figures shared it.

Despite L.Moon having done a good deed, some people used it as an excuse to attack L.Moon, resulting in the studio's Instagram account being flooded with insults and derogatory comments.

The situation escalated to a point where it seemed uncontrollable.

Some even began to question whether the volunteer teacher was collaborating with L.Moon and Alana to create publicity by using the children to gain more

attention. Rumors even spread that the teacher had received a substantial fee of 150 thousand from L.Moon.

That night, Abigail tossed and turned in bed.

Furious, Luna complained, "I knew someone would try to stir things up, but I didn't expect it to happen. this quickly." "It's my fault. I shouldn't have designed those embroidered patterns on the clothes just to make them look better." Abigail sighed with a hint of self-blame.

Now, there was no response from the volunteer teacher, and Abigail the full situation.

The two stayed awake until 2.00AM.

dared not speak out without knowing Early the next day, the phone began to ring as soon as they arrived at the office.

Luna placed her hand on Abigail's shoulder and said, "I'll take this." Abigail nodded.

Luna then walked over and picked up the phone. She was about to respond sharply when she heard the caller introducing herself in a gentle voice. I'm a reporter from Capitalis Daily. I'd like to arrange an interview with you. Are you available today?" "Uh-huh... We are," Luna replied, her heart pounding.

Capitalis Daily was an official newspaper. Luna could not help being concerned about the potential consequences of the interview for L.Moon.

After she hung up the phone, Abigail looked at her with a nervous expression.

"Who was that?" "A reporter from Capitalis Daily. I hope it doesn't turn into a big issue." Luna squeaked, her face turning pale.

Abigail bit her lip but remained silent.

The two of them were no longer concerned with what was happening online.

They hurriedly cleaned the meeting room, checked the office for anything inappropriate, and anxiously waited for the Capitalis Daily reporter to arrive.

At 9.00AM, a well-dressed, short-haired journalist arrived at L.Moon. Abigail and Luna welcomed her into the meeting room, and after pouring her a cup of coffee, they sat down obediently and got ready to begin the interview.

The journalist's team was highly professional, they set up the cameras and promptly left the meeting 1/2 111 room.

"I'm Melody Cadence. I'm quite surprised that we were able to arrange this interview so smoothly." The journalist, despite her serious attire, spoke in a friendly manner.

After Abigail and Luna introduced themselves, Melody asked, "Shall we begin?" With almost no preparation, both of them were unsure of what questions the reporter would ask. But they had come this far, so there was no turning back.

After they nodded, the cameras started rolling.

Melody turned her attention to Abigail and asked in a gentle tone, "L.Moon donated winter clothing to children in rural areas. However, instead of receiving praise from the public, it faced widespread resistance and insults. How do you, Alana, feel about this situation?" "At first, we didn't plan to make this public precisely because we were concerned about this outcome. It was a design oversight that led to netizens discovering that L.Moon donated the clothes. I am saddened by this result, but my sadness doesn't stem from the misunderstanding of netizens. Instead, it's the fact that it has led to false accusations against the teacher," Abigail replied honestly.

Melody nodded and continued, "Your design style is unique. When designing clothes for the children, was it an unintentional oversight, or was it a professional habit that you must add something unique to the clothes?" "These winter clothes went into production around October. The designs were relatively uniform to make it easy for boys and girls to distinguish between them.

I added different patterns to the clothes, mainly to make them look better. I never anticipated that a single piece of embroidery would lead to such a problem," Abigail explained sincerely.

After taking notes, Melody went on. "What was the cost of producing this batch of winter clothing?" "Including fabric, materials, and labor, it was approximately 150 thousand. The filling in the winter clothing is 99% down and 1% silk. The fabric is waterproof and durable, and the wholesale price is not cheap. L.Moon's labor costs are higher compared to other factories. This is well-known within the industry.

Abigail replied.

"These clothes are indeed not cheap, considering that the highest-priced clothing by Alana can sell for millions, Melody added with a gentle smile.

Abigail's chest tightened, unsure if this was an indication that L.Moon's high prices would be scrutinized. "Miss Smith, how do you feel about the behavior of netizens in response to this donation? Will you be disappointed and reconsider future charitable activities Melody turned to Luna with her question "No, I won't. In the future, we'll be more cautious. I don't really care about the opinions of netizens or influencers I don't know. Moon genuinely donated clothing to the children so they have a warmer winter. Our actions are substantial, and the teacher is genuinely doing good work in a remote area.

We're much better than those who criticize us" Luna, despite knowing it might be inappropriate to say this, let her grievances be known.

Melody's smile widened at those words. Im glad you took the time out of your busy schedule to grants me this interview. That's all for today. Thank you" She quickly left after that.

Both Abigail and Luna's hearts were thundering again their chests "Regardless of what happens, we have dear concichor" Abigail held Lunas hands as she used those word, not a hist of four in her voice

I Want a Divorce Chapter 434-Setting the Record Straight As the online discussions regarding L.Moon's donation escalated, Capitalis Daily released a video.

"The 'Slaughter' on the Internet Caused by the Clothing Donation: The Underlying Moral Issues Are a Cause for Concern.

The video featured the unedited and unfiltered interview with Abigail and Luna.

Underneath the video was an article written by Capitalis Daily.

'It's surprising that a teacher who has dedicated five years to teaching in harsh conditions and a clothing company like L.Moon, which spent over 150 thousand on donating winter clothing to children in a remote area, have both faced criticism from so-called influencers for allegedly exploiting these children for profit. Despite the genuine efforts, time, and hard work put into these endeavors, it's disheartening to see some influencers and netizens, who contributed nothing, question the sincerity of their actions.

These few sentences left countless people in silent contemplation. It seemed that whoever had a louder voice was considered to be right.

A teacher who had bravely taught in extreme conditions for five years and a clothing company like L.Moon, which spent over a hundred thousand, could both be criticized. Meanwhile, influencers who contributed nothing were given a platform to criticize them.

Capitalis Daily's article woke up many netizens who had previously been quick to condemn.

Eric was the first to share the article. 'If dedicating time and money to such causes leads to this kind of backlash, who will be willing to help these children?

Are we relying on so-called moral influencer "saints" who only know how to toss out criticisms?" After that, more people began sharing Capitalis Daily's posts.

Sean did, too. "This matter is more complex than it seems. There's certainly some organized influence at play, involving the education and well-being of children in remote areas. I hope the relevant authorities will thoroughly investigate. Let's not discourage the dedication of teachers and companies trying to do good deeds. Protecting the online environment is everyone's responsibility." Many people agreed with his statement.

Abigail chuckled as she saw netizens once again transform into self-proclaimed defenders of justice, supporting the volunteer teacher and L.Moon Studio.

"A lot of paid commenters are involved in this incident. But, indeed, netizens can easily be manipulated into tools," Luna commented with a smile while reading the comments from netizens.

Abigail put down her phone. "It's quite surprising that Capitalis Daily is on our side." "They almost scared me to death when they came the other day. I'm glad it ended well. Luna could finally heave a sigh of relief.

After this incident, several prominent online figures who were involved in it were investigated, and their accounts were permanently banned.

In December, as the first wave of cold weather arrived, the show *Troubled Times* began airing. With epic visuals, a very fast-paced teaser, and the theme song produced by a big shot, it immediately caught the attention of the entire internet <

19 However, Abigail had no time to watch television; she was preparing to participate in an international fashion design competition. Just like many other professions, designers needed to continuously participate in competitions to win awards and increase their value.

Before going to Faglia, Abigail met with Damon. When she took out the pearl dress, his eyes lit up.

“How are things at home?” she smilingly asked him.

His gaze shifted from the dress to her, and he politely said, “Not bad. We’re definitely getting married. I’ll transfer the remaining money to you as soon as I get back.

“Okay.” She nodded.

“We’re about to get engaged soon. You must come,” he happily insisted.

“If it’s in December, I’m afraid I won’t be able to make it. I’m leaving for Faglia tomorrow to participate in a design competition, and I’ll probably stay there for a month or two,” she said regretfully.

He felt a bit disappointed at this. “I s He felt a bit disappointed at this. “I see... Well, you must come when we get married.” “If I have no other commitments, I’ll be there.” She smiled.

Abigail’s trip to compete in Faglia was kept confidential. She even told Damon to keep it a secret before she left.

On the second day of her arrival in Faglia, the pearl dress became an instant sensation online. Not only was the dress a replica of the one in the game but what amazed people the most was that Damon publicly shared a video of him gifting it to his girlfriend and tagging both his friends and the game company.

He mentioned that Abigail offered the dress for 132 thousand, which was what left everyone astonished.

'In Miss Alana's words: A priceless treasure is easily sought, but a true lover is hard to find. I'm very grateful to her for selling me this dress at such a low price during my most difficult time. Many people pressured her, but she told me that as long as I wanted it, she could provide it. I'm truly moved.... Miss Alana is the best designer; she has the craftsmanship of a true designer, and I will respect her for life.

Damon's post received over 100 thousand comments and stayed at the top of the trending topics for almost 24 hours.

'Such a beautiful dress for only a hundred thousand, while many top actresses wear dresses worth millions that aren't as stunning. I'm genuinely as envious as I am speechless for my favorite actress.' 'Most importantly, I feel that this dress truly conveys Miss Alana's beautiful blessings for love, so the price is just a labor cost. The important thing is the sentiment, right?' 'Miss Alana is so kind! You may not know that Damon's relationship with his girlfriend wasn't supported by his family. When he went to Miss Alana, he didn't have much money, which is why she offered the dress for only 132 thousand.'

I Want a Divorce Chapter 435-Excited, Ronaldo rushed to Capitalis to find Abigail, only to be told that she had gone on a trip far away. "Where has she gone exactly? Can't you tell me?" He followed the busy Luna like a persistent buzzing bee.

"Mr. Fernandez, all of her orders are scheduled until the end of next year. Don't even think about hanging out with her." Luna put down the documents in her hands, looking helpless.

Abigail was not only designing abroad, but she was also redesigning fabrics that others had hoarded and selling them to new customers. She was so busy she would probably split into two Abigails soon.

"Can't you at least tell me where she is? I promise I won't disturb her," Ronaldo pleaded.

"Wait for her to return; she'll be back around February," Luna replied.

For this competition, they maintained complete secrecy to prevent any interference.

"Fine." He gave in when he could not get any more information. After he found a place to sit down, he started chatting with her. "Come to think of it, I haven't seen Sean and Ms. Quinn together lately. Are they over?" Luna raised an eyebrow and playfully asked, "Why? Do you want to pursue Abigail?" He sighed at those words. As he looked at her with a hint of

resentment, he suddenly asked in return. "Do. you think I'm worthy of Alana?" "What do you mean by 'worthy?'" she asked with genuine curiosity.

"Ms. Quinn is an artist, and I'm just a businessman. How can I compare to her?"

Besides, her ex-husband is the Sean Graham. I've checked. He's a financial industry genius, and he was always the top student in his class from childhood to adulthood. Do I even stand a chance to win over Ms. Quinn?" He looked dejected.

She chuckled. "Don't underestimate yourself." "It's not like I'm underestimating myself. It's just that I truly consider Ms. Quinn my idol. A goddess should be admired from afar. I can't have any impure intentions," Ronaldo uttered, exhaling with a serene expression.

Luna's lips twitched, but after some thought, she found him quite interesting, especially considering how highly he regarded Abigail in his heart.

He sat there for a while, and when he eventually found it boring, he decided to leave. As he was about to stand up, he suddenly let out an 'ah' and reconfirmed with Luna. "You said she'll be back in February, right?" "Right. Any problem with that?" She patted her chest as his sudden outburst startled her.

"My cousin is getting married to Anthony. Would you like to attend the banquet?"

Eastbay serves delicious. banquets of seafood dishes. Anyone who comes is our guest!" He boasts with pride.

"Are you stupid?" Luna rolled her eyes. "Your cousin doesn't like us. Us going to the banquet would just be asking for trouble," 1/3 Td like you to go, but if she's not coming back, then forget it," Ronaldo replied before preparing to leave.

Abigail had fulfilled the promises she made to him. He came today to thank her and to express his hope. for future collaborations while also hoping that she might seek his help if she needed it.

However, he left disappointed.

The airing of "Troubled Times' and Damon's pearl dress had elevated Abigail to a new high. He could not help but wonder if she would still consider him as a potential collaborator in the future.

+++ Throughout the entire winter, Abigail participated in the Lulls Fashion Design Competition in Faglia. In early February, when she embarked on her journey back home, news of her international award set the entire internet on fire.

'Alana Wins First Place at Lulls Fashion Design Competition' 'Alana's Award' 'Alana, the Second Ever Eswadian Designer, to Win First Place at Lulls' These three trending topics took the top three spots on Twitter. The last designer to win the first-place award at Lulls had hair that had turned white, and they could not even see words anymore.

These three trending topics were all quite sudden. Even Sean was utterly amazed.

"Ms. Quinn participated in the competition in Lulls." Cameron looked at his phone and commented, his voice filled with astonishment.

The competition was a gathering of giants in the fashion world. For Abigail to conquer all challenges and secure first place undoubtedly meant she had dedicated a tremendous amount of time and effort.

Sean looked at the trending Tweets and only spoke after a long while, The further she moves away from me, the more remarkable she becomes. The sky is vast, and she can fly as far as she wants. After saying that, his heart was filled with melancholy.

The higher and farther she flew, the more difficult it became for him to get closer to her. Were they destined to end without ever being together?

Luna prepared a welcome-back feast for Abigail. When Abigail emerged from the airport and saw her, she immediately opened her arms. The excited Luna rushed forward and hugged her friend tightly, praising. "You're truly amazing!" Abigail leaned against her. Tm exhausted. Let me lean on you for a bit," she whispered.

The competition was undoubtedly intense, and while Abigail had always excelled in design, this time, she had put forth all her talent to secure the championship. For two months, she had very little time for peaceful sleep, and every waking moment was spent thinking about her designs.

"Spring has arrived, and the pressure at the studio is gradually easing Luma patted her on the shoulder. She knew that with Abigail's victory, everything at L.Moon Limited would be different.

- Moon was no longer a small workshop, it now had a designer who had won the first prize at the Lulls

I Want a Divorce Chapter 436-Secret Observation After returning to the company, Abigail rested until evening, and then Luna dragged her to attend a banquet.

“There are many big shots this time. I’ve also invited our new collaborators. I thought it would be good for them to share some luck with us. On the other hand, it will let them know that from now on, we won’t be easy targets for those people who bullied us.

Abigail nodded in agreement. “You’ve been working hard these past two months, searching for new collaborators everywhere.”

“It’s not that hard. Fairy Meadow’s new collection is about to launch in the new year, and I’m looking forward to its success,” Luna said. She was clearly in high spirits. She had been feeling quite frustrated during the last few months of the previous year.

Ever since Abigail won the Lulls Award, Luna couldn’t help but feel a sense of triumph along with her.

Today, many brands were calling to discuss collaborations, and Luna had a hard time choosing among them.

When they arrived at the hotel, they ran into Sean at the entrance.

Sean seemed to be discussing business with someone, and when he turned around and saw Abigail, he raised an eyebrow and asked, “Miss Smith, Miss Quinn, are you here for the banquet?” “Mr. Graham, you seem well-informed, Luna replied with a smile.

A middle-aged man with Sean chimed in. “You didn’t invite Mr. Graham to the banquet? When you were misunderstood, it was Mr. Graham who insisted on investigating those instigating internet personalities. He can be considered a hero for L..Moon.” Luna looked at Abigail, who then whispered, “It’s your decision.” Before Luna could respond, Sean said, “It’s okay. I have other matters to attend to as well. I won’t disturb your gathering. With that, he gestured for the middleaged man to join him in the car.

Once he left, Luna asked, “What’s the matter with him?” “It’s nothing. Let’s go,” Abigail replied calmly since Sean was just fulfilling his promise.

Luna was puzzled. "If this were in the past, wouldn't he have immediately joined us in such a good opportunity?" "As you said, that was in the past. Let's go," Abigail said while pulling Luna into the hotel.

After they entered the hotel, Sean's clients spoke. "Don't you have a crush on Ms. Quinn?" "Mr. Riggs, why are you suddenly interested in my love life?" Sean asked while suppressing his inner disappointment and trying to maintain a calm facade.

Just trying to help you achieve your goal, the client replied.

Sean's affection for Abigail was widely known on the internet.

"It's not necessary; you can't force feelings like that After Sean finished speaking, he gave a brief and self-deprecating smile.

Cameron became worried. Was Sean really going to distance himself from Abigail entirely because of the matter with Lina?

After seeing the clients off, Sean didn't ask Cameron to drive the car.

The car remained parked in front of the hotel until late at night. Cameron was getting drowsy when he saw Luna and Abigail coming out of the hotel. Both Ronaldo and Eric were paying close attention to Abigail.

Howard accompanied Luna closely, and they appeared quite intimate.

Cameron was about to inform Sean, but he realized that Sean was awake.

On this side, Ronaldo and his group called for a car. After seeing Ronaldo leave, she turned to Luna and asked, "Are you taking Howard's car?" Luna, who had been drinking a lot and was in a very relaxed mood, nodded.

"Yeah. You don't need to worry about us." Howard was holding her, and his eyes were full of doting.

Abigail thought to herself that in this situation, she couldn't really intervene.

After Howard and Luna left, Eric spoke up. "I'll take you back. Are you staying at the company all the time?" Abigail nodded. "There's a rest area in the company's office, and both my

grandmother and I stay there.” The high cost of rent in Capitalis and the need for additional accommodation were not necessary. It was mainly for the convenience of Analise.

“I also have properties here. If you ever need one, be sure to let me know.” Eric offered.

“It’s okay. I’ll just take a cab back. You should get back early.” Abigail politely declined his offer.

“You’re a public figure now. You’re not even wearing a mask, and it’s easy to have problems taking a cab,” Eric said with a smile.

The cold night wind tousled his soft bangs, giving his already handsome face a touch of gentleness and making him even more attractive.

Abigail looked away and was conflicted. However, she saw that Sean’s car was parked under a distant tree.

“Let’s go then.” Eric had a smile on his face.

Both of them got into the car quickly.

Sean retracted his gaze, and as Eric’s car drove away, he said in a calm tone.

“Follow them.” Cameron immediately started the car engine..

Abigail occasionally checked the rearview mirror and saw Sean’s car following then. She couldn’t help but think that he was planning to change his mind once again.

“The popularity of the TV series *Troubled Times*’ is something you probably don’t know. It’s viral, and the attention to detail in the costumes has set a new standard for historical dramas. I believe many historical drama directors will look to L.Moon for costume production in the future.” Eric, oblivious to her discomfort, enthusiastically shared the news with Abigail.

“Is that so? But L.Moon probably won’t take the job,” she replied.

He was surprised. “Why not?”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 437-Sending Cameron to Abigail Abigail shifted her gaze away and said, “I’m planning to revitalize Fairy Meadow.

After all, it's a subsidiary of L.Moon." She always acted with a sense of duty.

Fairy Meadow's intervention in managing and assuming control of the unused fabric orders played a pivotal role in alleviating the financial strain on L. Moon by the year-end. This accomplishment prompted L. Moon to step in and assist Fairy Meadow in restoring its previous prominence. Furthermore, considering the prospect of Howard and Luna's potential union, enhancing Fairy Meadow's performance stood as a personal gift from L. Moon to both of them.

"Are you doing this for Miss Smith, given that she's dating Mr. Creed? Are you focusing on Fairy Meadow for their sake?" Eric quickly guessed her intentions.

Abigail smiled and said, "I really can't hide anything from you." "I was also thinking that if you design costumes for a show, I should join the cast. Director Lewis said that if I win the Best Actor award at this year's Orchid Awards, my acting career will be a grand slam, and I can consider entering the film industry." He spoke of his rosy future.

"That's great! Winning a film award would truly be a grand slam for you." She nodded.

Glancing at Abigail through the rearview mirror, Eric quickly averted his gaze, his voice involuntarily softening as he spoke, "I'll put in the effort to win it, much like you do." She glanced at him. "You don't have to compare yourself to me. We're succeeding in different fields." She genuinely couldn't grasp the purpose of his words and felt uncomfortable with him comparing himself to her. Why did it have to be a competition? Her primary goal was to enhance the efficiency of L. Moon and evaluate her abilities, not to engage in any kind of competition with anyone.

"I'm not trying to compete with you," Eric boldly expressed, revealing his innermost thoughts. "I just want to be worthy of you." Abigail finally understood. She remained silent for a moment and then said, "I've been clear before, I don't want you to waste your time on me. I believe that any woman who has suffered in a marriage won't want to make the same mistake again." After hearing that, Eric experienced a brief moment of disappointment. Yet, swiftly regaining his composure, he resumed his usual demeanor, wearing a gentle smile. That's alright," he said calmly. "As long as you're unattached, there's still a chance for me." She sighed in resignation. "You know, you don't have to be so fixated on me." "I can't control the way I feel about this kind of emotion. My heart insists on getting closer to you." Ene said with a bitter smile.

Abigail felt a little awkward but didn't say much more.

When they arrived at the company, he watched her get out of the car and then drove away. Sean was relieved to see that they hadn't stayed overnight in another hotel. 'Let's go back to the hotel,' Sean said calmly to Cameron. Cameron immediately started driving. While driving, he suddenly said, 'Mr. Creed and Runa have only her for a short time, and they have already booked a hotel room. My Cucu 12 intervenes at all.' Sean frowned and said with disdain, 'Why are you nosy?' Cameron thought to himself, 'You haven't understood what I meant. "I'm just saying that adult relationships are progressing too quickly. I'm worried that Ms.

Quinn and Eric might follow the same path," he said straightforwardly.

Sean gave Cameron's seat a strong kick and said, "Stop being a busybody!" Cameron's body jerked as the force of the kick struck him, immediately rendering him silent.

"I've noticed a change in you, becoming increasingly outspoken. It's quite different from how you used to be," Sean commented, managing to restrain any brewing frustration. His thoughts wandered, recalling the quiet and sensible Cameron from before. He pondered, 'Why is he suddenly so gossipy?'

Cameron drove in silence without saying a word.

"You've become like this after spending time with Abigail. Ever since you started following her, you've changed," Sean continued while still looking displeased.

Cameron hesitated for a moment and said, "Why don't you send me back to Ms.

Quinn then?" Sean looked at him for a moment and then nodded. "If you want to go, go on your own. You don't need to tell me." Abigail had just left her office when Luna stormed in while looking angry.

"What's wrong?" Abigail asked in surprise.

Luna sat on the couch while seething with anger. "Last night, I had already booked a room with Howard, but Josh ruined everything. He barged into the hotel and dragged me away. I spent the whole night explaining to Howard. He said he didn't mind, but I know he's upset." Abigail was about to respond, but her assistant pushed open the office door and said, "Miss Quinn, Cameron said he needs to see you." "What could he possibly want?! Tell him that she's not available!" Luna was still fuming.

Abigail couldn't help but smile. "Cameron is innocent; he's not associated with Josh." Luna cast an exasperated glance at Abigail and confided, "I'm nearly thirty and haven't had a

meaningful relationship yet. Last night seemed like the perfect chance – Howard is a handsome and athletic guy. However, Josh’s interference completely spoiled it. He’ll face the consequences for sabotaging my plan.” “I know. I know.” Abigail struggled to stifle her laughter. “It’s not easy for me to date! Howard is so sweet; even a little flirting makes him blush. Why would I want to date someone like Josh? I love young hunk, what’s wrong with that?” Luna finished her rant and even hit the couch a few times in frustration. Abigail glanced at her assistant and said, “Let Cameron wait for a while.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 438-Taking Cameron In “Why don’t you try to comfort Howard if he’s bothered by it?” Abigail suggested as she walked over to Luna to console her. “You could take a day off today, go on a date with him, and make it clear that it’s not your fault.” Luna responded with a hint of dissatisfaction, “He also knows that I haven’t known Josh for long. So, can he blame me when Josh suddenly goes crazy?” Abigail quickly reassured her. “He can’t blame you.” “He’s angry with me... I’m really innocent in this,” Luna said and calmed down as she spoke.

Abigail patted her on the shoulder and said, “Don’t be angry. It will work out in the end, and if it doesn’t, just let it go.” Luna nodded immediately and said, “You’re right.” Afterward, she called out to her assistant outside. “Let Cameron in.” She suspected that Sean was jealous again because Eric sent Abigail back last night.

Cameron was invited in, and he first glanced at Luna before pitifully looking at Abigail. “Ms. Quinn. I’m begging you to hire me; Mr. Graham fired me.” Luna burst into laughter. “You must be kidding.” “It’s true. Mr. Graham said I talk too much and I’m not as obedient as before, so he fired me,” Cameron said while looking quite aggrieved.

Abigail stared at him and pondered the authenticity of his words.

“Getting fired means you can find another employer. Why come to us? With your background of working alongside Sean for so many years, there should be many people eager to hire you,” Luna said with a smile.

Cameron looked at Abigail, and his eyes were filled with sincerity. “So, I came here to apply for a job with Ms. Quinn. I’m used to being around familiar people.

Ms. Quinn, I promise to be as obedient as a dog if you choose to hire me.” Abigail’s expression was somewhat difficult to read. “You’re a person; you don’t need to be as obedient as a dog, and I don’t need a bodyguard.” He was indeed good, but she thought he was too heavy-

handed when it came to violence. He might have gotten away with it while working alongside Sean, given Sean's status and influence, but working for her was different.

"You don't need a bodyguard, but you do need a driver. I can work as a driver if you want. Please." He folded his hands together and even gave her a small bow.

"Is your task to work exclusively for Abigail?" Luna reclined on the couch, and her expression was playful.

Cameron quickly tried to please her and said, "How could it be? I've been working by Ms. Quinn's side for some time now. I know she's a great person, so I came here to apply for a job. I've been working intensively by Mr. Graham's side. I also want to experience a more relaxed professional life." Although Luna had a suspicious expression, she asked Abigail, "What do you think? Should we hire him?" Abigail looked at him with a somewhat indifferent tone. If you're telling the truth.

I'll let you work with me, but if I find out you're lying, you know the consequences. No matter if this was part of Sean's plan or not if she found out that Cameron had come here deliberately, she wouldn't forgive his deceit just because they were familiar with each other <

12 "I'm not lying; it was Mr. Graham who said that I've changed, and you know how strict he is with the people around him." Cameron quickly expressed his sincerity.

It didn't matter either way; if things went south, Sean would have his back. He was just an ordinary hourly worker.

Abigail nodded and said, "All right. You can work as my assistant and part-time driver. I don't know how much Sean is paying you, but I can't afford a high salary. You'll have to work from 8.00AM to 5.00PM, and meals are included but not accommodation. I can offer you 3,000 a month." That was the most she could offer.

Luna was surprised at how easily Abigail seemed to trust Cameron's words.

"Thank you, Miss Quinn!" Cameron immediately beamed and gave a respectful bow.

"Just find an empty seat outside and wait. I'll call you if I need anything." As Abigail spoke, she intended to return to her workspace.

Once Cameron left, Luna followed Abigail into her office. "Aren't you afraid that Sean is plotting something again?" she asked Abigail.

Abigail sighed. "Cameron worked with me for some time, and during that time, he really changed. You know what kind of temperament Sean has." Luna clicked her tongue. "I'm still leaning toward the idea that he's up to something." "Either way, I do need someone to be my assistant. My current assistant is limited in strength, and sometimes I need help with heavy lifting," Abigail said.

"I've arranged for those three interns to work in Pendorf, but they said they still want to learn from you," Luna sat on the single couch in Abigail's workspace, and her tone was tinged with some helplessness.

"You tell them that to become a designer, they must first learn how to make clothes; all kinds of them, men's, women's, children's, and more. They not only need to know how to make them but also learn how to read size charts. They should know how to address any unreasonable size chart issues and handle clients. with unreasonable design requests," Abigail said while standing by a sewing machine and giving instructions to Luna.

Luna asked, "What else, Miss Quinn?" Abigail raised an eyebrow and glanced at her before saying, "You've become quite chatty as well. Also, I need them to learn traditional craftsmanship as much as possible, especially embroidery. They should learn from the master embroiderers."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 439-Abigail's Little Helper After Luna left to handle some matters, Cameron found himself bored outside and sneaked into Abigail's workspace.

Abigail noticed him entering but merely glanced at him before returning to her work.

"You don't mind me being here, do you?" he asked with a smile.

"I don't mind as long as you don't reveal my designs," she replied in a relaxed tone.

Cameron chuckled, walked over, and sat on a single-scat couch before playing with his phone while. observing Abigail working.

"Should you find it boring, feel free to step out. I'll give you a call if I require anything, and you can return. within half an hour," Abigail expressed, finding it challenging to focus with him around.

He pocketed his phone. "It's indeed a bit boring here, and I feel almost guilty for my salary. It's too easygoing." "There isn't much to do right now, but when I need to make purchases, I'll need your help," she explained. "You'll be paid for the physical labor a few times a month."

Cameron sighed. "So, can I go out for a stroll?" "Sure. If you stay here, I might get distracted, Abigail replied before returning to her work.

When he reached the door, he suddenly paused. "Miss Quinn, why are you so quick to trust me?" "Call me Ms. Quinn. I'm not really trusting you; it's just that you've worked with me for some time, and I'm willing to give you a chance, she replied calmly.

He responded with an "oh" and then smiled. "Ms. Quinn, you have a really kind heart; you'll have great luck." Abigail didn't respond; she was too focused on her clothing designs.

Cameron went outside to make a call to Sean. Once the call connected, he said casually, "Ms. Quinn has accepted me, but my work is quite easy. Can I have another job in your company?" "If Abigail finds out, she'll say it's all part of our plan. Stay by her side and work well. When I need you, you can come back," Sean said and then hung up.

Cameron instantly became a free man and felt a bit uneasy. He spent the whole day outside and returned to the company. Abigail was still in her workspace, busy with a real sewing machine.

"Have you had dinner?" he asked her.

"The company has a cafeteria, and my grandma runs it. There should still be some food left. You can go to the office lounge and ask my grandma." She assumed he wanted to eat.

"I've already eaten, but I thought you hadn't, so I wanted to get you something." he said as he tried to make himself useful.

"The company provides three meals a day. You can save some money and find a place closer to the company to live Abigail advised kindly <

1/3 Cameron had been staying in hotels with Sean, so her suggestion caught him off guard.

It seemed that she was genuinely trying to establish herself in Capitalis.

"I'll check tomorrow," he replied.

"It's the end of the workday now, so you can continue exploring," she said before resuming her work and focusing intently on the sewing machine.

"I'll leave later. How about you? When do you finish work?" he asked curiously.

Abigail glanced at Cameron and asked, "Why?" "Of course, there's a reason," he replied.

She remained silent for a moment and then replied, "I guess it will be around 11.00PM or 12.00AM. I'm staying at the company, so I don't need to rush for the subway or anything." He couldn't help but exclaim. "You're really pushing yourself too hard. You'll exhaust yourself like this." "I'm still young. Don't jinx me. If there's nothing else, go and don't interfere with my work," Abigail said while continuing to sew.

Cameron sighed. "You're willing to work yourself to exhaustion because it's your company?" She didn't pay much attention to him.

"All right. You can take a break, and I'll give you a shoulder massage to relax your muscles. You'll work more efficiently once you're comfortable," he suggested before stretching his muscles.

She had been sitting all day, and her back was feeling stiff.

"That sounds good," she said as she stood up.

Outside the workspace, Abigail lay on the couch, and Cameron started massaging her shoulders.

"If you don't let me do something, I'll be too anxious about those 3,000," he joked while massaging her shoulders.

Even though his hands were quite strong, she felt relaxed. "If you have nothing to do, you can give me a shoulder massage. I work late like this every day," she said.

Cameron agreed, and he couldn't help but feel that Abigail was working too hard.

After massaging for half an hour, she was concerned that he should leave. He walked to the door and looked at her before sighing and departing.

She worked so hard for herself; if she was not successful, who would be?

After leaving L. Moon, Cameron was about to head home. However, when he turned around, he saw a familiar car entering L. Moon's parking lot. He narrowed his eyes and watched for a while but didn't leave.

Shortly after, Scarlett emerged from the darkness and entered L. Moon.

Cameron followed her.

2/3 The door to Abigail's workspace was knocked on, but before she could respond, it was pushed open.

Scarlett stood in the doorway and said, "I need to order a dress for my daughter.

I'm willing to pay any amount." "Unfortunately, I'm unable to commit, even with an enticing offer," Abigail responded in a firm tone. She had previously turned down Scarlett's proposal after not winning the award. With her recent achievement in securing the award, Abigail was resolute in not allowing Kelly to showcase any of her designs

I Want a Divorce Chapter 440-A Heartless and Selfish Family Scarlett entered the workspace, closed the door, and looked at Abigail while saying, "Ms. Quinn, your company faced some pressure a few months ago, but the other party's actions were just a small punishment to you. If my husband intervenes, your company won't be so fortunate." Abigail frowned. "Why do I have to design a dress for her?" "Your reputation is currently the highest in the country, and Kelly genuinely likes your designs. You can name your price, and this way, everyone benefits," Scarlett said while raising her chin with an air of superiority. "Moreover, because you accused her of instigating Old Mrs. Graham to come and harass you, leading to her getting slapped by Sean's subordinate, this slap requires compensation." "Why should I care about what Sean's subordinate did?" Abigail frowned while looking annoyed. "Rumor has it that Cameron is already working for you. So, do you think it's related to you or not?" Scarlett pressed. Cameron, who was outside the door, was about to enter when the approaching Analise suddenly pushed him away. Analise forcefully opened the door and glared at Scarlett. "Who gave you the right to threaten her?!" Scarlett looked at Analise and said with a lukewarm tone, "Your granddaughter caused her problems, and she has to face the consequences. She caused my daughter to get slapped, and now all I'm asking for is a dress as compensation. It's the least she can do. Don't make my daughter's father get involved and deal with her!" Analise watched Scarlett as she trembled with anger. Cameron silently observed without saying a word. Analise's anger was understandable, given that these two people were so similar that they could pass as mother and daughter. However, everything Scarlett said was for an impostor's sake. Scarlett forced her birth daughter to do something she didn't want to do for an impostor and even used her biological father to threaten her. "If you dare to bully my granddaughter, I'll fight you with my life! Get out!" Analise shouted hoarsely. Abigail was afraid that Analise's blood pressure would rise, so she immediately stood up and tried to comfort her. "It's okay. Grandma. I can handle whatever they do." "They're all a bunch of heartless and selfish people!" Analise continued to scold. Cameron entered the room and shielded Analise. "It's okay. Ms. Quinn is not just an obscure designer in Pendorf anymore. If they want

to mess with her, they'll need to see if her fans agree." "Cameron, chase her out!" Abigail walked over to Analise and immediately instructed Cameron. Cameron walked toward Scarlett and smiled politely. "Madam Harper, did you hear that? Ms. Quinn wants you to leave. You've seen my temper. I'll use force on anyone who doesn't listen, no matter who they are." Scarlett was afraid of him, so she glared at Abigail, huffed, and left. Once she was gone, Cameron closed the door to the workspace. "172 kay?" he asked immediately. Abigail patted Analise's chest and looked at her with concern. "I'm fine! Those b*stards wanted to bully my granddaughter, but they can't! I want to live well and protect her!" Analise panted heavily. Abigail smiled. "Don't be angry, Grandma. The Pearson Family won't dare to mess with us." Josh was still trying to pursue Luna, and if the Pearson Family attempted to interfere with L. Moon, it would face severe consequences. Scarlett's abrupt display of aggression might have stemmed from her observation of Abigail receiving an award, leading her to perceive Abigail as a valuable designer. "I'll take Old Mrs. Quinn out to relax. You continue with your work. Don't let this person disrupt your plans." Cameron suggested to Abigail with a friendly smile. Abigail looked at Analise and nodded. "Cameron is very capable. You can go out with him and enjoy the city's night view. You haven't seen it before since you came to Capitalis." Analise knew that he probably had something to discuss with her, so she agreed with a nod. Then, the two of them left L. Moon. While walking on the street, Cameron spoke gently to Analise. "Don't worry. Kelly won't be able to keep up her act for long. Her true identity will be exposed soon!" Analise said, "I hope she won't be exposed. I don't want Abigail to go back to a family like the Pearsons." Cameron furrowed his brow. "At this time, it's indeed not suitable for Ms. Quinn to return. There have been too many misunderstandings with the Pearson Family. If she goes back now, she might face their scorn." After he said this, Analise was even more worried. She grabbed his hand and whispered, "I know my request is very selfish, but can you please beg Sean not to let the Pearson Family target Abigail again? I just want to see her settle down and live peacefully for the rest of her life." "I'll talk to Mr. Graham about it, but whether it will work out depends on his mood. You know that the two families are already in this situation... His decisions are no longer within our control, he replied helplessly. She started to get anxious. "Can't he agree to it?" "If Ms. Quinn is his other half, then he would naturally protect her with all his heart. But right now, it's not the same situation, and he has no reason to follow your wishes entirely. After all, the matter involving Kelly doesn't just concern Ms. Quinn; it has caused significant losses for Old Mrs. Graham as well. He naturally wouldn't be willing to let Kelly off easily," Cameron replied while looking somewhat troubled.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

441-450

I Want a Divorce Chapter 441-Pressure From the Pearson Family At that, Analise realized she might have been demanding too much. She let go of Cameron's hand and looked dejected. "Please do your best, then. I don't want Abigail to suffer." He looked at her, and after a while, he asked, "You seem to harbor some resentment toward Madam Harper. Is it related to Ms. Quinn's disappearance?" She looked around to ensure no one was listening, then spoke in a low voice, "It might not be related to her, but it's definitely related to her twin sister. I feel it's the responsibility of the entire Pearson Family for what happened to Abigail, and they can't escape that."

"You're right." He immediately agreed. "But do you know exactly how Ms. Quinn went missing?" She fell silent at his question.

Cameron did not press for details but opted instead to console Analise. "It's okay if you don't want to talk about it. Let me take you for a walk." "Abigail didn't go missing. She was thrown into the sea and suffered a head injury. Now, she can't remember her biological parents." Analise walked slowly and began recounting the past to him.

He looked at her with surprise. "So, it was done by Mr. Pearson's second wife?" "Yes. I thought she was her birth mother because they looked so much alike, but Mr. Pearson's first wife also has a twin sister. It doesn't matter now; Abigail has me doting on her, and her grandfather loves her very much." She sighed.

Her words made Cameron feel a deep sense of appreciation. Many parents could not treat their biological children as kindly as Analise and Theodore treated Abigail, let alone an adopted girl.

"Ms. Quinn is truly fortunate to have met all of you," he whispered with a smile.

"We two old folks don't have any children. Her arrival is our blessing." Analise's voice carried an unprecedented softness. "I only hope I can live a little longer to spend more time with her." He patted her shoulder. "You will." The streets of Capitalis were bustling as it was not long after the New Year.

Cameron and Analise returned at nearly 10.00PM. Upon seeing that Abigail was still working in the workspace, he could not help but murmur, "She's working so hard." In the following days, he had a close-up view of her work routine.

She would never leave the office before 11.00PM. Even on Groundhog Day, she remained hunkered down in her workspace, busy with her work.

"She's working very hard. From the time she returned until now, she's been busy working late into the night in just half a month," Cameron said as he prepared a glass of milk for Abigail, all while discreetly making a phone call to Sean.

At that stage, Sean could only get some information about her from Cameron.

"You don't know how to persuade her? You're with her, but you can't do anything? His voice conveyed his unhappiness, "I can't persuade her he doesn't listen to me at all I have to go deliver the milk now, Cameron said as he 1/2 was about to hang up the phone.

His words made Sean incredibly jealous. "Go ahead and deliver the milk. Why do you need to tell me?!" With that, he hung up the phone.

Cameron knew he was jealous. He put the glass of milk by Abigail's side and reminded her, "Drink this before continuing." She looked at the ivory glass and thanked him. "Thank you." He smiled carefreely. "You're my boss; I should do this. By the way, why are you in such a rush? Why can't you do it slowly?" "Fairy Meadow is having a new product launch in early March, and it's crucial for the brand," she said. before sipping the milk.

He nodded. "I see why you're in a hurry. Keep working, then. I won't disturb you."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 442-Chapter will update soon

I Want a Divorce Chapter 443-No Backing Abigail was beginning to understand the challenges of operating in Capitalis.

Unknown enemies had been working against her and her team since last year, only taking a brief respite while she was in Faglia. Now, the Pearson Family had joined in. Even with L.Moon's stellar reputation in the industry, it was difficult to make headway without strong backing.

"Luna, do you think we should look for more powerful collaborators?" She turned to Luna.

“Powerful collaborators usually aim to acquire us. If you want help from them, they won’t do it genuinely,” Luna replied. Since L.Moon’s reputation had started

to grow, countless investors wanted to buy into the company. They offered a lot of money but came with various demands and traps.

One misstep and L.Moon would end up in someone else’s hands, with both still counting money for others.

Hearing Luna’s response, Abigail sighed involuntarily. “We’re pretty isolated in Capitalis, aren’t we?” “That’s right, but our goal is to deal with Kelly. Even if she’s making a mess right now, the Pearson Family will resent her even more when her true identity is revealed,” Luna stated.

Abigail nodded but did not say much. From her perspective, they needed a powerful ally for L.Moon to establish a stable foothold in Capitalis. However, their current ownership was divided. While Fairy Meadow was an established brand, it had already reached the end of its journey. A situation like this was suitable for stable development but not for engaging in more conflicts.

“I’ll meet with Fairy Meadow and see how it goes. Regardless of the situation, as long as the new product launch is successful and Fairy Meadow’s sales take off, the pressure from the Pearson Family will be temporary,” Luna said as she prepared to go find Howard.

Abigail decided to enjoy the massager for a while and consider it a day of rest.

Sean sat on the couch in the Pearson Residence’s living room while sipping his tea. When Josh rushed over and saw the figure, he immediately questioned, “What are you doing here?” “Mr. Pearson, you probably don’t know what your parents did, do you?” Sean put down his teacup, his face wearing a cold expression.

“If you have something to say, just spill it.” Josh had a big grudge against Sean now. Not for anything else but because Sean’s subordinate, Cameron, slapped Kelly at the hospital. After she returned, her face was swollen for days.

“Kelly was hit by my subordinate, but your parents caused trouble for Abigail and Luna. What’s the meaning of this?” Sean stood up and questioned Josh with a cold expression.

Josh could not help but furrow his brows. “My parents caused trouble for them?” You can investigate if you don’t know, but don’t ask me Sean retorted with a cold expression “Mr.

Graham, now that your subordinate has become Abigail's assistant, it's only nature; for him to bear the consequences of his actions, Scarlett said with a tone filled with disgust as she descended from upstairs.

111 1/2 Sean looked at her. "Why didn't you try to deal with me when Cameron was one of mine? As soon as he went to Abigail's side, the Pearsons didn't hesitate to demand his accountability. Is your family afraid of me?" She sneered upon hearing that. "The Pearson Family has no reason to fear you.

It's always been Abigail who caused these troubles. She just can't stand Kelly. I know it very well. Originally, it was she who returned to the Pearson Family, but when she found out that Kelly was our biological daughter, she became upset and targeted her. All those moments when she refused to return home was just a facade!" "Mom, how can you say such things?" Josh could not help but speak up in response to Scarlett's rant.

"Why can't I? Kelly is innocent, yet Abigail deliberately antagonizes her, even having her slapped! Abigail's scheming is beyond your imagination!" she exclaimed angrily. "Kelly is your sister. Why are you always siding with that woman?!" Before Sean could speak, she continued, "Are you doing this for Luna? For the sake of a woman, you don't even care about the grievances your sister has suffered. How are you still her brother? She was missing for so many years, and when she came back, she was harassed by Abigail. You're not standing by her side as her brother but instead helping outsiders!" Sean felt irritated by her constant chatter. He said with a cold expression, "Your family's private affairs are not my concern. If you're using Cameron as an excuse, fine. I will make sure he returns to me today. If the Pearson Family has the guts, you know who to come at "Sean, your interference will only make things worse. L.Moon's collaboration with Fairy Meadow is not to help the latter but an opportunity to establish its brand. If they lose this pillar, L.Moon will only ever remain as a team designing for others. They won't be able to achieve much," Scarlett said with a hint of satisfaction in her eyes.

He gazed at her coldly without responding.

"How could you get involved in suppressing L.Moon as well? Mom, your actions disappoint me! You say Kelly was innocent when she was hit, but let me ask you this-why did she have contact with Old Mrs. Pendorf but suddenly came to Capitalis to harass Abigail. Who Scarlett, his tone furious.

Graham? She was living peacefully6 exactly is behind all of this?" Josh walked up to If he did not have some concrete evidence, he would have sided with his sister.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 444-She Doesn't Care Sean was surprised that Josh did not blindly support Kelly as he did before.

"Did you investigate your sister because of Luna?" Scarlett could not believe it.

Josh looked at her and said, "I don't want to argue with you. Call Kelly over; I have something to ask her." She retorted, "Don't you know how upset Kelly is? She liked Sean so much but was hit by his subordinate. She hasn't even received an apology. What do you want her to say now?" "What if she's responsible for this incident?" he retorted.

"So what if she is? She just returned not long ago. As her brother, do you have to side with the outsiders? She's the young lady of the Pearson Family. What's wrong with her being a bit willful?" she argued in defense of her daughter with great intensity and ignored reason.

Sean looked at Scarlett coldly, and for a moment, he was tempted to say that Kelly was not her daughter. However, reason prevailed over his emotions in the end.

Josh was so angry that his chest heaved. "No matter what, I won't allow you to target L.Moon for no reason." "You can talk to your father and grandmother about this. Kelly is new here, and it's all because of your mistake that she's had to endure so much. If it weren't for you messing things up, I wouldn't even know an Abigail!" Scarlett responded, her voice full of anger.

As soon as she finished her sentence, Sean, who had picked up a teacup at some point, smashed it on the floor.

The woman fell silent instantly. Although she had mustered the courage to confront Josh, Sean's cup- smashing act had left her trembling.

"You sought Abigail out first, and now that there's trouble, you're shifting all the blame onto her? She repeatedly stated that she didn't want to get involved with Kelly, yet Kelly insisted on having her design the dress. When Kelly couldn't handle it, you stepped in and made things difficult for Abigail at every turn. Do you think Abigail wants you in her life?" Sean coldly retorted to Scarlett.

She gnawed her lip and was unable to find a suitable response.

"Call Kelly over," Josh reiterated.

"She doesn't want to see anyone," Scarlett replied, no longer daring to argue.

Sean watched her coldly and said, "I advise the Pearson Family to stop here.

Don't regret it when you no chance for remorse.

have She huffed internally, What is there to regret in dealing with Abigail? The Pearson Family won't have any regrets, "All right. It's fine if she doesn't want to see anyone, but you'd better stay out of L.Moon's collaboration with Fairy Meadow Josh warned.

Scarlett replied coldly, "I can't decide on this. Take it up with your father" After she finished saying she went upstairs.

that.

The living room fell silent, and the frowning Josh turned to a nearby servant.

"Don't you think it's time to lean this up?" 111 1.2 The servant quickly went into action.

"This matter is for you to handle. Don't involve me in it. If the Pearson Family stirs up any more trouble, I can't promise what will happen," Sean said and prepared to leave after saying that.

Josh followed him to the outside of the villa and finally spoke, "I didn't expect my family to do such things. They weren't like this before." Sean turned to look at him. "Everything changed when Kelly came into the picture. Josh, you don't know where she's been living these years and what her true colors are like, but I hope you can look at things from a rational perspective, just like you did today." Josh nodded. "All of this is caused by Kelly, and I will resolve it." Sean's eyes were deep, and he stared at Josh for a while before speaking calmly, "The fact that the Pearson Family has raised a person of your character suggests that your family upbringing is good. However, her arrival has revealed issues within the family's values. You should reflect on the reasons for that yourself instead of constantly shifting blame onto others." After saying that, he walked toward the car in front of the Pearson Residence's entrance.

Josh also pondered the questions Sean had raised. When he mistakenly thought that Abigail was his sister, he spent a lot of time with her, talking about tea, pastries, and wood carving. He could feel her respect for every craft, and he knew she was a very humble learner.

If it were not for Kelly being his sister, it would be difficult for him to like someone with her personality. Gradually moving from an emotional stance to a rational one and discovering what Kelly had done, he realized that she did indeed have many issues.

He stood in the courtyard for a long time.

On the second floor, Kelly watched him for a while. She had not expected Josh, who had always been on her side, to investigate her because he was fond of Luna. It turned out that Abigail and Luna were not the ones to mess with.

“Kelly.” Scarlett’s voice came from behind her.

Kelly turned around and showed a look of self-blame on her face. “It’s all my fault. I made a mistake. Please don’t go after Abigail.” Scarlett saw her pale and haggard appearance and could not help but feel a pang of sympathy. She walked up to Kelly and hugged her, her voice with anger as she said, “No matter what, your dad and I will stand up for you!” They finally found their daughter again, only to have her bullied by outsiders, so it was unbearable for them to watch. “If Abigail doesn’t design your dress, the Pearson Family won’t let her off!”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 445-Demanding an Explanation Achoo!

Abigail was watching her show when her nose suddenly itched. She rubbed her nose and mumbled, “The heating is on full blast, but I still feel a bit chilly.” Then, she wondered how Luna and Fairy Meadow were getting along... Even when watching a show, she could not fully relax and aimlessly chatted on her phone when it suddenly rang. She glanced at the phone number, which seemed somewhat familiar, but could not recall immediately.

Nevertheless, she answered the call. As the call connected, she heard Scarlett’s voice. “Ms. Quinn, can you spare some time for coffee?”

No wonder it felt familiar. Abigail had blocked her number before but later thought it unnecessary and unblocked it. “Whatever you want to discuss, just say it over the phone. I don’t want to go out in this freezing weather.” She declined coolly.

“If you don’t want to miss out on the collaboration between L.Moon and Fairy Meadow, you better listen to me. Design a set of clothing for Kelly. It doesn’t need to be extraordinary, just something suitable for her.” Scarlett’s voice carried an authoritative tone.

After listening to her, Abigail sneered. “You’ve already pressured Fairy Meadow, and at this point, you’re asking me to design for Kelly. It seems like the Pearson Family is willing to lose all their reputation to resort to such underhanded tactics as threatening people?” “Abigail, watch your words!” “Why should I, especially in front of people who only make my life harder? As I’ve said, there are so many designers that you can find. Why are you forcing me just

because Kelly specified me? Is it because she chose me that you can use her as a reason to force me to do something I don't want?" Abigail argued firmly.

Scarlett took a deep breath while trying to keep her composure. "Abigail, we're in Capitalis now, and things work differently here. Even a prestigious family can make all of L.Moon's years of effort go to waste. Don't believe me? Try it and see!" "That's right. I'm trying right now. Your daughter, Kelly, should never expect me to design for her in her lifetime. I'll say it again-she's unworthy of it!" Abigail hung up the phone directly.

She was in a fit of anger when her assistant knocked on the door and stood at the doorway before saying. "Mr. Pearson wants to see you." I won't see him. Tell him to get lost, Abigail said as her temper flared for the first time.

The assistant thought that perhaps spending too much time with Luna had started to affect Abigail's temper. She was annoyed whenever she saw people from the Pearson Family. Just as the assistant left, Josh walked in without permission. "Ms. Quinn?" When his voice sounded, Abigail set her phone aside and glared at him. "I told you to leave. Didn't you hear me?"

A trace of disappointment appeared in his eyes. "I've investigated Kelly's matter. She indeed revealed Sean's presence in Capitalis which led to Old Mrs. Graham's visit." 12 She looked at him indifferently. "So what?" "Feel free to continue your collaboration with Fairy Meadow and proceed with the new product launch. I'll handle the rest." His tone was firm.

Abigail's anger gradually subsided because of his words. "Josh, you should be very clear about my character. I've had no conflict or grievance with the Pearson Family, and there is no need for us to be involved with each other. Can I kindly request you guys to find another designer?" she spoke coldly.

She was well aware that Scarlett was trying to force her to submit. Since she had upset Kelly and had her slapped by Cameron, they wanted to force her into doing undesirable things just to make Kelly feel better.

"You don't have to worry about designing the dress. I'll handle that," Josh said and intended to leave.

She raised her hand and pressed her temples. "I hope you can keep your word."

The collaboration between Fairy Meadow and L.Moon is very important to me. If the Pearson Family interferes and ruins it, I won't let your family and your sister off the hook." He nodded in response and felt troubled by the current situation. He never wanted things to escalate to this point. They could have worked things out peacefully, but it had become a mess.

Abigail sat back on the couch and leaned against it before staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Josh walked to the doorway and suddenly stopped. Then, he could not help but say to her, "Sean also came to my place today to ask for an explanation for you.

Of course, the fact that Kelly was assaulted by Cameron was a problem he should've resolved. Kelly is directing her anger at you probably because Sean cares about you; she's jealous." Abigail did not respond, not wanting to get entangled in these messy matters. It would not help to dismiss Cameron now, anyway, since Kelly's target had always been her. Since Kelly returned to the Pearson Family, she had never stopped harassing Abigail.

After Josh left for a while, Abigail dialed Ronaldo's number. He answered almost immediately, and before she could speak, he happily exclaimed, "Ms. Quinn, you finally called me! I thought we were in two different worlds after you won the award!" "I heard that your pearl sales are doing very well. I haven't congratulated you yet." Her gloomy mood eased a bit when she heard him talk.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 446-Sean Knows More Upon hearing Abigail's words, Ronaldo was deeply moved. "Oh, it's rare for you to still be concerned about my pearl sales. The New Year has passed. Why don't you visit Eastbay when you're not busy?" She felt a bit hesitant. "It's not that I don't want to, but the new product launch with Fairy Meadow in March is quite important, so I've been busy with that recently." "I'm aware of that. Well, feel free to visit, maybe in August or September. We have a grand fair here." Ronaldo was like a carefree child who spent his days thinking about what to play and eat.

Abigail envied his carefree attitude. After hearing his words, she smiled and said, "I'll come when I can. However, I called you today because I hope you can continue investigating Kelly's background. She's been causing trouble behind the scenes, and L.Moon's development has been rocky." Without Kelly and the Pearson Family's interference, L.Moon would not have offended so many capital investors. Now that the Pearson Family was after L.Moon, those investors would likely want to crush them.

"I want to, but I can't. Let me give you some advice. Ask Sean. I think he knows more," Ronaldo suggested.

When he was investigating, his uncle told him he did not need to get involved in Kelly's matter because Sean had more information, so he did not want to tip off the culprits by investigating himself.

Abigail looked surprised. "Sean has been investigating this all along?" "It seems like it. After all, his grandfather was poisoned, which involved matters of life and death. Do you think he'd let the people behind it off easily?" He smiled.

She nodded. "You're right." After exchanging pleasantries with Ronaldo, Abigail found herself in a dilemma while holding her phone. If Sean was investigating Kelly for the sake of his grandfather, it might not be appropriate for her to intervene. In this case, however, their goals seemed to align. She could not help but sigh.

The Pearson Family was dealing with L.Moon, and Sean was still meddling behind the scenes. Of course, because Cameron had hit Kelly, his involvement was expected.

After thinking for a moment, she decided not to call Sean. She did not have the standing to ask him anything, as their common goal was just to deal with Kelly.

As such, she turned off her phone and decided to return to designing clothes.

Around noon, Luna returned from her meeting with Fairy Meadow.

"How did it go?" Abigail asked anxiously when they were about to go out for lunch.

"The situation doesn't look good. The accounts for these past few years at Fairy Meadow are a complete mess. When I went to see Howard, the tax authorities were already there, conducting an audit. It looks like it'll take several days," Luna replied.

"If there's a tax issue, we might have to pay back taxes. We don't even know how much," Abigail said with concern.

Paying back a few hundred million could be a catastrophe. The liquid assets of L.Moon and Fairy Meadow combined were only around 4.5 to 6 million, and if they could not pay it back, Fairy Meadow would face a severe backlash.

"There's a problem, for sure. Everything is in disarray at Fairy Meadow."

Otherwise, why would they conduct an audit for so many days?" Luna was not optimistic about Fairy Meadow. She had taken a look today, and several people from the finance department were already under detention.

"Even if the Pearson Family isn't a factor, the situation with Fairy Meadow is still very risky, and sooner or later, it will be exposed," Abigail said solemnly.

"If we wish to continue cooperating with Fairy Meadow, we must find a way to help the company rectify the tax issue, which would require changing the ownership structure again. But there's no other choice. Nothing in business ever goes completely smoothly. If we want to find a way out for L.Moon, we have to take on more risks," Luna explained as she placed her arm around Abigail's shoulder.

Abigail was talented in design, but when it came to running a company, she was less knowledgeable. While listening, she did not fully grasp all the details and finally concluded, "So, we need to raise money?" "Yes, but the rumors about Fairy Meadow being investigated are already gaining traction online. Soon, the entire internet will know that the company might've engaged in tax evasion. If it turns out to be true, their brand will be tarnished, and it will be difficult to raise the funds we need, even with you, the awardwinning designer, leading the way." Luna was now deeply concerned.

If it were just a regular tax audit, paying the back taxes would be enough, and there would not be a significant impact. However, as soon as things started to circulate on the internet, it would turn into a scandal.

In that case, L.Moon's moves had not been very effective.

"Today, Scarlett called me and said that as long as I design a gown for Kelly, all these problems will go away," Abigail said with a hint of compromise.

After all, it was just one gown... But no, I don't want to.

Fairy Meadow had problems now, but L.Moon was innocent. If they persisted in the conflict, would L.Moon be able to withstand it?

"I don't want you to compromise. We came here to expose Kelly's hypocrisy. If you compromise, it means we lose, and our trip to Capitalis would've been in vain. There will always be a way." Luna consoled Abigail "The fans will be upset. If Fairy Meadow has issues, the fans will demand that we cut ties with them." Abigail muttered.

Fairy Meadow was deceived by the higher-ups, but is the brand itself problematic? It's not. The issue lies in the internal management" In reality, Luna wanted to revive Fairy Meadow. The name is so beautiful, and it's a decade-old brand....

I Want a Divorce Chapter 447-We're Not Finished with Her!

With Fairy Meadow undergoing a tax audit, Howard was swamped with work.

Abigail had heard that Luna had argued with him several times, and with her strong personality, she wanted him to resolve the matter with Fairy Meadow.

However, he was facing pressure from the board of directors, who wanted to end the partnership with L.Moon. As a result, they were locked in a heated argument.

"Is Howard suggesting that we're causing trouble for Fairy Meadow? Did we cause the tax issues at Fairy Meadow?" After ending the call, Luna vented her frustrations to her.

Abigail patted her shoulder and comforted her. "Don't fight with him." "Who's fighting? I must've been crazy to date him. I shouldn't have associated with Fairy Meadow, nor should I find myself in this situationship," Luna said as she slumped onto the couch, her chest heaving.

Abigail replied softly, "If it's not feasible, we can just give up." Luna disliked the idea. "We've invested and already designed Fairy Meadow's spring collection. If we abandon it now, what happens to all those clothes?" "But I don't want to see you suffer like this," said Abigail Luna sighed. "I'm just venting. Is there a job without difficulties? Many people have it worse than me." "The shareholders of Fairy Meadow want to remove us, but they won't give us back the investment capital we've put in. Moreover, if there are significant tax issues, I don't believe the Pearson Family will bail Fairy Meadow out." Abigail felt that the Pearson Family was applying pressure but would not get involved in Fairy Meadow's future.

"You're right. I'll call Howard... No. I'll talk to him myself," she said before immediately getting up.

Abigail quickly held her back. "I'll go with you. With your temper, you might end up arguing with him." Luna sighed deeply. "Fine. You can say there." whatever you want when we get The two of them got into the car. On the way, Abigail thought about Josh and could not help but ask Luna, "Has Josh contacted you recently?" "No. I've blocked him. After what the Pearson Family did to us, how can he have the audacity to contact me?" Luna expressed angrily.

Josh contacted me and said he'd try to put an end to this, but I don't know if he can do it." Abigail fastened her seatbelt and lowered her gaze.

Luna hummed in response. "Even if he can, what's the point? Solving this issue is something he should do! That Kelly is a troublemaker. After we resolve the matter with L.Moon, I won't be finished with her!" "What will you do?" Abigail asked out of curiosity.

"I haven't figured that part out yet, Luna replied.

Hearing her words, Abigail did not overthink it.

When they arrived at Fairy Meadow, they two entered the meeting room with Howard. In just one week, his previous spirited demeanor had vanished and was replaced by weariness.

1/2 Abigail glanced at the man, who responded with a slight nod. Meanwhile, Luna observed this with a cold huff, showing her outward disdain for his current state.

"I heard that you want to remove L.Moon from Fairy Meadow. I'd like to understand what's next if that happens, including the investment we've made and the penalties in our contract." Abigail went straight to the point after sitting down.

Howard did not want to talk, but all the shareholders were looking at him. After a moment of silence, he spoke, "This matter hasn't been decided yet, Since we say it's a cooperation, we naturally hope to weather this difficult period together." Abigail nodded and continued, "What's the progress on your tax issues?" "Ms. Quinn, regarding the tax audit at Fairy Meadow, it's because of your actions that this situation has arisen. We hope to resolve it as soon as possible, but those you've offended say that as long as you apologize and agree to their modest demands, this matter can be resolved," Mr. Baker, one of the shareholders, spoke up.

Another shareholder, Mr. Macdonald, added, "Indeed. Isn't it just designing a dress for the young lady of the Pearson Family? What's the big deal?" Luna was so angry that she wanted to slam the table, but the meeting room door was suddenly pushed open. At the door stood Damon with a smile. "Do you mind if I join the meeting?" Then, Abigail saw Alfie standing behind him. It had been a long time since they had seen each other, so she immediately stood up and exclaimed happily, "It's been a while, Alfie!" "Ms. Quinn... Oh no, Miss Quinn. It's been a while. How is Old Mrs. Quinn's health?" Alfie entered the room with a grin.

She replied warmly, “She’s doing well. How’s your recovery going?” “It’s been so long. I’m as healthy as can be,” he said with a smile as he walked to the front of the desk and pulled a chair, sitting directly next to her.

In the meantime, Damon sat beside Luna and spoke immediately, “I heard that Fairy Meadow is having tax issues. Ms. Quinn and Miss Smith are my friends. If you’re experiencing financial difficulties, I can invest to help you through this.” Alfie sat with his legs crossed while occasionally engaging in casual conversation with Abigail.

The shareholders remained silent. After all, they were all astute individuals, and accepting Damon and Alfie’s assistance raised concerns about how the ownership of Fairy Meadow would be divided.

They simply could not let their company fall into the hands of outsiders!

I Want a Divorce Chapter 448-I’ve Never Been in Love your Seeing everyone’s silence, Alfie suddenly chuckled and said, “What’s wrong?”

Are there no issues with taxes? I’ve inquired and heard that Fairy Meadow has evaded a few hundred million in taxes over the past few To continue running the company, these taxes must be paid. And we need to find out where this years. money from tax evasion ended up.” “Mr. Willis, you don’t need to worry about paying the taxes. Fairy Meadow can manage to pay them. You’re investing now just to help L.Moon?” Howard looked at Alfie with an unfriendly attitude.

With a grin, Alfie replied, “Of course, it’s to help L.Moon. As for whether it’s an equity investment, that depends on their decision.” Howard glanced at the shareholders, who exchanged looks with one another.

Finally, Dominic Baker spoke up, “Ms. Quinn and the Pearson Family have a history in the past. Even though your investment is helpful this time, there might be future troubles. Fairy Meadow is a well- established brand with a history of over a century. We won’t willingly let it go down in infamy.” “An established brand should be able to withstand storms. The internal issues at Fairy Meadow are significant, and shifting the blame to L.Moon is not right, is it?”

Even without them, Fairy Meadow will restart after some time. Do you really believe there won’t be any underhanded dealings against you behind. your back? By not resolving your internal issues, can you safely overcome them?” Damon asked without much emotion.

Abigail listened calmly. However, she had never really considered involving Alfie. Behind Alfie was Sean. and the fact that he and Damon had come together today made her suspect Sean's involvement in the background.

Seeing the shareholders' displeased expressions, Howard responded, "Fairy Meadow will certainly address these matters in due course. However, the feud between the Pearsons and L.Moon will continue, and Fairy Meadow will remain a target for that family." Luna looked at him and asked, "So, how do you propose to resolve this?" Standing up, Abigail looked at him and stated, "L.Moon will have conflicts with many companies in the future. If Fairy Meadow is so averse to trouble, return the investment and breach-of-contract money to L.Moon before you pay the taxes." She did not believe the Pearsons could provide Fairy Meadow with that much money. Anyone with a bit of intelligence, like Howard, knew not to escalate things with L.Moon. Even though the Pearson Family had helped Fairy Meadow with the tax and investment funds this time, what could guarantee their future development?

Luna looked at Howard, and though she had some expectations for him initially, she decided it was better not to have any anticipation at all upon reflection. Fairy Meadow had come this far for a reason, and the obstacle was likely the conservative board and Howard, who had retreated midway.

Before this, he had been willing to face things together with L.Moon despite being targeted, but Luma also knew that she had a role in this. Lately, the couple had argued too much about these matters. Any goodwill they had for each other in the beginning had already been worn away by the bickering. Now, he wanted to distance himself from L. Moon, perhaps to avoid further arguments with her.

He took a deep breath and did not answer immediately. Instead, he contemplated for a while before saying. "I'm content working with L. Moon. There's no need to terminate our cooperation immediately. As long as you resolve the conflicts between you and the Pearsons, our cooperation should continue." ¹² Of course, he could not expect the Pearson Family to help Fairy Meadow. In theory, the Pearsons were now the common enemy of both L.Moon and Fairy Meadow, so it was safer to align with L.Moon than side with the Pearson Family.

"Mr. Creed, no matter what, I hope you'll think carefully. Fairy Meadow is a well-established brand, and choosing the wrong side will be a fatal and final blow," Abigail said, then prepared to leave with Luna.

Luna glanced at Howard, then stood up and followed Abigail as she left.

Similarly, Alfie and Damon followed the two ladies out. After leaving Fairy Meadow, Damon said, "I'll give you a piece of advice; there's no need to save Fairy Meadow. Let them collaborate with the Pearson Family, and I bet it will be bankrupt within a month. When that happens, you can acquire the brand.

faster." Abigail looked at him. "In that case, we don't need any funding now. Let's see how Fairy Meadow resolves its issues." Alfie raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Indeed, let's give Fairy Meadow a chance." He said this on the surface but clearly understood her intentions.

As the four prepared to leave, Howard's voice came behind them. "Miss Smith, let's talk." Luna stopped. "Wait for me in the car, Abigail." She also wanted to make it clear to him. After all, the situation had come to this point, and she did not want to force an ongoing entanglement.

Abigail looked at her with some concern.

"It's fine. I'm not that fond of him anyway," Luna whispered before heading toward Howard.

Alfie seemed surprised. "They dating?" "You couldn't tell?" Damon said quietly.

"I've never been in love, so how'd I know?" Alfie muttered.

Abigail watched Luna's retreating figure for a moment before heading back to where the car was parked. "Mr. Copper, how did you know that we were having a meeting with Fairy Meadow here?" she asked Damon while walking.

He had intended to keep it a secret, but Alfie immediately answered, "Oh, I don't want to hide it from you. Sean told us to attend. We're both locals here in Capitalis, and participating a little can be helpful to 1.Moon!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 449-For the Serious Only Damon gave Alfie a disapproving look, but the latter grinned shamelessly. "I may not have many qualities, but I'm straightforward. Ms. Quinn, don't you agree?" "Thank you for speaking the truth. Please pass a message to Sean on my behalf. There's no need to send me help. He should also remember what he said before. Abigail said politely to Alfie and then headed toward Luna's car.

With an exasperated sigh, Damon looked at Alfie. "I told you not to follow, but you insisted on coming and thought everything was fine... Ms. Quinn and Mr.

Graham have no contact anymore."

"I think it's better to be transparent in such matters. Hiding it just feels icky, don't you think?" Alfie said earnestly.

Once Abigail got into the car, she turned on the music and waited for Luna to return.

... Arriving in Howard's office, Luna watched as he poured water for her and immediately cut to the chase before saying, "You might as well just say it. I'm not thirsty." At that, he placed the glass of water on the counter and turned to look at her, his face filled with hesitation. "Luna, I think our personalities clash, and a romantic relationship doesn't benefit our collaboration either. I don't want to keep arguing with you. Let's break up." She nodded calmly and said, "Sure. It can cut losses in time. You can focus on resolving the internal issues at Fairy Meadow. As for the investment that L.Moon made and the breach of contract fines, you can repay them when you have the funds." Not expecting Luna to be so accommodating, Howard was surprised but immediately expressed his gratitude. "Thank you. And Abigail, too." She looked at him, her lips curling slightly. "Howard, you should take what Abigail said to heart. The current situation within Fairy Meadow is something I believe you understand better than anyone else. How you choose to proceed is entirely up to you." He nodded but remained relatively silent. She looked at him and gave a slight mocking smile. Without saying more, she turned to leave.

After leaving Fairy Meadow, Luna fell into silent contemplation with a furrowed brow. Eventually, she took out her phone and removed Josh's number from her blacklist.

When: Abigail saw Luna return, she immediately opened the car door. The latter got into the car and asked nonchalantly, "Have Alfie and Damon left?" "Yes" Abigail replied and continued to look at Luna's face closely.

Luna glanced at her and said with a smile, "I broke up with Howard, but I don't feel much. Maybe that's because I don't love him Alas" "Aren't you upset! Weren't you quite fond of him?" Abigail extended her hand and held Luna's. Luna remained silent before saying "I can't say for sure I just don't have many feelings about it. Let's go 111" "If you truly feel upset-" "Stop, Abigail. I've decided to accept Josh's pursuit." Abigail was taken aback. "But didn't you say you don't like him?" Luna shrugged. "I can work things out slowly even if I don't like him now."

Besides, nothing ventured, nothing gained. I want to see what tricks the Pearson Family is up to. Kelly alone is not enough; I need to get involved!" "I think this is too big of a sacrifice." Abigail objected as she believed that deceiving Josh's feelings was unethical.

“Do you think I’m making a bigger sacrifice, or is it Josh?” Luna continued, “I know you still appreciate his help before, but Kelly teamed up with the Pearson Family to target me. I can’t let her get away with it!” Luna was contemplating breaking up with Howard, and this was her stance on the matter.

Abigail still disagreed with her approach. “Deceiving one’s emotions isn’t good, especially when Josh isn’t the devil. Don’t you think?” She tried to convince her.

Luna pulled her hand back and started the car’s engine. How is he not the devil? My relationship with Howard went sour because of him. That day, he told Howard I abandoned him to cooperate with Fairy Meadow. If I don’t get back at this scheming man, I’ll never get over it!” So, it was a personal grudge.

Abigail said, “I didn’t know about this.” “I didn’t want to tell you. I thought it was embarrassing, Luna said as she drove.

“Nothing is embarrassing about it. I still can’t believe that Josh liked you. It’s just so strange to me.” Abigail admitted that she found the whole situation baffling.

Luna continued driving. “I feel the same way.” “Are you really going to be with him?” Abigail was still uncertain.

“Of course. I want to irritate Kelly and the Pearsons. If I can marry Josh, it’ll drive Scarlett crazy!” Luna could not wait to be with him, dying to see how the Pearson Family would react when they found out she was with him.

“You’re not afraid of angering Josh?” Abigail looked puzzled.

“I’m still angry, you know. He suddenly came and disrupted my relationship with Howard, and I didn’t even react in time, alright?” Luna growled.

Abigail sighed. “Please take it easy. If you provoke Josh, I’m afraid he’ll retaliate.” Lana smiled with a hint of mockery. “Rest assured. I’ve got a plan!”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 450-Are You Here to Stir Up Trouble?Within a week of breaking up with Howard, Luna officially announced her relationship with Josh. Their high-profile dates, including public displays of affection, made Abigail worry that Luna was pushing things too far and might face backlash.As Abigail worked diligently on her designs, Eric rushed into her workspace, looking astonished. “Did you know that Josh and Luna are together?” She felt a bit apprehensive and replied, “Yes...” “How did they get together? I asked Josh, but he didn’t

say anything.” Eric found it all quite bewildering. The sudden development of public displays of affection was like throwing a torpedo into the high society circle, causing quite a commotion. “They’re in love, and it’s not for us to judge,” she replied with lowered eyes. He went to sit on the nearby single couch and said earnestly, “I certainly wish them happiness in their relationship. But I heard that the Pearson Family has been going after you guys and disrupted the collaboration with Fairy Meadow, which is now being terminated.” “Yes. There were significant tax issues at Fairy Meadow, and the Pearsons reported them. They’re still auditing their accounts. The news has spread like wildfire online, and L.Moon fans don’t want us to collaborate with Fairy Meadow to avoid scandals that would harm our reputation,” she patiently explained to him. He nodded. “I see. In that case, it makes sense not to collaborate with them. The situation at Fairy Meadow is too chaotic, and you’d be taking on unnecessary burdens by working with them.” Abigail did not respond. Eric was unaware of L.Moon seeking an alternative, which was why he held that view. She also liked the brand name ‘Fairy Meadow.’ Regardless of the circumstances, she wanted to acquire them. He chatted with her in her workspace for a long time, and it was not until Josh called and asked him to bring her to the bar that they decided to leave. Since Fairy Meadow’s new product launch was hanging in the air, Abigail no longer needed to work late into the night, so she went along with Eric. Not for any other reason but because Luna was there. When they arrived at the bar, they spotted Josh with his arm around Luna’s waist, sitting on a couch and chatting intimately. They were a handsome couple, looking close and affectionate. They were at an upscale bar frequented by wealthy individuals. As soon as Luna saw Abigail, she waved at her. “You’re here!” Abigail could not understand how she managed to be so intimate with Josh when she claimed not to like him. “You two seem to be getting along well. Abigail walked closer and quietly commented to Luna. Luna was all smiles and said. I’ve seen worse, he’s grown on me more than Howard” I can’t keep up with your progress Abigail remarked Luna chuckled twice and leaned in close to whisper to her, “Because he’s head over heels in love with me.” Abigail pursed her lips and smiled. “You’re quite the charmer.” With Luna leading her, Abigail sat down. Josh was engaged in a cheerful conversation with Eric, who appeared to envy his relationship with Luna. “You can order dishes here as well. The food is pretty good-” “Oh, what a coincidence! Ms. Quinn and Miss Smith, you’re here too?” Luna’s words were interrupted by Alfie, who suddenly joined the conversation. The ladies then turned to see Alfie, Damon, and Sean approaching. “Indeed,” said Abigail as she withdrew her gaze. When Sean saw Eric, he subconsciously tightened his hand on his side. The news of Josh and Luna’s relationship had spread throughout the upper-class circles of Capitalis. As Josh’s good friend, it was only a matter of time before Eric and Abigail became a couple through Luna. Plus, it was very likely that Luna agreed to Josh’s pursuit because L.Moon could not hold on any longer. Alfie pulled Damon along and sat down next to Eric. “Since we’re all acquaintances, why don’t we sit at the same table?” Damon agreed quickly. “That’s a great idea. It’s also an excellent opportunity

to discuss the situation with the Pearson Family and how they sabotaged the collaboration between Fairy Meadow and L.Moon.” His words were rather inappropriate, rendering the previously relaxed atmosphere tense and awkward. In an attempt to disengage from the situation, Abigail grabbed the menu, after which Sean found a seat and signaled a waiter. “Bring a few more menus,” he whispered to the waiter. Alfie looked at Josh, whose expression was cold, and asked, “What’s going on with the Pearsons internally?” “Since you already know it’s an internal matter of our family, why ask further?” Josh replied in a cold tone. Abigail was about to order when Luna leaned over and whispered, “Have you decided what to eat? If not, you can take a look at the drinks first.” Abigail whispered back, “No. Any suggestion?” Luna looked at the menu while whispering to her, “Are these two close to Sean?” “Uh.. Alfie has a good relationship with Sean, and isn’t Damon in business with the Willis Family? Abigail answered in a hushed tone. “The relationships seem quite complicated. Are Alfie and Damon deliberately causing a scene here?” Luna said and then cleared her throat. 1. Moon’s two victims had not even cornered Josh yet, but Damon and Alfie seemed to be interrogating him already.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

451-460

I Want a Divorce Chapter 451-Yes, I’m Lovesick Abigail could tell that Damon was intentionally asking that. The Pearsons’ actions against L.Moon were a fact, so the meaning behind the public announcement of a relationship between Luna and Josh became intriguing.

“Is it not true that the Pearsons are going after our collaboration with the Fairy Meadow?” Abigail asked Luna.

“It’s true, but don’t you have a new idea?” Luna asked with a smile. They continued to whisper to each other, completely oblivious to Sean, who was watching them. When she raised her head and found him. looking at them, she

immediately lowered her eyes and whispered, “Sean is looking at us. What do you think he’s thinking?” Abigail turned the menu to the next page and said indifferently, “Don’t care.” With a lower voice, Luna asked again, “What does he want?” “Order!” Abigail’s voice raised slightly. Why does she keep mentioning Sean? It’s disturbing my peace of mind.

At the same time, Damon and Alfie were busy talking to Eric and Josh, so it was not until Abigail and Luna had ordered their food and drinks that Eric and Josh could finally catch their breath.

“Have you ordered?” Eric quickly left the encircling group and sat next to Luna, for he did not want to deal with people he was unfamiliar with.

“Yes,” Abigail replied.

After standing up, Luna noticed that Damon and Alfie were still talking to Josh.

She then spoke loudly, “Are you two that close to him?” Damon coughed “hile Alfie replied with a smile, “We’re in the process of getting close.” At that moment, Abigail saw Luna walk up to Josh and lean on his chest. “Even if you’re close, don’t come and disturb our date as soon as you arrive. If you have much to say, find a separate table for you two to talk.” Josh turned his head to look at Luna, and his eyes showed a restrained smile.

Just as Abigail was amazed at how great Luna was, she heard Eric say with envy. They complement each. other. Josh is introverted, and Luna is like a blooming rose, passionate and lively.” “Is that so?” Abigail chuckled. She had never seen Luna in love, but she knew her friend was not so forward. The longer she observed, the more she felt Luna was just playing with Josh.

“Yes,” Eric replied with a nod.

Instinctively, she asked him, “Is this Josh’s first love?” “Yeah. His family had expectations of him before, so he never considered dating while studying. After taking over the family business and opening a woodcarving tea house, he got busy looking for his little sister. Also, he had a late start in comprehending love. Meeting Luna was the first time he had any understanding of it, he replied, smiling As Abigail nodded, she silently mourned for Josh Poor thing. His first love is a lie 12 Thinking about it, she was starting to find herself unethical. However, upon closer reflection, there was no way she could have persuaded Luna. L.Moon was something that she had painstakingly built. After much effort, they finally managed to collaborate with the Fairy Meadow, hoping to establish L.Moon’s brand, but it was ruined by the Pearsons.

And who caused that? Abigail.

Hence, she was the last person qualified to dissuade her.

“Abigail?” Eric called the inattentive Abigail a few times.

His call interrupted her thoughts, and she looked at him. “What’s wrong?” “Are you tired? I’ve called you several times,” he asked with concern.

“No, I’m not. I’m going to the restroom.” She was not tired but just afraid of revealing anything.

In the restroom, she splashed her face with cold water. After regaining her composure, she was startled by Sean just as she turned around. She was about to speak but quickly stopped, realizing she was not the only one who could go to the restroom.

Yet, as she was about to walk away, Sean halted her. “Isn’t Luna dating Howard?” “How did you know?” She looked at him coldly. “Oh, Cameron told you?” “Since Josh and Luna got together, there have been constant rumors and gossip in the circle. I must be deaf not to hear them.” As he approached her, he looked deeply into her eyes.

Abigail took a step back and stared at him. “Their relationship seems to have nothing to do with you.” Though that was what she said, she was curious about the rumors circulating outside.

“Is Luna dating Josh for the sake of L.Moon?” he asked, blocking her way.

“It’s none of your business,” she responded indifferently.

“Will you also choose to be with Eric because Luna is with Josh?” Sean lowered his head to look at her.

His question surprised her, as she could not comprehend why he would think that way. “Why are you asking this?” Her voice became colder.

After a moment of silence, he replied, “I just want to know if you’d also choose to be with Eric for the sake of L.Moon.” “I hadn’t thought about it before, but now, it seems like an option. After all, it’s the Pearsons we’re dealing with, and both the main branch and the side branch have caused a lot of trouble for L.Moon. If I were to be with Eric, the entire Pearson Family should be furious, right?” she said seriously.

Suddenly, Sean gripped Abigail’s wrist. “Then, I’ll tell Josh Luna is playing with his feelings.” “Are you sick in the head?” she retorted.

“Yes, I’m lovesick,” he said with a tone of deep affection

I Want a Divorce Chapter 452-Did I Hit a Person?

There was nothing in Abigail's expression except for speechlessness. She pushed Sean away and said with an icy tone, "Sean, you keep going back and forth, and I'm tired of it. Can you please stay away from me?" He did not mind her words and was about to follow her out when Alfie and Damon approached them. Just then, Alfie signaled for him to stay for a moment.

Seeing they did not follow her, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief but celebrated too early. Before she could return to her scat, a drunken man intercepted her.

The man was clearly intoxicated, and his gaze was lecherous. Disgusted, she furrowed her brows and tried to avoid him, but the man grabbed her wrist and

said, "You're hot. How about having a drink with me and my buddies?" "Let go of me, or I'll call the cops." She shook off his grip.

That made the man stumble, nearly falling, and he immediately became furious.

"A woman coming to a bar alone is just to hook up with men, isn't it? What decent woman hangs out in bars? Stop pretending to be innocent!" His voice was loud, and in the quiet bar, everyone's attention was drawn to them.

Abigail had not wanted to engage with him, but upon hearing his words, she lifted her foot and kicked his groin with her high heel. At once, the man let out a pig-like scream, clutching his crotch and falling to the ground.

As she approached him, she looked down at him condescendingly and said word by word, "You don't get a say in what women are or aren't, especially where we set foot. Also, trash like you will be trash wherever you go. Do you understand?" "Mr. Carter!" The moment she finished speaking a group of men rushed toward them. The leader of the group helped up the man Abigail had just kicked while others surrounded her. "Do you know who you just hit? This question came from one of the men who were surrounding her. He was in a suit and polished leather shoes and had applied a significant amount of hair gel.

"Who? I remember just kicking away a piece of trash, she replied calmly.

"You're doomed!" the man said.

"I know you; you're L.Moon's designer, Alana. As a public figure, you publicly attacked someone! We'll expose you!" Another person chimed in.

Abigail was about to respond, but Eric rushed in and shielded her. However, before he could speak, Alfie arrived and grabbed the person planning to expose Abigail. Before the man could react, he was thrown over the shoulder to the ground by him.

At the same time, Sean entered the crowd and pushed Eric aside, standing before Abigail. He gazed at her intently before turning to the others and saying, "Do you wish to continue?" Seeing the odds were against them, the others quickly backed off with the two injured men.

Following that, Alfie rushed to Abigail's side, and Eric was shoved aside once again. "Are you okay?" Alfie she replied to the grinning Alfie politely.

"What did that old guy say?" he asked. After some contemplation, she spoke, "He said that decent women don't come to bars, and I came here to hook up with men." She had initially considered letting it go, thinking that the man had been humiliated enough. However, on second thought, she felt that someone who dared to casually accost a stranger in a bar and make derogatory remarks must have a terrible character. He might even engage in such despicable behavior without fear regularly.

Hearing that, Sean chuckled. "Some men just lack self-awareness. Alfie, you know what to do, right?" With a smile, Alfie replied, "I know." He quickly caught up with the group of people and grabbed the old guy, leading him away.

Eric, who had lost the limelight to Sean, felt somewhat dissatisfied.

Just then, Damon shielded Abigail and spoke politely, "We haven't eaten yet.

Don't be angry because of some jerk. Come, let's go eat." Sean followed them, casting a sidelong glance at Eric. Unable to hold back any longer, the latter said, "Old Mrs. Graham has repeatedly made things difficult for Ms. Quinn. If I were you, I'd stay away from her.

"Your family was also badmouthing her online, but I don't see you distancing from her. You know that you have many crazy fans, yet you meet her privately," Sean calmly retorted.

His words left Eric with no words to retort.

When Sean noticed that, a mocking smile played on his lips. You want to argue with me?

Abigail had initially thought the incident with the stranger was just a minor episode. However, as they left the bar, she discovered that videos of her kicking the middle-aged man were circulating online. These videos were taken out of context, claiming that the other person was just drunk, accidentally said something to her, and then got struck.

Those who smeared her conveniently left Sean and the others out of the story.

Only after seeing the Instagram post did Luna learn about the incident. "This was orchestrated!" After several drinks, her anger flared.

"I'll investigate it." Josh immediately reassured her.

Without a word, Abigail glanced at him.

Luna understood the meaning behind her gaze. Suppressing her anger, she called out to him. "Joshie, you must get to the bottom of this. Don't let Abigail be wronged. She's more important to me than my real sister. If she's hurt, I'll be mad." Hearing her clingy tone, Sean felt goosebumps all over his body. However, Josh seemed to enjoy it as he hugged her waist. "Okay. I won't disappoint you."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 453-Poor Acting Luna leaned on Josh's chest and pulled at his tie, saying, "Take me to your home. I want to see how rich your family is. You know, I started from the bottom, and even now, I still have the mentality of being poor. I've always looked up to life in Capitalis since I was young. I want to know what kind of luxurious villa the rich in Capitalis live in." Seeing the scene, Alfie rubbed his arms and walked over to Sean, shivering involuntarily. Meanwhile, Damon pressed his lips together, trying not to laugh.

Only Eric spoke, "So cheesy. I'm leaving." He could not stand it anymore.

Sean tilted his body and asked Abigail, "Is this how she behaves when she's in love?" Her expression was numb. "She's never been in love, so how'd I know?" Josh looked at them and said, "I'll take her home first. She's only like this because she's drunk. We'll be off." "Hurry up and leave. I can't stand looking at you two." Eric waved his hand.

Suddenly, Luna grabbed Abigail's hand. "Abigail, come with me." "Okay, you can go take a look, but you have to come back with me, or Grandma will worry." Abigail could not risk letting Luna stay overnight at the Pearson Residence. Doing that out of revenge would be a huge loss.

“Okay.” Luna pretended to be obedient. She was only acting like this because she had had a few drinks: usually, she was serious.

Abigail and Josh helped her into the car. Meanwhile, Sean stood there for a moment before getting into the car with Alfie and Damon.

The moment they entered the car, Damon spoke, “Luna’s acting is so bad. Can’t Eric tell?” “I think what’s weirder is Josh looking like he’s on cloud nine.” Alfie was surprised.

Sean glanced at Alfie and asked Damon, “If your girlfriend were like her, clinging to you like honey, would you be able to tell if she was acting?” After imagining. Damon said seriously. “I’d probably be as infatuated as Josh.” “That’s why. Regardless of whether it’s real or fake, it’s easy to be deceived if you like her,” Sean replied.

Although he found it cheesy, he knew that if the person were Abigail, he would be infatuated too. Yet, Alhe could not believe it. “Is it really that magical? I’ve never been in love. You guys better not deceive me.” “You’ve been single forever. You have no idea how happy being in love is.” Damon could not stop talking about the girlfriend topic.

Without a word, Scan listened to his love story.

Damon had met his girlfriend in a video game and was drawn to her adorable personality. Later, they would talk on the phone unil they went to sleep at night.

Many said that his girlfriend was unworthy of him due to their differing so tal scatuses, but he loved her so much that he wished he could give her everything he had.

“Dang you make our want to fall in love too. You dewebe girl asil they’re in al tutur treasurer but I don’t see it.” Alfie was skeptical.

Just then, Damon turned to Sean. “What do you think, Sean?” “I have a friend named Kevin. He’s a playboy and not very loyal to women. To him, all women are the same. If it doesn’t work out, he breaks up, and if he gets bored, he breaks up. So, it depends on the person. Get it?” Sean explained to the two.

Alfie had not said a word when Sean continued, “You’re about to hit thirty and still single. I guess you’re the perfect single material.” Hearing that, Damon could not help but burst into laughter. “Sean is right.” “I don’t believe it. I have to experience love for myself, said Alfie.

Without saying much, Sean looked out the window with worry in his eyes. Luna brought Abigail to the Pearson Residence, probably to protest. If Josh doesn't stand with them, using Luna for revenge against the Pearsons will only make L.Moon's situation even worse.

Outside the Pearson Residence, Luna and Josh got out of the car. As Abigail closed the car door on the other side, she noticed that Eric had followed them.

"I'm here to visit Madam Harper," Eric said somewhat awkwardly to her.

Abigail responded with a simple hum without saying much.

After a glance at Eric, Luna pulled Josh, saying, "You're indeed rich in Capitalis.

This is such a big and luxurious home." He looked at her with eyes full of tenderness. "Do you like big houses?" "Who doesn't? Poor people go crazy for them," she replied.

As they spoke, the four of them entered the living room of the Pearson Residence. Expectedly. Scarlett and Kelly were watching TV in the living room.

The moment Josh walked into the living room with Luna, who was giggling and chattering. Scarlett and Kelly immediately turned to look.

"Mr. Josh is back." A maid quickly came over to bring Josh a pair of slippers.

He nodded and said warmly, "Bring a pair for Abigail and my girlfriend." His words startled the maid, but she quickly went to the shoe cabinet to fetch the slippers. Scarlett, who had heard Josh's words, had an incredibly vivid expression.

When Abigail met her eyes, she greeted her with a smile. "Good evening.

Madam Harper. My friend and I "came to visit I hope you don't mind" Meanwhile, Luna leaned on Josh's cheek and said coquettishly. "I had a bit too much to drink. I'm feeling dizzy" Abigail could not help but think, Don't act so blatantly!

Likewise, Eric touched his arm awkwardly.

However, Josh did not mind her playful act and just smiled, saying, "I'll have the maid make you some soup later." At that point, Scarlett was furious. "Are you doing this on purpose to defy me, Josh? You know very well that our family is at odds with L.Moon. Why did you have to choose Luna as your girlfriend?" Her face turned red, her body shaking

I Want a Divorce Chapter 454-For Our Love As Abigail listened silently, she changed into the slippers.

Beside her, Eric whispered, "Don't worry about it. Let Josh handle this." She nodded and followed Eric inside.

After Luna changed into the slippers, she put on an upset expression. "Why is your mother so fierce?" Incensed, Scarlett glared at Luna and said, "What's wrong with that? You want to marry my son to make us stop bothering L.Moon, right? Let me tell you that it won't happen!"

Just after her words, Luna turned and clung to Josh's neck, whining, "Your mother scolded me!" Sobbing. she mumbled, "How can she be like this? There should be a clear boundary between work and our private lives. Is she trying to intimidate me?" Meanwhile, Abigail silently observed Kelly's expression, finding satisfaction in her discomfort.

Josh patted Luna's back, reassuring her, "It's alright. Let me take you to my study. There's a computer and everything you need. You can play with Abigail there." "Abigail and Eric can go to your study; I want to go to your room." Luna was there to provoke Scarlet! and Kelly, so she seized this opportunity to be as mischievous as she could.

"Alright, it's your call." Josh pinched her cheek.

Seeing that, Scarlett screamed in frustration, "Did you even listen to me?" "It's my love life, not yours. I like her," he replied calmly At once, Scarlett's eyes turned red, and she choked out. Josh, you like her, but does she like you? She and Abigail are doing this on purpose to deceive you!" "She didn't deceive me," he said in a confident tone.

Eric, who was standing nearby, whispered, "Madam Harper, I'll take her upstairs." Scarlett didn't want to give Eric a hard time, so she waved her hand, saying, "You don't need to ask me. Since you're all in this together, go wherever you want." Since Eric was familiar with Scarlett, he paid no heed to her complaints and pulled Abigail along. preparing to go upstairs.

At this moment, Luna said, "Madam Harper, why would I deceive your son?

Even if I did, that wouldn't stop your actions against L.Moon, would it? I won't do unrewarding things. Is it wrong to like your son? The fault is with your family. If you stop targeting L.Moon, we can be in love without a problem." Kelly rolled her eyes. "We Pearsons treated L.Moon well initially. I just asked Abigail to make me a dress, but she pretended to be pitiable and had Sean's men attack me. My parents were upset, so they began opposing you. If you

apologize and make a dress for me, this matter will be resolved.” At this moment, Abigail halted and remarked, “Honestly Kelly, you don’t deserve to wear the dresses I design” “What did you say?” Scarlett screamed, her voice piercing.

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“I said Kelly doesn’t deserve to wear the dresses I design. Did you hear it this time?” Abigail repeated calmly.

Enraged, Scarlett pushed Luna, who was clinging to Josh, aside and pointed her finger at her face while she shrieked, “Get out now with your friend! I won’t allow you to be with my son, not unless I’m dead! You two did this on purpose.

You seduced him to come against me!” Maintaining her nonchalant expression, Luna shrugged. “Seduce your son?

Why don’t you ask who confessed to whom first and who disrupted my relationship with my ex-boyfriend?” your son Josh stood by Luna’s side and held her hand. “It was me. She was dating Howard, and I disrupted her relationship with him. She dated me first, and she only dated him because of L.Moon and Fairy Meadow’s collaboration. In the end, they broke up.” “There are so many women out there, but you choose to have feelings for her?

Even with all the trouble between Abigail and our Pearson Family and how they are bullying your sister, you still have feelings for her friend?” Scarlett was fuming at this point.

As Josh looked at her, he said, “Kelly can have feelings for Abigail’s exhusband, but when it comes to me, I can’t have feelings for Abigail’s friend?” “You’re driving me insane. Do all the people around Abigail have some kind of charm? You both make it impossible for me to have peace!” Scarlett rambled.

At the same time, Eric gently tapped Abigail’s hand, hinting that they should go upstairs. However, she didn’t move.

Just then, Luna leaned on Josh’s arm, acting like an innocent girl. “This shows how amazing Abigail is that? she has so many outstanding friends around her.

Isn’t that a simple concept?” “Shut your mouth!” Scarlett shouted at her.

Luna pouted. “You’re so fierce. I don’t want to live with such a mother-in-law in the future. I’m sure she’ll be cursing me every day.” Even in this situation, Josh couldn’t help but smile at

her words. When Scarlett noticed that, she pointed. her finger at him and scolded, "You ungrateful child!

I'm infuriated, and yet, you're smiling?" "Just stop being angry, then. Luna is great, and your bias against her and Abigail is why you're so angry. In any case, I want her, and I'm going to marry her. Your anger won't change that." Josh stifled his smile and tightened his grip on Luna's hand.

"I'll marry you too, so it seems like you have to fight for our love, Luna whispered.

"You're seducing my son right in front of me, and you're denying it?" Scarlett shouted again.

With an innocent expression, Luna said, "I didn't. Don't all lovers act like this?

We have a good relationship. Of course, we'll behave like this. Haven't you been in love too? I don't think your marriage was an arranged one." Abigail found Luna both amusing and morally questionable.

Realizing that she couldn't argue with Luna, Scarlett burst into tears. "You ungrateful child! You're trying to make me die of anger. I'll tell your father that you've conspired with outsiders to bully rae and your sister You're in big trouble!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 455-Love at First Sight Luna was taken aback when she saw that Scarlett had started crying, and Abigail was equally surprised.

As Josh patted Luna's hand, he said gently, "You and Abigail go upstairs with Eric for now. I'll come up later." "Okay." Luna was stunned.

Only after the three of them entered Josh's study did she slowly snap out of her daze. "His mother is such a child. She starts crying when she can't win an

argument she muttered to Eric.

Eric, who sat in a chair, said with a smile, "His mother is quite adorable. Even after having two children, she still has a very innocent personality." Before this, Abigail had noticed that Scarlett always pretended to be very tough.

Luna was astonished. "No wonder I was able to make her cry. And she said she would tell her husband. Will Josh be beaten up by his father?" "It's hard to say. His father really likes Madam Harper," Eric replied.

"It's quite evident," Luna remarked.

Looking at Luna, Abigail hesitated several times and ultimately chose not to speak for the time being.

Downstairs, Josh spent some time consoling Scarlett, but she was still crying.

"You rascal! I've spent so much effort taking care of my skin, and you've given me so many wrinkles all at once!" She sobbed.

Kelly, sitting by her side, also looked angry. "You're just not satisfied until you make Mom angry. Even though our relationship with them is so bad, you deliberately chose to like Luna." "Isn't Uncle Vincent's relationship with Sean even worse? You still plotted behind his back, right?" Josh handed a tissue to Scarlett.

At once, Scarlett slapped his arm. "How dare you blame your sister?" He fell silent.

With teary eyes, Kelly turned to look at Josh. "Josh, now that you're dating Luna, you seem to think that everything I do is wrong, don't you?" "You made Old Mrs. Graham come to Capitalis to harass Abigail, smashing her tablet. It was before Luna and I started dating, wasn't it?" Josh prompted. "I didn't say anything about your way of pursuing Sean, but you clearly knew about the feud between Old Mrs. Graham and Abigail, and yet you let Old Mrs.

Graham come and harass her?" Kelly looked at him, tears welling up in her eyes. "Did you find any evidence that I asked Old Mrs. Graham to harass her?" "I won't make baseless accusations without evidence, he replied.

"Alright alright. Stop arguing! Scarlett shouted.

"Why can't we speak: Can't we say anything when we've done something wrong? I've always been protective of her, but seems like she doesn't have much of a sense of belonging to our family. Isn't it 11:

1.2 because we're too polite to her?" At this point, Josh didn't want to dismiss Kelly's mistakes lightly.

"So, you mean you're scolding me to make me integrate better into this family?" Kelly's voice trembled.

“Do you want us to be polite to you all the time? If you make a mistake, you should admit it,” he retorted.

Tears rolled down her cheeks, and she choked out, “I’m sorry. I won’t contact Old Mrs. Graham anymore.” After saying that, she rushed upstairs.

A crying Scarlett couldn’t care less about herself and turned to go after Kelly.

“Kelly!” Yet, Kelly didn’t respond and ran quickly.

Scarlett couldn’t catch up with her, so she turned back and gave Josh’s arm a few slaps. “Why must you make her admit her mistakes? She just got back!” “It’s only right to admit your mistakes when you’re wrong. There are plenty of ways for her to make Sean like her instead of holding grudges against Abigail.

Abigail and Sean have no relationship anymore. What’s the use of her resenting Abigail? Is it just because Sean still likes Abigail that she goes after her?” Josh, however, was unyielding.

“It’s normal for young girls to be a bit jealous, right? You should protect her instead of Abigail!” Scarlett’s attitude became forceful again.

“I can’t do that. Mom, this is not how you and Dad taught me. I’m going upstairs.” “You’re not going upstairs! Break up with Luna. Do you hear me?” She held onto him tightly. “She and Abigail are deceiving you. You know we’re dealing with L.Moon and yet, you’re with her?” “I told you not to harm L.Moon. Josh stood there, enunciating each word clearly as he announced, “I love Luna, and it was love at first sight. It was not her who chose me; it was me!” Scarlett was furious and was nearly on the verge of tears again. “Do you have any integrity at all?” “None,” he replied immediately.

With red eyes, Scarlett choked out, “You don’t even listen to me anymore.” “Mom, you’ve changed. You never used to guilt-trip me like this.” He sounded a bit disappointed.

Before she could respond, he continued, “You always told me that my love life is my own choice, and no matter which girl I liked, you would support me.” “That’s because you’re exceptional. I knew you’d find an outstanding girl, but I never expected you to choose Luna. Her bestie, Abigail, is bullying your sister.

Do you know that?” She thought he was being utterly stubborn.

Calmly, Josh replied, "She's not bullying Kelly. You favor Kelly, so you only believe what she says."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 456-Sweet and Smooth "Also, Luna is very capable. She manages L.Moon's orders, contracts, and more. She's the one handling everything. If a girl like her isn't considered outstanding in your eyes, then what kind of girl is considered outstanding?" Josh continued to reason with Scarlett.

"In any case, I won't agree!" Scarlett's voice grew louder again.

After a sigh, he said, "This is prejudice. You upset me." With that, he turned and went upstairs, leaving Scarlett staring at him in disbelief.

A moment later, she pressed on her chest and looked at Kelly. "Oh my, he's upset? I'm the one who should be upset! He clearly knew we were in conflict with L.Moon, yet he's dating Luna. He's trying to ruin this family." Kelly patted her chest and said, "Luna and Josh haven't even met many times.

Even if he likes her, she may not necessarily like him back. Dating him seems deliberate." Of course, Scarlett knew that Luna had ulterior motives, but she had already captivated Josh.

"When is Dad coming back?" Kelly suddenly asked.

"His overseas project still has some time to go. I can handle this matter," Scarlett said, wiping away her tears.

Kelly grunted and didn't press the matter further.

In the upstairs study, Josh brought drinks for Abigail and Luna, then sat down at the computer desk. "How about watching a movie? I can order some late-night snacks," he suggested.

Eric looked at Abigail and said, "How about I take Abigail out for a walk first?

You two need to talk, right?" "What is there to talk about? His mother doesn't like me, but it's not like he doesn't like me. I'm not that petty," Luna said in a carefree manner. After all, she had achieved her goal for the day. Scarlett was in tears, and Kelly was surely seething with anger.

As Abigail looked around Josh's study, she said, "You've decorated this study nicely." The study was filled with wooden carvings he had made, but there were also many modern electronic devices, giving it a kind of classical cyberpunk vibe.

Suddenly, Luna walked up to Josh and casually sat on his lap. "I'll be leaving with Abigail in a little while. Don't argue with your mother. I'm afraid your father will beat you up when he's back." Her actions were making Josh itch with desire. However, his more than two decades of gentlemanly upbringing kept him composed as he replied, "Okay, but my father won't beat me up. I'm almost 30" She placed her finger on his face and slid it down gently I'm just worried about you. Why are you always 50 serious?" This scene was making Abigail tee! increasingly uncomfortable.

Luna had the potential to be a seductress, and Josh, on the other hand, was the quintessential gentleman They were just like Romeo and Juliet t 12 As Eric watched them, he was filled with envy. Is this what love is like? It seems even sweeter and more exciting than a romance film!

"We'll go for a walk outside. Call me when you want to leave, Luna." Abigail couldn't stand it anymore; she wanted to escape.

"Okay!" Luna deliberately spoke in a cutesy voice.

Once Abigail and Eric left, Josh couldn't resist reaching out and embracing Luna around her waist.

His voice was slightly husky as he said, "If you keep this up, you won't be able to leave tonight." Luna moved closer to him, her eyes sparkling. "Abigail will get angry." He nuzzled her nose. It was evident that he was falling for her. "What about a kiss, then?" With a smile, she whispered, "We've just started dating. Isn't kissing too fast?" "What about you and Howard? You slept with him shortly after meeting him," he said as he looked into her eyes.

"If you're going to compare it like that, we might as well fast-forward to breaking up." Her tone turned cold.

Hearing that, he pressed his lips together and, in the end, restrained his desires.

"No kissing, then." "Shall we watch a movie and chat?" Luna actually didn't like Josh very much.

Everything she had done was out of revenge.

She had some feelings for Howard, but toward Josh, it was only resentment.

With that, Josh got up and turned on the projector.

Meanwhile, Abigail and Eric strolled through the neighborhood, with one walking ahead and the other following closely behind.

Eric's mind was filled with scenes of Luna getting close to Josh, and he couldn't help but get excited. Josh and Luna look really good together. I didn't expect their relationship to progress so quickly." "It's indeed quite quick," Abigail replied. She didn't particularly like discussing Josh and Luna's affairs.

Noticing her lack of interest in the topic, Eric said with a smile, "I wish I could be like Josh, too. He really likes Luna. Their relationship makes me envious." "At the beginning, it's certainly sweet and smooth, but real compatibility can only be seen after a long time," she said gently.

However, he was well aware of the suffering underlying her words.

Abigail, who had suffered setbacks in both love and marriage, knew best that momentary happiness didn't mean much. Only those who went through hardships together and still stayed together were truly suitable for each other.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 457-Are You a Bully?

As Abigail and Eric strolled in the neighborhood, Cameron appeared out of nowhere.

"I'm here to pick you up, Ms. Quinn." Looking at Cameron's smiling face, Abigail said faintly, I thought I told you to go home. How did you my address?" know

"I am your bodyguard. Thus, I must know where you are at all times," Cameron replied casually.

"When did you get promoted to being my bodyguard?" Abigail looked at him coldly. She knew it must be Sean's order for him to be here.

"Ms. Quinn... Oh, I mean, Mrs. Graham, I get a salary of three thousand every month. You must let me be of some use, or else I won't have peace of mind," Cameron replied with a bitter smile.

Abigail took out her phone and sent a message to Luna. At the same time, she mentioned to him. "You're quite dedicated to the job." Eric had tried to interject several times but failed. Finally, he found a chance and said, "I can take her home. Since you're already off duty, you don't need to make this trip." Hearing his words, Cameron grinned and said, "That won't do. After all, you're not the one who is earning the three thousand."

"You can share it with me if you're so morally inclined," Eric retorted with a smile.

Cameron sighed and commented, "You make three hundred thousand a day, yet you still want my salary. which is a measly three thousand. Is this how all you celebrities act? Like a bully?" At that moment, Abigail received a message from Luna. Once she saw that Luna had told her to go ahead, she interrupted Eric and said, "You can help me take Luna home. I'll go with Cameron." Eric felt disappointed upon hearing that, but he still nodded. "I'll let Josh know."

However, it's up to him. whether he agrees or not." Abigail didn't say anything about it. After all, it was up to Luna whether she wanted to stay with the Pearson Family or not. Since they were both adults, it was normal if they spent the night together.

Abigail followed Cameron outside and saw a car parked not far away. Without much thought, she entered the car, only to realize someone else was sitting inside. In that split second, Abigail was startled, and the car's headlights were immediately turned on.

Cameron sat in the driver's seat with a smile and asked "Are you ready? I'm going to drive now." Abigail looked at Sean, who was sitting in the car, and exclaimed, "Who are you trying to scare?!" "If you're scared, you must be guilty of something," Sean replied casually. Abigail rolled her eyes at his words. "Your words are bullsh*t. They don't hold for long, do they?" Sean scratched his car and commened, "It's not like I can control it. How shameless of him!" Abigail thought while gritting her teeth.

19 As Cameron started the car, Sean mentioned, "Aren't you afraid that Luna's plan will backfire if she is found out toying with Josh's feelings? Although Josh may have a good temperament, his parents are different. They dote on Josh very much. If they discover that you and Luna are deceiving him, I wonder what they might do to you." "How can you be certain that Luna is playing with Josh's feelings?" Abigail denied it. After all, this was something that should be kept a secret. No one could know about this.

"Anyone can tell. Josh is willing to fall into Luna's trap because he has a good temper and likes her," Sean said.

Immediately, Abigail became anxious. "Are you saying that Josh knows Luna is deceiving him?" "Luna broke up with Howard not long ago before starting a new relationship with Josh. Anyone who has common sense can tell what she's thinking. Moreover, why do you think that Josh is a harmless person to be manipulated by Luna?" Sean looked at Abigail with an odd expression.

"Luna also has her charm. Otherwise, Josh wouldn't have fallen for her. Abigail continued to defend her stance.

"You're not wrong. Josh is willing to be fooled by Luna, but what about the Pearson Family? Especially with Kelly adding fuel to the fire, Sean added coldly.

Abigail snorted and said, "It's none of your business." "Don't take someone's goodwill for granted," Sean commented coldly. "I am also partly responsible that L.Moon is being targeted by the Pearson Family. Thus, I am here to handle the issue." "I don't need you to handle this. I have my own plan," Abigail retorted.

Sean leaned back in his seat and asked, "Are you planning on waiting for Fairy Meadow to end their cooperation with you and then be abandoned by the Pearson Family? Then, you'll use the debt Fairy Meadow owes L.Moon to acquire the assets at a low price.

Initially, Abigail had thought about this. However, she didn't expect Sean to know it either. Plus, if he could have guessed her purpose, so would the Pearsons.

"Your plan is great, but Josh's father, Lawrence, is not a fool." Sean looked at Abigail with a sharp gaze.

Abigail pursed her lips and remained silent. If her plan were to be discovered by Lawrence, he could counteract it, and L.Moon would suffer significant losses.

"When he finds out that Luna is toying with his son's feelings, maybe he will torment L.Moon, don't you think? He doesn't need to rush to deal with L.Moon since the Pearson Family is rich. In just a year, L.Moon could gradually fade out of the public eye due to various reasons. Sean continued to analyze the consequences with Abigail.

Abigail pursed her lips tightly and said nothing.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 458-A Sweet Talker In the end, Sean told her his purpose for this visit. "Let's work together." "Anyone can participate in L.Moon's shares, but not you." Abigail refused him directly.

"I know you're refusing me because of my grandmother. However, you can rest assured that within a month, she won't interfere in anything I do," Sean said confidently.

"You always say that, but it never happens. Sean, can you keep your promise for once?" Abigail was getting annoyed at this point.

In the meantime, Cameron quietly raised the soundproof panel.

Sean knew Abigail was irritated with him. After a moment of silence, he said, "I can keep my word on anything except when it comes to you." "You say that as if this is something to be proud of," Abigail muttered in disdain.

"Consider the cooperation again. I don't need L.Moon's shares, and Alfie or Damon can handle the financial matters. Sean leaned back in his seat and acted casually.

"It's fine." Abigail would rather take a bank loan than accept Sean's offer.

However, his words served as a reminder for her. She couldn't let L. Moon be ruined, and as for Fairy Meadow, she wanted to take over it.

Seeing that she was in deep thought, Sean knew she was plotting something based on his information. Thus, he asked, "What are you thinking?" Abigail snapped back to her senses and looked at him. This doesn't concern you." Sean looked at her and prompted, "Luna is smarter than you. After all, she can flirt with someone she doesn't like, for L.Moon's sake. If she were in your position, she would definitely choose to accept my offer." "You don't need to sweet-talk me with these words," Abigail replied coldly.

"How is this sweet talk? Just promise me that you won't work with Eric. You can have backers- Alfie, Damon, and me." Sean felt that Abigail was being stubborn.

He wondered when she would be as smart as Luna, who was joining the Pearsons before destroying it whole.

"That's enough. I won't accept your help," Abigail stated firmly. Then, she looked out of the car window and exhaled.

Sean's offer was indeed tempting. Luna had made many sacrifices for L.Moon, and Abigail wished she could do the same. However, she couldn't accept the fact that Sean was the one making the offer.

Sean sighed and fell silent as well. When they arrived at Moon, he watched as Abigail exited the car before reminding her one last time, "My words always stay valid" Abigail ignored him:

After Abigail returned to the office, she sent a text message to Luna, asking when she would return. Then she started to think about taking user Fury Meadow. After washing up, she sent a message to Ronaldo Are you there!

12 Do you need something again, Ms. Quinn?' Ronaldo replied immediately.

You seemed quite idle. Why are you able to respond to my messages immediately whenever I text you?" "That's because you are special to me. I even have a mobile assistant to reply to your message when I'm asleep. Now, do you see how important you are to me?" Abigail looked at the message and remained silent before typing.

'I'm going to your place tomorrow. Are you okay with that?' 'Why wouldn't I? You are certainly welcome! I'll show you around!' Ronaldo's message showed how excited he was.

Throughout the night, Luna did not reply to Abigail.

The next morning, Abigail ate breakfast prepared by Analise before heading to the airport. At this moment, it was still 6.00AM, and Abigail sat at the airport while working on her design with a tablet as she waited for her flight. Once it was almost 8.00AM, the announcement started to ask the passengers to queue up.

At this moment, Luna called Abigail.

"I fell asleep last night and didn't see your message. The movie was so hypnotic," Luna explained hastily.

"You didn't sleep with him, did you?" Abigail asked carefully.

At that moment, Luna coughed several times, and Abigail could hear the sound of the door opening and closing on her end.

"What do you think? You know we can't hold back ourselves at such an age," Luna whispered.

"But we agreed that this was all for revenge! Don't you think this is too big to be a sacrifice?" Abigail lowered her voice.

"You don't know me well enough, Abigail," Luna replied softly. "At my age, I need a man, and Josh is perfect for me. After all, he is good-looking and has a great personality. For now, being with him is quite enjoyable." Abigail gasped and muttered, "This has gone too far. If he finds out that you're lying to him, he's bound to be infuriated." "Don't worry. I've got it under control. Say, why is it so noisy on your end?"

"Where are you?" Luna's voice was full of joy.

Hearing her tone, Abigail understood that Luna was satisfied with Josh's skills in bed.

"I'm going to Eastbay for a few days. Just be mindful when you interact with Josh." Abigail didn't mention that she was going to meet Ronaldo since she didn't want to make Luna worry.

"Are you going to see Ronaldo? Girl, is there any possibility between you and him?" Luna asked curiously. "I no longer believe in love, so there's no chance between us. Just focus on yourself." Abigail replied.

"In that case, why are you going to Eastbay to see Rondo?" Luna grew suspicious. After all, she knew Abigail well and it was unusual for her friend to go on a trip during such times.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 459-He Is Jealous of Another Man Buying Clothes for Her "Anyway, I'm stressed as hell. It's not a crime to go to Eastbay to relax, right?" Abigail countered casually.

"Okay, then. Have a great time. Don't worry about things on my end." Luna didn't press further. She trusted Abigail completely.

Then, when Abigail heard Josh's voice, she immediately hung up the call.

What a disaster!

At the airport in Eastbay, Abigail spotted Ronaldo from a distance.

The weather in Eastbay was quite hot in March. As compared to Capitalis' weather, she felt it was very different—one was summer, and the other was winter.

Abigail had a white knee-length down jacket slung over her arm, and she was wearing a red dress. She approached Ronaldo and said, "It's so hot here. It's only March, yet why does it feel like summer?" "You arrived at an inconvenient time. The temperature has been hovering

around the eighties these past few days, but it will drop to the sixties next week,” Ronaldo said with a smile as he fanned Abigail.

“I won’t be staying next week. Let’s go to the hotel first. I need to take a shower,” Abigail said to him.

Ronaldo nodded and fanned her as they walked. “You only brought a backpack.

Do you have any spare clothes with you? If not, I can have someone bring you some clothes.” “Sure, thanks.” Abigail had only brought some undergarments. She thought the temperature wouldn’t be too high, so she didn’t pack any extra clothes.

However, as soon as she got off the plane and was squeezed among people, her clothes were soaked with sweat.

“It’s fine, Ronaldo replied with a smile.

Once Abigail arrived at the hotel, Ronaldo planned to buy some clothes for her.

However, as his car left the hotel, a car blocked him. This infuriated him, and when he got out of the car, he slammed the door and cursed at the car blocking his way. “Are you an idiot? Do you know how much my car costs? How dare you hit it!” However, when the car window rolled down and revealed Sean, Ronaldo shuddered and said nothing. Nevertheless, he was still quite angry. “Why did you suddenly crash into me?” He didn’t expect Sean to be at Eastbay while driving such an ordinary car. Initially, he thought it was some fool trying to make money out of him.

“Where are you going?” Sean asked with a cold expression.

Ronaldo huffed and replied, “Why should I tell you? You followed me secretly and even tried to crash into my car. Do you know how much this car costs? Oh, wait, you can’t even buy this car now. You deliberately wanted to hurt my beloved car!” Sean found Ronaldo incredibly noisy and decided to step on the accelerator.

Ronaldo yelped as he saw his precious sports car nearly getting hit by the cheap Volkswagen. “Oh, my goodness! Don’t crash into it! If you damage my car, I’ll have to report you to Ms. Quinn for bullying my art Answer my question, or your car will turn into scrap metal Sean threatened coldly Ronaldo had invested a considerable amount of in modifying his sports car It wasn’t just about the 12 111 money; he would also need to beg someone for help if the car was damaged.

"I'm going to help her buy some clothes. You're so annoying. Can't you just ask her if you wanted to know?" Ronaldo reluctantly replied.

"Let's go, then. Take me there. I'll choose the clothes, and you can deliver them to her," Sean said as he reversed the car.

Ronaldo grumbled but eventually got into the car.

They arrived at a high-end fashion store, and Ronaldo couldn't help but ask Sean, "Will she like what you pick?" In reality, Sean had never bought gifts for women before. The gifts he had given to Joan in the past were all arranged by Xavien. However, he did remember Abigail's size.

"She'll be happy as long as it's comfortable," Sean replied.

Sean carefully selected the clothes while Ronaldo grew impatient, vigorously fanning himself. "You said anything comfortable should be fine, so why are you taking so long? She's already finished her shower." He was dissatisfied at this point.

Sean picked a dress and mentioned to the salesperson, I want this. Make it brand new and ready to wear immediately." "Of course," the salesperson replied before hurrying to get the dress.

Ronaldo checked the dress and saw it was a simple white chiffon dress. He wondered if it was worth taking so long to pick this.

After a while, Sean picked another dress in beige.

Ronaldo reached out to touch it, but Sean swatted his hand away. "What are you doing?" "Aren't you buying the same dress?" Ronaldo questioned.

"Are you colorblind?" Sean retorted. The difference between white and beige was quite significant.

"Aside from the color being different, their lengths are the same!" Ronaldo argued. As he spoke, his phone rang.

Sean immediately grabbed his collar and said, "Watch your words, or say goodbye to your car." Ronaldo pulled out his phone with a disgruntled expression. Then, he answered the call while stepping aside. "The clothes will be there shortly. Please wait a little longer." On the

other hand, Abigail felt she had been waiting for ages. “Just buy a couple will do, don’t be too picky. I’m waiting to wear them. And remember the cost.” It’s not like I’m paying for it! Ronaldo thought. “Sure, sure, he replied absentmindedly, glancing at Sean and urging him

I Want a Divorce Chapter 460-I Would Like to Make It My Business After hanging up the phone, Ronaldo reminded Sean with annoyance. “Hurry up. She’s waiting for the clothes!” Sean had no choice but to hand the beige dress to the salesperson and said, “Take this one too.” Once they finished shopping, Ronaldo couldn’t help but criticize him. “Your taste is so basic. Ms. Quinn is a designer, yet you bought such plain clothes for her.” “Why didn’t you say anything in the store back then?” Sean glanced at him.

Ronaldo snorted and replied, “Would it make a difference if I did? You denied everything that I picked. Just admit it. You’re jealous, aren’t you?” Sean ignored him and stuffed the shopping bag into his arms. “Deliver these to her, and your car is temporarily safe” “What do you mean temporarily? How cruel of you!” Ronaldo fumed as he stomped his feet.

Meanwhile, Sean paid no attention to Ronaldo’s complaints and got into the Volkswagen.

Ronaldo cursed inwardly but eventually got into the car and delivered the clothes to Abigail.

When Abigail took out the clothes, she felt disappointed with the style. What kind of outdated designs there are... Butterfly sleeves, elastic waist with pleats, and a V-neck... she thought. Presently, many women’s clothing brands favored such styles, which were quite conventional.

After trying on the outfit, she opened the door.

Ronaldo examined her from head to toe and commented, “It doesn’t look nice on you.” “It’s fine. After all, we don’t interact that often. As long as it fits, that’s fine,” Abigail replied. As a professional designer, she had specific requirements for clothing styles, but these expectations were primarily due to her profession. She had no objections to Ronaldo’s taste in selecting clothes.

“Yeah, that’s right. These store-bought clothes can’t compare to the ones you design.” Ronaldo quickly agreed. If it weren’t for his beloved car, he wouldn’t have taken the blame.

“While the fabric is average, the lining is made of real silk, which is quite nice,” Abigail added.

Looks like Sean did put some thought into this, after all, Ronaldo thought. After all, although the style didn’t look nice, it was comfortable to wear.

"I'll rest until noon for now. If you're busy, you can come see me later, or I can visit you in the afternoon." Abigail said softly as she sat on the couch.

I'm not busy at all. It hasn't been long since the new year season has passed.

Everything is pretty relaxed here. Why don't you rest, and I'll come round 3.00PM Ronaldo suggested as he waved his fan.

"Sounds good. You can see me before lunch if you are not busy" Abigail leaned against the couch and draped her hair.

111 12 Ronaldo hummed in response before quickly leaving her room.

Soon, Abigail took a nap. After some time, she was awakened by a call from Ronaldo. Then, she tied her hair into a ponytail and headed out.

Ronaldo was waiting at the doorstep. When he noticed that she had just woken up, he felt somewhat embarrassed. "Did I disturb your sleep?" "Not at all. It's about time for lunch, anyway," Abigail replied casually.

As the duo left the hotel, Ronaldo said, "I'll take you to a restaurant on a cruise ship. The food is delicious, and the scenery is fantastic. You've been busy with work for so long; it's time to relax and enjoy the views." Of course, this restaurant was a recommendation from Sean. Ronaldo dared not defy Sean since his precious car's fate was in that man's hands.

"You're right. Having a business chat with you at a seafront restaurant is quite pleasant," Abigail replied with a smile.

Hearing her words, Ronaldo sighed and said, "If that's the case, what's the difference between having a vacation and working?" "At least you can't work in a restaurant, especially not on a cruise ship," Abigail responded.

Ronaldo was left speechless.

The two of them chatted along the way, from taking the car to the ship and finally arriving at the seafront restaurant. The ordinary dress that Abigail wore looked different when the sea breeze blew through it. Ronaldo took a couple of photos and sent them to Abigail. She looked at the pictures and complimented him. "Not bad. You're good at taking photos." "This dress looks great when the wind blows," Ronaldo said with a smile.

Abigail turned around. However, she suddenly noticed Sean, who was wearing colorful beach shorts, shirt, and a stylish straw hat. He looked bright and cheerful.

At that moment, her smile faded.

a Sean approached her with a pair of flip-flops and said, "What a coincidence. Are you here to have lunch too?" Instead of answering Sean, Abigail turned to look at Ronaldo, Ronaldo seemed somewhat nervous as he looked at Sean. "What are you doing here? Oh! Are you following Ms. Quinn?" What bad acting skills! Abigail couldn't help but grumble to herself. She walked over to a nearby beach chair and lay down. "Can we dine outside? I'd like to enjoy the sea view while eating." "Of course!" Ronaldo promptly agreed.

Sean approached Abigail and gazed out at the vast sea. You refused my help, yet you are here with Ronaldo, huh? When did you become so close to him?

The asked.

"It's none of your business, Abigail rerurted with a cold expression.

Sean lowered his gaze and pinched her check "Well, I would like to make it my batness"

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

461-470

I Want a Divorce Chapter 461-Actions Under the Table In that split second, a red handprint appeared on Sean's leg. He glanced at it and muttered, "That was quite some strength you used." Abigail could have seen him as soon as she turned around, but she chose to keep her back to him since she didn't want to see his face.

Meanwhile, Ronaldo was busy telling the restaurant staff to move the tables, chairs, and decorations. Sean also went to help. The duo talked about something, and Abigail was curious about their conversation. However, she couldn't hear a thing since the waves drowned out their voices.

After everything was set up, Sean called out to Abigail. "Come over and order some food." eyes.

Reluctantly, Abigail got up, feeling uneasy about the fact that Sean had bought her these clothes. She walked over to the table and looked at the menu. When she saw the prices, she couldn't believe her She counted the digits again and realized nearly everything was priced in five figures. In that split second, she lost her appetite. After all, even food made of gold couldn't have such a price.

Seeing that Abigail had an odd expression as she looked at the menu, Sean leaned over and said, "This cruise is modeled after a luxury European cruise.

While the chefs here might not have as many Micheli stars, there are a total of ten stars among the three chefs. That's why the food is expensive." Abigail gave him a skeptical look before ordering a few items that were relatively cheaper. Then, she handed the menu back to the waiter. On the other hand, Ronaldo frowned as he looked at the menu. After some time, he ordered a few dishes he liked. Sean also made some random selections and returned the menu to the waiter. Then, the staff served them wine, beverages, fruits, and appetizers.

Since Abigail thought the appetizer was complimentary, she didn't think much and ate it. She felt the taste was great but slightly strange. It was when the main course was served, and the menu was brought back for them to see that Abigail realized the appetizers, fruits, and drinks were all on the bill, all of which Sean had ordered. Yet, he hadn't taken a single sip or bite; everything went to her.

At that moment, Abigail felt awkward and wished she could vanish into thin air.

After all, all she thought was to finish all the food since the meal was expensive.

"Aren't you guys supposed to discuss business? Since all the food has arrived, you can talk now," Sean said to Abigail once the waiter left.

"Why discuss business over a meal?" Abigail replied with a stern expression.

Then, she started to enjoy the food she had ordered.

Since she didn't want to discuss it, Ronaldo couldn't force her either.

Sean took a piece of beef and looked at Abigail. "Since you are here to seek help, you might as well be upfront about it instead of wasting time," he grumbled. Abigail glared at him and retorted, "Can't I eat in peace? Why are you so talkative?" Ronaldo laughed.

Who bought this outfit I'm wearing? Abigail looked at Ronaldo coldly.

Ronaldo lowered his head and ate his fish. Then, he mumbled. "We bought it together..." "It was me who bought it, alright?" Sean openly admitted. Ronaldo quickly swallowed the fish and added, "I helped by giving some suggestions. Although I wasn't the one who paid for it, I provided lots of opinions." "Did Sean threaten you to say that?" Abigail scoffed.

Sean put a piece of beef in his mouth before changing the subject abruptly. "Do you know what kind of beef this is?" Abigail kicked him, but Sean remained unmoved.

"I only know it's imported beef. It is a high-end ingredient specifically made for upscale restaurants," Ronaldo quickly chimed in.

Abigail glared at Sean angrily.

"This is Blue Belriam beef. The muscles on this type of cow are as strong as those bodybuilders." As Sean spoke, he showed her the picture on his phone.

Abigail glanced at the picture and noticed the cow was indeed quite muscular, exuding a wild and powerful aura.

Then, Sean gave two pieces of beef to Abigail. "Try it. It's delicious," he said softly.

Abigail was about to return the food when Ronaldo said, "You'll likely get a bacteria infection if you keep exchanging the food. Maybe you should just eat it." His words sounded rather repulsive. Abigail had no choice but to listen to him.

Sean added, "Let's talk now. I won't be involved in it. I'm just a listener." Abigail sighed inwardly and asked Ronaldo, "How much capital do you have on hand?" "Are you asking for another loan?" Ronaldo asked with a pained expression.

While L.Moon had been consistently profitable, it hadn't been as profitable as he had hoped. Nevertheless, he was willing to do business with Abigail. It was just that this private borrowing didn't seem like a conventional business endeavor.

"Yes. I'm considering buying Fairy Meadow and using it as a brand for L.Moon.

How much can you offer?" Abigail did not beat around the bush since they had worked together multiple times. Being polite only seemed to create distance.

Hearing their conversation, Sean couldn't help but say, "I'd like to add that Fairy Meadow is a well-established brand with many years of history. Even if it's not at its best, buying such a brand would still cost at least 40 million." "Forty million? I don't have that much!" Ronaldo cried out.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 462-You Know What I Want Sean continued, "When I mentioned 40 million, that was just a baseline. It isn't the maximum amount." Ronaldo looked at Abigail with a woeful expression. "I have 68 thousand at most. I've pretty much emptied my allowance, Abigail." Abigail found Sean's alarmist behavior rather irritating. She shot him a disapproving glance and said, "Can you stop scaring others?" "I'm not scaring him. Fairy Meadow is a well-established brand with a ten-year history and a glorious past. Without a substantial investment, you can't take it down." Sean replied as he took a sip of his wine.

Abigail frowned and didn't respond.

"Is Fairy Meadow necessary for you?" Ronaldo asked. If he gave all his money to Abigail, he would have very little left for himself. He had enough money to spend on his daily entertainment, but his gaming habits involved hefty sums, often starting at 14 million. He couldn't have his friends suspect he was broke if they realized he did not have enough money to spend on gaming.

"It's necessary. L.Moon needs a brand, but building one from scratch is hard.

Fairy Meadow has a good reputation among the public. Acquiring it under these circumstances will bring more benefits than downsides to L.Moon," Abigail replied.

Over the years, Fairy Meadow barely had any negative publicity, and it had a decent customer base. L.Moon could quickly revamp the brand and turn it into a profitable venture.

"If you need this money, I can borrow it," Ronaldo commented. Looking at Abigail's determined gaze, he knew she wouldn't change her mind. Plus, he trusted her judgment. If buying Fairy Meadow wouldn't create a considerable profit, she wouldn't be willing to invest much time and effort in this.

"I have a plan," Sean announced. "You don't need to spend that much money, and you won't have to worry about my participation either." Abigail looked at him and was about to respond

when she heard Ronaldo ask hastily. "What's the plan? Tell us!" Seeing Ronaldo so excited, Abigail kept quiet.

"Call Howard out. I'll talk to him about this," Sean said as he looked into Abigail's eyes.

After hearing his words, Ronaldo wondered what kind of plan this was. Instead of a plan, it was as if Sean was trying to flatter someone else.

Abigail frowned and said, "Can't I go talk to him?" "The most significant problem with L.Moon right now is that there's no one to rein in Fairy Meadow. Plus, given Luna's relationship with Josh, do you think Howard isn't affected by it?" Sean asked as he took a spoon.

Abigail couldn't refute Sean's point. After all, Luna had openly announced her new romance with Josh three days after breaking up with Howard. Even if Howard didn't express it, he would undoubtedly have been upset about this matter.

"Why don't you let him give it a try? It can't be all about spending money," Ronaldo buried out.

1/2 n "I'll go with you. If you want any benefit from it, tell me now. I won't refuse." Abigail looked at Sean and eventually acquiesced. After all, it was unfair to put all the pressure on Ronaldo.

"I had already told you what I wanted. Just remember them," Sean said nonchalantly.

Abigail remembered them, but she wouldn't partner with Eric. Thus, Sean's benefits meant nothing.

As she thought about it, Ronaldo couldn't help but ask, "What are the benefits?"

"Are they hard to achieve?" His voice snapped Abigail back to her senses, and she said to him, "Alright. I still need you to lend me some money in case of an emergency. Once I take down Fairy Meadow, you'll get a more substantial share of the profits." "Okay, but I have a condition-you need to use my pearls in your designs. This way, my pearls will be famous along with your design." Ronaldo grinned.

"No problem. Keep your best pearls for me," Abigail stated.

Sean was displeased upon hearing that. After all, it seemed that anyone could collaborate with Abigail except him.

Abigail glanced at Sean and added, "I'll remember what you said. Once we get back. I'll go see Howard with you." She had thought it over, and Sean's request didn't have any impact on her. With Sean changing his mind multiple times, there was no need to be difficult because of his current favor.

Seeing that she had agreed to his request, Sean smiled in satisfaction.

Abigail and Ronaldo finished their lunch and lay side by side on the beach chairs. He was engrossed in gaming on his phone.

"You have to save me 140 million. I still need to spend it on my games," Ronaldo muttered while playing.

Abigail, who was admiring the scenery, abruptly sat up after hearing his words.

"What kind of game requires such lavish spending? One hundred and forty million spent in-game? You'll never find a wife if you're this much of a spendthrift." Ronaldo shivered at her words and said, "You sound just like my mom." "What nonsense are you talking about?" Sean glared at him when he heard that Abigail could be Ronaldo's mother at such a young age.

"It's just a metaphor. I'm not spending it all at once. Sometimes, I may spend a bit more, like a couple thousand. Besides, I make my own money. What's wrong with spending it?" Ronaldo started to pout as he explained.

Abigail leaned closer to his phone and noticed it was the same game that Sean had recommended to her earlier "Oh, I participated in this game Did you buy the outfit I designed? Abigail asked with a smile

I Want a Divorce Chapter 463-Why Did You Snatch My Phone Away?

"Of course! I've purchased numerous sets and given them to my friends. Don't worry. Your share of the profits won't be left out!" Ronaldo acted like a rich and naive person with too much money.

Abigail patted his shoulder and said, "Thank you for your contribution." Even though she thanked him, she didn't know how much money she received from the game since Luna was in charge of the finances.

"No need to thank me. Now, do you know why I invest in the game?" Ronaldo was quite pleased.

Abigail found it difficult to assess. Nevertheless, the pleasure of the rich was spending money.

She lay back down comfortably and listened to the soothing sound of the waves, preparing for a nap.

On the other hand, Ronaldo kept talking. “Why don’t you play with me? I’ll top up 14 million for you. It’ll be so cool! Other players will even address you respectfully.” Abigail hummed and said, “I’m too busy.” “I’ll play for you. With your celebrity status, you can make a lot of money if you live-stream playing games. You’ll also get some business opportunities. I know a streamer who did that,” he said chirpily.

Slowly, Abigail drifted off to sleep. The waves were hypnotic, and she hadn’t been this relaxed in a long time.

Sean noticed that Abigail had fallen asleep and whispered, “You can lower your voice, but don’t stop.” “What now?” Ronaldo grumbled, appearing displeased.

“Provide some background noise for us to take a good nap,” Sean said as he put on his sunglasses, intending to take a short nap as well.

Ronaldo fumed in anger. “Won’t I be exhausted from this? This is an inhuman thing to do!” “About your car...” “Fine. I’ll start a live stream and chat with my fans. Just go ahead and sleep!” Ronaldo said through gritted teeth. He had realized why the Pearson Family couldn’t compete with Sean. After all, the man was genuinely shameless as he exploited others’ vulnerabilities.

The sound of the waves, combined with the occasional call of seagulls, accompanied the visuals of beautiful women and handsome men strolling past Ronaldo’s camera on the luxury cruise ship. Soon, his livestream had many viewers. Most of them were wealthy people. Ronaldo spoke in a moderate volume, and he even reminded the others to keep their voices down when they passed by.

“Why do they have to keep their voices down? You usually weren’t careful about such things” “Exactly! You’re there on vacation. Why not just relax and enjoy it? You can explore the cruise and have some fun!

I envy the lives of the wealthy so much. This is a cruise ship with ten Michelin stars. I’ve heard that the cheapest meal on board costs at least two thousand Ronaldo read the comments and replied, “We need to keep our voices down because I have someone sleeping next to

me. As for the cruise it's overpriced, and I find the food quality to be mediocre. I'd prefer street-side barbecue. Then, he glanced around and no one was nearby before whispering. "I won't be coming here again. It doesn't suit me." "Am I the only one curious about who he is talking about? Are they your friends?" "They are my patrons and also my goddess," he said in a low voice.

Sean was a light sleeper. When he heard Ronaldo's words, he couldn't help but open his eyes to take a look.

He heard Ronaldo quickly explain things as if there was a misunderstanding among the fans. "It's the same. as if you adore an idol! My family is mainly involved in business. In my dad's generation, only my uncle. received an education, and the rest of the family was illiterate. That's why my dad likes artistic people. He regards them as big shots, and my dad influenced me to have a lot of respect for artists. Don't talk nonsense. These people are genuinely talented, and I consider her as my idol. You guys know nothing." Ronaldo's tone was earnest, revealing a pure foolishness.

Upon hearing his words, Sean relaxed his tense body.

After he and Abigail divorced, she had many admirers everywhere she went, which concerned him much. Fortunately, Ronaldo was only infatuated with her artistic talents and treated her as an idol. Otherwise, Sean would have another love rival.

After about an hour, Abigail woke up from her nap. At that moment, Ronaldo was engrossed in a game.

"Run! Run! Damn it! I'm being surrounded." Abigail sat up and stretched her body. Then, she got up and headed to the restroom.

At that moment, her figure appeared in the livestream as she walked past the deck chair where Ronaldo lounged.

Ronaldo was startled and quickly covered his phone. He turned to Abigail and scolded, "Why didn't you say anything when you woke up? I'm live-streaming!" Abigail was in the process of tying her hair into a ponytail when she heard Ronaldo's complaint. She turned to him and said, "What's wrong with it? Just continue what you're doing. It's not like I'm going to disturb you." Then, she went into the cruise ship.

Sean also sat up and reached for Ronaldo's phone. Then, he saw the live chat buzzing.

“And here I was wondering which artist you admire. So, it is Alana. I didn’t expect you to like a fashion designer. Oh, but both your families are in business.

I should’ve realized!” “This is hilarious. Alana doesn’t even care. You’ve picked a nice idol; at least it’s not a female celebrity.” I should’ve realized that too! Alana designed clothes for his favorite game developer, and now he’s probably simping over her!

When Sean’s face appeared on the camera, everyone on the live chat was in amazement. However, Ronaldo quickly snatched his phone back and asked, “Why did you snatch my phone away?”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 464-You Are Too Hard to Pursue He lowered his head to check the chat and was upset. “I’m not simping over anyone! They don’t even need me to do that.” ‘Don’t try to talk your way out, Ronaldo. They are Alana and Sean. You are a simp for them.’ ‘Indeed, you’re nothing more than a lapdog of their relationship when we are here spending money on you.’

“It’s not like that. Plus, Sean and Abigail aren’t even a couple. Did you see them announce anything to the public? Please mind your words!” Ronaldo was infuriated.

“Just because we didn’t announce it officially doesn’t mean we aren’t together.

Many couples don’t make official announcements,” Sean casually remarked.

Ronaldo took a deep breath and said, “We’ll continue the stream later.

Goodbye!” ‘He’s running away! Useless! If you like Alana, go and fight with Sean!’ Ronaldo couldn’t stand this anymore and ended the livestream.

He certainly wouldn’t compete with Sean for anyone, especially not for Abigail.

Moreover, he had no romantic interest in her.

He told his teammates he was ending the game before glaring at Sean. “Aren’t you afraid she’ll get mad at you for saying that? I had a lot of people in my live chat. All it takes is a casual mention from anyone, and she won’t be able to explain it.” “The consequences are mine to bear,” Sean replied indifferently. Then, he looked at Ronaldo seriously. “What are your real feelings for Abigail?” “A feeling of respect! Don’t worry. I won’t compete with you!” Ronaldo snapped.

Sean narrowed his eyes. "Remember your words, or your car will be something in the past." "To be honest, you really shouldn't have come to Eastbay. I wished I had never met you," Ronaldo said before going to find Abigail.

Sean smirked. He felt quite assured about Ronaldo. After all, while the man might excel in social and business aspects, his personality was still akin to an immature kid.

When Abigail came out of the cruise ship and didn't see Ronaldo, she turned to Sean. "Where is he?" "He probably went to settle the bill. We are preparing to leave the cruise ship." Sean replied with a calm expression.

Abigail nodded in acknowledgment..

After a while, Ronaldo came out from the cruise ship and said, "We're getting ready to leave the cruise ship. I'll take you... I mean, both of you went to the night market. Do you two want to go?" Abigail nodded. "Well, I don't have any plans, so let's treat it as an outing" Sean added, "Wherever she goes, I got 13 Abigail glanced at Sean but didn't say anything.

After getting off the cruise ship, Ronaldo accompanied Abigail back to the hotel.

Upon returning to her room, Abigail sent a message to Ronaldo.

'Call me out secretly tonight. Don't inform Sean about it.

When Ronaldo saw her message, he felt like Abigail was pushing him into a fire pit. There was no way he would dare to take Abigail to the night market secretly.

If he did, Sean would undoubtedly find his beloved car in the garage and destroy it by the time he returned from the night market.

'If you don't want to see him after the divorce, you should tell him directly.

Abigail received his message and understood his stance.

'When did you become so close with him? I didn't expect you to bring him wherever you go.

Ronaldo didn't know what to say. After all, it wasn't his intention either.

'You don't know the relationship between men. We became friends quickly!" Abigail looked at the message and fell into deep thought. She indeed didn't understand that.

After spending two days in Eastbay with Sean and Ronaldo, Abigail returned to Capitalis with Sean.

“Ronaldo told me that you were spreading rumors about us being a couple on his livestream.” Abigail confronted Sean as soon as they boarded the plane.

Ronaldo had begged her to ask him after boarding the plane. Although she didn’t understand why, she knew Sean’s behavior was infuriating.

Sean feigned innocence and asked, “Did I? I don’t remember when I said that.

When did it happen?” However, he was rather surprised. When he was in Eastbay, Ronaldo had been very obedient. However, as soon as he left, Ronaldo immediately betrayed him.

“Whatever. Keep faking it. If anyone spreads rumors about us being a couple, I will sue you for spreading false information!” Abigail grumbled. Then, she turned her gaze out the window.

Sean scratched his nose and said, “Since you don’t want to be with Eric, nor do you want to reconcile with me, are you planning to stay single?” “Why do you care?” Abigail replied indifferently.

Sean sat back and stared at her for a while before chuckling. “If I had known you’d be this hard to pursue. I shouldn’t have agreed to the divorce.” Abigail furrowed her brows but remained silent. In the past, she was the one who always had so much to say, and Sean rarely paid attention. Now, it was the other way around.

Upon arriving at Capitalis, Abigail didn’t wait for Sean and left as soon as they got off the plane. When Sean came out, she had already walked quite a distance. He quickly chased after her and asked, “When are we going to meet Howard?” His tone was casual, seemingly as if he was not mad that she had left him behind.

“Tomorrow morning For now, we’ll each go our separate ways. Abigail turned around and gave him an annoyed look.

2/3 Sean nodded in agreement. However, he was still upset that she was being cold toward him.

Outside the airport, Abigail found a cab and got in without waiting for Sean. As Sean watched the cab drive into the traffic, he couldn’t help but sigh deeply.

He truly regretted agreeing to the divorce back then. Despite all his efforts, he couldn't seem to salvage the situation now.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 465-Plans Within Plans Abigail returned to the company and was surprised to find Luna at work. She raised an eyebrow and approached Luna quietly.

Luna was busy on her computer when the office door was pushed open. She noticed it but initially thought it was an assistant delivering materials. Only when Abigail leaned on her desk did she shudder. "You almost scared me to death!"

Did you just go on a two-day vacation?" "I have something to do tomorrow." Then, Abigail stared at Luna with sparkling eyes. "During the two days I was away, how far have you and Josh progressed?"

"We are still sleeping together. It's impossible to get pregnant in just two days," Luna replied with a grin.

"You guys didn't use protection?" Abigail was taken aback.

"Don't worry. I had birth control pills." Luna laughed. "It's his first time, and he's inexperienced." "Okay. I don't need to hear those details. I just want to know if you're concerned about the steps we are taking. What if you want to break up, but he doesn't?"

What's your plan?" Abigail still shuddered at the thought of Sean's persistent pursuit. If she hadn't stood on her ground firmly, she would have been affected by his actions.

"I think he's quite excellent. There's no harm in giving it a try. However, I always thought breaking up was a matter of time." Luna propped her chin. "I never thought of growing old with him, so I'm just enjoying the dating experience now." Abigail stared at her friend for a while before asking, "So, who do you think is more suitable as a boyfriend, Howard or Josh?" "Honestly, Howard can't compare to him even the slightest. Josh's emotions are very stable. No matter how much I try to provoke him, he never gets angry.

Howard is more unpredictable, and it's tiring to be around him." Luna analyzed it logically.

"I've met Josh before. If it weren't for the entanglement with the Pearson Family and L.Moon, you two might be a great couple." Luna interrupted with a chuckle. "You have too much of a good impression of him. In the early stages of dating, everyone treats their partner like a precious treasure. As time goes on, only then will it go downhill. Howard also treated me dearly in the first week, but he started getting moody. Just wait and see." Abigail thought Luna

was right. She sat down before her computer and started it up. "Do you know how much profit we have from the game? Are the outfits selling well?" she asked Luna.

"Let me check." Luna immediately checked it. After a brief review, she was surprised. "Not bad. The profits. from the past few months add up to around 70 million.

"That's quite a substantial amount," Abigail said. She still believed that spending money on virtual items was unnecessary, but this amount of profits was different from what she had expected.

"Everyone needs to rely on something spiritually, so they spend money on games," Luna commented.

Abigail didn't fully understand this industry, so she didn't say much about it.

However, she was satisfied with the earnings.

When they finished work, Luna picked up her bag and said to Abigail, Let's go have dinner at the Pearsons." "What?" Abigail was puzzled.

"I've been complimenting the Pearson Family's food these days, and he's been taking me home for dinner every day. It's driving Kelly crazy," Luna said with a mischievous smile.

Abigail stood up and asked, "Have you noticed anything unusual about her at the Pearsons?" "Don't worry. I've outplayed her in their house." Luna winked at her.

Abigail quickly leaned in and asked, "What did you do?" "I installed a hidden camera in her room," Luna said with a sly grin.

"Kelly is cunning. I think this is a bad idea," Abigail commented.

"Do you think she'll find out?" Luna asked as she frowned.

"Maybe. She is probably waiting for you to take the bait, Abigail said. She knew Kelly well. Knowing that Luna and Josh's closeness was a calculated move, there was no way Kelly wouldn't be prepared, making it difficult for Luna to get the upper hand.

Luna recalled the past few days and slapped her thigh in realization. "You're right. I think my actions went too smoothly. What should I do?" Just as Abigail was about to respond, Luna's

phone rang Her heart skipped a beat as she retrieved her phone from her bag. “Why is he calling now? It’s terrifying.” Abigail could tell Luna was feeling guilty.

Seeing that it was Josh calling, she immediately answered the call. “We’ll be out in a moment. I’m bringing Abigail along for dinner,” Luna said with a smile.

After Josh agreed, Luna immediately linked her arm with Abigail’s and said, “Let’s go.” Abigail, however, remained concerned about the hidden camera issue.

As they got into Josh’s car, the man helped Luna fasten her seatbelt. At the same time, he asked Abigail. “There should be plenty of fun activities in Eastbay this time of year. Why did you only stay for two days?” *Sean followed me and I found him annoying, so I came back,” Abigail replied.

Josh nodded. As he prepared to drive, he said. “I’ve discussed with my family these past couple of days, and my father said that the tax issue with Fairy Meadow is due to problems within the company itself. If you still intend to collaborate with Fairy Meadow, how do you plan to handle the tax situation? After all, you have to pay quite a large amount of money for it.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 466-It’s Not Her Fault Abigail remained silent. She needed to head to Fairy Meadow with Sean the next day to know the details.

Noticing that Abigail was silent, Luna said, “Let’s discuss this once we have the exact amount for the back taxes. We’re on our way to your place for dinner now, right? Let’s not talk about work.” Josh smiled and said, “Alright. I’ll stop talking about work.” As the car drove midway and was waiting at a traffic light, Abigail suddenly stated, “It was me who instructed Luna to place a hidden camera in Kelly’s room. I’ve been thinking for two days, and I feel that it was wrong to do that.”

He was a bit slow to react while Luna looked at Abigail with great surprise. She didn’t expect Abigail to take responsibility for something she had done. At that moment, Luna bit her lip and looked at Abigail perplexedly.

Josh remained silent for a moment. When the light turned green, he asked, “Have you always had issues with her?” “Well, I wouldn’t have had any issues with her if she hadn’t provoked me. After you return home, take out the camera. Also, I won’t be eating at your place tonight. Just find someplace for me to get off,” Abigail replied.

“Abigail...” Luna couldn’t help but call out to her.

"I just got off a plane today, and I'm tired. I want to go home and rest." Abigail smiled at Luna.

The reason she decided to take responsibility was to hope to put a stop to Kelly's mischief before it got out of control. Plus, Luna and Josh were in a relationship now. Even if Luna was just into his body and wanted to sleep with him, Abigail didn't want to see them part ways because of such a thing. It was she who caused L..Moon to end in this situation. Moreover, she didn't want Luna to manipulate Josh's feelings. After all, there were many ways to get revenge on the Pearson Family, but manipulating an innocent person's feelings was wrong.

"Stop right there. I'll talk to her, Luna said to Josh.

Josh hummed in response and said nothing more.

As the car came to a stop, Abigail and Luna got out together. She pulled Abigail away from the car.

"Why did you decide to tell him the truth? You should have discussed it with me.

I could have taken care of it myself. You don't need to take the blame." Luna was anxious. After all, it was she who did it, but Abigail was the one taking the blame for her actions.

"I was worried that we wouldn't have much time left. That is why I decided to tell him. Plus, let's not toy with his feelings anymore, okay?" Abigail looked into Luna's eyes and said softly.

Luna pursed her lips before saying. "You're glorifying him. What's the harm in deceiving him when his family had done those things to L..Moon?" I'm afraid that you might be hurt by someone in the same way. I've always believed that you get what you sow We can deal with the in any way, but let's not hurt someone who genuinely cares for us What do you think?" Abigail held Luna's hand and looked at her in earnest.

Luna looked back at her and sighed. "We're definitely blood-related Okay, I'll try to get along with him.

111 1/2 n but don't read too much into it if we break up due to differences in personality in the future." "Okay. A smile spread across Abigail's face. "Go and have dinner with him. I'll take a walk on my own and explore the area." "Alright. Just be careful, Luna said. Then, she waved at Abigail before going back to the car.

Once she was back in the car, Abigail turned around and started walking back where they had come.

Luna sat in the car and looked at Josh, "Are you mad at Abigail?" "I just want to know why she had installed a hidden camera in Kelly's room."

"What is she being suspicious of?" Josh said to Luna while driving the car.

She reached for his tie and said, "Hold on. Stop driving now." He could only let go of the steering wheel and leaned closer to her. Luna leaned closer to him and loosened his tie. At the same time, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Josh suppressed his emotions as he looked at her. "What are you doing?" "It's definitely not something bad. Let's just forget about this, okay?" Luna looked at him and blinked her eyes.

"If Kelly finds out about this, she'll be sad. I love you, and I care about Abigail as a friend, but what you guys did wasn't right." Josh paused momentarily before continuing, "Of course, what Kelly did to her before was terrible, and she hasn't apologized yet. If Abigail feels wronged, I'll have Kelly apologize to her first. As for Abigail's doings, it will depend on whether she wants to apologize or not, okay?" "I can apologize on her behalf!" Luna hurriedly replied.

"There's a deep misunderstanding between them, and I think they need to have an honest conversation," Josh said as he kissed her lips. "I'm not angry. I know Abigail also feels aggrieved, and Kelly did terrible things to her before. Plus, I know she's upset about our actions against L.Moon." Luna subconsciously moved closer to him. "You're great, but as for Kelly, I think she will still act the same even if Abigail talked to her. After all, she was raised in a different environment than you. You can't expect her to be as straightforward as you."

"I Want a Divorce Chapter 467-He's a Businessman After All A smirk played on Josh's lips when Luna said that. Do you have such a good impression of me?" "You're my man. Why would I have agreed to date you in the first place otherwise?" she replied with a smile.

"In that case, do you prefer me or Howard?" Josh couldn't help but be bitter about the fact that she once dated Howard.

Luna felt the romantic atmosphere in the car had been instantly ruined by the question.

She pushed him away and complained with a hint of annoyance. "The last thing you should do in a relationship is bring up exes?"

"I don't have an ex-girlfriend. You're the only one I have now and will have in the future." Josh pouted with a tinge of grievance.

Luna looked at him and asked, "Do you think I don't deserve you, then?" "No. I just think Howard doesn't deserve you, and that bothers me," Josh lamented bitterly. Luna licked her lips and leaned in to whisper in his ear, "Young men have good stamina." Josh blushed a little and turned to look at her.

Raising a brow, she continued, "I don't compromise when it comes to these things. If you can't accept it, then I can't help it. I can accept it, and I really like how honest you are." Josh responded and reached out to hold her hand.

Luna believed his words, and Josh was very happy that she could be open with him, even if he knew her acceptance wasn't entirely pure in motive.

After walking a short distance, Abigail started feeling cold and was unable to continue anymore, so she stopped at the side of the road to book a cab. Just as she fished out her phone, a car pulled up in front of her. Cameron rolled the car window down and revealed a big toothy grin as he asked, "Do you need a ride, Ms. Quinn?" Approaching his car, Abigail took a deep breath and questioned, "How long have you been following me?" "Not long. Please get in!" Cameron invited with a cheerful grin.

Abigail opened the car door and was about to get in when she turned her head and saw Sean sitting in the back seat.

"Why are you here?" Abigail asked with a hint of disgust, refusing to get into the car.

"This is my car. Why can't I be here?" Sean retorted.

"Aren't you on my side? Why are you driving his car?" Abigail furrowed her brows and questioned Cameron.

Looking somewhat embarrassed, he replied bashfully, "I'm on your side, of course! I wanted to pick you up, but I can't afford a car with a license in Capitalis, so I had to borrow from an acquaintance.

Abigail gave him a skeptical look that seemed to say, "You expect me to believe you?" Cameron chuckled. "Come on in already. It's pretty cold out there." Abigail got into the car reluctantly, just as Sean thought that she wasn't going to accept the ride. To his surprise, she walked to the back seat, opened the door, and took a seat.

As soon as she settled in, Cameron started the engine.

“What are you planning to discuss with Howard tomorrow?” she asked Sean.

“You can discuss whatever you want with him. I’m just there to stress him out,” he answered.

Abigail hummed and then asked, “Do you know the exact amount of the tax issue?” “Around 15 million, I suppose. After all, it’s a penalty, not just back taxes. If we want to resolve the tax issue, my suggestion is that either you or Luna should take the position of L.Moon’s CEO, Sean stated with a meaningful gaze.

Abigail fell silent for a moment before uttering. “Howard possesses strong management skills, Luna’s main focus is on L.Moon, and I oversee the design department. I wouldn’t be qualified to serve as the CEO “In that case, we’ll have to go with plan B. We’ll need to redistribute the shares, and whoever saves Fairy Meadow this time should receive the most shares and have the most say. Even if the other shareholders vote, it may be enough to keep L.Moon in our hands,” Sean 2/3 continued.

This time, L.Moon suffered because the shares they held were too few.

“But they won’t agree to it, and they’ll immediately inform the Pearsons. Once the Pearsons find out that we want Fairy Meadow, they will definitely help them resolve the tax issue.” Abigail frowned.

Sean’s lips curved upward. “That’s why we need to talk to Howard.” Abigail looked at him, puzzled.

Sean adjusted his position and leaned in to explain to Abigail, “We need to win Howard over, sign a confidentiality agreement with him, and have him persuade the other shareholders to sell their shares. Then, he can sell those shares to L.Moon. The benefit you can offer him is a share of the profits. As long as he continues to manage the company well, he’ll remain Fairy Meadow’s CEO.” Abigail found Sean’s approach rather dirty, but she couldn’t deny its effectiveness.

“Right now, we need to make Howard one of us, or it’ll be hard for Fairy Meadow to become L.Moon’s property. Even though the method is unscrupulous, this is often how battles in the business world are fought. You either publicly expose your opponent’s mistakes to make them vulnerable, launch a smear campaign in secret, or do what we’re doing.” Sean thought Abigail wasn’t willing to do it, so he tried to convince her.

After all, he was a businessman.

Moreover, L.Moon had treated Fairy Meadow well at the beginning, and it was Fairy Meadow's shareholders who had turned against them, wanting to get rid of L.Moon.

"I'll talk to Howard. How many shares do you think we should offer him?" Abigail was now so engaged in the conversation that she could temporarily forget the grudge she held him.

against "Give him a two percent stake, and he'll be making a great deal. If it weren't for the urgency of acquiring Fairy Meadow, he would have a hard time stumbling into such a great opportunity," Sean uttered, ending his sentence with a cold snort.

Abigail nodded, taking his words to heart.

Before they knew it, they had arrived at the entrance of L.Moon.

As the car came to a stop, Abigail turned to Sean and commented, "Thanks.

See you tomorrow morning."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 468-Unexpected events always occurred sooner than planned.

When Abigail returned to the company to work on a plan for bribing Howard the following day, Sean sent her a message.

He informed her that there was a change in the Pearsons' situation and urged her to check Twitter.

Abigail quickly clicked into the app and found a trending topic with some hashtags.

'L.MoonLunaInstallsHiddenCamerainKelly's Room' 'BedroomFootageLeakofthe Pearsons DaughterWhoRecentlyReturned'

These two hashtags were connected in every trending video.

Abigail clicked in to watch the videos, and she saw that in Kelly's room, there was footage capturing her while she slept, including moments when her nightgown rode up and revealed her thighs.

If Kelly had deliberately done this, she was truly willing to go to great lengths to undermine them.

Even before Abigail could finish watching the videos, she received a call from Sean, so she answered it immediately.

“Will this incident affect our plans for tomorrow?” Abigail asked him directly.

Sean knew that criticizing Luna’s actions now wouldn’t be productive.

“The Pearsons have already pressured Fairy Meadow to make a decision tonight. Luna’s actions are a crime, and the Pearsons will definitely pursue this.

L.Moon’s reputation will also be affected,” he stated with a serious tone.

“I know. The videos are solid proof. L.Moon won’t be able to defend itself,” Abigail replied solemnly.

“Come with me to Fairy Meadow now. Regardless of the situation, we need to secure Fairy Meadow first. We can address Luna’s matter later,” Sean decided.

Abigail immediately agreed to his invitation.

Cameron drove Sean to L.Moon, and after Abigail got into the car, Sean uttered, “Let’s see how Fairy Meadow responds later.” 1/3 Abigail nodded in agreement, not saying much.

She took out her phone and sent a message to Luna.

‘Have you seen what’s going on on Twitter?’ After a few minutes, Luna replied, ‘Yes. Josh sent me back. You don’t have to worry. He said he would explain the situation to his parents.

Abigail typed out her response, ‘Alright. I’m having supper outside. You should go back to the office and rest.’ To be frank, she wasn’t sure if Josh would stand with L.Moon.

Kelly’s privacy had been exposed all over the internet, so there was no way the Pearsons would let Luna off the hook easily.

Abigail unconsciously sighed, but her unintentional sigh didn’t escape the attention of Sean and Cameron.

When they arrived at Fairy Meadow, Sean walked in front, with Abigail tagging behind him and Cameron obediently staying by her side.

Howard was waiting for them in the reception area.

Upon seeing Sean, he immediately approached them with a tense expression.

“Mr. Graham, please come with me.” Abigail was surprised by Sean’s prior arrangement.

Sean glanced at her, signaling for her to follow.

Abigail gathered her thoughts and followed them to the guest lounge on the first floor.

After they were seated, Howard glanced at Abigail before talking to Sean. “The Pearsons have gone viral on social media because of the video, so they insist on voting to remove L.Moon tomorrow morning. What is your current stance?” Abigail felt a slight nudge from Sean, prompting her to respond immediately, “Mr. Creed, losing L.Moon wouldn’t be a significant loss. The issue now is regarding Miss Smith. However, I’m confident that this issue will be resolved.

Isn’t that right?” Howard’s hands were tightly clasped together, and he was feeling a lot of frustration. However, with Sean present, he couldn’t vent his emotions, so he asked coldly, “Before we discuss business, I want to ask a personal question.

Did Luna get together with Josh because of work, or did she really fall for him so quickly?” |||

23 Abigail sighed and replied, “Even though we are very close, there are still boundaries between us. Why don’t you go and ask her yourself if you’re still holding onto the matter?” Sean stared at Howard with a stern expression.

In response, Howard chuckled self-deprecatingly. “We’ve already broken up. It’s probably none of my business to inquire.” “Mr. Creed, if you choose to break up, then forget about it. You’ll find someone more suitable for you,” Abigail said with a smile.

Instead of responding to her, Howard switched the topic back to business. “I’m quite satisfied with the cooperation Mr. Graham mentioned, but I need a contract.

Abigail glanced at Sean, and he nodded in agreement.

“We will draft the contract for your review,” Abigail stated. She didn’t say much, but it seemed like they were well on their way to a successful partnership.

Howard was about to continue speaking, but Cameron beat him to it. "You may not trust Miss Quinn, but you should trust Mr. Graham. Besides, the future looks promising for the collaboration between Fairy Meadow and L.Moon. Once you have the shares, you'll receive more dividends as long as L.Moon performs well, so why hesitate?" Howard pursed his lips but didn't utter a word for some time.

"The issues with L.Moon are only temporary, and besides, we can't say for sure who'll benefit from the exposure online yet. If you are unwilling to accept our offer, I can inquire with other members of your company. After all, your role as CEO currently is essentially to pass messages along," Sean stated coldly. With that, he stood up, signaling his intention to leave.

Abigail quickly got up to follow him.

Seeing how Sean was straightforward and decisive, Howard hurriedly exclaimed, "I'll provide with an answer before the morning meeting!" you Sean turned to look at him and said, "Please don't disappoint me, Mr. Creed. I never engage in matters that end in failure. You're aware of my track record, so you should understand that I'm not just trying to intimidate you." Howard was a clever person, so he understood the implications of Sean's words.

When he realized that the benefits he had been offered were also being extended to others, Howard couldn't help but wonder how many cards Sean had up his sleeve. That being said, he had no way of finding out.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 469-'m Already Downstairs.

After leaving Fairy Meadow, Sean asked Abigail, "How much money have you prepared?" "Altogether about 30 million," Abigail replied.

Sean nodded. "We'll figure it out if we're short of money when the back taxes are issued." "Thank you for today." Abigail expressed her gratitude, remembering how she had been plotting against him just the day before.

Life had its twists and turns, and she could only admit that she wasn't competent yet, especially in the world of business.

"It's too early now to thank me. We can only solve Luna's issue through Kelly.

Let's wait and see what happens for now, alright?" Sean advised. Then, he checked his watch and continued, "It's getting late. Go back and rest. We have another task at 5.00AM tomorrow." Abigail felt like she was being led by him completely now.

“Alright.” In her moment of defeat, she had to acknowledge his abilities.

Perhaps sensing her thoughts, Sean suddenly uttered, “If it weren’t for Miss Smith’s unexpected situation, your plan would have gone smoothly.” Abigail glanced at him and said, “You might as well not say that. In the business world, I do. admit that I can’t match up to you.” However, she was determined to improve so that she could handle such situations by herself in the future.

Cameron dropped Abigail back at the company and then left with Sean.

Abigail was worried about Luna, so she went to seek her out after returning to the company.

Luna was seated at the bar table, drinking. When she saw Abigail returning, she smiled and announced, “Sorry for causing trouble. I should have told you in advance.” Abigail walked over and sat next to her while responding calmly, “You had good intentions, and the situation arose because of me. Don’t blame yourself.” After a moment of silence, she asked, “How did Josh react to this?” “He wasn’t upset, but Scarlett was furious and called Lawrence directly.” Luna shrugged.

Abigail thought of what Sean had said and reassured her, “Let’s wait and see.

This situation r 1/4 may not necessarily favor the Pearsons.” “The main concern is that L.Moon’s reputation will definitely be tarnished. Josh mentioned that, in the best-case scenario, I’ll have to undergo an investigation.” Luna swirled her wine glass. “I never expected Kelly to be so audacious.” “At this point, let’s just go with the flow.” Abigail wasn’t particularly worried.

She couldn’t help but wonder if Sean’s words had made an impact on her. Even though they had been divorced for quite some time, his words still seemed to have a reassuring effect on her.

After consoling Luna, Abigail returned to her room and forced herself to sleep.

Early in the morning, at 4.30AM, Abigail woke up. After freshening up, it was almost 5.00AM when she texted Sean.

‘Are you awake?’ I’m already downstairs.

Abigail thought he was quite early.

When she left the company, the cold wind made her cheeks tingle. Each breath felt like cold air piercing her lungs, causing her lungs to contract.

After getting into the car, she finally caught her breath.

“Breakfast.” Sean handed her some croissants.

As soon as she saw the croissants, she knew that it wasn’t from any ordinary place.

When she took a bite, they were still warm and crispy on the outside but soft and buttery on the inside.

“These are delicious!” Abigail praised.

“There are many long-established bakeries that have been around for decades in Capitalis, and their focus is on top-notch quality,” Sean replied, his lips slightly curled. He was pleased to see her enjoying the food.

Upon arrival at Fairy Meadow, Abigail got out of the car. Then, Sean had Cameron hand her a contract.

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24 “Review it during the meeting, and if there are no issues, have them sign it.

Before the Pearsons’ representative arrives at Fairy Meadow, L.Moon will take control of the situation,” Sean said while adjusting his sleeves.

“Okay.” Abigail thought Sean’s strategy of pulling the firewood from under the pot was indeed clever.

In Fairy Meadow’s meeting room, Abigail noticed that several shareholders were present.

Howard announced, “These shareholders are willing to sell their shares.

Together with the shares I’ve contributed, it totals up to 49%. Including yours, that makes 51%.

The percentage was quite finely balanced.

Howard had effectively positioned himself as a critical role in controlling L.Moon.

Sean glanced at him and considered him to be a talented individual.

Abigail sat down, reviewed the contract, and asked Howard, "I'm fine with the distribution. Tell me how much you're looking for." "44% of the shares represents half of Fairy Meadow's net worth. We have no other demands. We just hope you can offer a fair price." One of the shareholders stepped forward.

These shareholders didn't own a significant portion of Fairy Meadow's shares and seemed to be selling them because they couldn't earn much in dividends.

Abigail bit her lip, taking some time to respond. "I can offer a maximum of 15 million for all of you. My sincerity is on the table, and now it's up to you." Fifteen million was actually beyond Sean's plan, considering the current chaos at Fairy Meadow. Moreover, the exact amount of back taxes to be paid was still unknown.

Several shareholders were also pretty worked up.

In fact, Fairy Meadow had been operating at a loss for three years, and during these three years, they hadn't received any dividends. Instead, they had spent a significant amount of money to keep Fairy Meadow afloat.

Now, they were at their wits' end.

They had originally believed that L.Moon's involvement would bring in profits.

However, they were surprised that the Pearsons were constantly creating obstacles. Several major shareholders hoped that the Pearsons would pave the way for Fairy Meadow to make substantial profits.

31 However, these shareholders did not believe this was a good deal.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 470-She's Always Making Miracles Now that a big family business was competing with L.Moon, the shareholders would merely be sacrificial pawns who were stuck in between.

Only those few major shareholders were hoping for a turnaround.

However, they had invested a significant amount of money in Fairy Meadow over the past few years, and they were now at the end of their ropes.

“I’ll go for it!” One of the elderly shareholders with white hair spoke. He turned to the others. and said, “With this money, we can finally go our separate ways from Fairy Meadow.”

Once everyone agreed, Abigail handed the contract to Howard.

“Take a look and see if there are any issues. If everything looks fine, sign it,” Abigail uttered.

Howard took the contract and examined it carefully, with several shareholders gathering around him to review it.

After reading it, he left to make a few copies of the contract.

In the meantime, the elderly shareholder with white hair asked, “Do you really think that Fairy Meadow can be saved, Miss Quinn?” “I believe I can, and I will work hard for it,” she responded with a determined look.

These shareholders had a sentimental attachment to Fairy Meadow as it was a brand they had built and nurtured over the past decade.

While Howard was busy printing the contract, the shareholders started feeling complex emotions.

Years of bitterness and hardship seemed to gush out at this moment.

They were well aware of the internal issues at Fairy Meadow and the added burden of tax problems.

However, Abigail was willing to invest heavily to support the brand.

When Howard printed the contracts and distributed them to everyone, the elderly shareholder with white hair hesitated for a long time without signing.

Suddenly, he capped his pen and looked at Abigail. “If all of us stand with you, how long will it take for Fairy Meadow to become profitable?” |||

r 14 A faint smile appeared on the corner of Sean’s lips as he felt a sense of delight in seeing the situation developing in a more positive direction.

“The spring season product launch was initially an opportunity to turn things around.” Abigail gazed at him with confidence.

She had always taken pride in her work.

If it weren't for the internal issues within Fairy Meadow and the lack of unity in supporting her, the spring product launch could have been the day when Fairy Meadow would bloom. again.

Now, she couldn't say for sure. Luna had violated Kelly's privacy, which was something the netizens would absolutely not accept.

Therefore, L.Moon would have to pay the price for it.

Due to that, Fairy Meadow's new product launch event had missed its best.

opportunity.

The shareholders hadn't expected that they were so close to making a profit.

Howard had also not realized how important the new product launch event was.

If he hadn't hesitated or doubted it, he could have made Fairy Meadow's new product launch a success, and the situation for the company would have been completely different.

Luna might not have broken up with him, and there wouldn't have been the camera incident.

It was just a small step away from turning everything toward a better situation.

Howard understood this, so how could the shareholders not realize it?

"We would like to discuss this privately before signing. Can you give us ten minutes?" As soon as the elderly shareholder with white hair stood up, everyone seemed to look at him with respect.

Abigail nodded and left the meeting room with Sean.

In the early hours of the morning in Capitalis, the sky was still dark.

She felt that, for the first time, the time spent waiting for dawn was so long.

L..Moon had gone from being suppressed to seeking a breakthrough, and it lasted from last year to this year, but they hadn't resolved their problems and had instead encountered even greater difficulties.

Sean looked at Abigail and commented, “Your sincerity has moved them. To be honest, this is the first time I’ve been involved in a business deal where I’ve seen something like this. People 24 in their positions usually care more about their own interests than relationships.

Your decision to offer 15 million is better than what I had in mind.” “Thank you,” Abigail replied softly.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

471-480

I Want a Divorce Chapter 471-Deep Misunderstanding Carrying the good news, Abigail returned to the company, where Analise had already been waiting for her for a long time. Tears flowed down Analise’s cheeks when she saw her. “Luna was just arrested by the police. They said that she had breached some privacy law. What are we going to do? What’s happening?” she wept, tugging Abigail’s sleeves and stomping her feet.

Abigail patted her shoulder. “There’s a misunderstanding with the Pearsons. I’ll ask them about it now.” “You have to sort it out. Luna is just like my granddaughter as well, and I can’t watch her suffer any injustice,” Abigail sobbed earnestly, releasing her sleeve.

“No, I won’t let that happen to her,” Abigail assured.

While Abigail was making a call to ask Josh out, Analise immediately called Sean. Hiding in a room, she asked him in a whisper about what happened with Luna.

“She installed a pin-hole camera in Kelly’s room, but Kelly had already set a trap and was waiting for her to walk right in. So, that’s what happened. According to the law, the heaviest penalty is a fine and ten days in jail,” Sean informed in a comforting tone. The more serious damage is L.Moon’s reputation... which is not salvageable, he added silently.

“Kelly, again? Why did she set up Luna like this?” Analise asked in anger.

After a few seconds of silence, Sean said, “If you’re free, let’s meet up, and I’ll tell you in detail.” “I’m going grocery shopping, so wait for me at the market. I’ll send you the location,” Analise answered and hung up before going out.

They met at the market, where it was Sean's first visit to a place like this.

Nevertheless, Luna had picked a good location for the company because L.Moon was only a few minutes' walk away from such a huge market.

Sean started the story with how Kelly tricked Lina into coming to Capitalis and targeted Abigail. Then, he told her everything that happened until this point without leaving out any details.

"Abigail and Luna have protected you so well that Kelly can't do anything to you, so she switched her targets to them and L.Moon with the intention of toppling the latter. Meanwhile, they want to find something useful against Kelly, and that's how they fell into her trap," he finished, taking a look at Analise.

"Do you want me to tell the Pearsons that Kelly is an imposter?" she asked.

1/3 r He shook his head. "It's pointless to say that because we don't know how Vincent obtained the DNA proof, and the Pearsons won't suspect Kelly because of a word from you. After all, Kelly's identity is proven by an authorized hospital." "This is odd. How can an imposter fool such a big, prestigious family?" Analise mumbled in puzzlement.

"This is the thing that has been boggling me for a long time. The evidence I have in my hands now is only enough to prove that Kelly is linked to a fraud industry chain," Sean said. solemnly.

Analise had heard about this from Colby. At that time, Colby had sent someone to investigate after sensing something fishy about Kelly. In the end, he found out that she was linked to a fraud industry. Coincidentally, she was working in the dark to sabotage the relationship between the Graham and Quinn Families, so Colby and Analise decided to play along so as not to alert the other party.

"How big is this fraud industry?" Analise asked.

Because this matter couldn't be disclosed, Abigail thought that she was still carrying the blame and that Sean was disgruntled over this.

"Billions. We can't risk alerting the scammers now because they're very vigilant, and we have more than a hundred personnel involved. So, failure is not an option," he explained to Analise.

Analise was a little upset. "Until now, Abigail still doesn't know that the three of us know that the mushroom poisoning incident was a plan." "Grandma, the truth will come to light one day. I'll try my best to help L.Moon out of this," he said, looking at her.

Analise was a person who could see the big picture. If Colby hadn't accidentally stumbled upon Kelly's plan and had no other choice but to go along with it, the Quinn Family wouldn't have to suffer the injustice. It was only later that Sean found out from Colby that the poisonous mushroom incident wasn't Analise's fault at all.

Sean regretted saying such things to Abigail at that time, but according to Colby, he had discussed this matter with Analise, and they had decided to continue with the act without telling them anything precisely because he was worried that Sean would let his emotions rule his head.

Kelly got the chance to spend time with Sean because of this and had let her guard down for now.

"The problem with L..Moon has to be dealt with. Luna simply cannot have such a scandal on her name," Analise said to him.

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r 2/3 He nodded in agreement. "I'm thinking of solutions now." "Sean, in the past- "It's all in the past now. It was my fault for not being a good husband, and I understand that you were trying to protect her," he said softly, admitting to his mistake while holding her hand.

Once, he was such a proud person, but he was bowing his head humbly to an elderly woman now. "I've always thought that she was kind to me simply because she wanted to have a baby to answer to Grandma, but I was wrong," he muttered with regret, lowering his eyes.

He used to hate it whenever Abigail brought up the issue with the baby because he assumed that she just wanted to please his grandmother to secure her position in the family.

Neither of them had any feelings for the other prior to their marriage, and yet she thought that she could have a child with him. To him, the idea of couples being together just for the sake of reproduction irritated him.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 472-Are You Good Enough?

Analise couldn't clear the confusion in his mind. This was a problem between a couple, and she had her reasons for urging Abigail to have a child, even though it caused Sean to get the wrong idea of Abigail. In addition, she couldn't be sure whether it was out of love that Abigail agreed to have a baby with Sean or not.

After consoling Analise, Sean sent her back to L.Moon. Standing outside the entrance, he dialed Kelly's number, and the moment she picked up, he said coldly, "Come out. Let's talk."

"Are you calling because of Luna? If so, you can forget it, Sean." Kelly sounded rather tough. this time.

Sean knew fully well why she was doing this. Once Lawrence returned from abroad, he would undoubtedly put Luna through hell for Kelly's sake. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "Kelly, sometimes, doing too much is not good." - "I don't understand what you're saying. I've been respectful toward Abigail the whole time. Because of some misunderstanding-" "That's enough. I'm hanging up since you don't want to talk," Sean interjected impatiently.

Right before he hung up, she said anxiously, "What do you want to speak about?" "I don't want to speak over the phone," he said and hung up.

He loitered outside for a while and received an address sent by Kelly. Then, he took a cab straight to the restaurant she asked to meet. Upon seeing him, Kelly felt her breathing steadily increasing and her heart pounding against her chest.

"About Luna, do you really think that you'll win?" Sean asked directly after taking a seat.

Kelly's stacked hands couldn't help but tremble. "But it's a fact that she installed a camera in my room." "Then, who installed the camera that caught her in the act?" he asked with a stoic face.

On the other hand, she looked smug. "My father is very mad and won't let her off. He's going to reach Capitalis tonight. It's not a problem if you want to settle this before he returns. Just announce publicly that you're going to marry me." "You should know that I won't agree to this request for Luna's sake. No matter how much I love Abigail, I won't sacrifice myself to help her friend," Sean scoffed at her offer with icy eyes.

More accurately speaking, the one he loved was Abigail, and coming here grudgingly to |||

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13 negotiate with Kelly was the biggest concession he was willing to make.

“Sean, this is the best I can do. If you’re not agreeable, there’s nothing else I can offer you,” she said, picking up the menu and starting to order.

“Since you can’t do anything, so be it, then.” He stood up, spun around, and wanted to leave.

She sprang up as he did and blurted. “You already made it here. Are you okay to return without achieving anything?” Sean didn’t even turn around as he couldn’t be bothered with her. “Sean Graham!” she shouted. “L.Moon may shut its doors forever this time. Even so, are you going to stay out of it?” Stopping in his tracks, he turned around and stared at her. “If it’s a marriage that involves two great families. It’s not just your decision.” Delight and surprise flashed in her eyes when she saw that he seemed to have conceded. “Of course, my father will take a step back for me,” she said. “I’ll tell him to let L.Moon off, as well as Luna. Then, all the disgruntlement Abigail has toward you will disappear because of your compromise.” He looked her in the eyes. “Tonight, I want to speak personally with your father once he’s back, and the marriage between both families has to go according to the rules of a marriage of convenience. Also, release Luna now.” “Sure. Suddenly, Kelly’s spirits shot. up.

Spinning on his heels, Sean sneered indifferently. She’s just an imposter. Does she really think that she’s good enough?

While Abigail and Josh were discussing Luna’s issue, Josh’s phone started ringing. Upon seeing that it was a call from Kelly, he immediately said, “Don’t speak. My sister’s calling” Picking up the coffee in front of her, Abigail took a slow sip as Josh pushed the green button. After listening to Kelly, he seemed a little surprised. “Are you saying that, for Luna’s sake, Sean is willing to marry you?” Again and again, he asked to be sure and stole a look at Abigail subconsciously.

Unable to believe that Sean would agree to Kelly’s request because of Luna, Abigail met Josh’s eyes with shock.

“I’ll pick up Luna in a while, Josh said and ended the call. Turning to Abigail, he hesitated before saying. “Sean must be doing this because of L.Moon Luna’s part is smaller than 1.Moon’s r 2/3 “I know. Go and pick up Luna. But, after such a thing, are you and Luna still able to continue with the relationship?” Abigail asked.

“Let’s see whether Sean will bring up any additional conditions.” Pausing, he then added, “Abigail, this matter started because of you and Sean conceded for your sake. It’s not too

much to ask for if he also mentions me and Luna as an additional condition, right?" "It's up to him whether he's going to bring this up or not. I can't ask more from him," Abigail pointed out.

Josh nodded. "You have a point. I'm surprised as well that he agrees to the marriage of convenience for your sake."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 473-Chapter will update soon

I Want a Divorce Chapter 474-Everyone Left Her "Fairy Meadow made a horribly wrong decision today, and I hope that in the future," the representative of the Pearsons spat and marched out.

you won't regret this After they left, a few of the shareholders from Fairy Meadow with bigger shares couldn't hold. their tongues anymore. "Howard, Billy O'Neils, you'd better give

us an explanation. Why did. you change your mind at the last minute after we agreed on something else before and even want to vote our own out?" Howard cast a nervous glance at the silver-haired shareholder, Billy O'Neils, who met the other shareholder's eyes and said, "I wanted to sell Fairy Meadow but can't bear to part with it. So, how can I pass it to a bunch of people who don't even know anything about apparel?" "But you should have discussed it with us!" "Exactly! Why did you let her take charge without even discussing it with us?

This is outrageous." Abigail said nothing as she listened to their argument. Then, Howard stood up.

As a person with two percent shares in the company, he had the right to voice out his opinion, even though they didn't carry much weight. "Let me say something in fairness. If you're unwilling to accept L.Moon, you can take your bonus and leave, and we'll part ways happily. The future of Fairy Meadow can only get better and not worse." With some shares in his hands, Howard.

sounded more confident when he spoke.

Maybe Howard isn't suitable for Luna, but he's the perfect candidate to lead the company, Abigail thought.

"What gives you the right to say something like this here, Howard?" a slightly younger shareholder argued. Having inherited the shares from his father, he was considered a tyrant in the company.

Howard glanced at him from the corner of his eyes. "I may not have so much right, but I have the right to support my fellow shareholders. If you're unhappy, you can resign from the board of directors of Fairy Meadow and save yourself this unpleasantness." "Resign? Does Fairy Meadow have the money to pay out what I deserve?" he questioned.

Abigail stared at him coldly. "Of course, there's money if you resign willingly. You know very well what a dire state Fairy Meadow is in now, and your shares are not worth that much. Moreover, if you don't resign quickly enough, you'll have to pay the overdue tax once the tax situation is clear." Money owed due to willing resignations was calculated according to the current value of the company. The Fairy Meadow brand was worth a lot if the shares were actively bought.

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1/3 However, if it was passive, the value would greatly diminish after taxes and three years of negative earnings.

"I'll resign, then. Please have the money and agreement prepared." Fuming, he stormed out after speaking.

"I'm giving out the money, so those shares will be mine," Abigail declared out of the blue.

The other two shareholders left after complaining but didn't mention that they wanted to resign. Maybe they needed to think and calculate it out at home.

It was almost 11.00AM when Abigail left Fairy Meadow. Just as she was putting her phone away, she saw a push notification from her social media. 'L.Moon CEO, Luna Smith, resigned.

Before Abigail finished reading the headlines, she was already calling Luna, who picked up very quickly.

"Why did you resign? We haven't published anything official yet!" Abigail exclaimed anxiously.

"This matter won't come to light so quickly, and Sean has suggested that I resign first and return once the truth is out. This is the best solution for L.Moon, but don't worry. Given our relationship, I'll help you with work." Luna didn't seem upset over this outcome.

"Okay," Abigail answered meekly. "Sean has also helped me to fix the collaboration with Fairy Meadow so you can relax. Our company won't close down." "I trust you. Focus on the new spring collection. I'm waiting for you to let Fairy Meadow bloom again," Luna said with a smile.

Despite that, Abigail felt stuffy in her chest, and after hanging up, she sat by the sidewalk for a long time before she could recollect herself. When she returned to the company, she turned on the computer and started a draft.

Thank you, everyone, for your concern, and we're sorry that L. Moon hit the headlines in such a manner. Luna's resignation is the best answer she could give to those concerned about 1.Moon. From now on, we will scrutinize ourselves under the supervision and encouragement of the public and pay attention to our words and actions to prevent the occurrence of similar incidents.

It was simply written, but she couldn't write more. After this, she would pass it on to the public relations department to have it properly written for a professional press release. Then, she remembered the marriage between the Grahams and the Pearsons. All of a sudden, she felt that many people had left her side.

When Cameron came over, he found her sitting in front of the computer in a daze. He prepared a cup of warm milk for her, comforting her, "Everything will be okay." Raising her head at him, she croaked, "Will L.Moon only be safe if Sean marries Kelly? Is there no other solution?" I don't want to have too many connections to Sean, but why? Am I going to live in guilt all my life?

"Ms. Quinn, even though I haven't heard about it, I'd still like to advise you one thing. Mr. Graham isn't going to compromise so easily and must have another backup plan for doing this." As he couldn't tell her directly, he could only comfort her in this manner.

"He should have discussed it with me," she grumbled.

Whisking out his phone, Cameron then dialed Sean's number and passed the phone to Abigail when the call connected. "Ask him." She took the phone from him and asked in anger, "Why? With your capabilities, is there a need for you to place yourself on the line to solve this issue?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 475-Are You Unwilling?

Sean didn't answer her, but asked in return, "I want to know. When you married me and talked about wanting a child... Was it because you wanted to have a child with me, or because Old Mrs. Quinn and my grandma requested that you do it?" Abigail instantly frowned. "Why are you asking me this?" "Can't you just answer me?" he asked in a deep voice.

“Sean, getting married and having children is a normal part of life. Even if they didn’t have an opinion about it, I would still get pregnant since I married you,” she said earnestly.

“So, that’s the basis of you wanting to have children with me, right? You didn’t want my children because I was the father, right?” Sean felt aggrieved.

“Sean, you should let sleeping dogs lie. Stop bringing up the past. Tell me. Do you have a way to get out of your marriage to the Pearsons?” Abigail didn’t want to dwell in the past. She just wanted to know if Sean prepared a backup plan.

“You’re only worried about being in debt to me, afraid that you can’t repay me.

What happens if I tell you that there’s no backup plan? Will you feel guilty for the rest of your life? Will you feel resentful and upset about it?” Sean hung up the phone after he was done speaking.

Abigail was a little speechless. Can’t he let me finish?

Then, she passed the phone to Cameron as she pondered what Sean meant by his words with a deep frown.

Lawrence arrived at Capitalis at night.

The Pearsons were reprimanded badly by him because of Kelly’s video that went viral.

At the moment, Josh was the most uneasy among the Pearsons.

He had never caused huge problems or gone against his parents since he was young. However, he was about to go against Lawrence for Luna.

On the other hand, Sean was the most relaxed as he sat on the couch enjoying a cup of tea.

Old Mrs. Pearson-Patricia-kept glancing at him while her expression kept changing.

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1/3 between a satisfied smile and a worried frown.

Old Mr. Pearson-that would be Gary-was whispering reassurances toward Kelly throughout the night, telling her not to be afraid as Lawrence would help her.

Soon, the sound of a car rolling to a stop could be heard before Scarlett and Lawrence entered the house.

Even though Lawrence was getting on in years, his skin was well-maintained.

With his long eyebrow, slightly slanted eyes, and thin lips, he gave off a regal aura.

As he entered with his work bag, Sean couldn't help but think about the fact that he was Abigail's biological father.

Lawrence passed his bag to the nanny before changing into casual wear before sitting down. in the living room.

He looked at Sean at the first instance and smiled. "I've heard a lot about your achievements, Mr. Graham. You are indeed extraordinary as rumored." Sean stood up and answered humbly, "You're over 50 years old, Mr. Pearson. Yet, you're still graceful and dignified as ever." the They met gazes and smiled as they sat down. Lawrence didn't immediately bring up proposed marriage between the Grahams and the Pearsons but looked at Josh instead. "Who has earned your ire in the family that you would go against them like a dog after a bone?" Patricia was worried that he would hit Josh and spoke up, "You know how it is when it comes. to young people and their feelings. Be gentle." "You're always siding with him, but have you seen what he did?" Lawrence then looked at Kelly, who had a frightened expression on her face, and reached out his hand. "Kelly, come here. Speak your mind. I'll support your decision to go against whatever Moon company that is behind this." Tears brimmed Kelly's eyes as she ran to Lawrence's side. Alas, Sean stood in between them as she was about to hug Lawrence.

"If you want to have your loving father-daughter moment, it can wait until I've left," Sean said coldly, as he couldn't stand to see Kelly and Lawrence in any form of embrace.

Lawrence was Abigail's father. Yet, Kelly was using Lawrence to go against her.

Sean felt sick. just imagining the scene, forget witnessing it.

Lawrence frowned. "Since you know you're an outsider, why are you here?" "You should ask your daughter," Sean replied curtly before sitting down again.

O 2/3 Kelly approached Lawrence and said softly, "Dad, I told you on the phone. I don't want to pursue L.Moon or Luna. She's about to become my sister-in-law. I don't want to make things awkward." A snicker flashed across Lawrence's face. "I can consider your marriage

with Sean. However, if Luna wants to marry your brother, that'll only happen if he's not a Pearson." He wasn't angry. Instead, he simply regarded Josh coldly. "Think it through. Do you want a woman who leaked a video of your sister sleeping to the whole internet or this family?" Sean also looked at Josh but kept his mouth shut.

"This has nothing to do with Luna. It's a misunderstanding," Josh spoke gently.

"I don't care, Josh. It was clear that she set up the camera. Do I need to know what other hidden agendas she has about it?" Lawrence's voice turned sharp.

"Yes. Kelly just returned. So, we should all pamper and dote on her. But the problem is, she was the one who provoked Abigail first! Why wasn't she open about liking Sean in the first place?! She even lied to me that she was going to apologize-" "Shut up!" Lawrence didn't want to hear Josh's explanation as he said coldly, "Your sister's been missing for so many years. Have you ever thought about what she's been through?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 476-She Will Have My Child Josh stayed silent, as did Scarlett, who was standing on the side.

Lawrence then continued, "You are forcing your morals on someone who's been missing for 20 years. You had a good environment that allowed you to become an outstanding person in every aspect. Your sister didn't have such an opportunity. As long as she's not committing a crime, this family will keep her safe no matter what she does. If she wants to attack or even openly suppress L.Moon, I will give her my full support!" Josh's Adam apple bobbed. A moment later, he met Lawrence's eyes and asked, "Aren't you causing her more harm than good?"

my "She's an adult. I believe she knows where to draw the line. Besides, I'm giving her explicit permission to do so. You don't need to force your morals on her!" Lawrence exclaimed.

"But I like Luna. I've slept with her, and she will bear my child." Josh was unrelenting. He understood that he couldn't demand Kelly to become courteous.

Still, how could she bully innocent people as she liked just because she went missing for years?

"Get out of here now. I'm kicking you out of the family! There's no way Luna is marrying. into this family. Kelly was already being nice to her by letting L.Moon go. You're shameless!" Lawrence was so furious that the veins popped on his forehead.

“Alright. That’s enough. Why do you have to make a big deal out of this? Just ask Luna to apologize to Kelly. Why are you acting like this? He likes her.” Scarlett couldn’t bear to be stern on Josh.

Plus, they had already handled the video posted online. Besides, it was Kelly who provoked Abigail in the first place because she liked Sean. So, the Pearsons were in the wrong. They had to admit to their mistakes.

“Why should she apologize? Kelly intentionally did all those things and used my love for her to bully someone else. Why isn’t she the one apologizing? I understand that she might not have had a good education since she was missing for many years. However, not only are you guys not correcting her, but you are also aiding and abetting her. This isn’t what you two have ever taught me!” Josh retorted sharply in return.

Lawrence raised his arm, about to hit Josh while Scarlett ran up to stop him.

“There’s someone else here. What are you doing?” “It’s only me or him!” He was fuming.

Then, Sean drawled out the words, “Luna is Abigail’s best friend, and a friend of mine as well. Mr. Pearson, since I promised Abigail to have a marriage alliance with the Pearsons, please be 1/3 open-hearted and accept Abigail’s friend.” “You aren’t even part of the family yet. Who gives you the right to meddle in my family’s affairs?” Lawrence put his hand down as he snapped unhappily.

“There will be a union between our families,” Sean said impassively.

On the other hand, Kelly bit her lips with joy when she heard that. “Dad, forget it.

It was my fault. I did something wrong and angered Luna. Please stop being angry, okay?” “You’d better think carefully if she’s worth it for you to treat your family like this!” Lawrence then told Sean, “You follow me to the study.” His tone was obviously warmer since Sean was about to be his son-in-law.

Gary then walked up to Josh’s side with his walking stick in hand and whispered, “Are you going to give up on the family? You’re making such a big fuss with your dad just for a woman.” “I just wanted justice,” Josh said before walking out.

“Where are you going?!” Scarlett shouted as she ran after him.

Lawrence, who was about to walk up the stairs, told her, "Let him leave. He's discarding this family all for a woman. All these years of education on him all went down the drain!" "What is your problem?! He finally has a girl he likes and wants to marry her.

Yet, here you are, raining on his parade!" Scarlett cried. This was her son. She could already feel as though she was being stabbed through the heart whenever the thought her son would never return due to this argument appeared in her mind.

Meanwhile, Josh left without looking back.

She continued to sob, "Love is never rational. If it were, it wouldn't be love anymore. Why do you have to be so harsh? We've taught L.Moon a lesson.

Can't you just let this go?" Sean couldn't help but cough lightly, interjecting, "Lawrence, do you still want to talk?" "You've not married my daughter. Watch your tongue!" Lawrence lectured with a stern look.

Nonetheless, Sean just smiled at him.

Then, they entered the study, but Lawrence's expression wasn't a joyful one.

"This is your second marriage. I know about your secret marriage with Abigail.

My daughter knows about this too. Fortunately, she doesn't know who your partner was. You can't tell her who your exwife is." 2.3 Lawrence wasn't particularly satisfied with Sean since he was a divorcee. He wouldn't agree to this if it wasn't because of the fact that Kelly liked Sean.

Sean then said, "I want to have a marriage alliance with the Pearsons using the Grahams" name. Likewise, I request you to think the same." A marriage alliance was only concerned about the interests of both parties and not feelings.

"What do you plan to do after getting married, then?" Lawrence was instantly disgruntled. So, his compromise isn't because he liked Kelly, even if it was for a little bit? He considered her request purely out of interest.

"Nothing. Since Kelly was the one who proposed a marriage alliance, we should do that. The person I want to marry is the young lady of the Pearsons. I'm not asking for much, right?" Sean smiled, but there was an enigmatic gleam in his

I Want a Divorce Chapter 477-She's Sexy and Cool Abigail and Luna were visited by Josh, who allegedly ran away from home.

They sat at the counter in the office with Abigail, who was slowly sipping on a cup of milk.

Cameron made it for her. So, she had to finish it even if she didn't like it.

"Only the office lounge can be used. If you don't find it too cramped, you can stay here with me," Luna told Josh gently as she propped her chin on her hand.

"I don't mind," Josh immediately answered.

Abigail was still amazed by everything that had gone down, as he didn't seem like the type to get into an argument with his family, considering his personality.

Was it really true that love. could make people do crazy things?

"I'm going to sleep. You guys enjoy." She yawned.

Abigail couldn't help but think about the marriage alliance between Sean and the Pearsons. after returning to her room. She felt restless and couldn't find the energy to do anything. She didn't know what was wrong with her. Is this feeling I have toward Sean just out of a guilty conscience?

That night, she tossed and turned on the bed, but sleep refused to come.

News about Sean marrying the daughter of the Pearsons soon made headlines on major news websites.

When Luna went to look for Abigail, she was busy going through the plan for Fairy Meadow's new product launch.

"Sean is about to get engaged to Kelly!" "What do you think of this plan?" It was as if Abigail didn't hear her as she passed the document in her hands to Luna.

Luna took the file and couldn't help but repeat herself, saying, "Did you hear what I just said?" "Yes. I've known this way before it made the headlines. Why? Josh didn't tell you?" There wasn't a hint of distress on Abigail's face.

Luna suddenly felt that she didn't need to be worried at all after looking at Abigail's expression.

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13 “Luna, he did this because the Pearsons were about to target us,” Abigail explained calmly. “So, we have to become stronger.” “I should have discussed matters with you before acting.” Luna regretted secretly setting up the camera in Kelly’s room. She had resigned to quell the discussion around the incident. Alas, Sean still had to help them handle the Pearsons.

“It’s in the past. Take a look at the plan. If it’s alright, I’ll sign and ask Howard to get working on it,” Abigail ordered.

Luna acknowledged the order and got to work.

As Abigail was busy with the launching of Fairy Meadow’s new spring collection, news of Sean and Kelly’s marriage was still circulated online for a good few days as the Pearsons spent a lot to keep it trending. Luna heard from Josh that Kelly requested it. Why? Simply because she wanted to show Abigail that no matter how nice Sean was to Abigail, he would still become her husband.

The collection launch was originally set to be in early March but was pushed to mid-March. On the 10th of March, Fairy Meadow started its presale by doing marketing and publicity. Even though it gained lots of discussions online, its reputation was still less than ideal.

It was nighttime when Abigail went on Instagram to take a look as the launch was happening the next day and realized that fans of Fairy Meadow and L.Moon were arguing in the comments.

I just don’t understand. Fairy Meadow has been in business for 10 years, selling female apparel. How did they become the subsidiary of a scandal-ridden studio like L.Moon? Can’t they find a better company to take over them? It’s a question if a studio that suddenly got popular like this could do female apparel properly!

‘How are they scandal-ridden? Luna’s already resigned. Without her, L.Moon won’t survive since Alana’s just a designer. If it wasn’t for Fairy Meadow, Luna wouldn’t need to resign. It’s just weird because wasn’t the camera already there before Luna entered Kelly’s room? Why did they claim that she was the one to leak the video?’ ‘Does Luna not feel ashamed that she invaded another woman’s privacy as a woman herself? She resigned so that L.Moon could continue to make a profit.

She didn't even apologize to the victim just because the victim's brother was her boyfriend. I think the reason L.Moon moved its headquarters to Capitalis was to help Luna achieve her dreams of marrying a rich man.

How many of you who are attacking L.Moon are customers of Fairy Meadow?

I'm a VIP customer of Fairy Meadow but have only spent 600 over the last three years on them. Want to know why? Because Fairy Meadow isn't what it used to be. They just attached their logo on other brands' out-of-season clothes and sold them for hundreds. L.Moon is blind to even consider collaborating with such a shameless brand. In my opinion, they're ruining their [1] 2/3 reputation. I don't think even L.Moon can save a rotten brand like Fairy Meadow. A war broke out in the comments, with many parties joining in. All in all, the prelaunch was a successful one despite the negativity in the comments. Abigail eventually got bored reading them and exited the app.

The next morning, the sky was clear. Hence, Abigail arrived at the product launch that was bustling with people. Several major media in Capitalis were also there, taking a few pictures here and there.

She entered the venue, and all eyes fell on her. Then, other key people in the industry entered before the models for the catwalk walked in as well.

Throughout this time, a live broadcast was happening simultaneously.

Abigail had a headset that she used to communicate with Howard to control the scene.

Soon, the launch started. Thus, Howard went up on stage to give a speech as the CEO of Fairy Meadow.

After he was done, Abigail sauntered on stage, dressed in a black suit with a deep V-neckline. She had shorn her hair short and dyed it silver. She also wore dark red lipstick and smokey makeup that, when paired with the black gem accessories on her neck and hands, made her look androgynous and cool.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 478-People started whispering in the crowd the moment she stepped on stage. Even the chat of the live broadcast was livelier than when Howard was giving his speech.

'F*ck! Alana's changed from her usual ice queen style. I love this new, sexy, cool look. Master!' 'She's indeed a designer. Her outfit is perfect. She's taken my heart with just one look. How could she be cold, handsome, and sexy simultaneously? I'd call her master, too.

'It suddenly feels like Fairy Meadow still has a chance. After all, this is Alana we're talking about. Her outfit looks awesome. I bet that this outfit will become a

hit once the launch ends." Abigail glanced at her script before delivering her speech. She didn't beat around the bush and gave a brief explanation about the purpose of the collaboration of Fairy Meadow and L.Moon. Toward the end, she raised her voice, "Please look forward to Fairy Meadow blooming again on its 10th anniversary." Then, the stage went dark.

'Argh! Master! Let me look at her more!" 'Alana's like a chameleon. She was an ice queen but pulled the sexy androgynous look as well. I'm so glad I'm a fan of hers.

'As an anti-fan, even I'm attracted by her beauty... Sh*t. I'm wavering.

Sean was still in a daze, sitting under the stage as Abigail's outfit gave him a huge visual shock.

She... didn't wear a bra under her suit! He wasn't happy about it but had to admit that her outfit. was attractive.

Lights on the catwalk stage lit up, and Sean's wandering thoughts snapped back to the scene. A white screen was slowly lowered as black ink flowed down when the music started playing.

Many beautiful women started to walk onto the screen dressed in female apparel from different eras. As the music's rhythm picked up, the scenes started to flash as well before stopping at the 1940s era.

Then, the lights started to change as they illuminated models that walked down the catwalk. in different dresses before everyone's eyes. Dresses for different age groups were presented. by models, and the eye-catching patterns were dazzling. Then, models were dressed in clothes appropriate for university girls, looking bright and young, especially with the color choices of the dresses.

As the music changed, the outfits also shifted from the 1940s to the present era.

The most popular apparel of each era turned into beautiful works of art after Abigail redesigned them. with the aesthetic sense of the current era in mind.

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1/3 r 'I have to say that Alana's got them skills. She can design high-end gowns and also normal clothes for ordinary people. Fairy Meadow did well with this nostalgic sentiment.

'Fairy Meadow's clothes aren't cheap, though. Many of them are in the hundreds... It's not much use for ordinary people like us, even if they're pretty.

It's a pity. I quite like a few of the new products.

'The lowest is 270. I bought their stuff a few years ago, and they were nice. It's just that I couldn't afford them later on. I just wanted to show off in university and bought them once. But... God, her designs are so good. I really want them. I'm gonna cry!

"Would clothes that models wear on a catwalk be cheaper than 150? Even though she designed clothes for everyday wear, I can't even afford one of them with my monthly salary. Besides, Fairy Meadow's quality has gotten really awful.

Their chiffon dress would always. have loose threads. It's so annoying!

Abigail stood up to get some air outside once she saw that the catwalk was under control.

Suddenly, she noticed that someone was beside her after standing for a while.

She turned around to see Sean and demanded unhappily, "Why are you here?

Shouldn't you be with your fiancé?" "I'm here to buy some clothes for my fiancé," Sean raised a brow as he teased her on purpose.

Abigail tilted her head and looked at him. "Once L.Moon makes money, I'll compensate you for the emotional damage." Sean's eyes were glued to her. After a while, he finally spoke, "After you left me, you've really let yourself loose. You aren't even wearing a bra." Nevertheless, Abigail wasn't the least bit bothered as she replied, "I don't know when Luna's case can be settled. Changing my image can help the company." She was ready to make the change because she understood that she needed to grow in order to support L.Moon.

Sean was silent for a moment before he asked her seriously, "You don't have anything to say to me about my marriage alliance with the Pearsons?" She switched off the headset before turning around and grabbing his tie. "What do you want me to say? Did you talk to me before making the decision? You say that I'm afraid of being indebted to you. Yes, I am. I just don't understand you.

I've settled the issue with Fairy Meadow. Why did you choose to have an alliance with the Pearsons?" He silently watched her getting worked up before slowly curling his lips into a smile. "That's right. Be angry. This means you still care about me." |||

23 "Sean, is your marriage so worthless in your eyes? Is it an actual joke to you?

You didn't like me when we first got married. However, you didn't say no and wasted three years of our lives. Eventually, our marriage ended messily. How is it that you haven't learned your lesson?!" Abigail was getting utterly infuriated.

"What about you? Have you ever liked me? Think about it. Did you marry me because you liked me, or was it to repay the favor? I kept reflecting after the divorce. It's true that I wasn't at good husband. I apologize for that. Regardless, I'm still confused about one thing. If I was a good husband, would our marriage actually work out?" Sean's eyes were filled with seriousness.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 479-Care About Her Unconsciously Abigail was stunned by Sean's question. She let go of his tie but noticed that it was wrinkled. and said, "Smoothen it yourself." Then, his long, slender fingers smoothened it before he looked at her again.

"You've not answered my question." "There's no point in answering that, considering our current relationship." Abigail turned around to enter the venue right after that.

"I can never get an honest answer out of you." Sean followed behind her. "I don't understand. Is it that hard to answer my question?"

Abigail didn't want to answer him. So, she turned around and snapped, "I won't feel guilty or resentful. You can marry her with peace of mind!" Then, she strode into the venue, leaving Sean standing there analyzing her reaction. She's angry, alright. But it's hard to say if she's jealous... Abigail returned to the venue, still feeling a little furious. Nevertheless, she quickly switched on the headset, and Howard's voice instantly popped up, "Where did you go? I was calling for you." "Went out for some air," she replied calmly.

“Oh. More than a million people are watching the live broadcast. This is a good sign.” They would earn a sizable revenue even if only 10% of the million viewers placed an order. Abigail hummed in agreement, pushed aside the influence Sean had on her, and said coldly, “Control the scene. There are so many spring outfits available here. So, there’s bound to be one the viewers will like.” “Okay. Will do!” She could hear the excitement in his voice. He was watching the live broadcast and saw that the chats were positive. The main problem the viewers had was the pricing of each item.

As the catwalk came to an end, so did the conference. Abigail exited the venue and was surrounded by a huge group of reporters. She faced the cameras confidently, shining like a bright star.

Scarlett was watching the broadcast and couldn’t help but tell Lawrence, who was beside her. “I can’t believe Abigail still managed to take down Fairy Meadow even after we’ve targeted her.

All she heard from her men was that shareholders of Fairy Meadow agreed to vote L.Moon
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1/3 out at the start. Yet, a majority of them changed their mind at the last minute. As a result, Abigail gained the upper hand. After that, a shareholder sold his 15%

shares of the company due to internal disagreements, and Abigail now owned 19% of Fairy Meadow’s shares.

Lawrence was busy with work and replied coldly, “That’s because we let her off the hook. What is she even capable of?” “Well, she’s good at designing. I like a lot of the spring collection,” Scarlett said fairly.

“So, you’re going to buy the clothes and let Kelly feel uncomfortable seeing them? Stop mentioning her in the house,” he whispered.

Scarlett harrumphed. Then, she couldn’t help but mutter again after watching the news for a little longer, “How could she look so much like us?” “There are many people in the world who look alike but aren’t related.” Even though Lawrence was busy, he would still reply to her every sentence.

“I was actually hoping that Abigail could be friends with Kelly. If they are friends, she could design clothes for Kelly. All the other girls would be so jealous of Kelly then,” she continued, to mumble.

Lawrence suddenly paused typing and replied after a while. “She’s got a backbone.” Abigail never backed down, even after being threatened numerous times.

On one hand, Scarlett resented Abigail for not designing clothes for Kelly, but she couldn’t help but pay attention to her every move on the other. She genuinely admired Abigail’s talent in design. In her opinion, there was a high chance that the Pearsons’ oppression of L.Moon would only accelerate Abigail’s growth.

“Fairy Meadow has been losing money for three years. Why did you want to collaborate with them?” In the scene, a reporter was raising his microphone as he asked Abigail.

Abigail’s silver hair was rather messy due to the wind, but she still looked stunning and attractive. She looked into the camera with her beautiful eyes and answered confidently, “Because I like their name. Plus, they’ve been with us for many years. Even if they weren’t managed well due to internal conflicts, these aren’t issues that I couldn’t handle.” “Do you know that the live broadcast has reached millions? However, we’ve got reliable intel that the customers are worried about the price. Typically, prices of Fairy Meadow products. are in the hundreds. Would the price be even more expensive now that you’re the designer of these products?” There was a reason behind the reporter’s question. After all, Abigail won the most prestigious design award abroad Logically speaking, it would be understandable if her designs were sold at a higher price.

111 23 J Abigail raised her hand to straighten her flying hair before drawling, “Although many clothes. are affected by brand premium, I’ve always believed that clothes serve us. I hope that Fairy Meadow can become a mass-market brand. Of course, I still accept customizations.” The reporter understood her words immediately. This would mean that the price would be affordable. “When would the spring collection go on sale? Are they limited?” “I think it’s midnight sharp. It’s not limited. As I said, Fairy Meadow is a massmarket brand.” Abigail planned to leave once she was done with the interview.

Then, Scarlett exclaimed angrily, “Why wouldn’t she be willing to design for Kelly, then?” “There are so many designers. Why are you so fixated on her?” Lawrence asked in confusion.

“Because her designs are really pretty,” she answered with a pout.

He sighed but didn't say more..

I Want a Divorce Chapter 480-Wanted To Know Your Feelings.At 12.00AM, all of Fairy Meadow's online stores were updated with new products. Some were priced in the thousands, but some were as low as a few dollars. There were many options, with prices ranging from low to high. Those in the hundreds and thousands were, of course, of better quality since the materials for those products weren't cheap in the first place.The internet went crazy because Fairy Meadow's sale was trending.'Damn it. I've never imagined that Fairy Meadow would sell clothes in the dollars, and they all look so good! F*ck. The biggest problem now is that I didn't manage to nab them. Who clicked so fast and bought my shirt?' I'm eyeing the clothes in the hundreds. They're all so pretty. But I don't have money! Is it too late to beg for money now? I also want to wear beautiful clothes.'Those in the tens are nice too. Did anyone else notice that female clothes have been made. smaller and smaller as the years went by? It's because brands are selling the idea that being. thin and fair is beautiful. But I've taken a look at Fairy Meadow's size chart, and it's normal! Besides, the models they used this time also had different body shapes. They weren't all tall and skinny.'I noticed that too! It's a blessing for taller girls with bigger frames. It's so hard for me to buy clothes online because they all turn out to be too small. I don't have to worry about that with Fairy Meadow's sizes. This is the good thing with a woman being the brand's owner. Only Alana is this considerate!' Fairy Meadow was already receiving heaps of good comments online. So, it was hard to imagine how they would be received in stores. Abigail had naturally noticed how hard it was for normal women to buy clothes because of the fair and thin notion that brands were selling. So, she adopted the international standard for women's clothing sizes.So, she went to sleep peacefully after reading through the happy comments from her consumers. She could finally take a day off the next day after throwing herself into work for more than a month.However, her phone was blasted by Howard at 10.00AM.Abigail protested unhappily as she hugged her pillow, "Didn't I say last night that I'm taking today off? Don't call me about work!" "I can't help it. The cheaper clothes were sold out in seconds last night. The company is considering doing a pre-sale. Do you think L.Moon's factory can help make more?" Howard asked enthusiastically. This was Fairy Meadow's first time blooming again after its downturn."We can do the pre-sale. But you have to collect a deposit. Every piece of clothing should 1/3 have half the deposit. They're already cheap. We can't lower the deposit anymore to prevent our competitors from tricking us. If that happens, we might end up not selling the clothes at all," Abigail narrowed her eyes as she answered."Sure. What you say goes. Also, I've calculated the sales for all the physical and online stores. from last night until now-it has surpassed 7 million." Howard was shaking from the excitement."7 million isn't a lot. We can't even pay Fairy Meadow's taxes," Abigail answered.Howard couldn't help but laugh. "I'm already very grateful, you know. There are still celebrations. We can take this slowly. There's a year left."

many Unfortunately, Abigail didn't have that much time. L.Moon had been oppressed since last. year and was only performing better recently. "Our philosophy is to serve our customers with sincerity. We have to get better. That way, no one can bully us anymore," she told him quietly. He hummed in agreement and promptly got to work. Abigail turned around to watch the sun outside after ending the call. The smoother things were going for Fairy Meadow and L.Moon, the more she felt that this was due to Sean and Luna. She was a little upset because Luna wasn't here to celebrate this. with her. Then, there was also the fact that Sean compromised and made a marriage alliance. with someone he didn't like for her. She had once suspected that Sean never loved her. Yet, could everything he was doing now be considered love? If he never felt anything toward her in their three years of marriage, why would he still pay such a price for her after their divorce? At that moment, Analise entered her room with some food. "Come eat something before you sleep again." Abigail sat up on her bed and watched her. "Grandma, I have a question." "Go ahead." Analise placed the bowl on the table and answered her as she sat on the office. chair. "Sean asked me. If he was a good husband, would our marriage still end up in a mess? What do you think? I've thought about it for a long time but couldn't think of an answer," Abigail asked Analise hoarsely as she grabbed her hair in frustration. Analise stared at her before saying softly, "Many married couples live their lives in a daze. How many couples get married after being fully prepared? How many men can understand the responsibilities of being a husband?" "You and Sean. You both are too aware of the realities of life. That's probably why both of insist on knowing what your feelings for each other are. That's why things ended the way they did." Analise fiddled with a pen on her table and sighed. you "Abigail, you know that in my generation, we get married when our parents think we're a good match. We only had the time to slowly get to know one another after marriage. During this period, we learned to tolerate and slowly understand each other. You and Sean didn't do that." Analise smiled. "It's time to let bygones be bygones." "I just wanted to know if he took on the responsibilities of being a husband, would we have a different outcome," Abigail whispered. "Not necessarily," she answered solemnly.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

481-490

I Want a Divorce Chapter 481-You Weren't Sincere Either Abigail kept staring at her grandmother.

Analise simply got up and sat by Abigail's bed before patting her head. "Abigail you haven't been entirely sincere when you were with him either. Didn't you notice that? Your personality is just like the color of your hair. You have great talent and a straightforward personality. Yet, you're always silent and obedient before him. What was going on in your mind? Did you think that was his preference?" "I know he dislikes me because I forced him to marry me. That's why I tried my best to be kinder to him. hoping to please him," Abigail explained softly. "Was I

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

A discouraged Abigail leaned into her grandmother's embrace and whispered. "I feel uncomfortable after hearing about Sean's decision to marry Kelly. But I also understand that I have no right to say anything "Is it because of Luna?" Analise immediately asked. Nonetheless, she wasn't worried because Kelly would soon get exposed. Therefore, the marriage would be canceled soon enough "That's half the reason. The other half is because the Pearsons keep targeting L.Moon. He might have compromised and agreed with Kelly's request because he's worried Moon might not make it." Abigail's voice sounded somewhat aggrieved as she whined. "I keep feeling like he shouldn't have compromised so easily. It's not in his character to do so." Analise chimed in, "Indeed, but since it's his decision, you shouldn't think too much about it. Just repay him with some benefits after L.Moon gets better." "Alright, then." Abigail didn't want to dwell on this matter with her grandmother.

They were divorced, and her hesitation would only make Analise feel uncomfortable. After all, Analise had played a part in their divorce.

After a day of rest. Abigail threw herself into work again. She had to design all the new products for Fairy Meadow Only once the style was established, and they had accumulated a good reputation and a certain number of regular customers could she gradually let go of the Trina Luna rushed to the company and kept touching Abigail's hair while observing her allure "Why are you wearing a dress today? That outfit you wore was so cool Even I can't help but want to call you handsome "Luna joked 13 "I wore that for the event," Abigail replied lightly.

"Your outfit the other day was so popular, and many fashion bloggers are copying your style. I'm serious. It's blown up." Luna said seriously, "Your fame has gone up another level." Abigail glanced at her. "Fame equals status. As long as we're strong enough, no one can do anything

about us.” “Sure, sure. Just don’t tire yourself out. Otherwise, I’ll feel heartbroken,” Luna spoke as she pinched Abigail’s cheek.

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

Luna leaned over and gently hugged Abigail. “I shouldn’t have overestimated myself and made you work so hard alone.” “Take this as your vacation. You’ve been busy for three years, so it’s about time you take a rest and think about the most important thing in your life. Spend some time with Josh. He’s a reasonable person, and I think he has a good character. So, there’s no need to worry if you want to consider him as a potential partner.” Abigail’s tone sounded happy.

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

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

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

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

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

Alas, Abigail didn’t recognize the woman and looked absolutely befuddled. “Who is her husband?” Cameron reminded her, “She’s Giada Cain, wife of Leland Hodge, the finance officer you |||

2/3 fired from Flower Meadow.” At the mention of Flower Meadow’s finance officer, Abigail was furious. Leland Hodge had been committing fraud for many years, using public funds to

donate tens of millions to a female internet celebrity and spend nearly 20 million on a game. He even helped some of the company's senior executives evade taxes, resulting in billions of dollars in tax liabilities for Flower Meadow, which was a massive loss.

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

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 482-The Deranged Child "You forced him to jump off the building. Are you also going to force me and my son to die in front of you?" Giada grabbed her daughter and questioned Abigail with bloodshot eyes.

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

"Your husband embezzled a total of thirty million in public funds and helped some of the company's senior executives who fled overseas evade taxes, which he then benefited from. Then, he bought a villa in Capitalis, which is worth nearly ten million. Unfortunately, just because he's dead, our company can't

reclaim the house he transferred under your name. Yet, you're blaming me for everything?" Abigail rebuked and was about to leave.

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

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

Abigail's heart was thumping in her chest.

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

cold glance as he rebuked, "Sell it if you can't pay for it and move into a smaller house. If you continue to attempt murder, you can even forget about owning that house!" Abigail took out her phone, planning to call the police. But right then, she felt a chill run down her spine and a huge wave of danger.

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

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

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

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

"Cameron-" "Call... for help!" 1/3 |||

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

Abigail picked up her phone again and called 911. At the same time, she screamed at the company's security guards, "Someone, help! There's a murderer!" Her desperate screams finally caught the attention of the security guards.

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

Clearly, Giada was also shocked. She stammered, "Emerson." When the boy saw the security guards approaching, he seemed to know he couldn't catch up to Abigail. So, he threw the hammer directly toward her.

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

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

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

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

"Don't come closer. Lower your weapon!" "Emerson!" Giada shrieked desperately.

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

Abigail called the police and suppressed her fear while saying. "I'm at 5 Wagner Drive. Someone's attempting murder!" The attempted murder in front of L.Moon quickly made the rounds on the internet.

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

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

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

Soon, she received a call from the police. "The kid has super-male syndrome.

His parents didn't know he had such a genetic condition before this event. They thought he bullied his classmates and tortured animals because he had a bad temper... Moreover, Giada Cain has been throwing a tantrum back at home because of what happened with Leland Hodge, which was why he started repressing his emotions. So, he decided to come with his mother to kill the person who mistreated his father." Abigail didn't know much about super-male syndrome, so she asked, "What are the characteristics of children like that?" "Children like these require an extremely demanding educational environment, but in the case of Leland's family, it's clear that the child has not been properly educated and guided. A bad family environment makes it inevitable for such children to go to extremes. Coupled with improper education, the crime rate of such genes can reach almost one hundred percent."

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

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

When Howard rushed over and saw blood on Abigail's coat, he was so shocked that he couldn't make a sound. "How's Mr. Hopkins?" Abigail, who was in a daze, snapped out of her thoughts after hearing Howard's inquiry. She looked around and saw Howard. "He lost an eye, but his life is intact."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 483-Wanting to Hold Her Howard also felt very sad upon hearing the barely noticeable trace of emotion in Abigail's voice. Leland used to work for Flower Meadow and was related to the previous shareholders who sold their stakes. Therefore, this incident was considered trouble that Flower Meadow brought to them.

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

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

Howard approached and whispered, "Mr. O'Neils knows a lot of people, while the other two who own a lot of stocks also have many connections but aren't loyal. They're just in it for the dividends and can't be relied on." "In that case, talk to Mr. O'Neils and have him investigate Leland's wife, Giada Cain, and her family. Her child has super-male syndrome. I looked it up and found that it's dangerous. I suspect someone found out about his genetic issue and set us up," Abigail said, refusing to believe that things could be so coincidental. Plus, many didn't want L.Moon to do well, not to mention there was also Vincent.

Howard immediately understood Abigail's implication as he also had a front-row seat of the Pearsons suppressing their business. "Alright, I'll ask Mr. O'Neils for help with the investigation." News about Cameron's situation quickly reached Sean's ears. When he arrived at the hospital, he saw Abigail sitting outside the ward, engrossed in her conversation. So, he slowed his steps.

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

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

"Why didn't you change?" Sean looked at her blood-stained coat and asked.

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

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

Since Sean knew she was in a bad mood due to Cameron's accident, he sat beside her and 1/3 texted Alfie to come over.

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

Abigail turned to look at him. "Why aren't you asking about Cameron?" Sean fell silent momentarily after hearing the reproach in her tone before replying, "How is Cameron?" He trusted Cameron's abilities, which was why he prioritized her.

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

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

When Sean heard that, he immediately frowned. "He lost an eye?" Abigail's eyes instantly reddened as she held her forehead, choking, "I don't want to argue with you, but I feel horrible. What wrong have I done? Why does everyone around me have to suffer?" Sean held her hand as he gently coaxed her, "You did nothing wrong. You're too brilliant, which is why others envy you." "Sean, saying it like this won't change anything. Cameron lost an eye... None of us expected such a young kid to be so ruthless. I just wanted to create my own brand and make quality clothes for consumers. What did I do wrong?" Abigail's tears fell.

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

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

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

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

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

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2/3 tough training before he started accompanying me. If he stayed with me, he would even have to be wary about a baby, let alone a child. Yet, he let his guard down while with you. Should you be blamed for that?" "You're so ruthless!" Abigail snarled angrily.

"I wouldn't say this if Xavien got hurt while he was with you," Sean explained.

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

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 484-I Will Leave at Any Time The two sat in the hospital room for a while before Cameron gradually woke up anesthesia.

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

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

Abigail walked over and smacked him before turning to Cameron and asking with concern, "Do you need some water?" How could Cameron dare to ask for water? If this situation were to happen around Sean, he wouldn't even be sent to the hospital and be left to die in pain.

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

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

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

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

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

Alas, she didn't respond. Instead, she spoke in a gentle tone, "Rest well. I'll have my grandmother make you nourishing' soups every day." Who wouldn't feel sad to lose an eye?

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

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

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

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

1/3 worry about me or feel sad. I'm actually quite lucky to work for Mr. Graham. My less fortunate comrades who worked for other employers have lost their lives or suffered broken limbs. Being a bodyguard is not as safe as you think." "Don't try to comfort me. I'm just a normal person, so I'm bound to be affected when someone beside me gets hurt." Abigail's aura felt gloomy.

"I didn't say that to comfort you but to make you understand that the higher your position, the more every action you take involves interests. When you gain something, someone else

loses. And what will the losers do? Of course, they'll try to get that back from you. Such a situation has a probability of occurring frequently." Cameron's remaining working eye was filled with a sense of calm.

When he saw that Abigail wasn't speaking, he continued with a light tone, "As a boss, you need to be aware that every bodyguard around you may leave you at any time." "Oh, shut up. Why do you have to make things sound so serious?" Abigail hit his arm.

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

Quinn, would you like to leave with me?" "I'll wait until Alfie arrives," Abigail replied.

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

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

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

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

"Are you alright? I was very worried when I heard something happened to you." His action was so sudden that it shocked Abigail.

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

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

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

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2/3 “Yes. My people discovered that Vincent had arranged to meet Leland’s son in private.” Sean placed both hands behind his head as he gave Abigail a sideways glance when replying to her.

Abigail still couldn’t fully understand super-male syndrome, so she furrowed her brows. “Leland’s son is only in his early teens. I still can’t imagine how such a young kid can be so extreme.” “I remember a case where a young boy raped and murdered a young girl. The boy had super- male syndrome. If you want to put such children on the right track, you’d have to provide a very strict upbringing environment for them.

Therefore, such cases are usually discovered. during pregnancy exams.

Abortion is actually the best solution lest they jeopardize society later,” Sean calmly explained.

Abigail felt chills run down her spine.

“If you’re pregnant and discover your child-Ugh!” Sean couldn’t finish his words because Abigail had thrown herself at him to cover his mouth. “Can you stop with the nonsense? Can’t you think something good of me?” Her face was filled with fear and anxiety, and even her eyes were blown wide.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 485-Keep Your Distance A slight smile tugged at the corner of Sean’s lips, and his eyes softened.

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

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

Sean’s lips curled slightly at her reprimand, and he looked at Abigail for a while before saying, “Rest assured. I won’t have children if you don’t get married.” “Just drop me off at the company entrance,” Abigail huffed, ignoring his words.

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

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

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

Alas, Sean merely held her hand tightly and asked, “Why are you resisting me so much? I’m starting to doubt if you ever really liked me.” Abigail took a deep breath. “I’ve told you many times; what we have is in the past. Since you’re about to get engaged to Kelly, you should keep your distance.” Sean’s eyes turned dark as he stared at her for a long while before saying, “That might not be the case. Do you think I, Sean Graham, think I, Sean Graham, is someone who easily compromises?” Abigail instinctively turned to look at him.

“I was afraid when I found out you were in danger. Wild guesses filled my mind while I was on the way. I felt extremely anxious throughout the entire journey.

Abigail, tell me. Does that count as loving you?” His words were straightforward.

Abigail felt like something had stung her heart. A strange feeling instantly filled her heart, making her feel a little floaty, and her heart started beating uncontrollably. Eventually, she became so flustered that she snatched her hand away from Sean’s grasp and said with a stern face, “How would I know? How would I know what you’re thinking?!” Once she finished, she opened the door and jumped out of the car, leaving without turning |||

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1/3 back.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Mr. O'Neils helped you ask around. It turns out that Giada's child, Emerson Hodge, did chat with a stranger for a long time when he went out to play last weekend. Then, he began buying tools for the crime around Tuesday.

Interestingly, the police found that when Emerson and his mother were in interrogation, both of them seemed to be lying." Howard sat in his seat while informing Abigail about the news.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. "They were lying?" "Yes, the police are guessing that Emerson is the mastermind behind this murder attempt while Giada is the accomplice." When Howard got to that, he couldn't help but sigh. "He's just a twelve-year-old boy, yet he managed to persuade his mother to attempt murder with him. Also, he insists that Giada planned all this. Who would have guessed such a young boy could lie to the police without feeling nervous." "Did Giada also say she planned everything?" Abigail asked.

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

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

2/3 Howard shook his head. "I've never heard of it before today." "You're right. We know little about such genetic conditions, yet someone found out about it and used that to target us." Abigail's voice turned cold.

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 486-Unable to be Encouraged Howard was right. So what if Emerson was in contact with Vincent? Would Vincent leave any evidence for them to find?

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

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

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

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

So, don’t let those insignificant brands get involved with us.” He nodded repeatedly. “You’re right.” “If you don’t know the significance of winning first place in the Lulls Fashion Design Competition, you should look it up,” she retorted before sauntering away.

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

Abigail gave the milk to her assistant, Selena, after returning to L.Moon. “Can the design interns from Pendorf arrive today?” “Yes. I’ve already informed them about the meeting.” Selena held the milk while replying respectfully.

Just as Abigail was about to head inside her office, she suddenly remembered something and took two steps back to look at Selena. “Let me look at your designs.” That request made Selena flush crimson. “N-No way.” “You will only be able to do odd jobs once those design interns arrive with how you’re slacking. It seems like even I can’t encourage you,” Abigail spoke while shaking her head before heading for her office.

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

Abigail rubbed her head and turned to look at Selena. “Are you serious about not learning to

1/3 design clothes?” “I only want to be your assistant and serve you,” Selena replied with an embarrassed flush. She was Abigail’s biggest fan. So, it was genuinely her greatest wish to be Abigail’s personal assistant.

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

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

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

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

“Where are the two I mentioned?” Abigail asked Selena.

Selena immediately whispered, “They said they prefer to stay in the factory for two years and learn to make size charts for clothes.” Abigail raised a brow in intrigue as making size charts for clothes wasn’t a simple thing. The size chart masters at L.Moon were all over thirty years old.

They had excellent mathematical skills and were proficient in operating the complex machine dedicated to making size charts. Even Abigail didn’t know how to operate the size chart machine and could only look at ready-made size charts..

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

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

Abigail requested Selena to serve them drinks and watched them sit down before speaking up, “I asked you all to come here because I hope you can join me in establishing a design. team. You will not only participate in designing new products for Flower Meadow but may also be involved in designing clothing for celebrities.” There were already several up-and-coming young actresses who had made orders with Abigail. She didn’t have enough people around her, which was why she had summoned these designers here. Of course, she had

always wanted to establish a design team. Designers with different physiques would design clothes in different styles, which could cater to a wider range of women.

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

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2/3 rarely had the opportunity to design clothes for celebrities because everyone tended to specifically request Abigail to design their clothes. Young people all yearn for the entertainment industry. So, when they heard they might have the opportunity to design clothes for celebrities, the four designers instantly perked up.

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

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

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

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

"Sure." The designers naturally would obey her arrangements.

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

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 487-Do You Think I'm Stupid Abigail pushed open the door.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Abigail looked at him for a while before saying, “You do need to recover quickly.

I don’t think I’ll ever get used to your absence, especially when you aren’t around making me milk.” “What’s the assistant doing? She can’t even make you milk?” Cameron immediately frowned. If someone from Sean’s team was this useless, they couldn’t survive in this industry.

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

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

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

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

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

Cameron hesitated for a moment, his one remaining eye darting around. Then, he said with a grin, “He just casually mentioned it. After all, you’re the boss, and you do need to take care of your health.” “Then, take good care of yourself. If there’s any problem, let me know.” Abigail rose to her feet. She just came to check and didn’t plan to stay long.

Alfie stood up as well, looking Abigail up and down, and said with a smile, “I’ll walk you out.” “There’s no need for that. You can stay with him,” Abigail said.

= 1/3 Alfie chuckled and didn’t insist.

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

As soon as he saw her, Sean spoke up, "I just caught you in time. The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology asked me to give you this invitation" As he spoke, he took out a gold-stamped invitation from his suit pocket and handed it to Abigail with his slender fingers.

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

Abigail also intended to meet with Leap Gaming Technology for business.

Abigail took the invitation and said graciously, "Thanks." "Are you going to collaborate with Leap Gaming Technology?" Sean withdrew his hand and looked at Abigail with lowered eyes.

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

Abigail crossed her arms, and her gaze turned cold. "You're not my business partner. So, stop prying. I'm leaving." Sean turned and followed her. "Your bodyguards are ready for you. Are you going back to the company? If so, I'll have them report in an hour." "Yeah," Abigail replied.

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

Abigail turned to look at Sean. "Just tell me how much each of them costs. You don't need to pay for me behind my back. Four thousand a month for risking their lives? Do you think I'm stupid?" Sean chuckled at her sudden shrewdness. "Pretty smart. At least twenty thousand each. If you think that's too many, I'll just send you two." This price was indeed a bit high, but safety came first... "Eighty thousand a month... I can afford it," she said firmly.

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2/3 As long as she worked hard to earn money, she could naturally afford those bodyguards.

"Alright." Sean nodded.

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

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

This Abigail was the most original version of herself.

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

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

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

What did he eat to grow this tall?

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

The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology approached her as soon as he saw her.

"I didn't expect you to still be interested in our games. Why is someone in the fashion industry like you. interested in this kind of conference?" Abigail was about to say something when she saw Sean sitting not far away in a prominent position, indicating that he was a rather important figure.

She held her tongue and looked at the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology. "I have an idea I'd like to discuss with you, but I'll have to see your technical presentation before proposing it." "Why? If the technology doesn't meet your standards, you won't discuss it?" The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology asked with a smile.

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 488-to be having a cheerful conversation with the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology, and Sean couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy in his heart. Still, he found it intriguing that Abigail was attending such a tech conference.

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

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

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

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

It seemed like Kelly had searched for quite a while before finding Sean. When she noticed that Sean was seated next to Abigail, she balled her hands into fists. Nevertheless, she still approached them with a smile and asked Abigail, "Could you give up your seat for me? My fiancé is sitting next to you." Abigail glanced at her, a smirk playing on her lips. "And why should I care?" Kelly's words had attracted quite a bit of attention. As she had been brought into high-profile gatherings by the Pearsons, many people here knew her.

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

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

Kelly felt extremely awkward. She looked at Abigail and said, "I remember my fiancé's position here is quite good. After all, he's a supporter of this conference.

So, why are you sitting next to him?" She questioned Abigail with the air of a rightful wife as if Abigail had deliberately chosen to sit next to Sean.

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

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

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1/3 People around them were quietly enjoying the spectacle. In fact, some of the younger ones were discreetly recording the scene on their phones.

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

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

"Then, by all means, do manage your own man at your own discretion.

However, I do have one simple request: don't bother strangers while you're at it," Abigail said before turning her gaze away.

Only now did Sean calmly speak up, "We switched seats to catch up. Sit wherever you like. You and I are in an arranged marriage, not a romantic relationship." His manner of speech was rather harsh. It was clear he wasn't giving Kelly any respect at all.

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

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

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

Soon, the tech exchange began.

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

Next up was the intelligent ecosystem.

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

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

In fact, this breakthrough in the gaming industry was considered a lead, but it turned out to be of little use in everyday life. The technical director of Leap Gaming Technology kept his explanation brief before stepping down from the stage.

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

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

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

So, she navigated through the dim lighting, arrived beside the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology, and whispered, "All these exchanges are for the convenience of the public. It seems like your company didn't gain much advantage from this." This tech exchange also had a follow-up purpose: attracting investment. If Leap Gaming Technology's technology didn't show an edge, who would bother investing in it?

The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology sighed wearily as he responded, "I thought it would be a breakthrough, but it seems it didn't have much of an impact. Maybe we picked the wrong event to participate in?" "In today's rapidly advancing tech landscape, it's crucial that innovations prioritize convenience for everyday life. Didn't I mention to you that I have an idea?" Abigail whispered.

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

Kelly, who was standing beside him, murmured, "This time, Leap Gaming Technology didn't really have any standout features. But then again, I guess those who aren't going to amount to anything in life would bother playing games." Sean paid her no mind.

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 489-Waiting for Alana to Fail Sean seemed entirely oblivious to Kelly's words.

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

Meanwhile, Abigail was discussing her ideas with the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology. The CEO seemed intrigued and took a moment to contemplate her proposition. "So, are you saying that this app can only be developed by our company?" "That's right, which is why I've come to you," Abigail replied with a smile.

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

"I can forgo my share of the fashion profits. If you need additional funding in the future, I'll contribute. How does that sound?" Abigail knew that what she was doing might be a bit underhanded, but L. Moon and Fairy Meadow were in constant need of funds. At the moment, she couldn't come up with much money to invest in this app. Besides, the final product hadn't even been developed yet.

So, how could she be sure it would meet her expectations? If things didn't go well in the future, she'd have already handed over her money, leaving her no room to maneuver.

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

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

Abigail was ready to leave, and Sean followed suit.

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

Abigail stopped, turned to face Sean, and said, "Please mind your own business and stop sticking your nose into other people's business." With that, she rolled her eyes and walked away.

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

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

1/3 '#AlanasEyeRollsSoCaptivating' trended because of Sean and her being in the same frame.

"This pairing... Is Sean out of his mind to be engaged to Kelly? Is the CEO's ultimate choice always a delicate woman? As a shipper of two dominant partners... I really can't stand it!" 'Bosses always seem to enjoy controlling women. Just look at Alana; their personalities clash. Alana's right to roll her eyes at him. Those fickle philanderers like him are not my type!' 'But...

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

I've always thought they were the perfect couple! Who's Kelly anyway? I don't really care for delicate women!' 'Is this Luna's new way of whitewashing? Even though Kelly might look like a delicate woman, she's still a victim. Alana's fans are going too far. Luna isn't a good person, so how good can Alana be? I'm just waiting for her to fail!" Of course, the Pearsons saw this trending topic and immediately seized the opportunity to join in.

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

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

Their complex relationship made him even more uneasy.

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

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

Lawrence lowered his voice as he continued, "Sean, consider this my warning. If you continue down this path, I won't deal with you. After all, you'll be my son-inlaw. But I'm not so sure I won't deal with Abigail." Sean's smile faded, and his gaze turned icy.

He ran his fingers through his hair and calmly said, "If you have any issue with me, come at
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2/3 1. If you dare lay a hand on Abigail, I'll personally make sure Kelly gets ruined.

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

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

Lawrence was infuriated by Sean’s words.

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

Sean returned from the restroom, his expression displeased.

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

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

‘Hang in there, buddy. If things get too tough, why not go on a business trip and lay low?’ ‘My wife is still in Capitalis. Can I really go on a business trip? What if something happens? Are you gonna take responsibility?’ As Sean sent the messages, his face was clearly showing his frustration.

‘Well then, let me help you find some photos of your wife. You hide in your room every day, gazing at her photos. Oh, you don’t have a wife, do you?’ Sean couldn’t be bothered to reply. Besides, he could search for those photos himself.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 490-Waiting for Today Monday was a workday, and the Pearsons’ house was eerily quiet.

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

Kelly kept a close eye on Luna from upstairs.

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

After a while, Kelly retreated to her own room.

Ever since Sean had relented, Luna had been on her best behavior. So, Josh had brought her back despite Lawrence’s clear dislike for her. Hence, Lawrence

had put on a façade of politeness.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she spotted a dessert inside, she inquired, "Is this dessert for my sister-in-law?" "Yes, it is," the pastry chef replied.

She nodded, picked it up, and inspected it. Then, she told the chef, "Make me one from scratch too." "Sure." 1/4 |||

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Did you drug me?" She had never slept so deeply.

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

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

This time, Luna has dug her own grave.

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

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

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O 2/4 “What’s wrong with me smearing your name? Do you really think I’m scared of your dear old dad?” Luna pressed her down, a cold smirk on her face.

Kelly reached out to scratch Luna’s face.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The startled Luna quickly pushed the staff away and fled.

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

Luna pushed past the staff and quickly ran downstairs.

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

Her heart was pounding now.

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

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

The response from her friend came quickly.

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

Just an hour later, Josh gave her a call.

“Are you at L. Moon right now?” Josh’s voice was filled with suppressed anger.

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

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

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

491-500

I Want a Divorce Chapter 491-Are You Going to Leave Me Alone?

Josh couldn’t help but ask, “Have you never thought about our future?” After a moment’s worth of contemplation, Luna suddenly asked Josh, “Have you ever thought about how I felt when I was wrongly accused? Have you considered my unhappiness when I was forced to resign from L. Moon?” Her words left Josh speechless.

It turned out that Luna had never truly forgiven Kelly.

“You could have told me that you didn’t post the video. I’ve been investigating all along. Why couldn’t you wait?” He countered Luna.

Luna snorted coldly before retorting, “Do you think I’m the kind of person who swallows grievances, Josh? I’ve done my best by not retaliating against her on the spot, for your sake.” “I’ll come over to talk to you properly,” Josh said before promptly ending the call.

When Abigail arrived at the office and saw the scratches on Luna’s face, she immediately sent her assistant to buy some medicine.

“What happened?” Abigail sat beside her, concern written all over her face.

"I've been smearing Kelly online for several days. She found out today, and we had a quarrel," Luna said with a smile.

"Since you're together with Josh now, why bother with these things? Can't you let it go?" Abigail frowned, looking genuinely distressed.

Luna's gaze carried a touch of coldness. "I just can't let this go. Josh said he'd investigate, but how much progress has he made? Doesn't he know how wronged I feel for being falsely accused? I want to return to L. Moon, but I can't do that until this matter has been resolved." Abigail hugged her and gently patted her back. "It doesn't matter when you want to return; L.. Moon will always welcome you with open arms and have your back." "Whatever. L. Moon is currently on the rise. I won't risk returning now. If things don't work out with Josh today, I'll break up with him and go back to Pendorf. I'm tired of all this, Luna whispered to Abigail.

She believed that after the way she treated Kelly today, Kelly would soon come to her senses about her aim all along.

Luna didn't understand who was backing Kelly behind the scenes, but those people kept 13 tarnishing L. Moon's reputation. She felt she needed to distance herself as soon as possible.

Abigail released her and looked into her eyes. "Are you going to leave me alone here in Capitalis?" "I'll still help you with work, but I really want to return to Pendorf, Luna said, her eyes filled. with determination.

Abigail knew her mind was made up. So, she nodded and replied, "Then, go.

However, you'd better visit me often." Luna squeezed her hand and smiled. "Planes make it easy. I'll definitely come to see you from time to time. Don't worry." Abigail nodded.

Josh arrived shortly after, and to Abigail's surprise, Sean came with him.

"Why are you here?" Abigail looked displeased the moment she saw him.

Sean was Kelly's fiancé now. Now that it was clear that Kelly and Luna were having a tiff, wasn't he just causing more trouble by making this trip?

"Why do you think?" Sean met her gaze before turning his attention to Luna.

When Kelly informed him, he had gone to the Pearsons' house and found Kelly in a sorry state. She had lost a lot of hair and had numerous scratches on her body.

Furthermore, Luna had been tirelessly smearing Kelly online. She even intentionally edited videos to suggest that he and Abigail were a couple. Each time Kelly's reputation took a hit, she quickly followed up with another attack, trying to paint Kelly as an ignorant woman.

In today's world, where girls were becoming more independent, the image of a delicate and ignorant woman was indeed unappealing. Nowadays, it wasn't a compliment anymore.

Nevertheless, Luna's motive for doing all this to get back at Kelly didn't align with her character at all.

Josh was mad at Luna, but he believed she was genuinely wronged.

"Luna, apologize to my sister. My dad said everything would be fine then. I'll definitely investigate the camera situation. I won't let you down. How about it, okay?" Josh tried to keep himself composed and not make her feel worse.

"I won't apologize. Do you think she didn't hurt me?" Luna exposed her neck and face, showing him the marks. "I scratched her arm because the housekeeper insisted on pulling me. If the housekeeper hadn't pulled me, I wouldn't have hurt her. You can check the 2/3 surveillance cameras." "Still.. you've been continuously smearing her online... Sean is already engaged to her. By posting those videos, you're only making her feel worse," Josh said gently.

"Yeah, so what if she feels bad? That's what I'm happy about. She threatened Sean with L. Moon. Would Sean still be with her if she didn't? She's just asking for trouble! We didn't know each other, but she went behind our backs to harm us. She even forced me to leave L. Moon. Why should I let her off?" Luna argued loudly with Josh.

"Luna-" "Abigail, don't bother trying to persuade me. Josh always talks about investigating our situation, but what's the use? The Pearsons said that even if she created a huge mess, they'd clean it up for her as they had the means. So, even if he investigates, what's the point? In the end, he'll just ask me to forgive her," Luna said with a voice full of frustration.

Just as Josh was about to speak, Sean interjected resolutely, "Luna's right. Ever since Kelly first provoked L. Moon, it's always L. Moon at a disadvantage. What has she lost in all of this?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 492-I Will Definitely Remarry As Josh looked at Luna, he slowly came to understand that the conflict between Kelly and Luna today was the result of accumulated grievances over time.

She was the head of L. Moon, and Kelly forced her to resign from the company.

How could she sincerely accept Kelly? He found it impossible to mediate Kelly and Luna's relationship.

Thus, he couldn't demand that Luna accept Kelly either.

After a moment of silence, Josh said, "I understand that this situation is not your fault. I can't ask you to accept Kelly for my sake either."

He paused, looking into Luna's eyes, and then continued, "I also can't give up my sister for you. You know she's special to us. We searched for her for years. If it has come to the point where you both harbor such hatred, I think I'll need a lot of time to figure out how to prevent this mutual animosity." "You don't need to figure anything out. I'll never accept someone like her in my lifetime. She's like a malignant tumor that's repulsive to me," Luna said without reservation.

Sean touched his nose. If only the truth of the matter could be revealed sooner, then Josh wouldn't have to make a choice at all.

"Both of you, calm down. Luna, even if you can't accept Kelly, when you and Josh get married in the future, you will be a separate family. Your life will have nothing to do with Kelly. If Josh can accept spending holidays alone with his family, there's no reason why it wouldn't work," Sean advised, unable to hold back.

Abigail looked at him in surprise.

Josh pursed his lips, not saying a word. He simply looked at Luna, waiting for her to speak.

Luna looked at Josh, remaining silent for a moment before saying softly, "Let me go back to Pendorf to calm down for a while. I know you're in a difficult position, stuck between me and your family. I don't want to make things harder for you." Her words softened Josh's heart completely.

He stepped forward and held Luna's hand tightly, looking at her as he said, "I know you're not in the wrong. You shouldn't have to apologize for this. It's not difficult for me. I choose

you. If my sister doesn't apologize for what happened before, I'll choose you." A small smile played on Sean's lips. This was the right outcome. It wasn't worth it to become enemies over someone like Kelly.

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1/3 r Luna was originally very determined and strong-willed. Still, she couldn't help but sniffle when she heard Josh's words, and her eyes reddened. "I'm not angry reddened. "I'm not angry with you. I've always been angry at Kelly because she sent people to bully us... We have no enmity with her, so why does she treat us like this?" Sean looked at Abigail and gestured with his eyes for her to step outside when he saw that the couple was now completely in their own world.

Abigail had naturally also considered leaving the premises for a time.

The two of them quietly went outside. Abigail sat in the meeting area and got Sean a bottle of iced coffee. She said softly, "I never thought Luna would hate Kelly so much." Sean felt that they were oversimplifying things.

Luna had single-handedly supported L. Moon for three years, so her emotions were undoubtedly stable. She knew exactly what the consequences of going against Kelly would be, but she still did it.

"Luna has suffered quite a bit and has grievances in her heart. It's normal," Sean said, messaging Xavien with his head down.

He needed to check Luna's subsequent actions. What if she alerted the enemy and ruined all their plans?

Abigail wished to strengthen their position immediately. Even if she persuaded Luna to return to L.Moon now, there was no point.

"Don't worry. As long as Josh is by her side, there shouldn't be too many problems." Sean finished messaging Xavien and then looked at Abigail.

Abigail felt that Luna and Josh did like each other, but there was still a problem.

After all, Kelly was the precious daughter the Pearsons had just found.

“Do you think they can make it? The Pearsons have got to be furious right now.” Abigail couldn’t help but ask Sean. She knew that Sean had probably interceded on Luna’s behalf to ensure her relationship with Josh worked out.

Now, Luna had fought with Kelly again... She was really losing any of the Pearsons’ favor.

“It depends on how long Josh can tolerate Luna,” Sean said, unable to resist urging once more.

Abigail fell silent.

Sean asked her casually, “Do you think Kelly and I can make it?” 2/3 Abigail looked at him in disbelief. “If you want to be with her, be with her. Why are you asking me?” He could change his mind if he liked. After all, it was the Pearsons who were pursuing him now, not the other way around. Even if he was chasing after Kelly’s skirts, he could do so with confidence. That was what Sean was like. He was always in control.

Sean looked at her for a while with a smile, then suddenly said, “Abigail, I will definitely remarry.” Abigail instinctively looked at him.

Sean’s expression was serious and not like he was joking.

He seemed to have let things go. Could it be that her cold and indifferent attitude had finally led him to choose to let go?

“If I remarry, will you be sad?” Sean asked again.

“No!” Abigail said with a cold face.

She hadn’t thought about this question at all.

There was a time when she was young when marrying Sean had indeed been a dream of hers. After she did marry him, she thought her dream had come true.

But... Dreams were just dreams, and one day she would wake up.

Sean raised an eyebrow, looking quite serene. “I knew that would be your answer.” Abigail quietly drank her coffee. She felt uncomfortable with his composure, but in the end, she said, “Sean, I realized that marrying you was just a dream I had as a young girl. Now that I’ve woken up, I’ve returned to reality. I hope you will, too.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 493-Cunning and Scheming Sean didn't reply. Instead, he unscrewed the lid of his bottle, tore off the foil cover, and took a sip.

"The taste is just average. I still prefer hand-brewed coffee," Sean said, his tone tinged with a hint of disdain, shaking the bottle in his hand.

"I got it for you just so you would have something to drink. Why are you being so picky?" Abigail retorted, annoyed.

The two of them chatted for a while, and then Josh came out.

His

eyes were still a little red, and so was his mouth. It seemed Luna hadn't gone easy on him.

"Is everything settled?" Abigail asked, feeling a bit awkward.

"Yeah, she's going to Pendorf to take a break for now," Josh replied softly.

Abigail nodded but didn't say anything more.

"Are you coming back with me?" Josh asked Sean.

Sean's expression was indifferent. "No, I have my own things to take care of.

But let me remind you, Luna is upset because of the leaked video. Luna is indeed somewhat at fault in this matter, but don't you think it's necessary to investigate the person who placed the surveillance in Kelly's room in advance?

Or, perhaps the person who exposed the video?" He didn't directly say that Kelly was behind this, as he was considering Josh's feelings.

"I've been looking into it but haven't found any leads," Josh said, glancing at Sean.

Sean immediately understood what he meant. After all, when Sean had sent the man Kelly sent to Pendorf into her room, it was done discreetly.

If someone wanted to avoid being discovered, it was possible.

"Well, even if you can't find anything, it doesn't matter. It's your girlfriend who has been wronged after all," Sean said casually.

Josh didn't say anything more.

Abigail had already gone back to her office.

The two of them stood outside for a while before leaving.

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O 1/3 Back in the office, Abigail saw Luna packing her bags.

"Aren't you going to rest for a few days before you leave?" Abigail was still reluctant to let her
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"I've been in Capitalis for a long time. I want to finally enjoy some time in Pendorf. After all, that's our hometown," Luna said with a smile, her head lowered.

Abigail nodded, and she went over to help Luna pack her clothes.

Luna finished packing her bags and left.

Abigail didn't even have a chance to say goodbye to her as she was busy preparing for a meeting.

Sean returned to his accommodation, and Xavien called him back.

"After Luna left the Pearson Residence, she went to a pharmacy to tend to her wounds. I didn't find anything unusual," Xavien said in a low voice.

Sean said in a low voice, "Going to the pharmacy is normal, but something doesn't feel right."
Xavien fell silent.

"She's gone back to Pendorf. We'll follow her there and keep an eye on her," Sean continued. He had observed the wounds on Kelly's body today. He had a feeling that Luna didn't do this just to get back at Kelly. Whether the video was leaked by Kelly or not was still unknown. Yet, Luna had insisted that it was Kelly.

Plus, she had even planned this revenge for a long time. There was no way Sean was going to think that Luna didn't have a plan in mind.

Besides, one of his tasks was to keep an eye on Kelly. Now that they were at such a crucial point, he couldn't afford to let Luna ruin everything.

Of course, Sean decided to delay his return to Capitalis by two days in order to avoid arousing Kelly's suspicion. He had even used the excuse of Colby being hospitalized.

Abigail also called Colby after hearing about it.

Colby sat on the bed in his hospital room and answered the phone. He had it on speaker, and Sean was sitting by his side, peeling a pear for him.

I'm doing just fine here. How are you? How is everything in Capitalis? Your grandmother looks like she's adapting quite well there. She can even lead a team now," Colby said while looking at Sean.

Sean continued to focus on peeling the pear while scoffing softly in his heart.

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O 23 "Yes, we're doing fine here. Take care of yourself. Remember to dress warmly in the cold. weather," Abigail said gently to the old man.

Colby felt quite happy as he listened to her words.

Only a daughter-in-law like her would be so concerned about an old man. As soon as she heard he was sick, she called immediately to offer comfort.

"I know. I haven't seen you in so long. I've been missing you," Colby said sincerely. He had thought she would return to Pendorf for the New Year last year, but she unexpectedly went abroad to compete in a fashion competition.

"If I have time, I'll pay you a visit." Abigail's voice softened.

They chatted for a while before ending the call.

Sean plated the sliced pear and handed it to Colby.

"I've been on the phone for so long, and you didn't say a word! How could you be successful in winning her back? Just forget it," Colby said, feeling quite displeased that Sean didn't. anything.

say Sean sat on the edge of the bed, looking calm. "Is there something wrong with letting you have a good chat with her?" "You're engaged to that Kelly..." "You're mistaken about that. I'm engaged to the Pearsons' heiress," Sean interrupted Colby.

Colby thought about Kelly's status and suddenly found Sean quite cunning and scheming.

"By the way, what are you up to? Why do I have to feign illness?" Colby had healthy teeth as he chewed the crisp pear.

"I just wanted to see you," Sean answered gently.

Colby looked at him with disdain. "I don't trust you. How long am I staying?"

Don't make it too long. I'm only going to be here for two days. My card addiction won't last more than three." "You're getting on in years. Aren't you worried about your back whenever you sit at the card table every day?" Sean knew that when Colby was young, he had suffered a lot. So, Sean could understand why he was a bit more indulgent in his later years now.

Nonetheless, he felt that Colby's addiction was going a bit too far.

Moreover, Sean didn't like activities like playing cards.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 494-Out of Control Colby couldn't stand it when he brought up that topic.

"You smoke too, but I never bring that up. Yet, you're on my case. After all the hard work I've put in, a bit of indulgence is well-deserved!" Colby defended himself unapologetically.

Sean let out a sigh of exasperation upon hearing this.

At this moment, Xavien knocked and entered. He glanced at Sean, signaling that Sean should leave.

Colby understood that they were about to discuss something important. So, he waved Sean away and settled down comfortably, contemplating. Besides, he was indeed tired and needed. a couple of days off after indulging in his games for so long.

When Sean was alone with Xavien in a quiet place, he inquired, "Has there been any sign of Luna?" "Yeah, she's been shopping, watching movies, indulging in gourmet food, and

updating her social media. However, she hasn't contacted anyone else." Xavien found it peculiar too.

Sean pondered for a moment and said, "Keep an eye on her. Don't let your guard down." Xavien nodded and left.

Sean took out his phone and moved to a secluded spot to make a call.

Once the call was answered, he asked in a low voice, "Any progress on the matter? We've had an unexpected development here, and I'm worried I won't be able to control the situation. Things might go completely awry." "What's happened?" the voice on the other end inquired.

"I can't be sure yet, but I thought it best to give you all a heads up," Sean stated.

After the person on the other end responded, Sean hung up.

He knew he couldn't afford to be impatient. It was already challenging enough to deal with the police, and many of his men had been compromised. If they could proceed cautiously and sacrifice fewer people, it would be a good thing. Still... Given the current circumstances, he was afraid that bigger problems might arise later.

Sean contemplated whether he should talk to Luna. Yet, he couldn't help but consider the fact that getting into contact with Luna would only arouse suspicion. Those who knew him well understood that he wouldn't engage with Luna privately.

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May arrived, and Fairy Meadow unveiled a part of its summer collection, considering some cities experienced summer early.

Early in the morning, Abigail received a call from the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology, informing her that the mini-program had made initial progress and that he was sending the beta version over.

"You work fast..." Abigail was somewhat surprised. It had only been half a month; were they all workaholics over at their company?

“We had a foundation to start with. For our team, creating a mini-program is a piece of cake,” the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology said with a confident smile.

Abigail requested him to send it over and opened the mini-program.

While the mini-program seemed simple, it was quite impressive.

“It’s quite refined. Was this attempted before?” Abigail operated the program while asking the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology.

“You’re smart, Miss Quinn. We initially planned to create a customized idol mobile game, incorporating AI customization. Unfortunately, due to constantly changing rules for applying game licenses, the desktop version simply couldn’t be approved. So we had to put it on hold. I didn’t expect it to be usable this time.” The CEO’s voice held a hint of amusement.

for “Indeed, I was wondering... Can it be linked to the official Fairy Meadow online store?” Abigail inquired.

“It should be possible, but there’s a downside I want to mention. Other clothing brands won’t be compatible, making it exclusively yours,” the CEO explained.

Abigail understood his point. To make it exclusive, she’d have to pay a hefty fee for the copyright. Obviously, the CEO wanted to maximize profits with this exclusivity. So, he’d either charge an exorbitant fee or ask for a share of the profits....

“I understand your line of thought, but the exclusive fee isn’t that substantial.

Plus, it’s a one-time deal. In my opinion, it might be better to promote it widely.

Those willing to pay can embed it, but Fairy Meadow should have priority for the first six months,” Abigail suggested.

The CEO of Leap Gaming Technology also understood that Abigail’s proposal was reasonable.

She also had a point by setting a six-month period for Fairy Meadow to have priority over the program. If shoppers liked the mini-program, sales for Fairy Meadow would undoubtedly increase.

Regardless... if she wanted to use it first, that was also fine. He would consider Fairy Meadow
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r 2/3 as a testing ground. If the customers there liked it, they could go ahead and promote it. That way, success would come more quickly.

“Alright, I’ll go with your suggestion. If you have any feedback, feel free to let us know so we can make adjustments soon and aim for a June launch,” the CEO agreed readily.

“That works. I don’t have any specific suggestions. I think what you’ve done is quite splendid. However, I noticed that you’ve left out the AI customization feature,” Abigail still wanted to experience the power of AI.

“The team thought that since it’s just for dressing up, they didn’t include it to save memory space,” the CEO responded.

Abigail fell silent for a moment before saying, “Maybe it’s better to add it. What if customers start enjoying raising their virtual avatars?” After all, those virtual avatar-raising games were quite popular, weren’t they?

“Sure, I’ll go with your suggestion,” the CEO agreed to that as well. Since they were already doing it, discarding it would be a waste.

Abigail eagerly awaited the launch of the mini-program after ending the call.

With the rapid advancement of modern technology, one had to stay at the forefront of technology to earn more money, even in the fashion industry.

For the mini-program’s launch, Abigail spent a considerable amount of time studying the app. Eventually, she painstakingly created a custom virtual avatar using the facial and body customization features according to her own photo and specific body measurements.

It took her almost a week to fine-tune her virtual self before she was satisfied enough to send it to the CEO of Leap Gaming Technology.

“You’ve done a great job with this customization. These guys are really talented in making the app; it looks so realistic!

I Want a Divorce Chapter 495-How Do You Know She Called the Police?

Abigail was also amazed by the level of detail they could achieve.

“You really need specific data for this, including providing not only facial photos but also specific measurements like head circumference, to achieve such a realistic result. Can it be saved? I put a lot of effort into creating this.” “Try exporting it. You should be able to use it again once the new version is available.” “It would be great if the skin could look even more realistic. The current skin tone seems a bit off, and I’m worried it might affect how the clothes look in the final display.”

“I’ll check with the tech team about this.” After the chat, Abigail was very satisfied with her virtual avatar. With this, she could customize her own private image and interact with online friends using it.

The CEO quickly responded after she made her request. Unfortunately, in order to create what she wanted, the launch of the mini-program would have to be delayed. In the end, it would have to be redeveloped as a separate app.

Abigail agreed to his proposal. Then, she sent her virtual avatar to Luna to take a look.

Luna immediately called her after taking a good look at it.

“So, this is what you were talking about? You’re turning the idea of customizing virtual avatars for trying on clothes into reality? It looks a lot like you, and it’s quite impressive.” Luna looked pleasantly surprised.

“I have the mini-program on my phone. If you want to play with it, I can send it to you,” Abigail said, feeling very satisfied with her virtual avatar.

“Well, maybe not. I’m not sure if my phone is secure, and it hasn’t even been released yet. It wouldn’t be good if it leaked out,” Luna said with a smile.

Abigail felt a bit disappointed. She said quietly, “I really miss the days when we worked together. We could share things instantly. I don’t know when I’ll get to see you again” Luna didn’t seem affected at all as she laughed. “I’ll be back eventually. Let me tell you, I’ve been traveling around Pendorf lately. My state of mind has improved a lot, and I’m not as emotional anymore.

Indeed, nature had a way of soothing the soul. It was no wonder so many people enjoyed traveling and getting close to nature.

Hi 1/3 r “As long as you’re happy. Once I’ve sorted out L.Moon, we can retire and travel together.” Abigail said with a smile in her voice.

Her initial sense of loss had lessened considerably after Luna’s words.

Luna fell silent for a moment before responding softly.

After the call ended, Luna let out a sigh.

The room was pitch-black, quiet, and tranquil.

“Tell me where you sent the skin flakes and hair you took from Kelly, and I’ll let you go,” a rough voice spoke in the darkness.

She was silent for a moment before answering, “You won’t gain anything by attacking me now. The test results will be available in a day at the fastest. Do you know why I’m holding back from sending them?” “You’re smart, but if you go insane, this secret will be buried in your brain forever, won’t it?” The person in the dark chuckled.

how Luna burst into laughter, “I supported L.Moon all on my own for three years. Do you know many tricks I used? Do you think just because I’m a woman, I’m brainless? Let me tell you the truth. I deliberately installed the camera to expose Kelly’s fake identity. You’re all being played like fiddles, and you don’t even know.” After she finished speaking, she was struck in the leg.

The intense pain made her scream, but the person quickly covered her mouth.

Luna was on the verge of passing out. She was covered in cold sweat.

“Speak, or I’ll shatter every bone in your body and leave you bedridden for the rest of your life.” The voice of the person became very low.

Luna felt the hand covering her mouth loosen slightly.

She let out a bitter laugh and said, “If you don’t do anything, we can still talk. If I’m missing for more than 24 hours, Kelly’s DNA test will be in Sean’s hands... In Abigail’s hands... In Josh’s hands... and in the hands of every Pearson...” The person didn’t say anything, but their breathing became heavier.

“You find a way to restore my legs within 24 hours and let me go out for a walk.” After Luna finished speaking, she couldn’t help but chuckle.

She knew that with Kelly’s cunning and ruthlessness, she would definitely figure out what she
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2/3 was up to.

So, Luna played this trick.

Of course, she hadn’t received the results yet. She was only saying all these words as a tactic to buy time.

In the silence of the room, the person in the dark walked to the side and made a call.

His voice was kept very low, and Luna didn’t hear anything. She was in so much. agony that she felt like she was about to pass out. Her mind was a complete blur, and she had no energy. to pay attention to what the other person was saying.

The person walked over to Luna after ending the call.

“Abigail mentioned that she has a mini-program, right? It’s okay; the miniprogram. us,” the man said with a laugh as he picked up her phone.

Luna reached out to grab the phone, but the man slapped her unconscious.

will help He picked up the phone and pondered for a moment but didn’t immediately message Abigail for the mini-program.

In the morning, Abigail received a message from Luna.

Luna said she had bought a new phone and was going to try the mini-program.

Abigail sent the mini-program to Luna without giving it much thought.

Right after sending it, Sean called.

Abigail answered the call, but before she could speak, she heard Sean ask, "The person next door to Luna called the police this morning, but the police left quickly. Do you want to ask her what happened?" Sean's tone sounded a bit urgent.

"She just messaged me. How did you know she called the neighbor and the police?" Abigail felt it was more suspicious that Sean was keeping an eye on Luna.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 496-Afraid I'll Never See You Again Sean fell silent for a moment before saying, "I feel like she's been acting strangely lately. I'm worried she might be doing something behind our backs that could put her in danger, so I had Xavien take a look." Abigail was a bit surprised by Sean's response. She didn't know how to respond for a moment. After a while, she said, "Thank you. I'll call her and check. I talked to her last night, so there shouldn't be a problem, right?" "Just to be safe, ask again," Sean said. "I also had Xavien go to her neighbor to ask about the police report."

Just as Abigail was about to hang up, Sean added, "Don't call immediately. Wait a bit, find a suitable excuse to call, and make it seem natural." "Sean, is there something you're worried she might encounter? Is that why you're being so cautious?" Abigail couldn't help but ask.

"If we assume she's facing danger, then it's even more important for us to act like we know nothing. But if she isn't, it won't hurt. Does that make sense?" Sean comforted Abigail. He was afraid she might rush back to see Luna without keeping her cool.

"You're right, but your words are making me nervous," Abigail admitted, unable to control her anxious thoughts.

Just as Sean was about to respond, it seemed like someone was talking to him.

He replied at few sentences before turning back to Abigail. "Nothing's wrong.

Xavien said Luna went out to get takeout." "Oh, that's good," Abigail sighed with relief.

"But Xavien mentioned that she slipped in the bathroom last night and seemed to have hurt her leg. She didn't tell you?" Sean asked, feigning casualness.

"No, she probably didn't want to worry me," Abigail replied. When she sensed someone approaching her, she continued, "Thank you for letting me know all this. I'm a bit busy right now." She hung up the phone, her mind still on Luna's leg injury.

After Sean ended the call, he told Xavien, "Find Cameron, keep Abigail busy, and make sure she doesn't call Luna to ask about her leg. Make sure Cameron accomplishes this. Otherwise, he can forget about ever returning to my side!" "Yes!" Xavien quickly went to make the call.

1/3 Luna had slipped in the bathroom in the middle of the night. Her loud cries of pain woke up the neighbors, but they hadn't called an ambulance... Abigail was busy until it was almost lunchtime. She was just about to call Luna when Alfie hurriedly came in.

"Cameron's good eye seems to be having a problem. Can you go take a look? I have something to attend to today and might not be able to take care of him for a while." Alfie's tone was urgent, almost exaggerated.

Abigail couldn't help but frown. "Tell the doctor I'll see him after I've finished eating." "You need to go now; he's afraid he might lose his eyesight and never see you again." Alfie's excuse was terrible.

Even so, Abigail still agreed to go with him.

As soon as Alfie saw her pick up her phone, he got nervous.

"Um, do you have an urgent matter?" he asked, deliberately probing.

"It's nothing important. I'm just calling a friend," Abigail answered.

"Which friend? Is it something urgent?" Alfie continued to ask.

Abigail looked at him with displeasure. "Is there something you want to say?"

Why are you prying into my business?" "Oh, I was just thinking, what if I'm not in a position to hear? After all, we're not very familiar with each other. What if you're discussing something confidential, and it leaks out and causes trouble for you?" Alfie's excuse was getting weaker by the second.

Abigail squinted at him for a moment, then decided to put her phone down.

"What's going on with Cameron? Why did you lie to me so that I have to go see him at the hospital?" Alfie thought, You're way too clever.

"I really don't know, but he asked me to find you. He told me, no matter what, I have to trick you into going to the hospital. He was looking all mysterious, too," Alfie replied earnestly.

“What does my phone have to do with his situation?” Abigail continued to ask.

“Maybe he’s afraid you’ll notify Mr. Graham. If Mr. Graham rushes over in a panic and sees that Cameron’s fine, he’ll want to give him a good beating,” Alfie continued, feeling pleased with himself for coming up with a convincing story.

Abigail nodded, letting Alfie off the hook.

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2/3 “Don’t worry. I won’t call Sean,” she said and was about to call Luna again.

Unfortunately, Alfie got anxious again. He scratched his head and looked around, and by now, the call had already connected.

Abigail was just about to ask Luna about her leg when Luna spoke first, “This mini-program is really fun. I spent a long time creating it. Can you tell me how to make mine look as real as yours?” She didn’t mention her leg injury, and Abigail didn’t want to press the matter further. Instead, she happily explained how to use the Alfie stood nearby, sweating profusely.

program.

In the end, Abigail didn’t get the chance to ask about Luna’s leg injury long after the conversation ended.

Maybe Luna didn’t want me to worry, so she kept it to herself. Perhaps not asking was the right thing to do... Maybe Luna’s mood isn’t as good as I had thought, and accepting the fact that she can’t manage L.Moon isn’t as easy as it seems.

Alfie breathed a sigh of relief.

Cameron was just one step away from certain death... He couldn’t help but let out a sigh.

“What’s wrong with you?” Abigail glanced at him.

Alfie immediately shook his head. “Oh, I heard that your friend resigned under pressure. I’m afraid she’s not in a good mood, so I was almost afraid to breathe.” “What nonsense,” Abigail muttered.

Then, she took out her phone to check the messages from clients after saying that.

Yet, everything around her felt strangely eerie, especially in this moment of tranquility

I Want a Divorce Chapter 497-I'll Listen to You Again Abigail suppressed the turmoil in her heart and decided to discuss things further after returning from the hospital.

So, she immediately looked for a doctor to examine Cameron's eyes the minute she got there. After that, she asked the doctor, "How are his eyes?" The doctor was also nervous as he responded, "His eyes have made quite the recovery, and there are no issues. Why do you ask?" The sudden reexamination left the doctor puzzled, making him wonder if something had gone wrong with the patient.

She replied politely, "It's nothing. Thank you, doctor." Once the doctor left, she looked at Cameron sternly.

Cameron quirked his lips into a playful smile as he said, "Why are you being so serious?" Abigail gave him a light punch on the shoulder in response. "Let me tell you: if you keep being so carefree, I'd really keep my distance from you." Cameron's smile gradually disappeared as he explained, "This situation is quite complex." "Then, make it simple for me." She urged him to be concise.

He continued, "I know that you are doubtful and feel that something's off about today. Your intuition is accurate, but you have to suppress your doubts and focus on L.Moon. Everything is under Mr. Graham's control." The more they tried to conceal the truth, the more she wanted to dig deeper. So, she demanded, "So, why the hell is he keeping a close watch on Luna? Does it have something to do with what you've been saying?" "Well..." Cameron elaborated, "Mr. Graham believes that Kelly strongly desires revenge. He's worried that she might send someone to harass Miss Smith while she is alone in Pendorf. That's why he's keeping an eye on Miss Smith. There have also been some questions about Kelly's identity... So, Mr. Graham is looking into it. He fears Luna might disrupt his plans, so he asked me to advise you to stay calm." Abigail reluctantly accepted this explanation and answered, "Maybe it's for the best if I don't contact Luna. It'd be better to let Sean handle everything since he's been keeping an eye on Kelly for so long." Cameron continued to advise her by saying, "It's safer that way. Mr. Graham is well-informed.

O 1/3 and has been watching Kelly closely." She nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to you this time." She realized that she hadn't noticed anything unusual about Luna lately, and it was only when Sean mentioned it that she started to see some truth in his concerns. Why did Luna suddenly want the app last night when she refused it the first time?

As such, she decided to wait for Sean's investigation results before taking the next step... Abigail returned to the company and sighed. Even though she was worried about Luna, she managed to suppress her anxiety for the time being.

Sean had successfully convinced Cameron to persuade Abigail. Hence, he figured that Cameron still possessed some value.

Meanwhile, he was still unsure of the situation surrounding Luna. While Xavien had already tried to establish contact with her neighbors, it was quite challenging to approach them without arousing her suspicions. So, he refocused his thoughts and texted Damon.

'What has Josh been up to lately?' Initially, Sean thought that Josh would have settled things with his parents since it had been so many days since Luna's return. It was also time for him to meet her, but there was still no sign of Josh after waiting for two days.

Soon, Damon's reply interrupted Sean's thoughts. 'He's been shopping and having meals with Kelly lately!' Sean did not return Damon's text and assumed that Kelly might be using the excuse of needing to make amends with Josh to prevent him from visiting Luna.

This meant that Luna was dealing with something that she couldn't let Josh know about.

He immediately called Xavien.

"Mr. Graham," Xavien greeted him as soon as he answered the call.

"There's definitely something happening on Luna's side. Find someone to go undercover as a maintenance worker and head to her building. Inform them that there has been a water leak in her apartment, and they need to inspect it." After he was done instructing Xavien, he hung up and continued to message Damon. Any developments over at Vincent's side recently?"

"They seem to be investigating something. It seems they have secretly sent people to the o
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2/3 pharmacy that Luna visited recently. They also had a word with her cab driver afterward Sean was now absolutely certain that Luna would have already sent samples of Kelly's hair, skin, and blood for testing. Alas, he was uncertain who she sent it to, considering that even Vincent had not managed to discover this yet.

It felt that Luna had planned this for the longest time since any last-minute decisions would have alerted Vincent.

“Alright, I understand,” Sean replied. “Keep a close watch.” If Luna was in trouble now, it had to be related to the results of Kelly’s paternity test, as even he was unsure as to when the results would be exposed. So, they could only take action. without alerting Vincent. The test results could not be exposed in the near future since such a move might risk alerting their opponents.

In the afternoon, Xavien hurriedly returned to make his report, saying, “Luna’s not in the apartment that she used to live in. I don’t know when she was moved.” “You don’t know?!” Sean stared at him coldly. “Didn’t I instruct you to keep an eye on her day and night? Yet, you’re giving me such a response?” Xavien lowered his head in shame as beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

“What are you still standing there for? Go and investigate the matter! Take care to be careful not to alert anyone! Everything rests on Luna now, whether it’s for Abigail or the bigger picture. She needs to remain unharmed. Understood?” Sean sternly gave out his order.

“Yes!” Xavien replied quickly before he hastily left.

After that, Sean’s expression darkened. Kelly and her people were rather capable since they managed to move Luna away right under his nose. Josh truly had a flawed judgment; if he had arrived just a day earlier, such an unexpected incident could have been easily avoided

I Want a Divorce Chapter 498-Negotiating In Good Faith Abigail noticed that Luna sent her virtual images every day and assumed that Luna also enjoyed playing games.

Concerned about her leg injury, Abigail started to worry again.

She debated whether to make a phone call and ask Luna about it.

But before she could decide, Luna called her.

“Abigail, I came to Capitalis to have some fun. Are you free now? I miss you,” Luna asked cheerfully.

Abigail checked her schedule and replied, “Why don’t you come to visit me at the company? I’m quite busy at the moment, so the best we can do is meet here.” They had always been honest with each other. Abigail had a lot of tasks to handle and had to attend meetings every day. She couldn’t spare even half a minute.

“Fine then. I’ll leave you alone for now. Take care,” Luna said, sounding slightly disappointed.

“When everything goes back on track in L.Moons, we can take a trip together.

Right now, I need to work hard,” Abigail comforted Luna.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you,” Luna said goodbye and hung up the phone.

Abigail held her phone, frowning.

Didn’t Sean say that Luna injured her leg? How could she come to Capitalis for fun with a leg injury?

She immediately sent a message to Sean.

Luna just called me and said she arrived in Capitalis. What’s going on?” Soon, Sean called her.

“Why did she call you?” Sean asked Abigail in return. He still hadn’t received any news from Luna yet. He suspected that the person contacting Abigail might not be Luna herself.

“She wanted to hang out with me, but I’m too busy with work. How is her leg? Is it serious?” Abigail found it strange, but she didn’t think too much.

“Maybe not. If she invites you to hang out again, try to go see her if you’re free.

She might be feeling lonely,” Sean suggested gently to Abigail.

111 1/3 “Okay.” Abigail, after hearing this, felt a little sorry for Luna.

Once she finished her work, she would definitely find Luna and go out together.

Sean ended the call and asked Alfie to secretly keep an eye on Abigail.

If Luna invites her out again, someone from Alfie’s team should follow her. I don’t believe that we wouldn’t be able to find Luna this way.

Sean also had another suspicion, which was that someone was using Luna to deceive Abigail into going out.

The moment Abigail declined the invitation, Luna couldn’t help but laugh out loudly.

“The AI imitates my voice quite well, but unfortunately, she’s busy,” she said, sitting in the chair with a mocking tone.

The man sitting in the darkness operated the computer, ignoring her. After finishing with it, he looked at Luna and said, “Don’t get too confident. We still have another chance next time. And we have plenty of time, anyway.” Luna shrugged indifferently and laughed, “Well, take your time. It’s been so long already, we’ve already have the results. What do you have to be proud of?” The more they struggled to find the person she had arranged, the greater her chances of winning.

Upon hearing this, the man slammed the table and stood up, fiercely slapping Luna across the face.

“I’m telling you, when the truth is exposed, you will be scattered into pieces, spread across different places,” the man said cruelly, looking at Luna, who was almost knocked out by the blow.

Luna didn’t respond, but fear welled up in her heart.

“Are you scared? If you are, then call the person you’ve been meeting with and have them. bring the results to save yourself,” the man grabbed her hair, his eyes filled with malice.

Luna looked at him and said, “Do you think I would believe you?” How could someone like Kelly’s underlings be trustworthy?

The negotiation reached a stalemate.

Of course, it was still required from above that he must extract the location of the test results from Luna.

r 2/3 If something really happened to her and the test results were exposed as she claimed, then his life would come to an end.

The man remained silent, contemplating extreme measures to deal with Luna, but also worried that if she needed medical attention for her injuries, it would cause trouble when they got spotted.

“Just tell me, and I promise nothing would happen to you,” the man started negotiating with Luna again after a moment.

Luna lowered her head and said, "You've hit me so many times, and now you're saying you promise nothing would happen to me? If you had been like this from the beginning, maybe I would have surrendered. But you broke my leg and slapped me. I won't let that slide easily." Luna had displayed an arrogant attitude from the beginning, and based on her appearance, she seemed like someone not to be messed with.

"What do you want to do then?" the man asked impatiently.

"I don't know yet," Luna replied. After saying that, she closed her eyes. Not only was she uncomfortable being tied up, but her leg injury hadn't been treated either. It had swelled up like a steamed bun and caused pain at night.

"You better figure it out before tomorrow," the man said impatiently.

"Just kill me if I don't, don't negotiate with me. Let me tell you, right now it's you and Kelly who should be worried about what I have in my hands. Not me.

Understand?" Luna yelled impatiently.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 499-The Sacrifice Of Mr. Graham On the third day of Luna's disappearance, Sean still hadn't received any news.

He sat in the office, pondering how Kelly managed to take Luna away without leaving any trace.

They had checked all the surveillance footage, but there was nothing suspicious.

Sean had never encountered such a setback before. Lost in thought for a long time, he suddenly had an idea and immediately called Xavien.

"Find another opportunity to thoroughly search Luna's house. I suspect that she's still there. and has never left," Sean instructed in a cold voice.

"I think it would be better to have Josh do this," Xavien whispered.

To minimize the risk, Josh was the most suitable person for the job.

After a moment of silence, Sean hung up the phone, agreeing with Xavien's suggestion.

Soon, Abigail received a call from Sean.

Before she could even press the answer button, she heard Sean say, "Didn't Luna visit Josh after she arrived at Capitalis?" "Well, I didn't ask," Abigail replied. She was too busy to pay attention to them.

"Damon said Josh has been with Kelly recently. I wonder if they broke up?" Sean murmured, puzzled and curious.

"What's the matter, are you jealous?" Abigail's tone unintentionally became sarcastic.

Sean laughed, "Ask Josh for me if they've really broken up. If they have, I don't need to be nice to Kelly anymore." His words made Abigail feel a little guilty.

It seemed that he was trying to please Kelly just so that Luna would be treated with kindness when she marries Josh.

"Okay, I'll do it," Abigail said, and then hung up the phone.

Sometimes she felt that Sean was quite strange. Why did he have to ask me to do that when he could just ask Josh himself?

1/3 Abigail dialed Josh's number.

It didn't take long for the man to answer.

"Abigail, what's up?" It's quite noisy at Josh's side, as if he was in a crowded place.

"Luna said she came to Capitalis. She wanted to hang out with me a few days ago, but I was busy and couldn't go. Didn't she come to you?" Abigail's tone remained the same.

Josh was silent for a moment before saying, "She didn't tell me. When I asked her, she said she was in Pendorf. Is she still mad at me?" Abigail couldn't help but frown. "Didn't you guys clear things up? Why don't you call her and ask?" "Alright." Abigail hung up the phone, and the strange feeling in her heart grew stronger.

Both Sean and Luna are peculiar in their own ways.

Josh found a quiet place to call Luna.

He called multiple times, but no one answered.

Frowning, Josh persisted and continued to call, but still no one answered.

“Josh, what are you doing?” Kelly’s voice suddenly sounded behind him.

Josh put away his phone and turned around, smiling at her. “Nothing. I’m tired from shopping today, let’s go back.” “Okay,” Kelly nodded, although she had some doubts in her mind, she didn’t think too much about it.

Back at home, Josh secretly booked a plane ticket and only took his ID while Kelly went to the room to take a bath.

Kelly came out of the room and went to Josh’s door, knocking on it.

There was no sound from the room. She reached out and twisted the doorknob, realizing that the door seemed to be locked from the inside.

“Ha! Locked the door even when taking a bath,” she muttered, then turned and walked downstairs, instructing the servants, “Remember to inform me if Josh goes out.” “Yes, miss,” the servant immediately responded.

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2/3 Kelly went upstairs to her room with peace of mind.

She slept until it was dark outside.

Thinking of Josh, she immediately got out of bed and hurriedly ran out of the room.

It was quiet in the house. Kelly ran downstairs and asked the servant, “Has Josh gone out?” “No, I haven’t seen him downstairs,” the servant honestly replied.

Kelly turned around and rushed upstairs, arriving at Josh’s door. She twisted the doorknob again.

“Josh!” she knocked on the door forcefully.

However, the room remained quiet, with no one answering her.

“Josh, Josh!” she called out again, but there was still no response.

Kelly turned around and returned to her room, anxiously picking up her phone and dialing Josh's number.

Soon, he answered the call.

"Josh, why is the door locked when you're not at home?" Kelly's voice sounded worried.

Confused, Josh replied, "Why can't I lock my own room?" "Then where did you go? You promised to be with me during this time," Kelly's tone became resentful.

"I have something to take care of, I'll be back in a couple of days," Josh said in a gentle voice.

"Did you go to Pendorf to see Luna?" Kelly's voice carried a hint of suspicion.

Josh's tone turned cold. "Can't I see my own girlfriend?" "But you promised me, how can you go back on your word? You didn't even tell me before you left! Is Luna more important to you than me, your own sister? No matter how she bullies me, you always take her side, don't you?!" Kelly suddenly raised her voice, with a hint of crying.

Josh's voice suddenly carried a hint of annoyance, "You were the one who kept bullying her, weren't you?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 500-Secretly Taken Away During the days of searching for his sister, Josh couldn't help but yearn for her return.

When Kelly finally came home, he believed he treated her well, accommodating her in every way.

However, the longer they spent together, the more he found Kelly annoying. Not only did she like to scheme behind his back, but she also often tried to sow discord before their parents.

She claimed to like Abigail in words, but she always portrayed herself as the victim, recounting how much she had suffered at Abigail's hands.

Kelly couldn't believe that Josh would speak to her in this tone. She choked up and asked, her voice trembling, "Josh, are you fed up with me now? You've found someone you like, and now you can't stand me?" Josh's tone was cold as he replied, "I have my own things to deal with. Don't use Luna's disappearance to manipulate me. Besides, spending every day with you, going shopping and such, has become tiresome. Let me have a break for a couple of days." He finished speaking and promptly hung up.

Kelly quickly withdrew her pitiful look. Then, she forcefully slammed her phone onto the bed.

Meanwhile, Josh turned to Sean after ending the call.

“I went to her place, but she didn’t open the door. When I called again, she said she’s at Capitalis. Do you think it’s possible?” Josh’s tone carried both urgency and restlessness.

Sean looked at him and asked, “Did she mention where exactly in Capitalis?” “No, she just said she’s out traveling and told me not to look for her,” Josh furrowed his brows. and replied.

“She’s definitely not at Capitalis. Saying she’s there was just a ploy to get you to go back. Besides, don’t you think Kelly has been keeping you with her all the time, not letting you come over?” Josh, realizing this, replied, “My sister can be a bit willful, and her character isn’t as good as we thought. But I believe Luna’s situation has nothing to do with her.

She just doesn’t like Luna.” “You still refuse to believe that Kelly has issues,” Sean said with a cold expression.

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1/3 “She’s still my sister,” Josh replied sternly.

Sean leaned back in his chair and said, “Alright, take some men, then go and pry open the door. Regardless of what happens, search every corner of the house thoroughly.” Josh stood up, determined. “I’m going to take care of it right now!” Sean looked at his retreating figure and advised, “Be careful.” Josh felt like there was an underlying message in Sean’s words, but he didn’t dwell on it.

Following Sean’s instructions, Josh and his team forced open Luna’s door. He immediately commanded, “Search every corner; don’t overlook anything, including under the bed. Make sure to check every place someone could hide.” He stood at the doorway, his face stern, watching as the team entered one by one to search Luna’s place.

After a thorough search, the team leader spoke up. There are no signs of recent habitation in this place.” Josh walked further into the room, squinting at the layout. There were only a few places someone could hide, and if Luna and the kidnapper were here, they should have been easily found... Yet, Sean had insisted that Luna hadn’t left the house. So, where could she be?

Suddenly, Josh stopped at the bathroom. He looked at the window, and after a while, as if he had figured something out, he hurried over.

He swiftly opened the window, stuck his head out, and saw why Sean had made a mistake.

The bathroom in this building was slightly recessed, with walls on both sides. It would be very easy to quietly move Luna out.

He immediately called Sean to tell him about it.

After the call was connected, he quickly relayed what he had seen and said, "I'll continue to investigate this matter. She's my girlfriend, and I have a responsibility to be involved in your plan." "Josh, keep calling her. Act as if nothing's wrong, just like usual. Pretend she's angry at you and is hiding." Sean said in a low voice.

He wanted Josh to be involved but not to interfere.

Josh fell silent for a moment before asking Sean, "What are you hiding from me? Luna's |||

23 disappearance isn't simple, is it?" Sean said indifferently, "I can't give you a clear explanation right now, but just trust me." "You expect me to trust you when Luna is missing? You're not her boyfriend. Of course, you're not as concerned!" Josh's voice rose with frustration.

Sean's tone grew impatient as he snapped, "Where's the Josh from the old days when you helped Abigail investigate things?" Josh fell into a contemplative silence.

"Listen to me on this matter. I promise Luna will be safe," Sean said calmly.

Josh gradually calmed down, his voice steady as he asked Sean, "Apart from asking her whereabouts, do you have any other requests?" "Just keep bothering her. I need to track her phone. It'll be hard to locate her if it's turned off. Just argue with her, but don't end the call. Basically, do your best to disrupt her emotions," Sean advised.

Josh inhaled deeply before he finally said, "Alright, I'll do as you say!" After Sean hung up, Josh immediately dialed Luna's number.

It didn't take long for Luna to answer.

"I told you, I'm on a trip. Why do you keep calling?" Luna said in irritation.

Josh's voice carried a hint of grievance as he murmured, "Where are you in Capitalis? I came back to find you. I miss you, and there's no one at your place." "I just want some time alone. Can you please stop bothering me?" Luna's tone was impatient
