

I Want a Divorce [On-Going] 501-600

501-510

I Want a Divorce Chapter 501-Settle Down “You’re still upset with my sister? I’ve reprimanded her before I came to look for you. I’m always on your side. Trust me.” Josh’s tone was pitiful.

Luna replied, “I’m not upset. I just want some time alone.” “But I asked your neighbor, and she said you hurt your leg. She even reported it to the police. How can you be running around with an injured leg?” Josh inquired intentionally.

This time, Luna didn’t respond right away.

She remained silent for a while before saying, “It’s not that bad... Did you go to my house?” “Yeah, I missed you. When I came to find you, and you ignored me, I asked your neighbor,” Josh said gently.

“I’m not at home. Stop looking for me. I’m out having fun. You don’t need to find me. I’ll call you when I feel like it.” Luna’s words were both a rejection and a plea.

Josh started to get a little angry. “Since you’re in Capitalis, why won’t you meet me? Is it really that difficult to meet in Capitalis?” “Can you stop making a fuss?” Luna was getting frustrated.

“Am I the one making a fuss? You’ve been acting strange since you got back.

You said you wouldn’t blame me before, but now you’ve changed. It’s making me very uneasy,” Josh confessed.

Luna took a deep breath and tried to calm him. “I’m leaving Capitalis soon to travel abroad. I’ll meet you when I get back.” “Then, I’ll go with you,” Josh immediately proposed.

“I don’t want to go with you!” Luna said and hung up the phone.

Josh held onto the phone for a moment before shooting a text to Sean.

I said I wanted to meet her in Capitalis, but she refused. She also said she’s going abroad. She hung up directly. My intuition tells me this isn’t Luna. Even though she has a temper,

she's always reasonable. We had a good relationship before we separated. We used to talk on the phone every night. Now she's acting like she wants to break up.

"Your intuition may be right, but you still have to pretend you haven't noticed anything. We'll work together on this, and we'll get to the bottom of it, Sean advised.

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1/3 Josh felt a bit more at ease after reading Sean's message. Right now, he had no choice but to trust Sean.

Since Luna wasn't in Pendorf, Sean decided to return to Capitalis. It would arouse suspicion if he stayed in Pendorf for too long.

Sean first went to the Pearson Residence upon returning to Capitalis.

Lawrence was surprised to see him coming over on his own initiative.

"How's your grandfather? Kelly said if you didn't come back to Capitalis soon, she would go to Pendorf to find you," Lawrence said. Although he didn't particularly like Sean, as an elder, he still expressed concern for Sean's grandfather.

"He's fine, just a bit tired from playing cards too much," Sean replied calmly.

Kelly knew how much Colby loved playing cards. He would immediately join his friends at the card table the instant he was done with his meals. So, it wasn't an understatement to say that one could find the old man either at the card table or at the dining table.

"That old man sure loves to have fun," Lawrence commented in a low voice.

Scarlett chimed in, "Josh went to Pendorf too. Did he go to find you?" "Yeah, he came to say hi, but he didn't contact me after that. Why?" Sean answered calmly.

"You should've called us. He said he was going to keep his sister company but ended up running off to find Luna. It's really hard for us to feel at ease with him," Scarlett said, her tone carrying a touch of discontent.

Ever since Luna and Kelly had their fight, Scarlett truly didn't like Luna anymore.

Scarlett would be much happier if they ended things.

“Josh is an adult, and he can be responsible for his own choices,” Sean replied calmly.

“Yeah, feelings aren’t something he can control. I’m not as angry now. Just let him. go find Luna to hang out,” Kelly added. Sean came to Capitalis and immediately came here. She was happy about it and couldn’t be bothered to argue with Josh anymore. In any case... they would eventually break up, and Luna would eventually disappear from this world.

“You’re just too kind-hearted,” Scarlett gently tapped Kelly on the forehead.

Kelly laughed and couldn’t help but look at Sean. “Let’s go have dinner at Silver Gates tonight. I heard it’s a new place, and many people like it.” Sean hesitated for a moment but ultimately nodded in agreement.

2/3 Kelly’s smile widened even further. “I’ll go change.” As Kelly went upstairs, Sean sat in the living room, lost in thought. If Luna wasn’t in Capitalis, according to the information Josh provided, she had to have been secretly taken out of the country.

Once she left the country, they would have less control of the situation.

Lawrence noticed Sean’s absentmindedness and couldn’t help but feel worried about Kelly’s marriage.

Sean doesn’t even like her. They wouldn’t be happy even if they got married.

Unfortunately, no matter how Lawrence tried to talk to Kelly, it was all in vain.

She was determined to marry Sean, but he couldn’t fathom what kind of charm Sean held... He was just a divorced man... “Sean, I still hope you’ll settle down. Since you’ve chosen to be with Kelly, stop thinking about your ex-wife,” Lawrence advised, lowering his voice.

Sean was lost in thought, but Lawrence’s words quickly brought him back to reality. He simply smiled and looked at Lawrence. “Why say such things? I arrived in Capitalis today, and the first thing I did was come here.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 502-Intentional Matchmaking Lawrence was displeased. “I can see that you don’t fancy Kelly at all.” Sean’s lips were slightly curled into a tiny smirk, but he did not answer.

When Scarlett heard the men's conversation, she felt somewhat heartbroken.

"I was originally not intending to get married. She herself insisted on it. Since I'm the type who keeps his word, and the Pearson Family has let L.Moon off the hook, I'll keep my promise and marry into your Pearson Family." Sean looked indifferent as he said those words.

to Lawrence.

Lawrence did not say anything else, but he stood up and motioned for Scarlett to head upstairs with him.

As night fell, Abigail and several businessmen decided to move their conversation to a more appropriate location.

As soon as Abigail entered Silver Gates with a few bosses and sat down, she noticed Sean and Kelly entering the restaurant. There was a trace of surprise when she saw this because she didn't even know when Sean had arrived in Capitalis. However, when Abigail thought of what he had said before, she quickly felt relieved.

He mentioned that he would eventually settle down, and what he was doing now was merely confirmation on his part.

Abigail withdrew her gaze.

Sean had also spotted Abigail and couldn't help but wonder whether Kelly deliberately chose to dine here just to rub it in Abigail's face.

"Hey, Abigail's here. Let's go over and say hello," Kelly spoke right then.

He hummed in acknowledgment and approached Abigail without any hesitation.

A few unfamiliar faces were sitting across Abigail, and one of them was the head of Leap Gaming Technology, Mr. Antoine. When Sean and Kelly walked over, Mr. Antoine felt awkward but still tugged his lips into a plastic smile and greeted them, "Mr. Graham, you're also here for a meal? What a coincidence." "It's really a coincidence. I heard that this restaurant is new and has good reviews, so I came here to give it a try," Sean replied calmly, his gaze subtly looking at Abigail.

"Hello, Abigail," Kelly greeted her with a smile as if she wanted to assert something.

13 “Oh, hello,” came Abigail’s indifferent reply.

“Sean and I are here for a date, and we didn’t expect to see you here. Enjoy your meal. We won’t disturb you any longer,” Kelly added as she grabbed Sean’s arm.

Sean instinctively furrowed his brow as a hint of disgust flashed in his eyes, after which he calmly said, “Let’s go.” There was nothing in Kelly’s hand which left her momentarily discomfited. Still, she quickly regained her composure, smiled, and followed Sean with a hint of satisfaction in her gait.

After they left, Mr. Antoine muttered, “That Pearson girl seems like a hard person to deal with.” She had caused trouble for Abigail before at the conference, and now, she was here with Sean, seemingly flaunting her power.

“Why bother about her?” Abigail replied coldly.

The man shrugged and added, “You’re right. She’s in a different league than us.” Then, the topic of conversation changed, and they began to discuss matters related to the mobile app that they were about to release. She was eager to launch it earlier than expected, but Leap Gaming Technology seemed to have their reservations.

“It might backfire if you’re in such a rush,” was what Mr. Antoine said.

Abigail simply smiled as she drawled, “What if we invest more money into it?”

The few bosses here are rather interested in your company’s app as well. I’m sure they’re willing to invest in the hopes that we can expedite the process.” If they could release the mobile app earlier and get Abigail to use it for the first six months, it would coincide with the New Year period, making it an ideal time to launch the product and capitalize on the surge of traffic during the holidays.

The result would undoubtedly be very promising.

Mr. Antoine looked at the several unfamiliar investors in front of him and smiled, saying, “It depends on the amount of investment. In the world of development, the more money you have, the faster things can progress.” The investors exchanged glances with each other before one of them, with the last name of Huskeh, gave his opinion, saying, “We will provide whatever amount is needed, Mr. Antoine.” The head of Leap Gaming Technology, whose name was Kirby Antoine, couldn’t resist saying, “You guys should suggest an amount. I can’t bring myself to say it.” “How about 7 million?” Mr. Huskeh inquired.

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O 2/3 Kirby was thrilled as he immediately nodded. "That's more than enough! When do the app to be ready?" you need "The maximum is one month, by mid-May. We hope to have the app completely ready before the New Year," Mr. Huskeh replied. Since he was investing loads of money into this, it was also natural for him to make more demands.

Abigail continued to smile and didn't participate in the conversation. After all, she was merely the middlewoman while everyone else at the table was a representative of the well-established fashion brands. They had so much more influence in the fashion industry than L.Moon.

"Oh... Mr. Huskeh, you're really putting me in a tight spot. Mid-May is just a month away. I'm concerned that we might not be able to meet the deadline." Kirby looked genuinely troubled.

"Then, add another 2.8 million," Mr. Huskeh countered. "You need to meet the deadline of mid-May no matter what the cost. L.Moon would use it for the women's apparel for the first six months, and you can prioritize the women's apparel during this period. Then, gradually research men's fashion for the last six months. How does that sound?" you can This was a compromise of all sorts, so Kirby reluctantly agreed to the man's suggestion. "That works." At this moment, Abigail raised her glass and added, "I'm grateful to everyone here for giving us an opportunity for a business investment. I'd like to propose a toast." Everyone at the table stood up and clinked their glasses.

Sean found their cheerful behavior quite unsettling. He had initially found the food at Silver Glass enjoyable. Nevertheless, he had lost his appetite after witnessing such a harmonious scene playing before his eyes.

Thus, he set down his cutlery, looked at Kelly, and asked, "Did you intentionally choose this place?" "Gosh, I'm not stalking Abigail," Kelly replied innocently. "How could I have known? If you don't like it here, we can head somewhere else." "Nah." He rose to his feet. "I'm full, so I'll return to the hotel first."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 503-She's Just Your Ex-Wife As they left the restaurant, Abigail caught a glimpse of them out of the corner of her eye.

Kelly arranged for a car to take them back to the hotel before getting into her own car after finishing the meal with other bosses.

However, before they could even leave the parking lot, Sean pulled up in his car, blocking their way.

He sat in his car, looking at Abigail with a displeased expression.

Abigail furrowed her brows but didn't say a word.

After a brief eye contact, Sean got out of the car and knocked several times on her window.

Abigail hesitated for a moment before also getting out of the car. "What?" she asked, her brows furrowed.

"I didn't notify you in advance when I came today. I found out you were in a meeting with Cameron, so I went to the Pearson Residence first," Sean explained in a dominant tone, standing between Abigail and the car.

She remained expressionless. "Mr. Graham, why do you feel the need to explain to me? Your fiancée is Kelly, after all." "Are you jealous?" Sean countered.

"Sean, we're divorced. Please stop assuming things and disturbing my life." Abigail pushed Sean away.

He took a step back. "But I can't help but come and disturb you. Seeing you laughing happily with another man makes me very angry." Abigail thought, Why should I care if you're angry?

Just as she was about to speak, the bodyguard whispered, "Someone's here." Sean sensed it almost immediately. He turned sharply and saw Kelly standing behind a nearby pillar.

She looked at Sean, then at Abigail. Then, she quickly walked over, raising her hand to strike Abigail.

Sean quickly grabbed her hand "What are you doing?" |||

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"So, you're Sean's ex-wife who's still intentionally entangled with him! Clearly, you know we're getting engaged. Yet, you choose to dine in the same restaurant as us. You're really shameless, aren't you?" Kelly glared at Abigail, angrily scolding her without reservation.

Abigail found it amusing. Kelly had inserted herself between Sean and Abigail.

Yet, she had the gall to play the victim and pin the blame on Abigail?

“I think the shameless one here is you. You’ve set your sights on Sean right from the start. Then, you didn’t hesitate to resort to all sorts of nasty means behind the scenes, forcing him to get engaged to you. What else are you not satisfied with?” Abigail sneered, firing back at Kelly.

Sean released Kelly’s hand, his eyes filled with disgust. “Who intentionally arranged for us to be in the same restaurant? You know better than anyone.

Kelly, your ability to throw mud is quite impressive.” He had seen shameless people, but he had never seen anyone as despicable as Kelly. Whenever the situation didn’t favor her, she could immediately shift the blame onto someone else.

“I’m the one who will be your future wife. Why are you taking her side? If you really get along so well with her, you wouldn’t have divorced her!” Kelly fumed.

“You’d better shut up!” Sean said, annoyed.

Abigail opened the car door and got in. She glanced at Sean, then told her bodyguard, “Drive away immediately.” She didn’t want to witness their argument, nor did she want to argue with Kelly.

It was simply a waste of time.

The bodyguard tried to drive away, but Kelly immediately rushed in front of the car, blocking their way.

Fortunately, the bodyguard managed to hit the brakes in time, or he might have hit her.

Abigail looked at Kelly with anger on her face.

Kelly’s face was filled with hatred. “Why are you running away? You’re regretting the divorce, so you’ve come to be the third wheel?” As soon as Kelly finished speaking, Sean slapped her across her face.

Kelly fell to the ground from the force of the blow, tears welling up in her eyes.

Then, she looked at Sean in disbelief and said, “How can you treat me like this?” “If you insult her one more time, I’ll tear your mouth apart today. I’m not afraid of the <

2/3 Pearsons coming after me,” Sean said coldly, his eyes filled with nothing but disgust.

Tears streamed down Kelly’s face.

“I’ve never hit a woman before, but clearly, you’re not even a woman,” Sean said, then signaled for Abigail’s bodyguard to drive away.

Abigail hadn’t quite recovered from the scene.

She understood that Sean didn’t like Kelly, but she never expected him to hit her because of 1.

The car slowly pulled out of the parking lot..

Sean turned to leave, but Kelly immediately got up, grabbing onto Sean’s sleeve. “I know I was wrong. I shouldn’t have said those things. I’m sorry...” Sean forcefully pulled his sleeve away from her, looking at her with disdain.

“Kelly, I’ve never met someone as shameless as you. You deliberately arranged to be in the same restaurant, yet you’re accusing Abigail of seducing others. You really have no shame to actually have the audacity to say such things. You’ve completely changed how I view you.” Kelly choked out, “I was just so angry... I didn’t expect her to be your ex-wife.

She could have been any other woman, but why her?” “I thought, with your intelligence, you would have figured it out by now. After all, I treat her differently,” Sean replied flatly.

Although Kelly wasn’t exactly much, she was indeed confident. Ever since she came to live with the Pearsons, she believed that Abigail was inferior to her in every way. She looked down on Abigail, so how could she admit that Abigail was Sean’s ex-wife?

“You’re absolutely revolting,” Sean concluded before continuing toward his car.

The sobbing Kelly stood frozen in place, darkness slowly welling up in her eyes

I Want a Divorce Chapter 504-Another Slap To The Face Kelly returned to the Pearsons and found herself crying in the living room.

Lawrence came downstairs and saw her in such misery. He immediately approached and asked, “What’s wrong, darling?” “Did you and everyone else know that Sean’s ex-wife is Abigail? And you didn’t tell me?” Kelly, with swollen eyes, asked Lawrence.

Lawrence sat down beside her and was about to explain, but he noticed that her cheeks were also swollen. Therefore, he immediately asked, "Who hit you?"

Kelly sobbed. "I went to have dinner with Sean. When Abigail saw us there, she deliberately brought along a few men to join her, and she was chatting and laughing with them. It's my fault for not knowing that he still had feelings for his ex-wife!" Kelly sobbed while leaning on Scarlett's shoulder, her tears flowing incessantly.

"I think they're intentionally trying to embarrass you!" Lawrence growled.

Kelly questioned, "Why did they hide it from me? If Sean had told me that his ex-wife was Abigail, I wouldn't have brought up the engagement. They both kept it from me and made me suffer..." "We've all warned you not to fall for Sean. He has also said he won't wouldn't listen!" he said with frustration.

marry you, but you At this point, Kelly felt extremely wronged. "But why did Abigail hide the fact that she was. married to Sean? She did it on purpose! She knew he wouldn't like me, and she knew he had feelings for her. So, even if she didn't say anything, she would still be the winner and would be able to laugh at my expense!" Scarlett, who had her heart set on Kelly, got angry upon hearing Kelly's words.

"She's always. portraying herself as the victim, and now she's teaming up with Sean to humiliate you. I will not let her get away with it!" Lawrence looked at her and said, "Let's go to her." Upon hearing this, Kelly immediately looked up and said, "Sean will get angry if you go looking for her without warning." "He already hit you, and you're still thinking about him? Kelly, there are so many good men out there; you don't have to invest all your emotions in him!" Scarlett held her hand and earnestly advised.

Meanwhile, she sniffled and said, "But I like him. It was my fault for saying the wrong things O 1/3 tonight. I shouldn't have insulted Abigail-" "What's wrong with insulting her? They were the ones who bullied you in the first place!" Lawrence retorted.

Kelly remained silent, her eyes teary.

"I'll go find her with your mother," he said while suppressing his anger.

She was about to say something, but Lawrence added, "Take care of Kelly." With that, he grabbed Scarlett and left.

Abigail was reviewing contracts in her office. Her assistant didn't have a chance to notify her, and the office door was pushed open.

Meanwhile, Analise was watching TV shows on another computer in the office.

She hadn't noticed the Pearson couple coming in as she was hard of hearing.

Abigail guessed that it was about Kelly being slapped. She got up and walked toward them.

Scarlett, full of anger, walked up to Abigail and slapped her hard on the face.

Abigail stood still with her face turned to the side. She raised her hand to touch her cheek and said with a stern look in her eyes, "Since you like to protect Kelly, why don't you let her come herself?" As soon as she finished speaking, Analise stepped in front of her.

The elderly woman held a broom in her hand and fiercely swept it toward Scarlett's legs.

"Get out of here! Get lost!" she yelled angrily while sweeping at Scarlett.

Lawrence grabbed the broom handle, and his eyes were filled with cold determination.

"I dare you to do that one more time!" His eyes were terrifying, and his whole aura was incredibly intimidating.

Abigail looked at him as if she were looking at an enraged young wolf. "What?

Are you going to lay a hand on my grandmother?" "I don't have respect for the elderly or love for the young here. Abigail, I'm giving you only one choice-take L. Moon back to Pendorf and never come to Capitalis again. Otherwise, I'll make sure you never build L. Moon up again!" Lawrence growled as he pushed Analise aside.

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= O 2/3 Analise bumped into Abigail, and she looked at Lawrence, then back at Scarlett, who was full of disgust. Her heart turned cold.

Her biological parents hit her and told her to leave Capitalis... Analise's eyes turned red all of a sudden. She turned and grabbed Abigail's hand while crying, "Abigail, you're really unlucky..." "Grandma, I'm fine. I won't leave even if they asked me to," Abigail said coldly while looking at Lawrence and Scarlett. "I've already made copies of the surveillance footage

from the parking lot. I can't wait to see whether the public will stand with the Pearsons or L.Moon when the time comes." She couldn't take on the Pearsons by herself, but what if she had the support of L.Moon and Fairy Meadow's fans?

Since Kelly liked to play dirty, Abigail didn't need to be so concerned about morals anymore.

"Do you think you can play the public opinion game against us? Abigail, L.Moon has only been in the business for a few years. Do you understand what real marketing is and what a real public opinion battle is?" Lawrence looked at Abigail with a gaze as if he were looking at an ant.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 505-High Blood Pressure Acting Up Analise tightly gripped the broom and glared at Lawrence and Scarlett. "You'll regret this sooner or later!" Lawrence snorted, assuming that Analise was referring to public opinion. He had a disdainful look on his face as he retorted, "I won't regret it. Even if Kelly did something wrong, we will support her as her parents." Scarlett looked at Abigail and said, "I never expected someone with your talent to have such poor character. Kelly tried to please you multiple times, but you didn't appreciate it. Instead, you joined forces with Sean to humiliate her. You

knew all along that even if Sean and the Pearsons joined together, you wouldn't lose because Sean likes you, so you were perfectly fine. with him getting engaged to Kelly. It would solve L.Moon's crisis, and you would get to enjoy seeing her make a fool of herself!" Abigail had no intention of explaining. Her face was red from being slapped, and it was evident that Scarlett had put all her strength behind the slap.

"You naturally won't believe the words of an outsider, so think what you want. I won't explain. what Kelly said. If you want to deal with L.Moon, go ahead. If I admit defeat, I'll personally kneel and apologize to Kelly!" Abigail said coldly.

"Let's wait and see then!" Lawrence said before taking out his phone and planning to call someone to deal with L.Moon directly.

Scarlett looked at Abigail and said, "If you apologize now and say you'll leave Capitalis, we might spare you. Otherwise, L.Moon will not continue to operate from today onward." Analise couldn't help but start to say, "You know, Abigail is-" "Mr. Pearson, are you planning to have someone come here to cause trouble?

I'm still alive, and yet, you dare to mess with someone I care about?!" Sean walked in and interrupted Analise.

At the same time, he signaled to her not to continue speaking.

Lawrence looked at Sean with nothing but disgust in his eyes. "You're a grown man, and you laid hands on a woman who is your future wife. No wonder Abigail wanted to divorce you." Sean wasn't angered by his words; instead, he gave a faint smile. "I hit a scum, and a scum has no gender." Scarlett was furious upon hearing that. "What did you say?! On one hand, you're helping Abigail make a union with the Pearson Family, and on the other, you're mistreating my daughter. Is this how you should act?!" |||

O 1/3 Sean looked at her with a cold and indifferent gaze. "Madam Harper and Mr.

Pearson, it has always been Kelly who bullies others. Only you two would trust her words. Even your son doesn't believe it, so what's the point of discussing this?" "The Pearsons will cancel the engagement with you, but we won't spare L.Moon!" Lawrence said and was about to leave with Scarlett.

"The engagement is not for you to decide. Since Kelly forced me into an engagement with the Pearsons, I have the final say in this marriage. If I don't want to dissolve it, the agreement will stand forever. If you dare to harm L.Moon, you have to bear the consequences." Sean looked at the man with a cold smile.

Scarlett was heartbroken with anger.

In the end, Lawrence snorted, grabbed Scarlett, and left.

As they left, Analise had tears in her eyes. "What did we do to deserve this?"

How can we let a scumbag like this pit us against each other?" Sean patted her on the shoulder to comfort her. "Kelly won't be able to keep up with this for much longer. Grandma, rest assured. With me around, I guarantee that L.Moon will be fine." "It wouldn't have been so messy today if you hadn't contacted me privately," Abigail suddenly mentioned. Her expression seemed a bit weary. "I really don't want to make enemies. Now that you're marrying into the Pearsons, can't you just live peacefully and let me have some good days?" Abigail knew she shouldn't blame Sean, but this time, it was undeniably him who had caused all the trouble..

Sean said, "We can't live peacefully. Even if you and I live peacefully, Kelly won't." "Don't blame Sean. He's making a great sacrifice by marrying Kelly for L.Moon's sake." Analise stopped Abigail from blaming Sean further.

"I understand," Abigail commented. "I'm just a bit upset." "You two can talk it out. I'll go to my room to rest." Analise's emotions had just fluctuated. dramatically, and her blood pressure was starting to rise again.

Abigail supported her grandmother into the room and said gently, "Grandma, don't worry. Everything will pass." "Okay." Although Analise answered like this, she felt uncomfortable because Abigail had been slapped.

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2/3 That was Abigail's mother they were talking about. Scarlett had come in and delivered such a heavy slap without a word.

Even Abigail's father had said such harsh words to threaten her.

Analise had almost revealed the truth today, but would telling the truth really be beneficial?

In this situation, speaking the truth would only make Abigail feel worse, wouldn't it?

Abigail came out of the room. Sean went to get some medicine and then looked at her. "Come here." "I'll have my assistant apply the medicine for me. You can go back now. I don't want to see you." She was obviously still angry with him.

"Abigail, I told you before that I would get married, but do you know who the bride is? It's you." Sean looked into her eyes when he spoke.

Abigail was stunned for a moment, then waved her hand. "I know. You can leave. I'm tired." She didn't want to talk to him about this anymore.

He had been saying these things a lot lately, and she knew she couldn't stop him, so she chose to ignore him

I Want a Divorce Chapter 506-Finally Closing In Sean glanced at her and said, "If they come to cause trouble again, call me.

Luckily, your assistant worked overtime and called me in time today. Otherwise, things could have become chaotic here." Lawrence would undoubtedly ruin L.Moon's business.

Abigail remained silent, pursing her lips.

Tonight, she was angry, but deep down, she felt a strange mix of frustration and sadness that she couldn't quite understand.

"You should go back now. I want to rest," she replied, her tone cold.

He watched her for a moment and couldn't help but ask, "Are you upset?" "No," she replied with a blank face.

"In that case, get some rest. Remember, if they bother you again, make sure to call me, hmm?" Sean reassured her gently.

The truth was, he had a feeling he understood where Abigail's sorrow was coming from.

After all, there were blood ties, and Lawrence and Scarlett had come to harass her. Why wouldn't she feel upset?

Once Sean left, Abigail quietly organized the contracts on her desk, let her assistant go home, and returned to her room.

What she couldn't understand was why she felt upset about Lawrence and Scarlett mistreating her.

Sean called Analise and asked her to take good care of Abigail.

In the past, she had Luna by her side, but now she was all alone, facing all of this by herself.

Analise also knew that Abigail's heart was in pain, even if she didn't know that those were her parents. However, blood relationships were sometimes quite complicated.

Sean had initially wanted to ask when they should deal with Kelly, but at that moment, he received a call from Xavien.

"We've located Luna." |||

O 1/4 Sean immediately instructed the driver to head to the airport.

"Where is she?" he asked, his expression cold and stern as he looked out the car window at the night sky.

"She's in Westcape Village," Xavien replied with a grave tone.

Sean instructed the driver to pull over on the side of the road.

Westcape Village was a very special place. Abigail had once been deceived into going there.

Even if it were Sean, he could only go there privately.

He was unsure about the risks if he went there himself.

“You go ahead with your people, but be extremely cautious,” Sean commanded.

Was Luna taken there at this moment because their plan had leaked and they needed at hostage?

“Yes.” After ending the call, Sean informed his friend about the situation.

He began to execute the next phase of the plan.

After the execution was completed, he instructed the driver to proceed to the Pearson Residence.

When he arrived at the Pearson Residence, Lawrence was in the midst of a heated argument. with Josh on the phone, while Scarlett watched anxiously.

Sean’s unexpected arrival took all three of them by surprise.

Lawrence immediately ended the call and looked at Sean. “What are you doing here?” “Mr. Pearson and Madam Harper, I came to remind you that even if you are doing this for Miss Hagl, you should understand one thing-don’t burn bridges,” Sean said. He was concerned that the Pearsons might harm Abigail under Kelly’s instigation while he was away from Capitalis.

“Sean, you’re worried that we will take action against L..Moon and Abigail, aren’t you?” Lawrence countered in a cold tone.

Sean was about to respond when his phone vibrated.

Checking messages during a business discussion was indeed impolite, but he did it anyway.

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24 He took out his phone and saw a message from a friend.

‘Except for Luna’s whereabouts, we are all ready to close in at dawn.’ A faint smile appeared at the corner of Sean’s mouth. He raised his gaze to Lawrence, who looked utterly displeased. “It’s not that I’m worried. I’m just kindly warning you to prevent future regrets.

Lawrence snorted. “I never do things I’ll regret.” Sean put his phone away and said coldly, “I’ve said what I needed to say.” With that, he turned and left.

Scarlett wanted to say something, but Sean didn’t give her a chance.

He called his friend when he was outside.

“Kelly must have received the news as well. Have you sent someone to the Pearsons?” “It was arranged long ago. Don’t worry. Every corner is under surveillance, and she can’t. escape!” After nearly a year of surveillance, they were finally approaching a moment of victory.

Sean could sense his friend’s joy, and he replied with a faint smile, “Luna is also in Westcape Village. I’ve already had someone tailing her.” “If you need additional support on your end, let me know,” his friend said, his tone becoming more serious.

“There’s no need. Almost all of your people were exposed tonight. If I’m not mistaken, they might use Luna as leverage to get Kelly back. I won’t let Kelly go, so I have to handle this personally,” Sean said with a cold tone.

After ending the call, he took one last look at the Pearson Residence, then turned and left.

In the middle of the night, Kelly’s DNA test results were sent to Josh’s email.

At dawn, while it was still dark, Sean, who hadn’t slept all night, quietly arrived at Westcape Village.

Westcape Village consisted of three villages in total. After the fierce battle the previous night, all those involved in the scam had been caught, and sirens echoed through the town.

Sean, dressed as an ordinary person, met with Xavien and asked, “Where is she?” 3/4 “Her phone was thrown away at 2.00AM last night. When we arrived, her phone was already dead, Xavien replied with a serious expression.

Sean’s eyes instantly turned ice-cold, and a bad feeling welled up in his heart.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 507-Handing Myself Over To You “Quickly search for her!” Sean said in a deep voice.

Xavien immediately gave orders to his team. Sean returned to his car and remained silent for a moment before sending messages to Vincent and Kelly.

‘Both of you have no way out now. Where is Luna? I can personally go in exchange for her!

Sean knew that even with Xavien searching this area, it would be impossible to find Luna in a short time. Hence, he decided to go and make the exchange personally.

The longer they waited, the more danger Luna would be in.

Neither Kelly nor Vincent replied to his messages.

Instead, a new phone number sent him a location. The message was clear.

‘Don’t bring anyone with you!’ After stepping out of his car, Sean turned to Xavien and said, “I need to go somewhere. Xavien, you’ll have to handle things from here. If you don’t have enough capabilities, I may not come back.” Xavien’s eyes widened with astonishment. “You’re going on your own?” “If we search by ourselves, we might end up finding Luna’s body in the end,” Sean said calmly.

He couldn’t imagine how Abigail would react if something happened to Luna.

Luna was Abigail’s closest friend, and she had put herself in a dangerous situation to expose Kelly’s true identity.

Such a person was worth saving.

Moreover, Sean had promised Josh that he would ensure Luna’s safety.

Upon seeing him drive away, Xavien couldn’t help but shout, “Mr. Graham, if I don’t find you within 12 hours, I will explain everything to Ms. Quinn.” Sean responded with a grunt.

As the car disappeared into the night, Xavien clenched his hand that was resting at his side. After a moment, his expression turned resolute as he spoke into his walkie-talkie. “Everyone, come back. From now on, follow my instructions completely!” |||

1/3 As dawn approached, Abigail, who had a sleepless night, started to wake up.

Her head throbbed and her body felt exhausted.

She realized that her sleep had been deteriorating since Luna left L.Moon.

Analise burst into her room while holding a mobile phone. "Sean's grandmother has been reported by the police for participating in a large-scale fraud operation and has been arrested by the Pendorf police. Should we go back to Pendorf to see?" Abigail's eyes widened with her fingers pressing against her temples and she exclaimed, "How did you find out?" "The news was reported this morning and it's all over the internet. Everyone in the kitchen. knows," Analise said with concern.

Abigail pursed her lips. She couldn't help but think that her previous suspicions about Kelly's true identity were true. Had Kelly tricked Lina into participating?

"Old Mrs. Graham's situation will have to be resolved by Sean himself. Let's not return to Pendorf for now. I'll call Old Mr. Graham and ask." Abigail got out of bed and grabbed her phone.

Analise nodded while clutching her chest and said, "Why do I feel like something big is about to happen? Online reports say that the scam involved the entire village, with many shareholders like Sean's grandmother participating. It's rumored she made millions in profit. from it." Abigail's expression grew serious. If it was a simple case of being scammed, that would be one thing, but making money from it was an entirely different matter.

Was Kelly deliberately deceiving Lina to involve her and gain leverage over Sean?

Abigail made the call to Colby.

After several attempts, he finally picked up.

"Abigail, everything is fine on my end. Lina was taken away and I'm holding up well. Tell Sean not to worry about home. If his grandmother has committed a crime, she will be sentenced accordingly." Colby's voice was as warm and kind as always.

"Okay. I will let him know, but I think he's probably aware," Abigail replied. She knew that Colby's words were more about getting her to interact more with Sean.

This time, she didn't argue with him.

After all, Sean was a public figure. His closest family member being involved in such an incident would affect his public image and the company's reputation.

O 2/3 "That's good. I'll hang up now, alright?" Colby spoke warmly and ended the call.

The phone made a beep and was hung up. Abigail looked at Analise and said, "Old Mr. Graham said he's fine, so you don't need to worry." Analise had a complex expression. She looked at Abigail for a while before speaking, "Actually, there was a chance for us to stop Old Mrs. Graham." But at that time, she held a grudge against Lina for mistreating Abigail, so she didn't warn Colby.

Colby mentioned that there might be something wrong with Kelly's identity, but he allowed Lina to continue her relationship with Kelly, which led to the current situation.

"You knew about the fraud case?" Abigail was surprised. While asking the question, she also called Sean.

Analise nodded and said, "When I was kidnapped, Kelly went to Colby behind Sean's back, saying she wanted to discuss how to rescue me. Colby was suspicious and investigated her. He found that Kelly had ulterior motives, so he let her get close to Old Mrs. Graham on purpose." Abigail was very surprised that Analise had participated in such matters behind the scenes.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Abigail asked, but her thoughts diverged.

Sean's phone was still not being answered and she wondered if he was still asleep.

"We weren't certain at the time, so we let things develop slowly," Analise explained. She was primarily concerned about avoiding any leaks.

Abigail nodded and held her phone while gazing at it for a while. "Isn't Sean awake yet? He isn't answering his phone." "Maybe you can try later. He's usually very busy. He might not have woken up yet," Analise commented as she left to attend to her kitchen duties.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 508-He's In The Middle Of It Since Abigail was awake, she could only continue working on the contract she hadn't finished the previous night.

However, her mind was elsewhere.

If Lina's involvement in the fraud was confirmed, it would bring significant turmoil to Graham International.

She set the contract aside and opened her computer to check Instagram for the latest developments in the case.

However, she was quickly drawn to the top trending topic.

"The police have dismantled three fraud hubs this morning, with the total amount involved reaching over 100 billion.' With the advancement of technology, fraud schemes had become more sophisticated over the years, resulting in losses ranging from hundreds to millions.

Abigail clicked on the trending topic and saw the words 'Westcape Village.' She broke out in a cold sweat.

Westcape Village had a long-standing connection with foreign fraud groups, and during their investigation, the police found millions of mobile phone numbers used for committing fraud across three villages in Westcape Village. What was even more despicable was that some of the fraudsters had infiltrated telecommunications companies, acting as moles and privately selling SIM cards to Westcape Village.

In this crackdown on fraud, over a thousand people were arrested, including those acting as moles.

"It's worth mentioning that the breakthrough in this operation was made possible thanks to Sean Graham of Graham International. Sean revealed that he noticed his ex-wife's phone behaving unusually during a misunderstanding and reported it to the relevant authorities. This provided a breakthrough in the year-long investigation into the Westcape Village fraud hubs." The host in the video said this with a serious expression.

Abigail was in a daze. So Sean knew about my phone issues for a while. He deliberately created conflicts with me and allowed Kelly to approach Lina, leading to this new phase of the operation.

It seemed that everything was interconnected.

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1:4 Sean was caught up in a complex situation and couldn't openly discuss it with Abigail.

She then recalled the rural teacher who had saved her when she visited Westcape Village.

She had a strong feeling that Sean was somehow connected to that teacher.

She couldn't wait any longer and tried to call him, but he still didn't answer.

Is he too busy with the current situation?

After some chaotic thoughts, she decided not to call and disturb him.

Abigail calmed down and walked to the window. She looked at the lush trees below and couldn't help but feel a sense of wonder; it turned out that summer had also arrived in Capitalis again.

She and Sean had divorced before last summer. However, he had spent a long time with her in the countryside and cooked daily meals for her.

Looking back, Abigail realized that the past was like a fleeting moment, but every little thing that Sean did seemed like it had just happened yesterday.

For someone who was used to a luxurious life, he would go to the countryside, either to fish or catch shrimp, or to pick the freshest vegetables from the garden to cook for her.

All because she once said it was delicious.

Yet she had ignored all of these things due to her aversion to him.

Every time she saw him, her heart was filled with irritation at the troubles he brought her.

But now, as she thought it over, she realized that Sean had also done many things for her that people often overlooked.

Abigail sighed and returned to her seat before sending a message to Luna.

'Have you gone back? If not, I'd like to talk to you.' She sent the message, but there was no response.

She couldn't help but frown. What is going on today? Why is everyone so busy?

With no one to talk to, Abigail focused on her work.

Josh woke up in the morning and saw an email on his phone. Initially, he thought it was a |||

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2/4 scam email and didn't pay much attention to it.

However, as he was getting ready, his mind kept wandering back to what Kelly had done, making him absent-minded. He returned to his room and picked up his phone before replying to the email.

'Do you think the tests conducted by the Pearsons are more credible than yours?' After half an hour of restless waiting, he finally received a reply.

'Even if it's credible, can it be more credible than tests in which Luna personally collected the hair, skin cells, and blood from Kelly?' Josh stared at the reply and was unable to snap out of his daze.

He remembered how Luna had gone from hating him due to his interference in her relationship with Howard to suddenly agreeing to be with him. It all made sense now.

She got involved with him to obtain information that would help reveal Kelly's true identity.

'Who are you to Luna? Or are you Luna herself?' I'm her friend, and this was a task entrusted to me by her. I've completed the task, and this email address won't be used anymore!

When Josh was still in doubt, he tried to send another email, but it bounced back with a message saying the email address didn't exist.

He immediately called Sean, but there was no answer.

As such, Josh had no choice but to book a flight back to Capitalis.

At the airport, he called Lawrence.

When the call connected, he asked, "Is Kelly at home?" "She hasn't left her room since she was bullied last night," Lawrence replied with a sigh, his concern evident in his voice.

Upon thinking about the email, Josh worried that Kelly might have escaped.

"Can you go knock on her door and check?" Josh asked instinctively.

"Are you bossing me around now? I thought you didn't want to care about your sister because of your girlfriend!" Lawrence retorted sarcastically.

Josh didn't want to argue with him and replied casually, "Forget it, then." With that her hang up the phone Lowerner was so annoyed that he nearly smashed his phone. The going through a erhelaous phase now! He hung up on me before I could finish speaking"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 509-Before Josh could fly back to Capitalis, Scarlett called to inform him that Kelly had been taken away.

"Sean's grandmother said she invested in stock market manipulation and the dating scam under Kelly's guidance! What exactly is going on?" Scarlett cried hysterically, struggling to catch her breath.

Meanwhile, Lawrence had already gone to the police station to negotiate regarding Kelly's situation.

"Let's talk when I get back," Josh replied, feeling anxious.

If Kelly's true identity was fake, the test results obtained in front of his parents where they watched her get her blood drawn and tested-must have been

falsified by the doctor.

Scarlett was still crying, and Josh's mood was bad. After trying to comfort her for a while, he ended the call.

If Kelly's real identity was questionable, the Pearsons would become a laughingstock in high society. They had held a grand reunion party for her just at the end of last year, and the entire elite social circle in Capitalis knew that the Pearsons had found their long-lost heiress. who had been missing for nearly twenty years.

Now, they were being told that Kelly's identity might be fake.

of someone!

So, what was the purpose impersonating a fake heiress?

Abigail was busy working when her assistant rushed in with a surprised expression, exclaiming, “The news that Kelly isn’t the heiress of the Pearsons is exposed online! The evidence is compelling. It’s unbelievable!” Upon hearing this news, Abigail was equally surprised.

“Who exposed this?” she couldn’t help but ask.

“It was posted by someone who has already deactivated their account,” the assistant replied.

Abigail opened her computer and checked Instagram.

The test results appeared valid, but how could anyone prove that the test results provided by the anonymous source were genuine and related to Kelly and the Pearsons?

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However, most internet users didn’t seem concerned with these technical details. They were more interested in whether Kelly was indeed a fake heiress.

The fact that the information had been exposed, and the other party even paid to trend on social media, meant someone wanted to make the Pearsons pay attention to this matter again.

But who could it be?

Abigail felt it couldn’t be anyone in her immediate circle, as someone with evidence would have gone directly to the Pearsons instead of posting it online.

“If Kelly has no connection to the Pearsons, will Miss Smith come back?” the assistant asked eagerly.

Abigail nodded and picked up her phone. “I’ll try calling her.” The assistant watched with anticipation as Abigail dialed Luna’s number.

However, the phone was switched off.

“Just look at the time. Why is her phone off?” Abigail mumbled.

The assistant also found it strange. “Miss Smith has low battery anxiety. How could her phone be turned off?” Abigail didn’t know about Luna’s condition, so she couldn’t help but ask, “What is low battery anxiety?” “Luna doesn’t admit it,” the assistant said before quickly moving to Abigail’s side. “But she won’t leave home if her phone’s battery is below 90%. She even carries around a massive portable charger. In the early days of her career, I heard that her phone was once turned off due to low battery while she was making a call to a client. The client thought she was insincere and untrustworthy, and during the second call, she got scolded and lost the cooperation.” After hearing the assistant’s explanation, Abigail felt a sense of unease.

The assistant realized that she might have said too much and promptly added, “Miss Quinn, I’ll get back to work.” “Mm.” Abigail was well aware that even in the most challenging times, L..Moon didn’t have it as tough as when they were starting from scratch.

She had wasted three meaningless years, while Luna had endured her fair share of hardships during that time.

2/3 But now, not only was Abigail unable to reach Sean on the phone, but she also couldn’t get through to Luna.

Her only option was to call Josh.

Josh had just gotten off the plane and learned from Eric that the news about Kelly not being the Pearsons’ heiress had gone viral on the internet.

As soon as Abigail’s call came in, he answered. “Hello, can you reach Luna? I tried calling her, but it says her phone is turned off.” “I can’t reach her either... I was just about to ask you that,” Abigail replied.

“She’s not in Pendorf, and she’s not in Capitalis either. She suddenly lost contact. Do you have some time? I’d like to talk to you later,” Josh said, his tone unintentionally gentler.

“You can come after work, then.” Abigail agreed.

After making plans with Abigail, Josh headed home promptly.

At this moment, Scarlett was severely affected by the successive bad news at the Pearson Residence. Her emotions were in a terrible state.

Upon seeing Josh return, she immediately began crying, and her eyes were red.

“This is definitely all Sean’s doing! He used his grandmother to ensnare your sister, who doesn’t know anything, to take revenge for Abigail and L.Moon!” “Didn’t you see the news online? Kelly might not be our family member at all,” Josh said. bluntly.

If Kelly wasn’t related to them, where could his sister be?

“What? What nonsense are you spewing? Your sister has caused such a huge incident-” “Mom, I’ve already had Dad personally go to the police station to get her belongings for a DNA test. We’ll have the results within a day!” Josh cut his mother off directly.

Scarlett still couldn’t believe it. “How could this be possible? It must be all because of Sean!” “Have you lost your mind over Kelly?!” Josh retorted. “Right now, you should be focusing on managing public opinion. Even if it’s confirmed that Kelly is fake, we can’t let public opinion escalate!

I Want a Divorce Chapter 510-Don’t Expose The Truth Scarlett regained her composure when Josh pointed out the situation. She quickly took out her phone to check what was happening online.

She realized the connection between the exposed scam hubs and Kelly’s false identity as the Pearsons heiress.

Scarlett promptly called the public relations team to handle the situation regarding Kelly. After giving them instructions, she turned to Josh and asked, “So, now we just wait for your father’s results?” “Yes,” Josh nodded.

At that moment. Eric rushed in.

Upon seeing Josh and Scarlett sitting in the living room, not saying a word to each other, he said. “Is it possible that Abigail is your family’s child?” “No way!” Scarlett immediately protested.

Eric was taken aback.

Josh also turned to look at her. “Why are you so agitated?” Scarlett gasped for breath. “It’s impossible. Absolutely not... Even she felt a bit guilty about her own words. It was clear that the differences in appearance and temperament were already strong evidence, but they believed in the test results.

Besides, she had slapped Abigail’s face until it turned red just last night.

Scarlett couldn't accept this reality.

Eric sat down next to Josh.

After a while, Josh told Scarlett, "I'm going to see Dad. I'll have Eric stay here with you." "Can I come with you?" Scarlett asked, her eyes red.

Josh nodded.

The three of them arrived at the hospital, and Lawrence didn't look well. When he saw Josh and the others approaching, he just glanced at them, withdrew his gaze, and continued to sit there.

r 1/4 Josh walked up to Lawrence and looked at him for a long time before sitting down beside him.

Lawrence had a preference for Kelly, so when Kelly returned, the man who usually dominated the business world suddenly became nervous, sweating profusely, and fidgety. He was completely different from his usual self.

During the first three years of his daughter's disappearance, he had almost gone insane searching all over the country. Whenever child trafficking cases were solved, he insisted on visiting the locations.

He invested a lot of money in charitable organizations focused on missing children and hired specialists to search. However, there were no results at all.

A young Josh often saw his father sitting on the living room couch late at night, gazing at his sister's photo and silently shedding tears. In the end, his father would hold the picture and weep soundlessly.

Josh always thought his father's shoulders were like the sky-so broad and strong that he and his sister could play on them. But when his father held the picture and sobbed silently in the late night, those trembling shoulders seemed as fragile as they might crumble.

Now, the one who felt the most terrible with this result was him.

His daughter, whom he had longed for so much, had finally returned, but she turned out to be a fake.

The three of them waited until it was dark when the test results finally came out.

He had personally drawn Kelly's blood and brought in an authoritative doctor to conduct the test.

The results confirmed what was reported on the internet.

Kelly had no blood relationship with him..

Scarlett stared at the results, crying out in a mournful cry. "Abby, where are you?" After she spoke, she fainted, unable to withstand the shock.

Lawrence quickly held her and yelled, "Doctor! Doctor! My wife has fainted!" He then carried Scarlett in search of a doctor.

Josh planned to follow, but he was stopped by Eric.

"Have you considered having Abigail try?" Eric asked.

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24 She wouldn't agree. During your absence, Kelly did many things that caused tension between my parents and Abigail," Josh said in a low voice.

Right now, they could maintain peace between the two families if they didn't expose the truth.

But if they did expose it... Josh didn't dare to think about it.

How much had they wronged Abigail for the sake of Kelly?

Back in the day, when Analise was wrongly accused of sending poisonous mushrooms to Colby and Abigail slapped Kelly in the hospital, he still defended Kelly. How did Abigail feel at that time?

She was harmed by Kelly and misunderstood. Even when they arrived at the hospital, Sean didn't show her any kindness. Both she and Analise endured great grievances before leaving the hospital.

"I went to L. Moon before coming here. Abigail's assistant said that your parents visited L.Moon last night. Your mother slapped Abigail, causing her face to become swollen. Your

father even threatened her, saying if she didn't leave Pendorf, L.Moon wouldn't be able to operate again. If the assistant hadn't quickly contacted Sean, L.Moon wouldn't be in business today," Eric muttered and sighed.

Josh couldn't believe what he was hearing. He whispered, "How did it come to this point? Analise even had a high blood pressure attack." "I have an appointment with Abigail, so I'm going first. Let my parents know." After he finished speaking, he walked away and left the room.

He first made an appointment with Abigail to meet at a restaurant and asked her to wait for him for half an hour. Then, he went to L.Moon.

Abigail had already left L.Moon when Josh arrived.

In the office, Josh saw Analise folding clothes and couldn't help but say, "Mrs.

Quinn, I want to talk to you." Analise's hearing was getting worse, and she hadn't heard him come in.

She turned to look at him when he spoke. "You want to discuss the matter of your sister?" Josh nodded and walked over. His eyes took on a dazed expression when he looked at the clothes Analise was folding.

When his little sister went missing, she was just a few years old, and his parents often took out her tiny clothes to look at.

3/4 As he watched Analise folding Abigail's clothes, he couldn't help but think that time had passed quickly. If the little girl had grown up safely, she would be wearing clothes this size now.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

511-520

I Want a Divorce Chapter 511-Going Into Hiding After Achieving The Goal “Abigail won’t accept this outcome. I believe you understand that, which is why you’ve come to me.” Analise said, bending down slightly as she ironed the clothes with seriousness.

Josh felt extremely despondent.

However, Analise’s words confirmed his suspicion that Abigail was indeed the Pearsons’ lost heiress.

What an unexpected turn of events... He had been so close to the truth before and had treated Abigail so well, which had somewhat touched her.

Who would have known that a year later, he would face such a cruel reality?

Tears welled up in his eyes as he mumbled, “In the first few years after my sister went missing, my dad often suffered from insomnia. Don’t be fooled by his black hair now; it’s actually dyed. During those three years, his hair turned completely white.” “Even if you put it that way, it won’t change anything. I can’t convince Abigail, and I don’t want to,” Analise commented. Lawrence and Scarlett’s actions last night were too much. Even when protecting their daughter, they should have been reasonable.

“I know. I just wanted to talk to you. I’m feeling upset,” Josh said, sitting on the couch and looking at the elderly woman with a gentle tone.

Analise glanced at him subconsciously but remained silent.

gets “My mom tries hard to maintain her youthful appearance because she’s afraid that if she old, my sister won’t recognize her. My sister went missing when she was still very young and just starting to understand things,” Josh smiled as he spoke..

“I want to make my parents happy. After graduation, we searched for my sister for a long time, and we almost gave up.” Josh blinked, and his eyes welled up with tears.

“If I had persisted a bit more, perhaps the situation wouldn’t have turned out like this. His voice was filled with self-blame and guilt.

He had such a strong feeling for Abigail, and from the very first moment, he was certain that she was his sister. He even said so back then. Why did they allow themselves to be deceived. by the fabricated test results?

Their initial gut feeling had been right, but their whole family ignored it.

In the end, they helped the imposter Abigail.

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O 1/3 “When Abigail needed all of you the most, none of you were there. Now she has learned to stand on her own, so why do you still want to accept her?” Analise sighed.

Josh understood, and he realized that the care and nurturing that Abigail had received held more weight than being biologically related to her.

Unless Abigail was a person who would forget gratitude for money.

“We indeed have no right to accept her,” Josh said, knowing clearly what Abigail cared about, yet his parents targeted what she cared about.

Analise sighed again but remained silent.

Josh sat there for a while, then got up and left quietly.

He arrived at the designated restaurant and gathered his emotions. Then, he naturally took a seat in front of Abigail.

Abigail sensed that something was bothering him and poured a cup of tea for him before speaking in a gentle voice, “Are you troubled because of Kelly?” “No,” Josh replied immediately.

“I don’t know about Luna’s situation. I’m sure she didn’t leak the information online. Think about it. She left Capitalis for almost a month, and the test results wouldn’t take this long. There’s no reason for her to delay the exposure at this time.” Abigail defended Luna, worried that Josh might be overthinking.

Josh looked at the clear tea in his cup and chuckled. “She exposed everything to get what she wanted from Kelly. Now that her goal is achieved, she’s hiding.” Abigail frowned but didn’t argue.

In the beginning, Luna approached Josh with the intention of teaching Kelly a lesson.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have broken up with Howard so easily.

“What is she hiding for? Even if that’s the case, I won’t blame her. I was the one who pursued. her. I liked her first. I even ruined her relationship with Howard...” Josh said. He was a man who would do anything for love.

“The relationship between Howard and Luna was already falling apart when you got close to her. They had constant arguments, but because they still had business dealings, neither of them wanted to admit it,” Abigail explained.

Though it wasn’t immediate, the eventual breakup was inevitable.

Howard wasn’t the right person for Luna. The man was too competitive and valued interests.

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O 2/3 over everything.

Luna was strong-willed and wanted a man who listened to her.

Howard couldn’t do that, and Luna wouldn’t compromise. Breaking up was the only outcome.

“I miss her a lot, but it’s like she disappeared suddenly. I can’t reach her at all.

It’s easy to find. someone, but it’s also very easy not to find them,” Josh mumbled with a bitter smile.

Abigail handed him the menu and said, “Take a look at what you want to eat and place an order.” Josh obediently looked at the menu and felt comforted by the fact that he could at least have a meal with Abigail.

“Have you looked into Kelly’s background?” Abigail asked cautiously.

“We have. The results are the same as what’s online. My mom couldn’t handle the shock, and she’s already hospitalized,” Josh replied.

Abigail nodded and hesitated for a while before continuing, “Kelly probably can’t handle this situation herself. Think about it-whose family would benefit from the marriage between the Davidson Family and the Pearsons? This situation was likely planned by the other Josh immediately understood who Abigail was referring to.

party.” When his sister didn’t return, his grandparents had already discussed it with the elders of the Davidson Family. When Eric turned thirty and his sister still hadn’t come back, they would arrange for Vincent’s daughter to take his sister’s place and marry into the Davidson Family.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 512-Early Preparations In the beginning, there was an incident where Vincent was falsely accused of kidnapping Sean. Although it was later discovered that he had no involvement in the matter, Josh still held some resentment towards him.

After Abigail made this statement, Josh’s opinion of Vincent worsened even further.

However, Vincent, being a businessman, did not have many financial benefits to gain from his alliance with the Davidson Family.

Furthermore, this alliance was not driven by financial motives; it was based on a longstanding friendship and was only initiated to strengthen their relationship

further.

So, what exactly was Vincent’s motive for doing this?

“I can’t delve deep into this matter. Uncle Vincent has a close relationship with my family. My mother’s twin sister is married to him. All I can do is ask,” Josh said, The family relationships were complex, and even if Vincent had succumbed to greed and committed such an act, his grandparents would likely prioritize reconciliation and work towards having his father forgive Vincent in the end.

“This is your family matter. I’m just giving you a reminder,” Abigail calmly stated.

Josh didn’t need to explain things to her.

Meanwhile, Josh felt completely disappointed when he realized she had no opinion about it.

Abigail hadn’t considered that Kelly wasn’t part of the Pearsons; he wondered if she had ever thought about whether she might be related to the Pearsons.

Perhaps she genuinely didn’t care, which was why she didn’t think about it at all.

After finishing their meal, Josh left.

Abigail sat in the dining room, worried about Luna.

If Luna had avoided Josh, she should have at least informed Abigail about it.

Was she afraid. that Abigail would have a soft spot for him and tell him where she was?

Abigail was filled with anxiety as she sat in the restaurant.

Meanwhile, Luna was currently being held captive in an underground entertainment facility. Her abdomen had just been cut open and stitched up, and she was suspended in the air.

The place she was in was a carefully designed arena, unlike traditional arenas.

There were 1/4 |||

O ∪ many props in this arena, and Luna would be transported through each one.

If she fainted and didn't avoid them, she would either be strangled by a giant python or dragged into the water by a crocodile, where she would play tug-of-war until her body was torn apart.

If she didn't faint, she would face the final round.

The final round was a surprise.

Underneath the massive arena, there was a basement where different creatures were kept each time.

Even if she had survived the previous life-and-death trials, the ultimate challenge was the most thrilling and dangerous.

In the past, there were ultimate challenges, such as encountering cannibals and even performing brain surgery, among others... In the late hours of the night in a foreign land, Sean walked through chaotic city streets with a group of people.

Various sounds surrounded them.

Eight tall and burly men accompanied him, forming a protective barrier around him.

They arrived at an iron cage, and only one of the men stayed behind.

As Sean entered the cage, the man reached out to lock the door, but he secretly performed a sleight of hand and took out a small object that resembled a dental implant.

Speaking in a low voice in a foreign language, the man told Sean, "This is made of the same material as your dental implant. You can bury it beneath your tongue, and it will automatically position itself." Sean had a dental implant, which was only known to Xavien and Cameron.

His personal records indicated that he had it implanted due to excessive sugar consumption during his childhood. In reality, the dental implant had been prepared for situations like this.

For someone at Sean's level of business, personal safety was a significant concern, and he had taken several precautionary measures.

Sean took the object and didn't immediately place it in his mouth. Instead, he discreetly inserted it into his mouth while crossing his hands and pressing them against his lips. He 2/1 O <

endured the excruciating pain that shot up from under his tongue.

The pain persisted, but he managed to conceal his discomfort.

After what felt like an eternity, new people arrived.

The leader of the group was a tall individual, and behind him was an Eswadian wearing a mask.

Unfortunately, Sean recognized the man with just one glance.

The tall man picked up a scanner from his hand and began scanning Sean from head to toe.

When the scanner reached his mouth, it started beeping.

"Open your mouth!" the man commanded.

Sean complied and looked at them with a cold expression.

The scanner was pressed against his mouth, and it beeped loudly.

"What is this?" "A dental implant," Sean replied.

The man looked back at the person behind him and asked in Aktani, "He's been quite cunning; it's best to check thoroughly." Sean smiled and said, "I'm already here, and yet, you're intimidated by a dental implant? I seriously doubt if you can find anything. Isn't that right, Vincent?" After all, Sean's personal information was confidential, let alone details about a dental implant.

Vincent looked at Sean and said coldly, "Sean, Luna has disrupted our plans, and you are equally deserving of death. Today, either you or Luna will die." The man continued to scan Sean.

In less than ten minutes, his subordinates quickly delivered the documents.

When Sean was a child, he consumed a large amount of candy due to Lina's pampering, which led to the decay of one of his teeth. As an adult, the unbearable pain had prompted him to opt for a dental implant.

After reviewing the documents, the man continued scanning.

3/4 "Can't we check his teeth? I'm very skeptical," Vincent told the man.

"He had the dental implant done five years ago, and the time frame suggests that there's nothing wrong with this tooth. Moreover, you should trust our ability to investigate information, the man replied. If it had been implanted recently, there would be a problem.

Unless Sean had foreseen this day five years ago.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 513-You Won't Die With Me Around Sean's basic information was available online, but it was kept highly confidential, indicating his desire to conceal the fact that he had damaged one of his teeth during his childhood due to excessive candy consumption.

After Vincent was convinced, he watched coldly as Sean was pulled towards the private underground entertainment arena along with the cage designed for gladiatorial combat.

"It doesn't matter whether that woman lives or dies. She's seriously injured, and if she's thrown into the entertainment arena, she'll die from infection within a

couple of days. But Sean must die," Vincent announced as he and the man continued to walk towards the audience area while he vented his frustrations.

“Without him, my daughter will eventually marry into the Davidson Family. When the time comes, we’ll bring in the son-in-law, and his parents’ influence will work in our favor. We can launder over 100 billion funds through film production,” Vincent said, grinding his teeth in anger.

“It’s all his fault!” “I’ve prepared a fun game for him,” the man said with a smile.

Vincent was seething with anger, but he was excited about the upcoming game.

In this entertainment arena, the most exciting and thrilling aspect was the gladiatorial combat.

In this setting, people could become beasts.

Similar to the cybernetic underground entertainment arena, the initial arrival of thrill-seeking guests was met with cheers.

Luna was lowered from the ropes, and her mind had been severely tormented, pushing her to the brink of a breakdown.

She huddled in the arena, her eyes vigilant as she looked around.

The deafening cheers and the jubilant atmosphere both terrified and overwhelmed her, keeping her on edge.

Just then, the center of the arena began to shake and slowly opened.

A cage covered in black fabric began to rise.

Luna was in a state of utter panic.

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O 1/4 At that moment, two staff members approached and picked up the chains placed next to the cage before moving closer to Luna.

Luna made little resistance as they shackled her to the cage.

The place she was in began to rise and rotate.

As it rotated, she realized that she was being pulled closer to the cage.

Her only option was to race the rotating floor, preventing the iron chain from getting shorter and bringing her closer to the cage.

She had no idea what was inside the cage, but she was certain that once she got closer, the scent of blood on her body would undoubtedly attract whatever was inside.

Luna ran while crying in desperation.

Vincent watched and smiled. "She's quite clever; she figured out the rules right away." The surrounding cheers grew louder.

As the ground rotated faster and faster, the arena was filled with various colorful lights.

Luna ran herself to exhaustion, and her legs gave out as she was dragged closer to the cage.

She was filled with despair as she struggled to get up and desperately ran forward.

Meanwhile, Sean stood inside the cage wearing a specially designed helmet.

Around him, there were constant sounds of beasts and impacts on the cage.

However, when he touched the cage, he realized it wasn't vibrating.

The impacts were fake, and perhaps even the beast sounds were fabricated.

He held a gun in his hand.

Perhaps this was the true meaning of the gladiatorial arena.

Vincent and his associates thought he would panic and shoot Abigail's best friend if he thought she was a beast.

This would mean his victory.

But Sean didn't do that, and it would cost Vincent dearly later on.

Sean listened carefully to the sounds but couldn't discern which ones were real.

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O Γ 2/4 Finally, Luna was exhausted, and she collided with the cage.

The continuously rotating floor had dragged her against the cage's side again and again.

Sean felt the cage's vibrations and knelt before reaching out to touch it. When his hand touched the sticky flesh and blood, he hadn't even said a word when Luna, who was terrified, shivered violently and turned to bite his hand fiercely.

Sean grabbed Luna with his other hand and said in a deep voice, "I'm Sean, and I'm here to save you." As he said that, he handed the gun to Luna.

Luna was utterly exhausted and terrified.

Upon hearing Sean's words, she suddenly went limp while crying. "Use this to end my suffering... I'm in constant pain, and I always want to die, but I'm afraid." "You won't die with me around," Sean stated.

He finished speaking and grabbed the helmet.

The helmet was tightly secured to his head, and as he forcefully tore it off, blood oozed from his forehead. The helmet almost crushed his skull before he finally removed it.

Sean took a deep breath and then tore off the black fabric covering his head, in pain and with his vision blurring..

The audience erupted in cheers, and there were cries of astonishment.

Sean swiftly surveyed the surroundings, and among the crowd, he spotted the man beside Vincent. He immediately pointed the gun at the man.

"I surrender. Send her out of the entertainment arena. This was our original agreement," Sean said to the man.

The man found it frustrating and looked at Luna, then at Sean, with a sinister smile. He said, "You are strong and uninjured. If you shoot her and pass a few more trials, you can leave." Then, he addressed the audience, "This woman is the best friend of the person he loves the most. What do you think? Is a scene of them killing each other entertaining?" The cheers were deafening.

"You see... Everyone is looking forward to your performance." The man tried to tempt Sean.

However, Sean spoke calmly. "As long as you release her, I will definitely exceed your expectations in your next arrangement." There was a rule in the underground entertainment arena.

If one person voluntarily entered in exchange for another, they could release the person they wanted to save.

Of course, this privilege was reserved for people like Sean, who were wealthy and influential.

For ordinary individuals, trying to negotiate in such a situation would often lead to deceit. and both parties meeting their demise.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 514-'ll Take You Home The man pondered Vincent's words and assessed Luna's condition. He ultimately decided to grant Sean's request.

Luna wouldn't survive for more than a day if she was thrown out.

After all, there were many wicked men waiting outside. They would drag her into dark corners and allow her body to deteriorate until she succumbed to infections.

The staff members approached Luna and released her from her chains.

cage.

Luna, dressed in tattered clothes and covered in blood, turned around and clung to the With teary eyes, she looked at Sean and said, "You have nothing to lose.

You can still live, but I can't bear it any longer. You can choose to kill me. Please leave on your own." "I came here alone to exchange myself for you. Luna, once you're out, you have to make your way to the embassy by yourself, or else we might only meet on the road to the afterlife," Sean. said with a smile.

Luna wanted to say more, but the staff took her away. As she walked away, she cried and turned back, her eyes filled with intense sorrow and reluctance.

Sean finally felt a sense of relief as he stood in the cage and watched her leave.

The cage began to rotate again, and various animals were brought onto the stage.

There was a massive black bear capable of toppling the iron cage with one swipe of its paw.

“Your weapons are limited; make sure not to disappoint everyone,” the man said with a smile.

Vincent became excited, and he stared at Sean. The thought of Sean possibly being torn apart by wild beasts and perishing in this underground entertainment arena almost made him burst into laughter.

Luna had been gone for less than ten minutes.

Suddenly, a loud gunshot echoed through the gladiatorial arena.

The man standing next to Vincent had a bloody hole in his head.

His smile hadn't faded when he collapsed to the ground.

Screams filled the air incessantly.

Sean had expected it to be people sent by Xavien, but to his surprise, it wasn't.

A group of |||

O 1/4 individuals wearing black hoods stormed in and began shooting everyone.

He couldn't evade the attack. His leg was grazed, and the agitated and frightened beasts knocked over the cage.

Sean was thrown into the air along with the cage and landed heavily.

With just that impact, it felt as though his internal organs had been shattered.

His head was ringing, and blood sprayed from his mouth. He briefly lost consciousness.

The gladiatorial arena descended into chaos, with continuous screams and cries.

The arena continued to rotate, and the beasts eagerly caught and devoured people falling from the audience seats.

Explosions rang out once again.

The explosion jolted Sean awake. He realized that no one was paying attention to him, so he immediately closed his eyes and played dead.

The audience members were dropping into the arena like pieces of meat, and the beasts were pouncing on them and tearing them apart.

After a relentless ten-minute bombardment, the beasts were either killed or injured, while others managed to escape.

While Sean had his eyes closed, he realized that this group of people had come for revenge.

Fortunately, he hadn't hesitated to send Luna away. Otherwise, given the circumstances at that time, she would have been the first to be shot.

The vengeance seekers began cleaning up the scene to ensure that anyone who hadn't died. was eliminated.

Sean was nervous, and he was breaking out in a cold sweat.

At that moment, gunshots erupted once again, causing further chaos.

Xavien entered and saw that almost no one had survived in the arena. He was so angry he immediately took action.

that Those who followed him also opened fire.

Both sides engaged in a fierce battle, and with the help of his team, Xavien quickly made his way toward the cage based on Luna's description.

When he saw Sean lying in the cage, covered in blood with his chin and lips stained red, his
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O 2/4 mind went blank, and his breathing became rapid.

He had rushed over as fast as he could, but he was still too late.

"Mr. Graham, I'll take you home," he said, choking back his emotions.

Sean suddenly opened his eyes and let out a relieved breath. "So, it's you who came. Help me up..." His voice was filled with pain.

It turned out that his internal organs had been injured, and just speaking a single word felt like his chest was being crushed.

Xavien was overjoyed. He quickly supported Sean, and just as he helped Sean out of the someone shot his arm.

The pain made him cry out loud, and he abruptly released Sean.

Sean winced from the pain but held onto Xavien.

Xavien gritted his teeth and said, "Quickly now... cage, Sean took a weapon from one of the nearby individuals before fighting through the pain as they retreated and returned fire.

As they escaped the entertainment arena, Xavien was shot in the arm and the waist. However, they didn't dare to pause for a moment.

Once they got into the car, the attackers continued to chase them.

The car's windows were shot through, and Xavien pushed Sean hard.

Yet, a bullet grazed his eyebrow, narrowly missing his forehead.

Sean lay low.

The driver was hit, and the car went out of control.

Xavien disregarded his own safety and climbed over the seats to take control of the steering wheel.

However, the car still collided with a tree on the roadside and spun onto the middle of the road.

It veered unpredictably, and with Sean's help, they managed to get the car back on track.

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3/4 It wasn't until they reached the highway and more cars were on the road that the attackers gave up the chase.

Sean had a wound on his eyebrow, and blood kept flowing into his eye, making his left eye's vision blood-red.

His leg and shoulder were also hit.

Xavien's waist and abdomen were covered in blood, and he was pale as he drove.

When they arrived at the hospital, both Sean and Xavien rolled out of the car.

Xavien's gaze began to wander, and he stared at the sky with heavy eyelids.

"We have arranged for Luna to return to the country... Mr. Graham, I can only accompany you this far. Take care of yourself in the future," he murmured, and the pain caused him to convulse slightly.

Sean collapsed to the ground, nearly in a semiconscious state.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 515-Bidding Her Farewell Although Sean's thigh and shoulder injuries were not fatal, he had severe internal injuries. When the car crashed into a tree, his body took another hit against the car seat.

He wanted to sleep, but he couldn't shake his concern for Abigail.

Using the weapon in his hand, he knocked his knee to jolt himself awake. He inhaled sharply. and then raised his hand to slap Xavien hard.

Xavien was awakened by the slap and looked down at Sean, who was lying on the ground, unable to move. He pulled a wry smile and said, "I can't even die in peace. You can't rely on me like this

"Give me your phone; I want to say goodbye to Abigail," Sean mumbled.

So far, no one had noticed them at the hospital. Even if they were discovered, Sean believed they didn't have long to live.

He would have to let Eric take care of her.

But he had to be a bit selfish. He wanted to be the one who remained in her heart.

Even if he died, he didn't want her to forget him.

Xavien took out his phone and handed it to Sean before saying with a smile, "The phone seems to have better luck than us." Sean gave a bright smile, opened WhatsApp, and initiated a video call with Abigail.

On the other end of the call, Abigail had already learned about Sean's situation from Luna.

She was so worried that she wanted to cry, but when she saw Sean's video, tears of joy flowed.

She pressed the answer button, but she was startled by Sean's bloodied face.

He seemed to be lying on the ground.

Sean smiled at Abigail and said, "I don't have much to do here and I'll be able to return to the country soon." Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes and she opened her mouth but couldn't say a word.

There was a lack of light in Sean's eyes and his vision was blurred, making it impossible to see Abigail's face clearly.

1/4 "Abigail, we have a marriage agreement and you'll find out about it later.

However, I respect your choices. If you don't like me in the future, I will release you from the engagement. Sean started to ramble at this point.

"Why aren't you going to the hospital?" Abigail choked.

Sean smiled, and a sense of desolation and loneliness appeared on his face.

"I'm waiting at the entrance for the doctor to come Before he could finish speaking, the phone slipped from his hand.

He tried to reach for it but saw Xavien leaning against the car with his head down.

The wind tousled the man's hair and there was an oddly quiet aura about him.

Instead of picking up the phone, Sean reached out and held Xavien's hand.

He wasn't sure if he was feeling sad or not.

"Sean?" Abigail's voice came through the phone.

He did want to retrieve the phone, but he didn't know where it was and his body was too battered to move.

“Sean!” Abigail screamed into the phone.

“Oh, I’m here. Everything’s fine,” Sean replied in a relaxed tone.

“What happened to you? Where are you? I’ll come over now!” Abigail said, feeling anxious.

“There’s no need. We’ll be back soon, Sean stated calmly. “Luna is in a worse situation than me. When she returns, she’ll need you to take care of her. Be sure to look after her properly. I still have some negotiations to handle on this end.” Abigail gradually felt relieved. “Okay. The wound on your eyebrow is pretty serious. Make sure to disinfect it. Getting stitches is not a big deal.” “Got it,” Sean replied while forcing himself to keep going.

Finally, a doctor arrived.

Sean comforted Abigail before ending the call.

Now, he could finally get some rest.

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O 2/4 Luna was brought back to the hospital and when Abigail arrived, she felt like an outsider.

She had no idea about everything that had happened.

Josh stayed by Luna’s side and asked the doctor about her condition. The doctor mentioned that she had undergone surgery on her lower abdomen.

Although it hadn’t caused any major damage, the surgery was performed rather crudely. This led to a severe infection of the wound, which would have a significant impact on her future ability to conceive.

Abigail walked up to Josh and asked softly, “How is Luna?” “She has quite a number of external injuries and she just had surgery, but she’ll be fine. This is the best hospital around. She’ll recover quickly,” Josh replied, looking at Abigail with a gentle smile on his lips.

Abigail nodded slightly and whispered, “Before she came back, she called me and said that she was abducted by people sent by Kelly.” “I know.” Josh had already sorted things out.

Luna had information about Kelly’s identity, and Kelly wanted to get rid of her, which was why she had been sent to the dangerous Golden Triangle.

Kelly was truly wicked.

“I never thought Kelly would be so ruthless!” Josh clenched his teeth in anger.

Now, he wanted to deal with Kelly, but there was no opportunity for him to do so.

Lawrence had inquired yesterday and Kelly’s case was kept confidential. Even Lawrence couldn’t find out who she was.

Vincent had also been confirmed not to know Kelly’s identity; he was probably just a low-level member of her organization.

“She will face the consequences of her actions.” Abigail tried to comfort him.

However, she was currently worried about Sean.

She had no idea how he was doing.

Luna slept for a whole week before she finally regained consciousness.

As soon as she saw Abigail, she sat up and hugged Abigail while crying inconsolably.

Josh stood aside, listening to her heartbreaking sobs. He felt sorrowful as well.

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3/4 “I thought I’d never see you again.....” Luna couldn’t stop repeating this sentence.

Ever since she had gone to that place, her emotional state had been in constant turmoil and she lived in fear day and night. She had never known that such a dark place existed in the world. Luna felt like a fragile flower that was raised in a greenhouse, and she had experienced unimaginable suffering in that place.

From now on, she didn’t want to work that hard anymore; she just wanted to live her life to the fullest.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 516-Temporary Deception Abigail gently patted Luna’s back, offering her comfort. “It’s okay; you’re back now.” Luna continued to cry, expressing her distress. “Our world is too safe. You have no idea how chaotic it is outside!” She sobbed uncontrollably.

"You're back home now," Abigail murmured softly.

Suddenly, Luna pushed her away and anxiously asked, "Has Sean come back yet?"

"Not yet. He's still in the hospital and he's injured. They say Xavien's condition is more serious, so they have to stay there for a while," Abigail explained with a reassuring smile.

Cameron had provided her with this information.

She hadn't been able to contact Sean recently, mainly because she couldn't reach him. Both Cameron and Alfie had gone to that area. Cameron confirmed that everything was okay before calling her.

"But the medical conditions there are not very good..." Luna expressed her skepticism.

"Yes, that's true. However, Sean said he needs to negotiate with the other party about the place where you stayed with him. There are things we don't understand, so focus on recovering. You'll be fine," Abigail reassured her.

Luna nodded and then noticed Josh standing nearby.

"Look at what your sister did!" She glared at Josh angrily.

"She's not my sister. She's been arrested and we don't even know where she's being held," Josh replied in frustration.

"This woman is too vicious. She didn't come from an ordinary background. The Pearsons must be remarkable to attract someone like her. What kind of immense benefits could be at stake?" Luna asked Josh.

From her experience in that place, she could tell that those people weren't making just a few million; they were making billions.

The more lawless a place was, the more money could be made without consequences.

That was why Kelly had been arrested without any news leaking.

However, based on the news reports, Abigail speculated that the authorities and Sean had been monitoring Kelly for a long time. On the day of her arrest, they had set up an ironclad

trap to catch her.

Because she was a unique criminal, they couldn't release too much information about her.

After hearing Luna's question, Josh thought about it seriously for a moment.

"If we consider that she was after the Davidson Family's power, it doesn't seem to make sense. especially since she wanted to marry Sean, Josh said to Luna.

"Now that you're back, don't get involved in all of this. I'm afraid you might get into trouble. again. This time. Sean personally went to rescue you, but what if he hadn't made it in time? People from these places can be quite ruthless, you know?" Abigail advised Luna.

It was precisely because Luna wanted to expose Kelly's fake identity that she was sent to the Golden Triangle in just a few days.

If she continued to investigate further, who knew where she might be sent next time?

"You're right. From now on, I'm going to cherish life!" Luna, having narrowly escaped death, had a different outlook on life at the moment.

In the future, she felt that she wouldn't even get angry.

After all, she had experienced something so significant.

Josh looked at her and asked, "Are you ready to eat?" "Yes. I want to have lots of delicious food." Luna extended her hands toward Josh.

Josh immediately moved closer to hug her.

She nestled against his chest in a very sweet manner, and her arms were wrapped around his waist as she whispered, "Actually, I really missed you back then. I thought about you day and night, wishing you could have appeared immediately to take me away." "Sean didn't inform me when you got into trouble." Josh expressed some guilt..

He regretted not rescuing her.

Abigail then left them to it. She quietly left the ward and closed the door.

She sat in a chair in the hospital corridor and held her phone while staring blankly at a message sent by Cameron three days ago.

Sean and Xavien had been secretly transported to Donchester.

O 2/4 Even in an advanced medical country like Donchester, Xavien was still in critical condition due to severe blood loss, while Sean's situation wasn't much better.

It had been ten days, and Sean remained unconscious. Xavien's condition had stabilized after he had gone into shock due to excessive blood loss.

Cameron visited every day, but each time, he left disappointed.

Alfie said in a hushed tone, "If Mr. Graham doesn't wake up soon, Old Mr.

Graham might take over the business." "Is he unwilling to wake up, or is his health deteriorating beyond repair?" Cameron expressed his anxiety.

Sean had experienced two significant injuries in a short time, resulting in severe damage to his internal organs. His resilience in holding on this long was nothing short of a miracle.

The only thing was that he couldn't wake up.

"I'm wondering if we should bring Ms. Quinn here?" Alfie asked Cameron.

"Mr. Graham wouldn't want her to come. If you want him to wake up and scold you, you can tell Abigail the truth. What's more... If he doesn't wake up, what should we do?" Cameron's primary concern was the latter.

Sean loved Abigail deeply, and he didn't want her to live in misery for the rest of her life.

In their current state of urgency, Sean's phone suddenly rang.

Cameron quickly took the phone and saw that it was a video call from Abigail.

He was in a dilemma.

"What should we do? It feels like we can't keep hiding the truth!" Cameron muttered.

"Let's try to deceive her for now. I'll find someone to create a more realistic digital image of Mr. Graham, and then I'll use a voice changer to impersonate him!" Alfie suggested decisively.

“All right!” Cameron told Abigail that Sean was resting after working too hard for several days and would call her back later.

On the other end of the line, Abigail felt a bit down, but she eventually said, “Never mind; let him rest. There’s no need to tell him now. We’ll meet when he returns eventually.” Cameron sighed and stated, “Ms. Quinn, during the time your grandmother was kidnapped, |||

3/4 Mr. Graham arranged for us to rescue her. However, Xavien had a car accident on the way, so Mr. Graham didn’t make it to the scene. Instead, Josh took advantage of the situation.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 517-When You’re Desperate, You’ll Try Anything Abigail was taken aback by this sudden change in topic.

“I’ll ask Josh about it. Is there anything else you’d like to discuss?” Abigail inquired.

She began to sense that something was wrong. Was Sean truly too busy to answer her calls, or was there another reason he couldn’t respond?

“Mr. Graham has always cared about you. When you left, he seemed uneasy.

Sometimes, he would stare at the refrigerator for a long time after opening it.

Other times, he would fall into deep thought in front of his closet when changing his clothes in the morning,” Cameron explained slowly.

Abigail pursed her lips but remained silent.

“Perhaps he didn’t fully realize the depth of his emotions on the day you both separated, but later, he belatedly understood the pain of losing you when he saw your favorite foods in the fridge, the clothes you liked to wear in the closet, and even the cups you used at home.” Cameron thought that if Sean didn’t wake up, he needed to clear up past misunderstandings. for Sean’s sake.

“Did something happen to him?” Abigail asked suddenly.

She sensed that Cameron wasn’t just trying to help them reconcile because Cameron and Xavien had been with Sean for a long time, and they had extensive knowledge of his actions and emotions.

Cameron immediately replied, “No, no. I just don’t want you to continue misunderstanding each other. In the past, there was Joan and then there was Kelly. But now there’s no one else. Can you forgive him?” As he spoke, Abigail found herself experiencing a mix of emotions.

“I want to hear directly from him about his feelings for Joan. If he has the time, can you tell him that I’d like to hear his answer in person?” With that, Abigail ended the call.

The conversation left her feeling somewhat numb.

She got up, entered the restroom, and locked herself in a cubicle.

She sniffled as Cameron’s words echoed in her ears.

After their divorce, they only argued.

Sean saved her grandmother, and because Xavien was injured, Sean couldn’t get to the scene.

Or 1/3 in time. Josh, who arrived in time, received her gratitude.

Why didn’t he explain such a significant event? Does he think it’s unnecessary, or are there other reasons?

After calming her emotions, Abigail returned to Luna’s room.

Josh was busy selecting food for Luna, and Abigail took a seat while asking him, “It was Sean who saved my grandmother, right? You were at the scene when it happened, but my grandmother had already been rescued, correct?” “Right. I only did a little at the time,” Josh replied.

Abigail had been furious and impatient at that time, as it was related to Joan.

She had wrongly accused Sean, who had been involved in the incident.

Now, she suddenly realized that the day she met Sean at the hospital was when Xavien had an accident. She had misunderstood him due to her anger, so she didn’t listen to anything he had to say.

Since she didn’t have that opportunity, he didn’t attempt to explain afterward.

"I was too angry at that time and didn't pay attention to these details," Abigail mumbled, filled with some regret.

After a year of reflection, she felt like she was gradually letting go of the anger and resentment Sean had caused her in their marriage.

"Honestly, I think the divorce was a good thing for both of you, at least from an outsider's perspective. None of your reasons for marrying him were based on love, so how could it have lasted?" Josh looked at Abigail and continued.

Abigail bit her lip but didn't say anything.

"Over this past year, he's matured a lot, and that growth is also due to your absence. If you had always gone along with him, he would never have become who he is now," Josh added.

"Are you suggesting that they should rekindle their relationship?" Luna raised an eyebrow and asked.

"No, I'm just saying that there's no need for them to keep getting angry with each other like before. He hasn't really done anything; it's Abigail who gets angry first," Josh said with a lighthearted smile.

Abigail couldn't help but chuckle. "Is that so? Have I been so easily angered in front of him?"

"Yes. Maybe he feels indebted to you, so he often goes along with you. Haven't you noticed?"

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2/3 Josh commented with a relaxed smile.

Abigail felt a bit awkward. "He can get angry too." "Well... That's just desperation, isn't it?" Josh teased her.

Luna fell silent for a moment before saying, "Abigail, I actually think Sean is quite remarkable. When I was desperate, he appeared out of nowhere like a savior. You have no idea how I felt at that moment." "What did you feel?" Josh asked with a sardonic smile.

"I felt that no matter what happens to Abigail in the future, he'll handle it reliably and let her live a fulfilling life. Do you know what it feels like to be so secure?" Luna said sincerely.

"If I had known, I would have insisted that Sean take me along no matter what," Josh said in a jealous tone.

The three of them were teasing each other at this moment, while both Scarlett and Lawrence stood at the door and felt rather embarrassed. They discreetly knocked on the door.

Scarlett had bought a lot of health supplements, and Lawrence's complexion had improved significantly.

However, he was more concerned about Abigail. He stood by the door and glanced around frequently while quietly observing her reactions.

Abigail didn't particularly like them. Her friendly smile vanished instantly, and she said to Josh calmly, "I'm going back to the office. If there's anything regarding Luna, call me." Upon seeing her distant attitude, Lawrence felt disappointment welling up inside.

Maybe she was their daughter after all

I Want a Divorce Chapter 518-He's Already In Trouble Scarlett apologized to Luna in the ward while Josh and Lawrence waited outside in the corridor.

Lawrence struggled to find the words and looked at Josh with pleading eyes.

"Don't even think about it. If you secretly conduct a DNA test without Abigail's knowledge and she finds out, she will never forgive you," Josh muttered coldly, devoid of any warmth in his tone.

"I just want some proof. I won't disturb her, at least not for the time being," Lawrence said anxiously, his palms sweaty as he came over today.

"Old Mrs. Quinn has some misunderstandings about the Pearsons. I think the most important thing for you and Mom is to meet her," Josh stated sternly.

"Abigail is at the company every day, so we won't have the chance," Lawrence answered, growing increasingly desperate.

It felt like everything he did was wrong.

"I've arranged to meet her for dinner tonight. We'll have two hours at most. You both need to carefully plan what you want to ask and discuss anything you need to apologize for," Josh announced, firmly holding the upper hand against the usually authoritative Lawrence.

"Okay. I'll remember that," Lawrence nodded.

Before this, their son had advised them not to favor their daughter while bullying Abigail, but they didn't listen.

Now, they knelt before him, heeding his words.

The two men quickly settled their affairs.

Meanwhile, Scarlett had a more challenging task.

Luna wasn't willing to give Scarlett the time of day, and the latter faced repeated rejections. She felt rather wronged.

"Don't feel wronged. I may not be able to have children, so you can still change your mind at this point," Luna revealed all her shortcomings to Scarlett.

"There won't be any children, then. You'll get better, too. The doctors here are inadequate. We will find doctors abroad to ensure your complete recovery and have no regrets," Scarlett tried to appease her.

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O 1/3 She had acted arrogantly before this, but now she appeared pitiful.

Luna lay on the bed, squinted her eyes, and gazed at Scarlett for a long while before she finally spoke. "Abigail won't accept you, so don't take matters into your own hands by doing any DNA test. It will only make her angrier. If you had just been reasonable before, would you have created this mess that we're in now?" Scarlett looked at Luna, her eyes filled with sorrow. "Who knew that Kelly was a fake... I'm angry too. I'm a victim. I've put so much effort into this, and the result is that she's a fraud!" The older woman clenched her fists in frustration as she said this.

"And you even slapped her." Luna continued.

Scarlett deflated like a balloon upon hearing that.

Luna had narrowly escaped death, and her perspective on life had changed. If it were in the past, she would have already started scolding Scarlett.

In the end, two individuals left the hospital room, sighing in unison.

“We’re just one step away from doing the test... but that one step is impossible!” Scarlett said to Lawrence in a despondent tone.

“We’ll meet Old Mrs. Quinn tonight,” Lawrence commented.

Scarlett nodded quickly. “She was the one who found Abigail, so she must know the whole story!” That evening, Josh called Abigail to meet at the hospital for a dinner gathering.

Scarlett and Lawrence visited L.Moon again.

As soon as Analise saw them, she wore a stern expression and remained silent.

“Last time, we were in the wrong, and I apologize to you, Old Mrs. Quinn,” Lawrence bowed deeply, showing great humility.

“You don’t have to. I’m not worthy of it! Leave now, or I’ll call the police!” Analise spoke in a cold tone.

“Old Mrs. Quinn, last time we were too hasty, and it was for our daughter’s sake.

If it had been Abigail, would you still be angry?” Lawrence asked Analise, distressed.

“In this world, there are no what-ifs. Abigail isn’t your child, so you can forget about it. Leave!” She dismissed them, wielding a broom to drive them away.

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2/3 The two were promptly chased out of the office, looking utterly disheveled.

Scarlett’s eyes welled up with tears. “We were doing it for our daughter. Why did it have to be this way?” “Take it slow. We made a mistake, and no matter how difficult the other party is, it’s something we should bear,” Lawrence stated.

They had been so close to uncovering the truth once, but they gave up and chose the way out.

This time, they wouldn’t give up.

easy “I just want our daughter back. Even if she makes me kneel and apologize. I’m willing to do it, Scarlett’s tears rolled down her cheeks.

Lawrence felt the same way, but they hadn't even had the chance to kneel and apologize.

The two of them returned home feeling defeated, and they were both absentminded during dinner.

When Josh finally arrived, Lawrence and Scarlett immediately asked him, "You mentioned that Old Mrs. Quinn had a lot of resentment toward you, right?" "Yes," Josh nodded. He remembered the first time he visited Analise, she disliked him while showing anger and annoyance.

"I think there must be some misunderstanding there," Lawrence analyzed, stroking his chin.

"She probably thinks that we intentionally abandoned Abigail and now want her to return only for an alliance with the Davidson Family. She cares for Abigail like the apple of her eye," Josh reminded Lawrence and Scarlett to respect Analise.

"We need to clear up this misunderstanding," Lawrence said in a hushed tone.

"I've noted what you said. Don't worry. I will proceed slowly and strive to make Old Mrs. Quinn genuinely accept us." Josh nodded with satisfaction. "Whether we can successfully find my sister this time depends on you. I will take good care of my girlfriend." Speaking of Luna, Lawrence suddenly remembered something.

"Come to think of it, while Sean saved Luna, he didn't return. He's likely in trouble. I've heard that several of his key subordinates have gone abroad."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 519-Virtual Sean In a dimly lit room. Vincent tended to his injured leg. He endured the pain of the festering wound while applying some iodine to it.

The pain was almost unbearable, causing him to clamp down on a towel and emit painful sobs.

Martha held him tightly and spoke with resentment. "Sean, I won't let him get away with this! You're suffering so much because of him!"

Vincent leaned on her, waiting for the pain to subside. He removed the towel from his mouth and said in a low voice. "Sean might already be dead. That day, he was thrown out of the cage and later had a car accident. He was even shot..." "I'm doing everything I can to find out where he is. I've heard that he hasn't returned to the country, so as long as he hasn't, there's nothing to worry about!" Martha declared angrily.

“Get ready as soon as possible... It seems like we won’t be able to launder all our money. It thought Kelly was smart and an asset to us, but who knew she’d be so foolishly in love? She’s ruined all of our plans!” Vincent thought about this and felt an intense desire to harm Kelly.

“I’ll help you remove the dead tissue, but you have to endure the pain,” Martha said with tears in her eyes.

Vincent nodded and picked up the towel again, placing it in his mouth.

That day, he had only been shot in the leg and was able to escape while everyone was chasing Sean.

However, due to the close surveillance by Sean’s people, he couldn’t reveal himself immediately, which caused his leg wound to worsen.

Fortunately, Martha had secretly arranged for a plane to pick him up, or else he might have lost his life due to the leg injury.

All of this was orchestrated by Sean!

Fortunately, the police had not connected Vincent to the events, and they believed that he was a victim.

As long as Sean didn’t show up, there was still a chance for Vincent to survive.

After treating the wound, Vincent passed out from the pain.

After cleaning the room and disposing of everything, Martha spoke to the butler standing |||

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1/3 beside her. “We need to find a way to make Eric marry Lily. Once we have control over the Davidson Family, we can access their money. Otherwise, we’ll have to relocate.” However, relocating presented an issue. How would they explain this to their parents?

If they didn’t clarify the situation, there was a high risk of being discovered and becoming scapegoats for the Pearsons, which could also affect Lily.

Alfie and Cameron brainstormed for several days and ultimately decided to use Sean’s phone. to video call Abigail.

Abigail was surprised to receive a video call from Sean; after all, she had been prepared for the possibility that something had happened to him.

As soon as the video call connected, she saw Sean sitting in a brightly lit office with at minimalist foreign design.

“Are you busy over there?” Abigail was the first to ask.

“I’m quite occupied at the moment,” Sean replied as he got up from his chair.

He stepped out of the frame for a moment, only to return with a cup of coffee.

As she watched him leisurely sip the coffee, Abigail began to ask, “Did Cameron tell about our conversation?” you “He did, but I feel like that’s all in the past, and bringing it up again serves no real purpose,” Sean replied.

Abigail felt that his way of speaking had suddenly become strange, like that of an official.

Perplexed, she looked at Sean and asked, “What’s wrong with you?” He didn’t answer her question but instead said, “Let’s not dwell on the past. Have you eaten?” Sighing in frustration, Abigail replied, “It’s quite late already. Of course, I’ve eaten.” “Take care of yourself at home. Don’t work too hard and try to enjoy life more,” Sean continued.

Abigail responded with an ‘okay’ and was about to say more when she heard Sean’s other phone ringing in the background.

“Sorry, I need to take this call.” |||

2/3 With that, he abruptly ended the video call.

Abigail found his behavior baffling. Another phone was ringing, so why did he disconnect.

their video call?

She was annoyed.

Meanwhile, Cameron and Alfie were exhausted and slumped beneath the table.

They made eye contact and wiped the sweat from their foreheads.

Cameron remarked, "You're still a bit slow. Your speech was too robotic, and your answers were irrelevant. It needs improvement." Alfie rolled his eyes and replied, "That's already top-notch. Those celebrity AI tools often do whatever they want, ignoring the user, don't they?" "But this won't be sustainable in the long run. If Ms. Quinn behaves normally, she might already suspect something and is just waiting for us to slip up!" Cameron expressed his concern.

say Alfie quickly stood up and approached Sean's bedside. "Mr. Graham, you just heard Ms. Quinn's voice, didn't you? If you don't wake up soon, she's going to marry Eric, have children, send them to kindergarten, grow old together, and enjoy their golden years. How can you lie there without feeling anxious?" Cameron found Alfie's rant amusing.

"You'd better wake up soon, or our enemies will come to blow up the hospital if they find. out!" Alfie continued nagging.

"You'd better shut up, you jinx!" Cameron kicked Alfie.

"I'm serious. There's been intel that someone is looking into Mr. Graham's whereabouts. This is a foreign country, and they can carry weapons around. If they discover that Mr. Graham is here, they will surely come to attack!" Alfie insisted.

Cameron stayed silent for a moment and said, "In that case, we should head back tonight without informing Ms. Quinn. We'll keep it a secret for as long as possible." "Agreed. I'll get right to it," Alfie said, then turned to leave.

Even though the medical facilities here were excellent, they had no choice but to give up.

Safety was paramount, and they needed to return to the country as soon as possible.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 520-The Closest To The Truth Cameron and Alfie made arrangements for Sean and Xavien to return to the country overnight.

However, in order to avoid raising suspicions, Allie and a group of people decided to stay behind for a while. They would wait until Sean's condition was completely stable before returning to the country.

After a flight of more than ten hours, Sean arrived at the Graham Estate in the middle of the night. Colby was shocked by his appearance.

"How did this happen?"

Cameron pushed Sean into the elevator and replied, "We encountered some issues with our business negotiations abroad. For the time being, you may need to handle everything related to Graham International. We should also find a trustworthy doctor." Going to a hospital would be the best option, but there were many eyes there, and it was only a matter of time before issues would arise. Furthermore, it was unknown whether Sean would wake up or not. Cameron had a lot to take care of soon.

Colby was now living alone, and Lina was still being investigated at the police station. Until they cleared her name, she wouldn't be released.

Colby's eyes turned red when he saw Sean and Xavien both connected to oxygen machines. He asked, "Tell me the truth. How are they doing?" Cameron looked at Colby with a stern expression and said, "It's quite bad."

Xavien has stabilized but hasn't regained consciousness yet. As for Mr.

Graham... it's up to fate now." Colby nearly lost his footing, but he steadied himself by holding onto the elevator. His gaze, however, remained dazed and unbelieving as he looked into Sean's eyes.

Meanwhile, Cameron, who was still quite jovial, chuckled. "Old Mr. Graham, the situation hasn't reached the most challenging point. We're all hoping for the best, and he will certainly wake up. After all, he still wants to marry Ms. Quinn." Sean had planned a marriage alliance with the Pearsons long ago because he understood that one day, Abigail would return to the Pearsons.

Therefore, he had paved the way for himself and was not willing to let her go to Eric.

The marriage alliance with the Pearsons had an agreement, and it wasn't just a verbal one.

Colby nodded, but his expression still appeared stunned, and he seemed to be passive even 1/4 in his actions.

Abigail received another video call from Sean.

This time, Sean was sitting by the window with his phone placed by his side while working on his business affairs. Therefore, Abigail could also see him diligently working.

Sean's fingers were dancing across the keyboard.

Abigail watched for a while and suddenly noticed that the phone's camera angle had been adjusted.

She could no longer see the beautiful sight of him typing on the keyboard like he was playing the piano.

"Is your work going smoothly today?" Sean looked at Abigail and asked in a robotic and matter-of-fact tone.

Abigail felt like he was acting like a robot.

"What's the matter with you?" she asked awkwardly.

Since there was nothing to talk about, she felt like there was no need to continue the video call.

Furthermore, she found it strange that Sean suddenly started video-calling her regularly.

Sean responded, "No, I'm just asking casually." Abigail said, "If you're busy with work and don't have anything to say, you can focus on your work for now." "Okay." Sean agreed without hesitation.

Abigail couldn't help but wonder, What's the purpose of this video call, then? Are you just showing off your work in front of me?

She complained in her heart, but she didn't hang up the call.

Cameron, who was operating the video call, was sweating profusely. He had intentionally adjusted the camera angle to hide the fact that Sean's finger movements on the keyboard had been exposed... Though his fingers were moving, they weren't pressing down on the keys.

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The sound of Sean typing came through the video, and he occasionally glanced at the busy Abigail. When Abigail looked up, she often caught him stealing glances at her.

She didn't say anything, for she would also watch him while he worked.

The view from Sean's end was beautiful, with mountains surrounding the area and a vast green lawn. It looked like a small town in Osmar.

This routine of video calls continued for about half a month.

When Abigail got bored, she even took screenshots of various moments from their video calls. Sometimes, it was Sean making coffee and looking at her from the side. Other times, he stood by the window while talking to her about Northern Pleuvania architectural styles and the scenery.

Sometimes, he wore glasses, read books, and contemplated about work.

There were a variety of snapshots of his life.

One day, Luna sent her a photo.

Cameron's appearance at the airport was easy to recognize because of the rather dramatic eye patch he wore over one eye due to an injury.

The photo was taken by a famous internet blogger titled 'Late-Night at Pendorf Airport.

The date was half a month ago.

"You said he and Cameron were still talking about business in Northern Pleuvania yesterday. So, what's going on?" Luna looked at Abigail suspiciously.

In honesty, she was more concerned about Abigail. She was considering the possibility that Sean might be in trouble.

Abigail took out her phone and sent a message to Cameron.

'Have you been in a small town in Osmar for the past half month? When are you planning to return? If you're not coming back soon, why don't you wait there?

I'm planning to discuss a business deal there.

Cameron immediately replied to her message, 'Well, we haven't just been in Osmar. Mr. Graham can't stay in one place while conducting business. In the past half month, we've been to many cities in Northern Pleuvania, including Raflein. Furthermore, he's leaving Osmar

tonight.' 3/4 After reading the message. Abigail understood that Sean and Cameron had been deceiving her for the past half month.

Since she was being deceived, even the constant video calls started to seem suspicious.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

521-530

I Want a Divorce Chapter 521-In A Coma Abigail turned to Luna. "We have been having video calls for two weeks, and there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with him." With that, she showed Luna the screenshots.

Luna looked through the photos but couldn't find anything amiss. "Maybe he just came back to retrieve something before going abroad again," she murmured.

Abigail nodded. "That's possible. He has a lot of clients, so it's understandable if he forgot something and had to come back to get it."

"Yeah. You two video call every day, so there's nothing strange about it!" Luna agreed.

Shortly after their conversation, Analise rushed into the office. As she found the two women there, she put on a calm front, but she struggled to find an excuse.

"It seems like Colby is having a hard time taking care of his wife, so I need to check on them. At the same time, you should hire a new chef. I'll be back in a month at most." Ever since Lina got bailed out last week, she had fallen ill and was bedridden.

Abigail didn't entirely agree with Analise's plan to visit the Graham Estate, but she had to respect her grandmother's wishes.

After all, Theodore and Colby were good friends.

The sudden turn of events caught the Grahams off guard, and Colby probably felt overwhelmed by the weight on his shoulders. Since Analise was a friend of the Graham Family, it was understandable that she wanted to check on them.

“Don’t let anyone bully you, alright?” Abigail was referring to Lina, who wasn’t known for being reasonable.

“Then, she’s asking for trouble.” Analise refused to let Lina pick on her.

Luna couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “You’re the head chef while she’s a patient, Grandma. If she wants to fight you, you can smack her with the spatula!” Abigail chuckled as well. “That’s right. Old Mrs. Graham deserves it.” Lina knew nothing about investments, yet she dared to invest in Kelly’s project, which turned out to be a scam, after listening to the younger woman’s words. If she had known anything at all, she could’ve ended up in jail.

Analise gathered a few things and left immediately.

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1/3 r She had learned useful knowledge during her stay in Capitalis. Not only was she good at using public transportation on her own, but she also learned how to use a smartphone, so she was capable of taking care of herself.

Abigail and Lina accompanied her to the airport, but not before giving her a few reminders.

Once she was on board, she immediately called Colby. “I’m on my way. Abigail and Lina don’t suspect anything, but you have to be honest with me. How is Sean doing? After learning that Sean had been in an accident and Colby was exhausted from handling everything on his own, she decided to lend him a hand.

“He’s been in a coma for almost a month. It’s no different from being in a vegetative state at this point, Colby explained. He had been pretending to be Sean as he handled the company’s affairs, and it was taking a toll on him.

Ever since Sean took over the company, he had spent almost ten years relaxing. He had been living a life of luxury until he had to go back to work. Only half a month had passed, but he was already stressed out.

He needed someone for moral support. I feel like I’m about to have a mental breakdown.

But what hurt him the most was that the doctors couldn’t do anything about Sean’s condition.

Even Navien had woken up by this point, but there was no sign of Sean waking up.

Tears welled up in Analise's eyes. "How long until the doctors declare him dead?" It's not fair. Sean is a mature, organized, and dependable young man. Why would something like this happen to him? What a bitter life for such a promising individual.

"About two months. Colby sounded down on the other end of the line.

"It's okay. There's still time, right?" She patted her chest as she comforted him, saying, "Theodore is watching over him." She made a promise to Colby. When she arrived in Pendorf, she immediately visited Theodore's grave. Placing a hand on his tombstone, she tearfully begged, "You're watching over the boy, right? Ask him to come back to us.

Everyone is worried about him. Colby doesn't deserve to lose his grandchild." When a person is driven to despair, they cling to false hope.

Analise spent some time mourning her late husband and reminiscing about their happy memories before leaving the cemetery

2/3 When she arrived at the Graham Estate, she was greeted by a gaunt and whitehaired Colby. With a sob, she commented, "You look older than I remember." "People eventually get old at some point. Take a shower first. I'll ask Cameron to order dinner for us." Colby had everything planned out.

She nodded and changed into some slippers. It was only then that she realized there was only a butler tending to the chores in such a huge villa. Everywhere was covered in dust, giving her the feeling that Colby didn't want word about Sean's condition to get out, so they had sent the servants away.

After taking a shower, she went to Sean's room.

His room had been converted into a ward, and it smelled like a hospital. Even after she opened the window, she could still smell the disinfectants.

He was lying on the soft mattress when she entered the room. His face was pale, and his cheeks were sunken. There were stitches on his left brow, not fully healed.

Seeing Sean lying on the dark mattress reminded her of a vampire. Even though he looked lifeless, one couldn't deny that he was still handsome.

She stifled a sob with her hand at the sight. Reaching out to hold his slender wrist, she called out, "Do you remember me, Sean? I'm Abigail's grandma. You like my pasta and arancini, don't you? I'll gladly make them for you today. You can have them as soon as you up.

The man didn't respond.

Cameron sat beside the bed, looking defeated.

wake Sean always forced a smile when he made a video call with Abigail. But as the call ended and he stayed beside Sean's bed all alone, sorrow overwhelmed him.

He might only be Sean's subordinate, but they had formed a bond over time

I Want a Divorce Chapter 522-She Has Done An Impressive Job Analise had a conversation with Sean before leaving the room with Cameron.

Upon entering the living room, Colby began, "I suppose I can no longer hold on.

If I can't handle it anymore, I'll let Abigail take over the company. At that point, I'll teach her what's important. I simply don't trust outsiders to manage the company." "Nonsense. There's still time. Sean will pull through," Analise said as she observed her surroundings. Her displeased voice suddenly echoed in their ears.

"You men have been doing a poor job managing the household. Look at how

dirty the place is! If I were Sean, I wouldn't want to wake up in such an environment either." She had always believed that the atmosphere in the house influenced a person's life. The oppressive atmosphere, the lack of vitality, and the mess around us aren't contributing to Sean's condition at all.

Colby and Cameron, caught off guard by the scolding, were stunned.

"Cameron, gather your men. It's time for a thorough cleaning. A comfortable environment is essential for the patient's well-being." Analise didn't let Sean's coma discourage her. Instead, she felt motivated to make a change.

Cameron nodded reflexively. "S-Sure!" Analise's arrival at the Graham Estate began to bring about some changes.

“Make sure to clean every corner. Get rid of anything useless!” Analise ordered the men with a serious expression. Afterward, she turned to examine the latest vacuum cleaner.

After a few attempts, she figured out how to use it. She marveled, “Modern technology certainly improves our lives. Look, we can clean more efficiently.” Cameron sat on the freshly cleaned staircase and watched her. He felt more at ease seeing the child-like smile on her face.

No matter how dire the situation, she remains optimistic. No wonder Abigail has such strong willpower too. With Analise’s arrival, this place has come back to life, just like the first buds of spring. They’ve started to bloom, thrive, and flourish under her influence.

Analise, full of energy, lived a vibrant and active life.

A group of burly men obediently followed her instructions like kindergarten children. They clumsily tidied up the place. Whenever they missed a spot, she would reprimand them. Yet, they would respond with a grin before returning to their tasks.

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O 1/3 The villa was completely cleaned up after two hours of hard work.

It gave Colby a sense of warmth he hadn’t felt before. Even though he still had to deal with the documents, it was less frustrating.

“Ask your men to bring these plants back.” Analise handed her phone to Cameron during her break.

He took her phone and looked at the notes on the screen. Then, he nodded.

“Alright.” She had chosen a selection of plants that were not harmful to the human body.

After stretching, she walked into the kitchen.

“Aren’t you going to take a break?” Colby couldn’t help but ask.

She turned to him with a stern expression. “What? Were you expecting free labor? I’m not doing this for free, you know. Besides, I have a lot of work to do at Abigail’s company.” Staying active is beneficial to the body, even in old age.

Back when she still lived in the countryside, she grew crops in her backyard.

Therefore, she considered cleaning the house an easier task.

He awkwardly replied, "Okay." Analise continued into the kitchen. She started by making stew and then moved on to preparing the pasta.

Cameron returned as soon as she finished preparing the pasta.

She was still wearing an apron when she instructed the men to bring the flower pots upstairs.

Colby purposely avoided Cameron as he recorded Analise commanding the men and sent the video to Abigail. 'Look at this. Your grandma has changed so much after living with for a year!

Abigail, staying in Capitalis, watched the video. She chuckled at Analise's energy. and determination. 'She's the head chef, after all. Without authority, things would go awry.' you That was just one of the reasons. Analise was known as a formidable lady in Quinn Village during her younger days. It was just that she didn't have the opportunity to showcase her true colors in her later years. When tourism thrived in Quinn Village, she was in charge of welcoming tourists. Her enthusiasm greatly helped in getting things done.

A new message from Colby appeared. 'She still loves gardening!

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J 2/3 Abigail replied to the message with a smile, 'Grandma has high standards for life. She had a small garden back then. It looked like something out of a fairy tale. She's passionate about life. No matter where she is, she can improve the situation by living her life to the fullest, even during difficult times.

Abigail's determination mirrored Analise's.

I'm glad to have her. By the way, remember to take care of yourself. I need your grandma's help here.

'Of course. You too.

Abigail watched the video several more times before downloading it to her phone.

Grandma is doing an impressive job there. It's worth saving on my phone.

Just as she replayed the scene in her mind, Lawrence and Scarlett came to visit.

Abigail frowned when Selena informed her about their visit. "Grandma has gone to Pendorf. They can come back in a month." Selena returned to the sitting room and relayed the message. Lawrence couldn't hide his disappointment upon hearing that. "I see. Can we speak to Ms. Quinn instead?" Scarlett was also eager to meet Abigail, but there hadn't been an opportunity to do so in the past month.

The assistant looked troubled. "Miss Quinn is currently busy. She's leading a team for a project. Their schedule is booked until next year, and she doesn't even have time to eat properly. I'm afraid you can't see her without an appointment." Although the Pearsons were acting friendly now, she remembered them coming to L.Moon because of the incident with Kelly, the con woman. One of them physically harmed Abigail while the other threatened to bring down L.Moon.

Now they want to see Abigail? Not a chance!

I Want a Divorce Chapter 523 -It Was Planned All Along Even if Abigail was free, Selena refused to let them see her.

Lawrence tugged at Scarlett's sleeve before she could say anything. "Sure, we'll set an appointment. Please inform her of that." "Wait here." Selena gave them a brief response as she walked back to Abigail's office.

She knocked on the door when she was outside before entering to report.

"Abigail, when I told them Old Mrs. Quinn wasn't available, they changed their minds and said they wanted. to see you instead. They want to make an

appointment, but I don't think you should see them. I bet they want to apologize, but what's the point of it now?" Abigail nodded and calmly replied, "Sure. Decline their request. Inform them that I won't be available until next year, and we'll see what happens when that time comes." She wasn't lying about her busy schedule. She would rather complete her work than see the couple.

Selena cheered at the response. She turned on her heels and walked out of the office to inform the Pearsons of Abigail's decision.

After conveying Abigail's message to them, she couldn't help but add, "Mr.

Pearson, Madam. Harper-even I, a mere assistant, remember what you had done in L.Moon a month ago. If I were you guys, I wouldn't have the audacity to come here again. Ms. Quinn forgives and forgets, but I hope you won't bother her again." Lawrence choked on his breath while Scarlett's eyes reddened with emotion.

Their biggest mistake was spoiling Kelly too much to the point of being unreasonable.

If only they had been firmer with her, it wouldn't have led to this.

"I understand. Thanks for reminding us." Lawrence was pale as he said that.

Then, he took Scarlett's hand and walked out of the waiting area.

The pair exited the building. He had to stand there for a few minutes to collect himself. It was only then that he felt the warm sunlight on his skin again.

His wife sniffled as she walked toward the car without saying a word.

As soon as she got into the car, she burst into tears. A strong pang of sadness tore her heart apart.

They were ninety-nine percent sure that Abigail was their child, yet they just lacked the |||

1/3 crucial one percent to prove the theory. Moreover, she now refused to see them after they had wronged her.

Lawrence joined his wife in the car and handed her a tissue.

She sobbed, saying. I'll kill whoever dared to mess with us! How dare they replace our biological daughter with a fake one? Lawrence, I'm losing hope.

There's a breakthrough within reach. Yet, we are trapped, always one step away from achieving what we have been working hard for. What have we done to deserve this? Why are all these bad things happening to us?

He felt his throat dry and his eyes prick. He looked down and squeezed her hand as he said. determinedly, "One day, Abigail will change her opinion about us. But first, I need to find out

who set up our encounter with Kelly. As soon as I figure out their motives, we'll find out how we lost our daughter." "It's been twenty years. Is it still possible?" Scarlett looked up hopefully.

"I'll find out the truth, even if it costs me my life," he promised.

Before they met Kelly, they had always thought that their daughter was separated from them due to a pure accident.

Come to think of it, it had been planned all along. It's our fault for letting the culprit get away for twenty years, but I'll fix this.

Since Abigail refused to take the test, he was now obligated to find out whether she was their daughter or not.

They thought Kelly was their long-lost daughter. Who would've thought the painful truth would soon shatter their happiness into small pieces? The stark contrast was too much for both him and Scarlett.

Analise spent time decorating Sean's room. The flowers and greenery made it seem more lively. Even the disinfectant smelled less strong than before.

After that, she went to prepare the pasta in the kitchen.

Once she finished cooking, she called out to the others from the kitchen. "It's time for dinner!" Cameron was the first to arrive. It smells delicious!

The range hood couldn't even vent out the smell from the kitchen. The aroma traveled through the air and filled every corner of the villa, causing everyone's mouth to water.

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2/3 Colby shoved past the younger man and rushed into the kitchen.

Analise put a bowl of stew and a plate of pasta on the tray before handing it to him. "Good job today." "No. I should be the one thanking you." Colby gulped.

She chuckled at the eagerness on his face. "Let me know if there's a need for improvement. I love hearing feedback." "Of course." He picked up the tray and walked away.

Cameron and the group of men he brought in received their portions as well.

Meanwhile, Analise brought Xavien's portion to his room.

She had decorated his room with greenery as well. She even placed some mind-soothing lavender and scented sachets around his room.

Xavien could smell the food in his room. When Analise walked into the room with the tray, he swallowed thickly at the aroma. "Old Mrs. Quinn, you have been working all day. Aren't you supposed to take a break?" "Don't underestimate the old lady," she teased.

He immediately shook his head. "I wouldn't dare." She helped him adjust the height of the bedside table before setting down the food. Then, she finally turned to him with kindness. "I made the stew specially for you. It'll help your wounds heal quicker. Be honest and tell me if the taste isn't what you expect, and I'll change my recipe." "Okay," he obediently answered.

She caressed his head as though he was a child. "It must be hard for you with what happened to Sean. Just eat as much as you can. Don't be shy to ask for a second serving. They'll get it for you. In the meantime, I'll check up on Sean." "I will." Warmth filled the man's chest

I Want a Divorce Chapter 524-Analise Was Special To Them The accident marked a significant turning point in Xavien's life as Sean's assistant. He was no longer the old him, the special assistant who wouldn't take action without Sean's orders. Now, he could handle everything independently without needing Sean's guidance.

Analise arrived at Sean's room with food. Before she could say anything, the sound of a plate shattering in another room interrupted her.

"Pasta? For a patient? What is wrong with her?" Lina's words echoed loudly.

Analise stood up from her chair and took a deep breath. She informed Sean, "I need to talk to her. I'll be back in a few minutes."

As she turned around and left the room, she completely missed the twitch of Sean's eyelid.

Analise entered Lina's room and addressed Cameron, who stood there with a helpless and aggrieved expression. "Go eat, Cameron. I will take charge of all her meals from now on." "Who do you think you are? Abigail shouldn't have allowed you to come! We are- "You can still yell. It seems like you aren't hungry at all. However, you've wasted your portion, so you have no choice but to deal with it. Take your time to reflect on yourself." After that, Analise turned around.

Lina immediately cursed, “You old hag! Don’t you dare act like you’re in charge in my house!” Analise turned around and approached Lina, grabbing her by the hair and pressing her onto the bed. “Normally, I try to avoid fighting with you. But are you sure you want to do this when you’re sick? You know what? I’m now in charge of the household. Not only will I give you orders, but I’ll also teach you a lesson.” With that, she forcefully pulled Lina’s ear. Lina kicked her feet in the air, crying out in pain.

A fight broke out in the room. Analise placed her hand on Lina’s leg to stop her from kicking, then straddled her. She picked up a pillow and struck Lina with it.

The two exchanged insults as they fought.

Colby focused on eating his portion of pasta while listening to the commotion upstairs with Cameron and the group of men.

Lina gradually stopped yelling, and they could hear her quiet weeping.

“That’s so scary,” Cameron muttered.

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O 1/3 Colby grinned at the young man. “Never underestimate women.” His innocent comment sent a shiver down the bulky men’s spines.

Despite Analise’s fierce nature, she treated them kindly. For instance, the pasta she made was delicious and reminded them of home. The soup was equally amazing, giving them a boost of energy.

As the men engaged in small talk, Analise descended the stairs with disheveled hair. She ignored the gazes directed at her as she picked up the floor cleaner and returned upstairs.

It seemed like she had emerged as the victor.

She entered Lina’s room and began cleaning up the leftover food and broken plate shards.

Lina glared at the other woman, dissatisfied with the outcome of their fight.

However, she didn’t dare provoke Analise any further. Not only had she been slapped, but her ear was also on the verge of being torn off by Analise, and her face had endured several pillow smacks. Most importantly, she was starving and unable to fight back.

After tidying up the room, Analise walked out and closed the door with a thud.

“Where’s my food?” Lina yelled at the closed door.

Analise ignored her, and Lina began to whine on the bed.

Analise smoothed out the wrinkles on her shirt before returning to Sean’s room.

She engaged in small talk with him as she enjoyed her dinner. Setting her spoon down, she added, “Come back to us. You’ll enjoy my food.” As soon as she finished speaking, Sean’s eyelid twitched again.

However, due to her poor eyesight, she didn’t notice the slight movement.

She spent some time cleaning up the kitchen before returning to Sean’s room.

She brought a bucket of warm water to clean his body.

Colby entered the room as well, feeling guilty as he watched her do all the work.

After everything, we still rely on Analise to help us out.

“You should take a break. Let Cameron take over the task,” he suggested.

“It’s already tiring enough to work for Sean. Take Xavien as an example. He’s so young, yet he almost died. There’s no need to burden them. Besides, men aren’t careful enough. They don’t know the ideal water temperature for washing a patient’s body.” With that, she placed the |||

2/3 soaked towel on Sean’s chest.

The warm towel touched his skin, warming his body and giving his cheeks a rosy hue.

His eyelid twitched rapidly.

Colby noticed and quickly walked to the bedside, saying, “Kid, can you hear us?” The twitching continued.

Analise immediately put on her glasses and joined Colby by the bed. They watched Sean’s face attentively.

When she noticed another twitch, she exclaimed, "Ah! You're right!" Her loud voice caused Sean's finger to twitch.

Colby was impressed. "I'm glad you were here. His condition has improved." He then called the doctor to examine Sean.

Tears welled up in Cameron's eyes upon hearing the news.

A group gathered in Sean's room, waiting for the doctor to conduct a full body check-up.

Once the doctor finished, he stood tall and addressed Sean, "If you can hear me, Mr. Graham, move your body." Sean's response was a twitch of his eyelid.

The doctor gasped in surprise before turning to the group and announcing the results, "He's regaining consciousness, but it will take time for him to fully wake up. However, he can hear you. What have you done?" "Maybe it's the power of his favorite food," Colby replied.

"Then, you should continue. He's still fighting." A joyful smile appeared on the doctor's face. He was relieved to see Sean's condition improving.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 525-Loveme Colby was ecstatic to hear the doctor's words. He couldn't help but turn to Analise and embrace her as tears streamed down his face. "He's waking up!

Analise, thank you so much!" He broke into sobs while she gently patted his back. With teary eyes, she replied, "That's right. Like I told you before, we all need to stay strong so Sean knows we're supporting him." It was only her first day there, yet Sean was already regaining consciousness. It seemed that the food she had prepared held a special significance to him.

After the doctor left the room, he asked her to accompany him.

She walked him to the entrance, and he took the initiative to strike up a conversation. "It seems like you have a special connection with Mr. Graham.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have regained consciousness just from smelling the food. Who exactly are you?" His question caught her off guard.

"I am his ex-wife's grandmother. He used to visit my house frequently and share meals with us. I suppose it's deeply ingrained in his memory," she explained.

The doctor shook his head. “No, I believe the connection is directed towards you. You must hold a special place in his heart for him to react to the food you made. Now we know where to start.” Analise pondered the doctor’s words and eventually nodded. As she watched the doctor leave, she remained in the yard, unable to gather herself.

Has he always seen me as someone special? I must have deeply hurt him by pushing him and Abigail to divorce. Analise felt guilty. However, there’s no use crying over spilled milk. We’ll address that later.

In June, the president of Leap and Fairy Meadow collaborated to launch an application that focused on allowing users to try on outfits remotely. The application’s customizable avatar function and realistic details, which reflected the user’s body data, garnered a lot of attention.

Therefore, Kirby, the president of Leap, along with the executives of Fairy Meadow, and Abigail and Luna from L.Moon, held a launch event.

A man who had dedicated his life to developing games wasn’t limited to shining solely in the gaming industry.

Kirby, whose ego had been deflated and neglected during the computer conference, found solace in the launch event today.

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O 1/3 Many industry professionals attended the event to witness the unveiling of the latest technology.

Until now, there had been no concept of trying on outfits in any application, so fashion influencers had been popular among netizens. However, with the launch of this application, it might undermine the influencers’ job opportunities.

This was inevitable, as humans would never cease to progress. Consequently, technology would continue to advance as well.

A large group of journalists had gathered in the conference hall, and a thousand guests had been invited to the event.

Abigail wore a sleeveless black dress and a tulle cape for the occasion. She tied her hair in at bun and secured it with a black and gold pin. She confidently walked, exuding a relaxed and composed aura.

It had been two weeks since Luna's return. She maintained her usual clothing style, donning a crop top with a denim jacket, a pair of shorts, and a pair of Dr.

Martens, looking as stylish as ever.

The crowd erupted in cheers as soon as they appeared. Online, the audience bombarded the live stream with comments.

The two women from L.Moon really outshine the nerds from Leap. Come on, you're attending an event. Can't you Leap guys make an effort to dress better?

You're embarrassing your fellow creators here.

'Don't forget that Fairy Meadow is also a fashion brand. Mr. Creed is the only one who looks presentable. Look at the other shareholders. They need to lose weight. I doubt the chairs can support them!

"You forgot to mention the gray-haired shareholder. He looks so handsome for his age. I can't believe he has to be the face of their group for the sake of his fellow shareholders. The younger ones are dragging him down. Aren't you ashamed that you're not as good as an elderly man?" "The presidents of L.Moon slay as always. Urgh, why can't they just marry me?" 'Get out of here. Alana is our crush! But today, I have a new crush, Luna. Ahh.

Imagine having two beautiful women by your side.' Josh, among the audience, was awestruck by Luna's charm. He stared at her affectionately. My darling always looks stunning.

Lawrence and Scarlett sat in the corner, tightly holding each other's hands.

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O 2/3 Abigail took a seat and crossed her legs, exuding the aura of a mafia boss. Her outfit emanated a relaxed vibe, and her unfazed expression accentuated her ethereal beauty.

"Look at her! She looks so gorgeous! Can you see how comfortable she is on stage?" Scarlett kicked her feet in excitement, showing off to her husband.

He replied, "When I think about how she got to this point, I feel guilty." The event hadn't even started, yet their moods were fluctuating dramatically, as if they were riding a roller coaster.

The lights dimmed as the launch began. Then, the screen displayed a demonstration video of the application.

A virtual avatar of a beautiful girl, bouncing on her feet, appeared. She turned to the audience with wide eyes, as if surprised to see a crowd. She tilted her head, observing the people before her.

Once she finished, she waved at them with a smile. “Good afternoon, I’m Eve, the one who lived in the Garden of Eden. I can now communicate with you as a virtual avatar. It’s a pleasure to meet you.” In the Bible, Eve was the first woman. God created her from one of Adam’s ribs after creating Adam from dust.

This was the origin of life, the first man and woman in the Bible. The story was known throughout the world.

“I am the spokesperson for Fairy Meadow. Alana and Luna from L.Moon created me. I reside in an application called ‘Loveme.’ It may sound silly, but it holds meaning. Before loving others, everyone should love themselves.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 526-Let A Woman Do The Job Eve presented the application L.Moon, Fairy Meadow, and Leap had collaborated on. She introduced the basic functions of the application on the screen.

“Well, I’m just the spokesperson of Fairy Meadow. After downloading the application, everyone can create their own virtual avatar and make it their spokesperson. Loveme supports AI technology, so your avatar can learn more about you step by step.” Next, she introduced the realistic skin of the avatar and the function of trying on clothes. Most importantly, when the user wasn’t using the application, the avatar

would go shopping on its own and try on shirts according to the user’s preference.

The clothes would automatically disappear after three days.

The virtual avatars lived their own lives. When users were away, they could read about their avatar’s experiences in the diary.

As Eve finished the introduction, she waved goodbye to the audience. “That’s all I want to tell you. I’m going back to gaming. By the way, there’s a new game I’m crazy about lately...” She was referring to a dress-up game Leap and Abigail had created together last year.

The audience in the live room found her timing for advertising amusing.

“That’s impressive. Only Leap would have the courage to collaborate with a fashion brand. Eve is cute too! I’m so fond of her! She’s basically the daughter of Alana and Luna. Help! How could I not ship them?” “They’ll always be the OTP of all times. By the way, the application sounds interesting. I’m already hooked after watching the video. It’s supposed to be a shopping application, but it’s too perfect!” ‘Eve. That’s a good name. Eve is the first woman ever created by God. This is the origin of humankind. Even though she’s not real, I’m touched by their efforts.

As the video ended, the technical director of Leap took the microphone to speak. “The application aims to serve users who have trouble buying clothes online. The avatar is fully customizable. You can even fill in information about your body hair. The body data is quite specific.” The man ended his speech enthusiastically. “Of course, if any shoe brand is willing to cooperate with us in the future, we’ll introduce a new function where the avatar can try on shoes.” His words were mind-blowing.

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O 1/3 After him, Howard, the representative of Fairy Meadow, spoke up. “Fairy Meadow will be the first fashion brand to work with Loveme. Our goal is to serve our consumers and help them find the most suitable outfits under our brand.

From today on, every user who orders goods. on Loveme will enjoy a 20%

discount on every purchase. The offer lasts for six months!” The audience applauded.

Next, L.Moon demonstrated the usage of the application.

Abigail rose to her feet and bashfully unlocked her phone. Then, she shared her phone screen by connecting it to the projector. Her virtual avatar appeared on the screen.

It was only wearing a white shirt and shorts. She turned to the audience and explained, “I created the avatar based on my real-life appearance. She shares the same body data as me. When users create their virtual avatar, they can choose whether to wear makeup or not. And, they can upload their own makeup.” She pressed on her phone and showed them her looks with and without makeup.

The audience began to discuss among themselves. The live stream was also filled with comments.

'My crush looks so great without makeup! Can I have her virtual avatar instead?' 'Dream on! You should be creating your own avatar! By the way, I'm interested in the application already. That way, I can try on clothes with my virtual avatar. I no longer need to return the goods if I find that the outfits don't fit me.' 'L.Moon is leading Fairy Meadow onto a good path. It's good to see them finally striving. Let's be honest. Fairy Meadow had been doing a poor job all these years. Aren't you ashamed of letting a woman do all the work?' Comments continued to appear on the screen. Meanwhile, Abigail changed into a new outfit. for her avatar and showed it to the audience. "Everyone can see me wearing the same outfit in real life, can't you? Rest assured, your avatar is available only on your phone. It won't be uploaded online. So, everyone doesn't need to worry about the leakage of your body data." She showed them her avatar in some other outfits next. It earned the audience's awe every time.

"L.Moon is a women's label. We are devoted to exploring the beauty in women's clothing. Our goal is to give female users a pleasant experience when it comes to shopping for clothes. Of course, Leap is working on launching a men's label as well." Her words earned a round of thunderous applause. Luna subtly gave her a thumbs-up when she returned to her seat.

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O 2/3 The product launch was successful. At the end of the launch, a number of highluxury brands reached out to Kirby to discuss business. Some luxury shoe brands joined the discussion, eager to be the first to start a cooperation focusing on shoes.

The launch of the application was trending on Twitter.

However, a fight broke out in the comment section as menswear wasn't available at the moment. Male consumers were displeased.

Why do men have to wait? Is Leap inferior to L.Moon or what? I want to create my virtual avatar as well. Do you think men don't wear anything in life?" Do you even know L.Moon's main focus is womenswear? Be patient. They're launching menswear too. It's just a matter of time. Can't you just wait?" "What's the rush? You can pretend the virtual avatar is your girlfriend and dress her up. Besides, L.Moon sought Leap to bring the idea to life. If it wasn't for them, there wouldn't be such an application. There are already many luxury menswear brands. It's their fault for not coming up with the idea in the first place.

The fight intensified. The topic remained trending on Twitter. Tens of thousands of comments flooded the comment section in less than an hour.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 527-Everything Was Fake LOL. While everyone was arguing about not being able to create a male avatar, I had already. downloaded the application and created a virtual avatar for myself” Tve selected the outfits and paid for them. Who cares if they don’t fit me? I’ve been eyeing some of the ones that are now selling at low prices. I usually buy from a thrift shop, but now I can afford a branded outfit Many users didn’t even bother creating their avatars. They rushed to order the goods simply because they wanted to buy the outfits at the cheapest price as soon as possible.

After the technical director of Leap finished talking to someone, Abigail stopped him in his tracks.

“I need your help to watch a video and analyze it, she whispered.

“Sure,” the man agreed immediately.

She took him to a secluded corner where they wouldn’t be disturbed. Then, she took out her phone and showed him the video.

The man was surprised to see Sean in the video. A few moments later, he looked troubled frown. “Where did you get this video, Miss Quinn?” “I’ll only tell you if you promise to keep it a secret. Her voice was barely audible.

up with a He nodded. “You can tell me. After all, I wouldn’t dare to talk about Mr. Graham behind his back.” “I recorded this video during a video call. Did you notice anything strange?” Abigail had started to suspect something after Luna showed her the photo.

Now that I think about it, something seems off.

Furthermore, Luna was covered in bruises when she returned to the country.

She told Abigail that she had no idea where she was and that her mind was a mess. However, she also revealed that Sean showed up and rescued her.

She refused to share any more details.

We’re talking about Sean. A man like him wouldn’t just show up at a place like that.

“It’s a digital avatar. He’s using the keyboard, but you can’t see that. It’s already telling you something. Besides, his tone sounds strange when he talks to you.

Did you notice that?" The director kept his voice low as well.

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1/3 Her hand trembled. She had indeed noticed something, which was why she found it strange.

"So, I wasn't talking to anyone at all, right?" she mumbled. I've been talking to a virtual avatar all this time.

The man stared at her. He didn't have an explanation as to why Sean would use a digital avatar to deceive her.

"Yes. It involves some setup, so it isn't easy to distinguish." As someone approached them, he put on a smile and changed the subject. "We are currently developing the male virtual avatar. Now we need to wait for the menswear labels to approach us." Abigail put her phone away and thanked him.

After that, she left the conference hall.

She got into the car and browsed Sean's pictures in her photo gallery, lost in thought.

If everything was fake, where did he go?

Luna returned to the car half an hour later.

She couldn't help but speak up when she found Abigail daydreaming in the car.

"Hello? Earth to Abigail!" Abigail snapped out of her trance and turned to Luna sharply. Her next question caught Luna off guard. "Luna, do you remember any other details about the place where they kept you?" "W-Why do you ask?" Luna was reluctant to relive those horrible memories.

Waking up in a strange place and enduring all those inhumane tortures was a nightmare for her.

When her life returned to normal, the nightmares faded away as she left the bad memories behind.

"I asked around. The Sean who has been talking to me is fake," said Abigail.

When she saw how realistic Eve was and how Eve interacted with the audience like a real person, the possibility that the Sean she always video-called was fake struck her.

Her words hit Luna hard. She stared at her friend with wide eyes for a moment.

Slowly, she curled up and hugged her knees, whispering, "That was a terrible place. I woke up to find them cutting my abdomen open just because I lied to them about being pregnant with Josh's child." |||

O 2/3 "After they confirmed that I wasn't pregnant, they stitched me up. When I woke up from anesthesia, I found myself hanging from the ceiling. There were wild animals everywhere. I saw a bear, lion, python, shark, and crocodile. All I remember is struggling, otherwise one of them would have eaten me alive. It was terrifying." "After that, Sean showed up. He was willing to trade places with me. After I left, Xavien was waiting for me. Once he sent me away, he rushed inside to save Sean. Then, I was free." Luna was overjoyed to see Xavien that she passed out on the spot. When she woke up again, she found herself on the plane returning to the country.

Abigail took a deep breath and asked, "Why can't he just tell me where he is?"

Why is he using a virtual avatar to deceive me?" Luna met Abigail's gaze as she pondered. Finally, she said, "Maybe he's injured?" "The last time we had a video call, he was lying on the ground. There was a serious cut on his left brow, and his face was covered in blood. I thought he was fine..." Abigail answered in a shaky voice.

Now that I think about it, he must be badly wounded.

Before Luna could continue, someone knocked on the window.

Abigail looked over and saw Josh, Lawrence, and Scarlett.

She wasn't in the mood to talk to Lawrence and Scarlett.

"Tell Josh I have to go." She waited for Luna to get out of the car before telling the driver to drive away.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 528-Roasting The Rumor-spreader As Luna stepped out of the car, the driver quickly started the engine and drove away.

Josh was initially confused, but then his expression fell, clearly showing disappointment.

“She had some urgent matters to attend to, so she had to leave,” Luna explained to Lawrence and Scarlett with a pale face.

Scarlett’s eyes welled up with tears. She sobbed, “Abigail still despises us. She detests us.”

Luna remained silent. She didn’t have the authority to speak on behalf of Abigail, and she didn’t feel like discussing this matter with them.

After all, the damage had already been done. If Abigail hadn’t fought with all her might, L.Moon would have collapsed.

It was too late for redemption.

Lawrence averted his gaze and turned to Luna. “You don’t look well. Are you feeling unwell?” “I’m fine.” She shook her head. It was just that she couldn’t help but shiver as her nightmare materialized before her once again.

“Let’s get in the car. You might catch a cold in that attire. Josh put his arm around her shoulder and expressed his concern.

She leaned against his chest and whispered, “Josh, can you hold me for a while? I-I’m scared...” Lawrence and Scarlett knew that she had been through a lot. If it weren’t for Sean, she wouldn’t have made it back.

“It’s okay. I’m here. We’re here.” He immediately wrapped his arms around her and kissed her forehead.

Her hands were cold. The goosebumps on her arms were a clear indication of how frightened she was.

She didn’t want to recall the dreadful experience. She also felt guilty for putting Sean’s life at risk. What if he’s dead because of me? I don’t want Abigail to only remember him through his virtual avatar.

They haven’t resolved their misunderstandings. They need to realize how deeply they love each other.

Abigail had returned to L.Moon. Just as she was about to message Cameron, Twitter notified her of a trending topic.

SeanGrahamRumoredToBeDeadInGoldenTriangle She immediately tapped on the notification.

The article provided detailed information and even included a video. An Eswadian individual with some influence in the Golden Triangle had posted about Sean entering an underground casino alone to rescue an Eswadian woman.

Due to a gang of thugs attacking the casino with indiscriminate bombings on the same day, Sean and his subordinate, Xavien, were implicated. After being shot multiple times, the two fled to a local hospital. The 1/3 |||

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hospital staff attempted to save Sean, but unfortunately, he passed away during the process. His body was secretly sent back to the country. Since then, there had been no news about him for a month.

Abigail watched the video after finishing the article.

The video showed shaky footage, with gunshots occasionally heard. A few modified SUVs chased a black. Hummer, exchanging gunfire. What shocked her was the sight of Sean poking his head out of the window. The image is clear. It's him!

The subsequent footage of the hospital entrance was slightly blurred, but she knew it was him.

She still remembered the color of the soil beneath his body. When he called her while lying on the ground, she saw yellow soil.

After watching the video, she called Cameron. He answered immediately.

"Where's Sean?" She got straight to the point.

"He's speaking with a client. You'll have to wait until he's done to talk to him." Cameron grinned at her. He sounded relaxed, and his tone didn't reveal anything unusual.

She pursed her lips in annoyance and gritted her teeth. Do you think I'm a fool?

We just launched an application that allows users to create their digital avatars.

Why can't Sean talk to me normally? Why he always use a digital avatar when we communicate?" does Cameron didn't expect her to uncover the truth. The smile vanished from his face as he answered with a serious expression, "Mr. Graham is doing fine. He just needs to maintain a low profile for now. I saw the video about the rumor of his death. The incident did happen, but he survived. I can't believe some people are making such a big deal out of it." "If you want to lie, Cameron, keep lying for the rest of your life. She refused to believe him.

If he's okay, why is he communicating with me through a digital avatar? It doesn't make sense.

"Ms. Quinn, you can trust me. He's doing fine. He just needs some time," Cameron said helplessly.

She tightly gripped her phone. After a few moments, she replied, "Fine. I believe you. I'm just relieved that he's okay." "He's okay, really. The trip to the Golden Triangle involved many influential figures. He can't make any announcements because of that," he explained.

After humming in response, she ended the call.

She logged into her Twitter account and retweeted the original post with her comments.

'If he's dead, where's the body? The video has everything except the body.

What's wrong with you? What do you gain from spreading such a rumor? Are you that desperate for attention? Is that how your parents raised you?

Spreading rumors about Sean's death? Just wait until Graham International sues you She harshly criticized the poster, and they immediately deleted the post in shame.

However, the rumors didn't stop.

The discussion finally died down when Graham International's public relations department warned the posters to stop spreading rumors, threatening to sue them.

Nevertheless, some busybodies pointed out that Sean hadn't been seen in the office for almost two months. Moreover, he declined meetings held in public places.

These theories greatly impacted the company's stock price, causing it to plummet.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 529-The Sudden Visit Upon arriving at L.Moon and seeing Abigail still seated at her desk, buried under a pile of documents, Luna approached her cautiously, scanning the surroundings.

"If you're free, could you help me with these documents?" Abigail suddenly looked up and asked.

Luna straightened up and stared at her, holding back the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

"Get straight to the point," Abigail closed the document file, leaned back in a boss-like posture, and looked at Luna with her chin raised.

"You've already dealt with the online backlash regarding Sean's affairs, so why are you still working on these matters?" In other words, Abigail should be focusing on Sean's affairs instead of these tasks.

"I can only offer minimal support in condemning the public. The rest is up to him.

Whether he lives or dies, it's none of my concern," she replied before picking up another document to read.- Why should I bother when Cameron is working so hard to keep it from me?

Furthermore, he is Sean's confidant and one of the people Sean trusts the most.

It's clear that everything he does is under Sean's instruction.

"But I want to know. After all, I was the foolish one who insisted on getting involved in Kelly's affairs-" Calmly, Abigail interrupted, "Luna, you're not foolish. The things you did were for my sake. If someone needs to be held accountable, it should be me." "Friends help each other. Anyway, I'm here to work now. If you don't want to work, that's fine." Luna took a seat next to her, grabbed a document file, and started reading.

Although Abigail appeared to be leisurely reading the document, she was actually contemplating the decline in Graham International's stock price.

Sean could easily turn the situation around by appearing in public at such a critical moment.

Yet, he does nothing.

Luna and Abigail busied themselves with work until it was time to leave.

As the sun began to set, Luna put down the company seal, turned to Abigail, and suggested, "Josh has invited us to join him for dinner. How about you come with me?" "No, thank you. I don't want to see anyone from the Pearsons for the time being," Abigail replied flatly.

Indeed, I currently intend to make Josh suffer the consequences.

After all, none of this would have happened if Kelly, whom the Pearsons had taken in, hadn't caused all these troubles.

Besides, I know very well what Josh's parents' motives are in trying so hard to get close to me now, but I don't want to pay attention to them.

So, now that Kelly is gone, they suddenly remember my existence?

What do they take me for? A substitute for their lost daughter?

1/3 O <

"Oh," Luna responded. She then picked up her phone and texted Josh at a leisurely pace.

Abigail stood up, grabbed her coat from the side, and explained, "I'm not saying that I hate Josh. I'm just tired of his parents' current behavior." "I understand," Luna said.

With that, Abigail hummed, put on her coat, and left without looking back.

However, instead of asking the driver, to take her to the restaurant, she hailed a cab today.

Cameron was pacing around the first-floor living room when he heard a clicking sound coming from the front door. Confused, he walked over and peered out.

Abigail, walking towards him, startled him. "Damn!" Abigail was dressed in a deep V-neck sleeveless top, covered by a blazer. She wore suit pants and high heels on the lower half of her body.

Dressed entirely in black, with her short gray hair, she exuded a chic and sassy aura that intimidated Cameron.

Smirking sarcastically, Abigail crossed her arms and asked, "You said you were doing business in Naflington today? Mr. Hopkins, does this place look like Naflington to you?" Cameron scratched his head and backed away upon hearing that. "Please don't do this to me, Ms. Quinn. I'm scared." Abigail ignored him and walked towards the stairs.

Although she was here now, Cameron felt powerless and didn't have the nerve to stop her.

Thus, he could only watch helplessly as she made her way steadily towards the second floor.

Forgive me, Mr. Graham, for I can't stop Ms. Quinn. She is the boss since Old Mr. Graham and Old Mrs. Quinn have gone out to buy groceries.

Abigail reached Sean's room. She stood silently for a moment. Eventually, she reached out and grasped the doorknob.

However, she didn't open it right away. Instead, she stood by the door, looked down, and remained silent for a long time before turning it slightly.

The soft click of the door opening was particularly piercing in the quiet villa.

Upon opening the door, Abigail was greeted by the sight of Sean sleeping in a room adorned with plants. and flowers, resembling a woodland elf's home.

Sean lay in a black quilt, wearing an oxygen mask, while a machine next to his bed emitted a beeping sound.

Expressionless, Abigail entered the room.

Meanwhile, Cameron followed her silently, his attention fixated on her expression.

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2/3 Noticing that she appeared calm rather than sad, he thought to himself, Ms.

Quinn, how can you be so cold- hearted?

Abigail sat beside the bed and calmly observed Sean. He has lost a lot of weight, and his skin is so pale that it's almost translucent. But looking at the room's decor and his condition, I can't deny that he still possesses a certain charm, even in his illness.

"I thought you were all-powerful," she murmured. Then, she turned to Cameron and requested, "Show me his medical records." "They are confidential..." Cameron hesitated, fear tingling in his scalp.

Ms. Quinn has changed so much. The commanding aura she exudes now even intimidates me a little.

"Fine. Then, leave and stop staring at me," Abigail said indifferently.

Cameron accepted the order, exited the room, and gently shut the door.

After he departed, Abigail reached out and tightly held Sean's wrist. "You've lost a significant amount of weight. You're practically skin and bones." The protruding hamate bone on his wrist is even more prominent now.

Evidently, he has been lying here for an extended period, and due to insufficient nutritional intake to support his recovery, he is gradually losing weight

I Want a Divorce Chapter 530-I Was Waiting For You To Come Abigail held his hand for a moment. Just as she was about to let go, Sean gently tightened his grip and held 1. His hand, which had been loosely holding hers, wasn't feverish. Subconsciously, Abigail looked at Sean and noticed that he was looking back at her. His eyes, which weren't as bright as before, seemed fragile. His mouth moved under the oxygen mask. Seeing this, Abigail quickly approached him and asked, "What is it?" "I... was waiting for you to come," he whispered softly. In reality, he had regained consciousness on the day Analise arrived. However, it was difficult for him to stay awake. Moreover, his body was unable to provide him with enough energy. Therefore, he could only listen to them when he was awake and communicate by moving his eyelids in response. He knew that his body was severely injured and that he needed rest to regain his strength. So, he rested as much as possible, saving his energy to see Abigail when she finally arrived. Abigail turned her head and looked at him. Since Sean couldn't move his body, he could only glance sideways. Abigail sat up straight, held his hand, and silently looked at him. Sean seemed to smile a little before closing his eyes and falling asleep again. At the same time, he gradually loosened his grip. Abigail withdrew her hand and tucked him in properly. Then, she got up and went outside. "Sean woke up, but he fell asleep again after saying a few words to me just now. Instead of constantly giving him liquid nutritional supplements, you should try giving him some solid food to replenish his health," Abigail suggested. She believed that Sean's slow recovery was due to the lack of proper food. After all, liquid nutritional supplements were only meant for emergency situations. To truly recover from injuries, one needed proper food. Cameron looked surprised and couldn't help but say,

"Ms. Quinn, you are indeed Mr. Graham's life-saving antidote." Upon hearing his words, Abigail rolled her eyes and added, "Is it possible that he has been conscious for a while but didn't have the strength to open his eyes and speak?" "I'll call the family doctor right away. He has the final say on whether Mr. Graham can have solid food or not," Cameron said, his face filled with happiness. Abigail went downstairs. After Cameron made the call, Analise and Colby entered through the door, followed by their bodyguards, carrying bags of groceries. Once the two stepped into the living room and saw Abigail, guilt appeared on their faces. "Abigail, why are you here?" Analise asked, feeling extremely awkward. "I'm here to visit Sean," Abigail replied naturally. Colby nodded and asked, "Have you had dinner?" "No, I haven't. That's why I'm here, to have dinner," Abigail replied with a smile, not showing any anger. "I'll go and make us dinner then!" Analise said, too embarrassed to face Abigail. Will Abigail get mad at me for not telling her about Sean's condition? "He woke up a little while ago, so maybe you can try giving him some nutritious food to replenish his health. He looks very weak," Abigail advised Analise. "He's awake?!" Analise looked surprised. Even though the doctor had told them before that Sean was aware of his surroundings, they were still worried as he never opened his eyes. Upon hearing Abigail's words, Colby immediately grabbed Analise's hand and prepared to go upstairs to take a look. "He probably won't wake up again if you go in now. He's very weak and barely has the strength to open his eyes and look at you," Abigail said. Hearing this, Colby hummed and let go of Analise's hand. Then, he excitedly rubbed his hands together. "Well, it's a relief that he's awake. It means he's out of critical condition. And I can't believe he's still thinking about you, even in such a fragile state. Look at him trying his hardest to open his eyes the moment you're here to visit him." Abigail awkwardly coughed before explaining, "I think he's just hungry..." "I'll do and prepare delicious food to replenish his health!" Analise's face beamed with joy. Soon, the doctor arrived. After examining Sean's body, he commented, "Previously, I prohibited you from giving him solid food because he had severe internal injuries, and any food intake would put great pressure on his organs. But now, you can try a liquid diet that is nutritious and easy to digest." "What exactly happened to his organs?" Abigail asked the doctor. Since Cameron refused to show her Sean's medical records earlier, she decided to ask the doctor herself. "His body suffered a heavy blow, causing his organs to rupture. They haven't fully healed yet," the doctor explained while checking Sean's heartbeat. Although his heartbeat was still weak, his condition looked good. It was already great news that he had woken up. As long as he rested and allowed his injuries to heal, he would eventually recover. Once the doctor left, Abigail glanced at Cameron. "I really don't know what happened at that time. The one who knows best is Xavien, but he has returned to the company to handle business affairs," Cameron said, raising his hands in surrender. As Sean's special assistant, Xavien was well-informed about the company's affairs and could handle them on Sean's behalf. He had spent nearly two months bedridden with his injury. By the time he had considerably recovered, Colby

eagerly passed everything back to him and immediately returned to playing poker. Cameron felt sorry for Xavien. "I'll find Xavien and ask him about this matter," Abigail said, turning around and leaving immediately. Cameron followed her step by step. "I can be your driver. I have many of Mr. Graham's car keys. You can choose whichever car you prefer." "No, it's fine. Stay here and take care of him. Just give me the key," Abigail said calmly. "Alright then." Cameron stuttered, reaching into his bag, taking out a Maserati key, and handing it to Abigail.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

531-540

I Want a Divorce Chapter 531-They Like Hiding Things From Me, Right?

Upon arriving at Graham International, Abigail immediately exited the car, entered the office building, and called Xavien.

As soon as the receptionist saw Abigail, she let out a squeal and discreetly took out her phone to snap a photo.

'Wow! Alana is here at our company! She looks even more stunning in person than on-screen. Oh! Our crush! Her outfit is amazing. I really want to ask for an autograph and take a photo with her!' Her Instagram post featuring Abigail's photo quickly ignited envy and jealousy among a group of fans. 'Where do you work? Is your company hiring? Can I still

join?' 'Oh my God! Alana is so tall! Let me shower you with kisses, our crush!' 'I'm so jealous, I don't feel like myself anymore!' While Abigail's fans continued to leave comments, the receptionist struck up a conversation with her.

"I'm looking for Mr. Summer. I have an appointment with him," Abigail softly informed, gazing at the blushing young lady.

"Oh! Of course, just sign here. Then, you can take the elevator upstairs. Mr.

Summer usually works on the fifth floor," the receptionist said, inwardly admiring Abigail. Alana's voice is so melodious. She looks even prettier up close and she smells amazing.

What should I do? I really wanted to ask her for an autograph and take a photo with her!

After signing her name, Abigail turned around and left, leaving a lingering fragrance behind. The receptionist sat down with a disappointed expression, watching Abigail enter the elevator and sighing at how good she smelled.

How can I get her autograph and a photo with her? Damn it! I should have mustered up the courage!

But what if Alana doesn't like taking photos with fans or signing autographs?

Abigail arrived at the office and while waiting for Xavien, a recently employed assistant eagerly approached her.

"Ms. Alana... Oh, sorry. Ms. Quinn, would you like something to drink?" the assistant asked, biting his lip and looking sheepish.

"A cup of tea would be perfect," Abigail replied.

If it had been during the day, she would have chosen a cup of instant coffee.

"Sure!" The assistant hurried to the pantry. After contemplating which tea to choose, he finally made. Abigail a cup of jasmine tea.

There were even a few jasmine flower petals floating on top of the tea. Abigail could tell that the assistant had put some thought into it.

"Thank you." She flashed him a smile, making him ecstatic. He then placed a few bags of snacks on the coffee table before reluctantly saying, "Just let me know if you need anything. Mr. Summer will finish his 1/3 meeting soon." "Okay," Abigail replied with a kind and pleasant demeanor.

Shortly after, Xavien entered with a stack of documents.

Abigail set down her teacup, stood up, and remarked, "You don't look well." Upon hearing that, Xavien inwardly complained. How can I look well when I was asked to come to the company and handle all these matters right after getting out of bed?

Fortunately, I get to visit the Graham Estate and enjoy the nutritious food that Old Mrs. Quinn makes every day. Thanks to that, I have the strength to endure the never-ending daily tasks. Ordinary people would have fainted from exhaustion.

“Are you here to ask me about Mr. Graham’s accident? Xavien put down the documents and asked solemnly.

“Yes. What exactly happened?” Abigail was determined to learn the details of the entire incident.

Xavien sat down and fell into a long silence before saying with slight uncertainty, “Because this matter is quite complicated, I’m not sure what Mr. Graham has in mind.” Upon hearing that, Abigail surmised that it was related to the fraud case. Letting out a sigh, she added, “Forget it since you don’t want to talk about it. Sean woke up once today, so you won’t have to work so hard in the future.” “It’s what I should do. Furthermore, this is precisely what Mr. Graham trained us for-to be able to help him in critical moments,” Xavien humbly replied.

“I wonder if this matter has anything to do with Vincent,” Abigail mused, resting her chin on her hand. After all, Vincent had intended to traffic Sean to foreign countries before.

In truth, Xavien wasn’t sure either. He still couldn’t determine whether Luna’s kidnapping was connected, to Kelly or Vincent.

“Many things will become clear once Mr. Graham wakes up, Xavien said.

Abigail nodded. She leaned against the couch, took a sip of tea, and warmly reminded, “Remember to get some rest. I’ll take my leave now.” Since everything was fine with Sean, Abigail planned to return to Capitalis after having a meal at the Graham Estate.

“Ms. Quinn, how long will you stay this time?” Xavien stood up after her and asked somewhat anxiously.

He hoped that Abigail could stay for a while, especially after hearing that Sean had woken up today. Considering how Mr. Graham immediately woke up after seeing her, I must say-Ms. Quinn is still very helpful in Mr. Graham’s recovery.

“I’ll leave after dinner. I still have many things to do in Capitalis,” Abigail replied.

Either way, since Grandma hid the truth from me even when she knew something happened to Sean, it just shows that it’s not that important whether I stay or not.

“Okay...” Xavien sounded slightly disappointed, his tone lifeless.

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2/3 Abigail left after finishing her tea.

Upon returning to the Graham Estate for dinner, she refused to stay regardless of what Analise said.

“She’s definitely upset.” Analise stood by the door and spoke to Colby and Cameron, who were beside her.

“Ms. Quinn is upset that we hid this matter from her. She’s upset that everyone knows about this matter except her, Cameron explained.

Having worked with Sean for a long time, he had extensive experience in understanding someone’s emotions.

A look of realization dawned on Colby’s face as he exclaimed, “Ah, I understand now... So, she’s upset because of this. Here I am, still under the impression that she refused to stay because my wife is too irritating.” His words left Analise and Cameron speechless.

While aboard the plane back to Capitalis, Abigail pondered over Sean’s words when he had just woken up. Was he intending to continue sleeping if I never discovered the truth and never paid him a visit?

What kind of twisted mindset is this? Everyone around me conceals it when something happens to him. Yet, they expect me to uncover these secrets and find him. Do they truly see me as the protagonist in a melodramatic tale, who must overcome obstacles before finally reuniting with the hero in a tearful embrace? And voila! Everyone applauds for the perfect ending! Is that the idea?

I Want a Divorce Chapter 532- Truly His Right-hand Man Cameron called Abigail just a few days after her return to Capitalis. “Ms. Quinn, please come and see Mr. Graham. He hasn’t woken up even after eating,” he said, his voice filled with desperation. He had intended to keep Sean’s accident a secret, but unintentionally offended both Abigail and Sean.

Sean almost fainted in anger when he found out that only Abigail had been kept in the dark. Cameron feared that if she didn’t visit Sean soon, he would be demoted once Sean fully recovered, while Xavien. would be promoted.

"I'm not a doctor. You should call a doctor instead," Abigail replied flatly, sounding completely indifferent.

"Ms. Quinn, I'm sorry for hiding this from you. Please come and see Mr. Graham so that he won't punish me when he wakes up! Just come and see him once, and I'll pray to God every day for your success at work!" Cameron begged. If she were standing before him at that moment, he would beg her on his knees.

Abigail coldly refused, "I'm busy with work. If there's anything, go see a doctor.

With that, she hung up the phone.

After the call ended, Cameron looked at a sickly-looking Sean, who was resting in bed and glaring at him. "Cameron, why did I do all of this?" Sean uttered through clenched teeth.

"It was my fault- Cameron apologized ruefully.

"It's okay if you keep everyone in the dark, but why did you tell Old Mrs. Quinn and not Abigail?" chided. Sean. If he had the strength, he would have gotten out of bed and kicked this idiot right now. He had risked his life for this, only to wake up and find that his relationship with Abigail had worsened.

"Old Mrs. Quinn didn't hear it from me," muttered Cameron, trying to defend himself.

"Get out! Just seeing your face pisses me off," said Sean in disgust. He closed his eyes, deciding to ignore everyone.

Early the next morning, Abigail finished her breakfast and was planning to go to Fairy Meadow for a meeting when she ran into a humble Cameron just outside her office. "Ms. Quinn, starting from today, I'm your loyal assistant. Just call my name, and I'll be at your service!" he said.

Abigail looked at him and scoffed. "Are you unemployed again?" "Uh... I have always been your bodyguard, haven't I? I'm back on duty today," said Cameron, trying to please her.

"I think Sean needs you more," Abigail shot back and then walked toward the parking lot.

Cameron couldn't bear it anymore. He clutched her sleeve and began pleading with her mournfully. "I really messed up! I'm sorry! I shouldn't have kept it from you and lied to you. Please forgive me and give me a chance to make up for my mistakes!" "Since when did you

become so shameless, Cameron?" asked Abigail. I remember he used to be quite a formidable character. Why is he acting like this now?

Cameron gently shook her sleeve, saying pitifully, "I only act like this in front of you, Ms. Quinn. In heart, you come first, while Mr. Graham could only come second!" my O 1/2 Abigail pulled her sleeve out of his grasp, not bothering to pay him any attention.

Cameron let out a yelp and trotted up to her, blinking in a pitiful manner. "Ms.

Quinn, I'm broken in body. but firm in spirit, you see. I can't get along with Mr.

Graham anymore. Can you please have mercy on me and take me in?" Abigail was so angry at his pathetic demeanor that she laughed instead. Only Sean could raise such a shameless fellow. Nevertheless, seeing that he only had one eye, she finally relented. "Have you had breakfast?" she asked in a softer tone of voice.

"Of course. As your most reliable assistant, how can I let my trivial affairs get in the way of your important duties?" Cameron replied, behaving like an eager-to-please dog wagging its tail.

Abigail reached out and patted his head. "Good boy. If you ever betray me and hide things from me again, you'll be out. Do you understand?" "Absolutely!" Cameron kept his head down and let her pat his head.

Abigail felt sympathy for him. After returning from her meeting at Fairy Meadow, she had him drive her to the airport.

tricks When Abigail returned to the Graham Estate, Analise thought to herself that Cameron really had some up his sleeve. He managed to bring her back in just half a day. No wonder he's been Sean's right- hand man for so many years.

Abigail greeted her and went upstairs.

Sean was resting with his eyes closed. He ignored the sound of the door opening; it wasn't until he heard the click-clack of high heels on the floor that his eyes snapped open to look at Abigail. He appeared emaciated and sickly, but his eyes were sparkling.

"You're awake?" Abigail came to his bedside and lowered her gaze to look at him.

Sean grunted in response and then immediately explained after a moment of silence, "I didn't know anything after I passed out, nor did I think that Cameron would keep it from you alone. I never meant to exclude you." Abigail nodded in understanding. "I understand. Take care of yourself. Graham International's share price is plummeting now- "It'll bounce back eventually. Don't even think about letting me go back to work right after I get better," Sean interrupted her. Does she only care about me for the sake of Graham International's share price?

"You're right. You're extraordinarily capable, unlike me, who values what people have worked hard for more than anything else," replied Abigail blandly, recalling what he had once said. He seems so indifferent to everything I have because he's at the apex of his industry. So, what I can offer to repay him is nothing at all to him.

Sean caught the sarcasm behind her words

I Want a Divorce Chapter 533-Send Me To The Afterlife Feeling both disappointed and angry, Sean expressed his grievances to Abigail as a severely injured patient. "Have you considered how your words can affect the speed of my recovery?" he said.

Abigail crossed her arms and stared at him with a poker face.

Sean's spirits sank, especially since his injuries prevented him from even standing up.

"Why should I care about your feelings? Cameron told me that I am his top priority now, while you come second, retorted Abigail haughtily, showing no

concern for Sean's emotional state. "Be careful with your words, or I'll have your former subordinate beat you up Sean chuckled in anger. "Did he really say that?" "Why wouldn't he? I pay him 3,000 a month," replied Abigail. Besides, Cameron had lost an eye because of her. Since he couldn't get along with Sean, she would protect him no matter what.

"Well, well, well. I gave him a talking-to yesterday, and today, he went to seek comfort from you, eh? I didn't know he could be so cheeky," said Sean. Then, feeling a dull ache in his chest, he immediately clutched it and took quick, shallow breaths.

Abigail panicked at once. "Are you okay? Can't you handle a little argument?" Sean's face turned pale, giving him a petulant appearance. "Do I look okay to you?" "Then why don't you just stop arguing with me? You'll be fine," replied Abigail.

Sean clutched his chest in pain and said angrily, "I was happy to see you here at first... Gasp! But I was wrong. You're here to send me to the afterlife. I should've kept my eyes closed and

driven you guys crazy with worry.” Abigail couldn’t help but laugh. “That’s impossible. With Graham International being such a huge company, who would manage it if you were gone? Old Mr.

Graham lost over ten pounds managing the company for you back then. Before you go to the afterlife, think about your grandparents.” “Shut up, or you’ll make me cough up blood,” said Sean, leaning back on the bed while clutching his chest. tightly.

Abigail pursed her lips. Suddenly, she said, “It’s good that you woke up. You’ll recover eventually.” “Thank you for restoring my blood circulation by annoying me today,” replied Sean with a look of displeasure.

Abigail continued to smile. She asked earnestly, “Do you want me to call the doctor?” Sean reclined in bed, appearing frail and delicate. “No, there’s no need. Come closer for a minute, and I’ll tell you what happened to me. Xavien said you wanted to hear it.” Abigail didn’t say much and sat down on the edge of his bed.

As soon as she sat down, Sean suddenly took her wrist. “On the day of the video call, I was really scared. that I might die. I regretted impulsively rushing to save Luna at the time,” he admitted. He was overcome with grief back then because Xavien looked like he was already dead.

He thought that if he died, Abigail might remember him for a year, forget about him after two years, and |||

1/2 start a new life after three years. Eric would certainly be there for her when she was at her saddest, slowly entering her heart. The idea that his death would make him the love of her life was merely a selfcomforting thought. Time was a cruel eraser that would gradually erase every bit of their shared moments, ultimately leaving nothing behind.

At that moment, he deeply regretted it because he wasn’t willing to accept this.

He wanted to stay alive and be with Abigail.

After listening to his story, Abigail replied softly, “But you came back, didn’t you?”

Thank you for saving Luna. She was deeply traumatized by that incident; even now, she still can’t bear to recall those memories. Whenever she tries, she’s overcome with fear.” “I guess I did something good then. Maybe God took pity on me and didn’t take me with Him,” said Sean.

Abigail looked at him quietly, feeling the coldness of his hand. It was much colder than before, indicating the toll the incident had taken on him. "Did you only start regretting it when you were on the brink of death?" she asked, looking at him intently.

"I was too confident; I thought I wouldn't die. It wasn't that serious at first, but then the mobsters came-" He stopped mid-sentence.

"Go on. I want to hear it," urged Abigail.

Sean thought for a moment and slowly continued, "Luckily, Luna had left beforehand. Later, the mobsters came and started firing indiscriminately. The audience members fell off the stage, and the tiger, the lion, and the bear pounced on them and tore them apart. The screams were endless; it was like a massacre." Looking back now, he realized it wasn't God's mercy on him and Xavien, but the bodyguards who had gone with them. All of them had sacrificed themselves to ensure their safe escape.

As the light in his eyes slowly dimmed, Abigail unconsciously held his hand.

"What's the matter?" Sean replied, "Xavien took more than 100 men with us, but only he and I survived." Only at this moment did painful emotions creep into his heart. He did not remember the faces of every single one of those people, but they had selflessly shielded him and Xavien from bullets with their own bodies to ensure their safe escape.

Sadness surged within Abigail as she sensed the man's unspeakable grief. She didn't know how to comfort him, considering that more than 100 lives were lost.

Furthermore, technically speaking, these lives were sacrificed not for Sean but for Luna.

"It was Vincent. I saw him at the Golden Triangle," Sean suddenly said. He was determined to get even with Vincent for the more than 100 lives lost.

"But Vincent has been in Capitalis all this time. There's evidence to prove it," Abigail said.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 534-He Is Just Like You Sean was surprised. Vincent managed to survive, too? Given the situation back then, he thought that Vincent, standing next to the manager of the entertainment venue, would have been unable to escape the indiscriminate gunfire from the mobsters. Apparently, the man was incredibly lucky, and it was evident that he was well-prepared before he went abroad. His eyes turned cold. "Dealing with Vincent will require careful planning." "Stop thinking about revenge for now. Your top priority is to focus

on your recovery,” said Abigail. His mind is full of scheming and plotting as soon as he wakes up. How can he recover with such a troubled mind?

Sean reclined in bed and looked at her. “If I really died, would you marry Eric?” Abigail raised an eyebrow. “Do you think I wouldn’t marry him if you didn’t?” That’s really hitting below the belt, she thought. “Take care of yourself. I need to go back to Capitalis.” She wasn’t willing to have a relationship conversation with Sean. She was grateful to him for saving Luna and upset by the possibility of him being in danger. However... she adamantly refused to admit that she had feelings for him.

Just as she was about to leave, Sean grabbed her wrist. “Can’t you stay with me for just one night?” Abigail had never stopped working since their divorce. Even though he was now injured, she still chose work over him.

I have a meeting first thing tomorrow morning. If I stay here, I’ll have to get up at four in the morning” tomorrow to catch a flight, which would be inconvenient,” Abigail calmly explained to him. Now that he’s out of danger, I should return to my normal routine. It’s exhausting for me to fly back and forth between two places. Seeing that he remained silent, she added, “I’ll always remember your kindness to Luna. If you need anything from me, I won’t hesitate to help.” “I don’t need anything.” The light in Sean’s eyes dimmed. “I didn’t help Luna with the intention of binding you to me.” If he were to use his act of saving Luna to coerce her into being with him, he would appear utterly despicable. Moreover, he hadn’t considered it that way at the time; he simply didn’t want Abigail to be devastated for losing her best friend.

“Sean, take care of your health first,” Abigail instructed again. Without good health, whatever he said now would be pointless.

Sean didn’t respond; obviously, he was displeased by her actions today. He had expected her to say something nice after he woke up, but she remained as hard-hearted as ever.

As Abigail came out of Sean’s room, Cameron tentatively asked, “How about staying the night?” “I have a meeting tomorrow morning,” she replied, walking toward the stairs.

Cameron had no choice but to follow her.

Abigail intended to leave after coming downstairs, but Analise stopped her immediately. “Are you heading back to Capitalis again? I’ve told Luna that you’ll be staying here for three days. There’s no need to rush. back Cameron’s face lit up with delight at her words. Old Mrs. Quinn never fails to step up at critical moments. Thanks to Analise’s swift and decisive actions, even

Lina was brought to heel these days. So, he secretly nicknamed her tough shovel lady,' a moniker that received unanimous praise among the bodyguards.

Abigail couldn't understand her grandmother's decision "Grandma, Luna can't handle everything alone either." |||

1/2 "You come with me." Analise turned and walked toward the kitchen.

Abigail had no choice but to follow her.

Once they were in the kitchen, Analise said under her breath, "Sean almost lost his life for Luna, and so did Xavien. Are you leaving after just a brief visit? Don't you know what his intentions were when he did this?" Abigail pursed her lips. After a while, she asked Analise. "Do you think we can still be together?" Her question left Analise speechless.

Leaning against the edge of the kitchen counter, Abigail looked at her, explaining, "I know you still think of him as your grandson-in-law, and you can't bear to part with him. But I'm young, and I'm not that attached to the past. He helped Luna, and I can repay him for that in various ways, but it doesn't mean we should remarry." "I'm not forcing you into anything, but you need to ask yourself about this. Don't regret it only when it is too late." Analise felt that while Sean might not have been worth trusting in the past, he was different now. Since he and Abigail had feelings for each other, they could easily remarry.

Abigail lowered her eyes. She couldn't help but ask herself if she would really regret it if Sean remarried. It seemed there weren't any obstacles between them anymore, and his feelings for her were quite apparent, but did that mean they could be together?

"I used to stubbornly think that you two weren't suitable for each other, but now I think I was wrong. You know, Sean regained consciousness when he smelled the pasta I made. That's when I realized he actually cares a lot about me. He keeps his thoughts to himself, just like you," said Analise while preparing vegetables.

"He does treat you pretty well," agreed Abigail. Sean had never refused anything from Analise. She used to be a peasant, and the food she made was ordinary, but he accepted whatever food she offered him. Most people of his status would have considered her cooking as something only bumpkins would eat.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 535-Abigail, Save Me Upon seeing Abigail's unwavering decision, Analise had no choice but to relent.

She had already done her best to assist Sean in persuading her granddaughter, but she couldn't push her too hard due to her stubbornness. "Well, the rest is up to the two of them," she thought.

"Grandma, I'm going back to Capitalis," Abigail announced, still unwilling to stay.

With so many people taking care of Sean, she had nothing to worry about.

Moreover, every moment spent here reminded her of the past when Lina used to criticize and bully her relentlessly. Just the thought of those tormenting days made her feel suffocated.

After Abigail left, Colby couldn't help but sigh. Standing in the doorway, he said to Analise beside him, "This place holds too many unpleasant memories for her.

Staying here would only upset her, I suppose." As soon as Abigail disembarked the plane in Capitalis, she bumped into Eric, who had just returned from work.

"Traveling on business again?" Eric asked, his voice filled with delight upon seeing her. "What kind of fate brings us together at the airport?" "Nope. I went back to my hometown to check on my grandmother. She has some matters to deal with in Pendorf, and she hasn't returned yet." Abigail explained.

"You haven't had dinner, right? How about we grab a meal together?" Eric suggested. It had been a while since he last saw her, and witnessing the changes in her made him feel emotional. "The girl whose hands used to chap in winter because of her job is now the boss of two companies." "You're always busy every day, so it's rare for you to come home. You should go home and have dinner with your family," Abigail politely declined.

Eric became annoyed at the mention of this. "I get pressured to get married whenever I go home. It's really irritating, so I try my best to avoid going home. I had no choice this time, or I would still be out of town." Amusement couldn't help but show on Abigail's face. "Even big celebrities get pressured to get married, huh?" Eric, who had once pursued her, now interacted with her more like a friend. He knew that no matter how hard he tried, he could never compare to Sean. If it's true that Sean nearly lost his life in the Golden Triangle to save Luna, then what chance do I have against him?" he resignedly thought. "Big celebrities are.

human beings, too," he said in resignation.

Abigail continued to smile. "Whose daughter is it?" Upon hearing this, Eric's expression turned serious with a hint of unhappiness.

“No matter whose daughter it is, I’m not going to agree to it. I’ve decided to enter the film industry and win all the major awards first.” He had returned today with the intention of making his stance clear.

“That’s nice.” Abigail could only respect his choice. What else could she say, anyway?

After they parted ways, Cameron leaned closer to her and asked, “Are there any actresses in the industry who developed feelings for Eric while co-starring with him? I heard that happens a lot among celebrities.” “You’re quite gossipy,” Abigail replied, giving him a sidelong glance.

O www 1/2 “It would be a waste not to gossip when you see celebrities, Cameron teased.

He was pleased that Abigail had rejected Eric. “So what if he won Best Actor on TV? Ms. Quinn still isn’t interested in him.” Abigail took Cameron to a restaurant for a nice meal. When she returned to her office, Luna was no longer there; she had probably gone to the Pearson Residence with Josh. The two of them were in the early stages. of their relationship and couldn’t bear to be apart.

Abigail sat down and started working on the tasks at hand. At 8:30 PM, her phone suddenly rang. To her surprise, it was a call from Eric, whom she had just met at the airport earlier.

She answered the phone without much thought. Before she could speak, she heard Eric say, “Save me…” Abigail frowned and checked her phone again to confirm that it was indeed Eric.

“Is this some kind of prank?” she wondered. But before she could ask any more questions, the call was abruptly disconnected.

“Eric comes from a wealthy family; his parents depend on him, not to mention his grandmother. He’s just being pressured to get married… Did he have to go so far as to ask for help?” Abigail pondered, licking her lips while clutching her phone. Eventually, she called out to Cameron, “Let’s go. We’re heading out.” “What’s wrong?” Cameron hurriedly caught up to her.

“Quick, find out where Eric is for me. It seems like he’s in trouble,” Abigail urged.

Cameron was reluctant. “If he’s in trouble, why did he turn to you instead of someone close to him? Could it be some kind of scam?” “Just find out first whether he’s in trouble or not,” replied Abigail, her expression serious.

Cameron had no choice but to start locating Eric using his phone number. A moment later, he said icily, "He's in a star-rated hotel. Are you sure you want to go?" "We need to check it out," Abigail insisted. The mention of a hotel made her head throb. "Could it be some melodramatic misunderstanding caused by his family pressuring him into marriage?" The two of them hurriedly made their way to a hotel named Galaxy Hotel, where Abigail explained that she was here to meet Eric. Just as the receptionist was about to check, the lobby manager approached them with a smile, saying, "There's no one named Eric Davidson here. You might want to try another hotel." Abigail shot a glance at Cameron.

Cameron grabbed the lobby manager, pressing his fingers hard against the latter's throat. "Which room is he in?" The lobby manager tried to resist, but Cameron's grip tightened. In an instant, blood started to trickle down the lobby manager's throat.

Trembling with fear, the receptionist quickly checked the room number and then respectfully handed the room key to Abigail.

Abigail ascended the stairs with the room key in hand, while Cameron shoved the lobby manager away and hurriedly followed her.

The lobby manager stumbled and fell due to the slippery floor. He thundered in exasperation, "Call the security guards! Call the police!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 536-Hostility Towards The Pearsons.

Cameron walked ahead while Abigail followed closely behind.

Soon, they arrived at the room. "I'll open the door," Cameron said to her.

Abigail nodded. After Cameron opened the door, she tilted her head to glance into the room.

Cameron instructed her to wait at the door and entered the room himself. When he entered the bedroom and saw Eric lying naked on the bed, he was overwhelmed with embarrassment. Furthermore, the room had a strong odor, indicating that something had happened here.

Eric's face was flushed, his breathing irregular. It seemed that he had been drugged, but... Cameron couldn't tell if it was consensual or not. The room was in complete disarray.

He walked over and covered Eric's body with a blanket. Then, he took out his phone and called Abigail.

Abigail was surprised to receive the call. "Can't I go inside?" She answered the call and asked Cameron, "What's wrong?" "He's been drugged, and I don't know what to do," replied Cameron. After all, Eric was a big celebrity, so taking him to the hospital was definitely out of the question. Moreover, it was evident that someone had intentionally caused this situation, but Cameron didn't know the motive behind it yet. So, he dared not call an ambulance or let Abigail come in.

"I'll call Josh," said Abigail. She had no intention of going in either. If there was a trap waiting for her in the room, she would have a hard time explaining herself after going in in a situation like this.

Abigail called Josh..

Half an hour later, both the Davidsons and the Pearsons arrived, along with a tearful girl who was pushed out by Martha.

Lawrence and Scarlett's eyes shone with eager anticipation when they saw Abigail.

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Quinn. I'm Eric's mother." Eric's parents seemed cultured and refined, especially Eric's mother. She had short hair and exuded confidence, but she also looked stern.

"Nice to meet you." Still confused about what was happening, Abigail shook hands with her in puzzlement.

Just then, Eric's father said to Martha, "This is a matter within our families, so let's take care of it ourselves." However, Vincent, who was next to Martha, replied, "You're right. What happened this time is my daughter's fault. We can agree to any demands you have." Terry Davidson, Eric's father, furrowed his brow.

Abigail was led out of the hotel by Josh.

Lawrence and Scarlett followed them obediently, not daring to say a word.

"They were arranged to meet tonight by our families. It was supposed to be a blind date, but who would've thought that my cousin would actually drug Eric?"

"What's done is done," Josh briefly explained to Abigail, and 1/2 Abigail had suspected that this was a trap when she saw Vincent. Now, hearing Josh's explanation, she became even

more convinced that the situation was more complicated than it appeared. "So, how are the Davidsons going to deal with this?" she asked Josh impassively.

Josh pondered for a moment before saying. "The Davidsons have strict principles and that cousin of mine... Now that she has done this, she definitely won't let go of this opportunity." In other words, she was determined to marry into the Davidson Family.

Abigail wasn't supposed to get involved in this; after all, this had nothing to do with her. However, with Vincent's involvement, she had to keep an eye out.

Sean had lost over 100 of his men, and Luna had nearly lost her life in the Golden Triangle because of this man. Additionally, there were still secrets lurking behind him, so she couldn't let him succeed in forming a marriage alliance with the Davidsons. "No matter how strict their principles are, they can't let someone with bad intentions have their way after doing something like this.

Also, just because Eric is a man doesn't mean that he has to bear with it and marry your cousin after being sexually assaulted," she said, looking at Josh with a serious expression.

Josh was surprised by what she said.

"Sexual assault is a crime regardless of the victim's gender," she added.

At this moment, Lawrence said, "You're right. We, the Pearsons, aren't the kind of people who don't know right from wrong. Eric is such a good kid, and yet he got bullied like this by a woman. He shouldn't have to bear with it just because he's male." Scarlett couldn't help but argue, "But it's Lily who did this." Abigail darted a glance at her. She retorted, "So, you're shielding her regardless of the harm she caused to her victim just because it's not your child who got sexually assaulted? Madam Harper, are you going to shield a rapist because she's the daughter of your sister?

Her words were very blunt.

Scarlett felt her chest tighten at Abigail's words. She stared at her in astonishment and opened her mouth to speak, but in the end, she felt powerless to say anything.

Lawrence also sensed the strong prejudice and dislike Abigail held against them from her speech. He held Scarlett's hand and apologized, "It's her fault for saying the wrong thing. Please don't be angry." She is my own daughter... yet she's so hostile to us, to the point where I don't even dare call her by her nickname.

Abigail turned to look at Josh coldly. "That's all I have to say," she said before gesturing for Cameron to leave with her.

After getting in the car, she took the initiative to call Sean. Her personal aversion was nothing compared to the bigger issue at hand.

Sean answered the phone almost instantly. "What's the matter?" Abigail straightforwardly asked him, "Vincent's daughter drugged and sexually assaulted Eric tonight, and I think the Pearsons and the Davidsons intend to let them marry each other. Do you think this could be Vincent's plan?" Perhaps because her words were too blunt, Sean broke into a coughing fit in response.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 537-Bullied By A Wicked Woman Abigail was perplexed by his reaction. "Is it really so difficult to accept? Eric is a human being, and he can also be bullied, right? Don't dismiss this as unimportant just because he's a man, okay?" Sean became serious. "I don't think it's unimportant. It's just that you could have expressed it more delicately." "I'm being serious!" Abigail snapped.

Sean immediately responded, "Yes, I know. Vincent probably has some shady business dealings. That's my initial guess, especially considering what Eric's parents do. You know very well that if he aligns himself with the Davidsons, if

any problems arise, the Davidsons will definitely find a solution for him and his family. Otherwise, they'll be implicated too." He's really sharp: he understood Vincent's intentions right away, thought Abigail.

"With Eric's parents' current standing, they can't afford any mistakes," Sean continued.

"You're right," Abigail agreed.

Sean continued to explain, "Kelly is one of their people, yet she had her eye on me. I think it's also to create an opportunity for Vincent's daughter to marry into the Davidson Family. If it's only for a slight -benefit, insisting on this marriage would come at a high price for them. It must be that they have so much money that they can disregard the law." He enjoyed discussing these matters with her; only then would she listen carefully and take every word he said to heart.

“What do you plan to do, then? I’ve already passed on this information to you.” Abigail also wanted to stand up to Vincent and seek justice for Luna, but the problem was that she had no leverage against him.

Sean replied, “You’re the one who has to do this. Tell Eric to sue Vincent’s daughter, even if it damages his reputation. If he doesn’t do so and goes through with the marriage, the entire Davidson Family will be ruined.” Abigail wasn’t sure if Eric would be willing to do that. He had worked so hard to get to where he was today. Being in the entertainment industry, such a revelation would only harm him.

“You can try talking to him. If he can’t handle the pressure, there’s nothing we can do. You’ve done well today,” Sean said in a gentle voice.

“Alright, I’ll talk to him,” replied Abigail. She planned to have Josh ask Eric out and have a conversation. with him-provided that Eric could overcome this setback and was willing to meet her.

After ending the call, she texted Josh, asking him to keep an eye on the Davidsons and prevent them from resolving the situation through marriage.

Cameron looked at her, his eyes sparkling. “If I ever get bullied like that by a wicked woman, will you stand. up for me?” “This is a serious matter. Stop indulging in hypothetical scenarios!” chided Abigail, her expression stern. “I know that. I was just asking,” replied Cameron, feeling a little hurt.

“Cameron, think about your fighting skills before you say such things, alright? If something like that really happened to you, I’d suspect you intentionally got yourself into that situation,” said Abigail with a serious face while crossing her arms.

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1/2 “But what if I encounter a very formidable woman?” Cameron pressed.

Abigail covered her face. “You’re quite confident about your looks, aren’t you?” Cameron chuckled. “Well, don’t they say different strokes for different folks?” “Don’t worry. If something like that happens to you, as long as you’re genuinely wronged, I’ll stand on the side of justice,” replied Abigail with a sigh. This guy is becoming more and more dramatic.

The discussion about Eric and Lily’s situation continued late into the night.

However, since Eric was still unconscious, his parents didn't immediately agree to the marriage demand.

"Let's discuss it tomorrow when Eric wakes up," said Jessica Abney, Eric's mother, feeling exhausted. She didn't want to prolong the discussion any further.

If it weren't for the good relationship between the elders of both families, she wouldn't have calmly discussed this for so long. Eric was such a well-behaved child, and the way things turned out after his visit home this time broke her heart as a mother, Terry supported her, his lips pressed together in silence.

"Alright then. You two should go back and rest. We can revisit this when Eric wakes up tomorrow," said Martha with a helpless expression. Then, she lightly smacked Lily twice.

Seeing the couple off at the door, Vincent softly apologized, "It's our fault for not properly raising our child, leading to your son's suffering. However, we'll take responsibility for what happened. We'll prioritize our children's future in all our decisions." Terry and Jessica wearily nodded and then left.

As soon as they got into the car, they found Josh already sitting inside.

Josh said to them seriously, "Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, I'm here to deliver a message from Ms. Quinn. Don't underestimate this case of drug-facilitated rape just because Eric is male. My parents and I support your pursuit of legal action." "But what about Eric's reputation... and your cousin's? Do we no longer care about them?" Jessica's face turned pale. In this moment, she felt mentally and physically drained. She felt deeply sorry for Eric, whose future was ruined because of a few words from them.

"Just pass on my message to Eric when he wakes up. Let him make his own decision. And besides, I don't think this is just a matter of reputation. We now live in a society governed by law, where anyone who commits a crime should face legal consequences. If Lily dares to mistreat someone close to her today, she'll do it to others tomorrow. It's only a matter of time before she causes a major disaster, and both our families will suffer the consequences," said Josh in a serious voice while looking at them.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 538-Blood Debt Must Be Repaid Josh drove them a significant distance before quietly getting out of the car and leaving. Prior to arriving here, he had received a call from Sean, who informed him that Vincent had been spotted in the Golden Triangle.

Josh had always been concerned about Sean, who had narrowly escaped death. Knowing that he was now safe, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Sean knew more than he did. There was no need for much explanation; he understood that Vincent was likely involved in Luna being sent to the Golden Triangle. After all, Sean had previously exposed Vincent's involvement in human

trafficking. Back then, his butler had taken the blame, but now Josh realized that Vincent was far from simple.

He texted Sean, 'When are you coming to Capitalis?' Sean replied, 'Not for now. Vincent is definitely still investigating my situation. As long as I don't show up, he'll remain on edge. People tend to make mistakes when they're anxious. Just keep a close eye on him!'

After replying to his message, Josh unconsciously tightened his grip on the phone. To think such a man exists in my family, and we never knew about it. He didn't take sides with anyone except for morality. What Lily had done today was simply beyond his understanding, and he believed that a child's misbehavior was a reflection of their parents' actions. If there was nothing wrong with Vincent, how could Lily dare to do something like this?

Early the next morning. Abigail was busy working in her office when Eric's parents unexpectedly arrived. As soon as they entered her office, they bowed deeply to her.

Thank you for arriving in time with one of your men last night. I can't imagine what the consequences would have been otherwise. Jessica expressed her gratitude to Abigail with teary eyes.

and pour Abigail gestured for them to sit down and poured water for them herself. "Eric called me, but it was too late when I arrived. It took me some time to locate him.

She sat down and looked at them with a gentle expression.

"Eric intends to sue Lily, but we hope you can be a witness. As you know, he comes from a special background. If Lily turns the tables and accuses him, people in the industry who dislike him will definitely spread rumors and slander him. In the end, no one will care about the truth anymore. It'll only result in him being bullied and ruined." Jessica looked worried while holding her glass of water. She loved her child deeply, and it was obvious that Eric's situation had kept her awake all night.

“By the time I arrived, everything had already happened. The hotel’s security footage should have recorded the time of the incident, which can prove that my testimony is useless,” Abigail said with a helpless sigh. It wasn’t that she didn’t want to help, but she also felt powerless to do anything.

Terry remained silent. In his family, decisions were always made by his wife, while he only listened and followed orders.

“However, I have a suspicion,” Abigail continued, taking a sip of water. “Did Lily act of her own accord, or did her parents play a role in it? I heard that both of you hold significant governmental positions in Capitalis. If this was driven by a major dispute over conflicting interests, it wouldn’t be impossible for them to risk harming your son.” She skillfully planted seeds of doubt. They should be sensitive to such matters, so I don’t have to be explicit. They can connect the dots themselves.

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O 1/2 Jessica fell silent, clutching her glass of water tightly, her lips pressed into a thin line. Obviously, if this was an intentional conspiracy, it meant that Vincent and his family had set their sights on their power.

Abigail then dropped a bombshell on them. “Vincent was once involved in a case of human trafficking. It was eventually pinned on his butler, but... it was Sean who got kidnapped. A mere butler wouldn’t have the audacity to do something like that.” The couple could hardly stay seated.

Jessica put down her glass of water and stood up. “Ms. Quinn, thank you for sincerely informing us about these things. I’ll go home and carefully consider all of this,” she said. With that, she hurriedly left. As she reached the door, her legs gave out, nearly causing her to fall to her knees. She clung to the doorframe and took a deep breath. Then, holding her husband’s arm for support, she managed to make her way out of the office.

Abigail watched them from behind, her expression icy. Does Vincent think that by being well-prepared before sending Luna to the Golden Triangle, no one will be able to touch him or his family? Well, Sean may not be able to do anything, but I can act on his behalf. The Pearsons must pay for the blood debt of over 100 lives lost!

She called Sean, who promptly answered. “I mentioned Vincent’s involvement in human trafficking to Eric’s parents. It won’t alert him, will it?” At this point, she became cautious.

"No, it it won't. At this stage, even if the Davidsons aren't investigating it, I'll continue my own investigation," replied Sean in a gentle voice.

"Take care of yourself. Let me handle him this time," Abigail said calmly.

After a brief silence, Sean asked her, "Is it for Luna's sake?" "And for the sake of those bodyguards who died on foreign soil," muttered Abigail. All of them were living, breathing human beings, yet they died in a foreign land because of Vincent. Of course, they died for Luna's sake.

Sean couldn't argue that no one should be blamed for this. After remaining silent for a long time, he said, "Yeah, it's for their sake, too." Abigail continued, "It's because they risked their lives that Luna and I could be reunited. If I don't do something, it'll weigh on my conscience." Actually, she also wanted to say that without these bodyguards sacrificing themselves by shielding Sean and Xavien from bullets with their own bodies during their final escape, she wouldn't have been able to see Sean again. He would have remained forever in the virtual world.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 539-Saving Reputation Is More Important Than The Truth Although she hadn't considered being with Sean, she didn't want him to leave either.

Sean felt a pang of disappointment when he heard no mention of himself in her words. "Okay, just go ahead and do it. I'm going to rest for a while," he replied, his voice tinged with sadness.

Abigail briefly comforted him before hanging up the phone.

The night was cool, and he sat on the windowsill while staring at his phone with a wry smile. It might have been better if I hadn't come back... Even with all my efforts, I still can't get her to change her mind.

When Analise came in with some chicken soup and noticed his frustrated expression, she knew he was thinking about his relationship with Abigail.

"You've already come so far, so why don't you focus on getting well first? Once you go back to Capitalis, you can stick to her like glue and be as kind to her as possible. I bet she'll be moved," she said with a stern expression, placing the chicken soup on the small dining table.

"She might find it annoying," replied Sean, his voice full of hesitation.

Analise chided, "You're always afraid of this and that, which is why you haven't achieved anything so far. Didn't she divorce you because you never did or said anything, and she felt you weren't nice to her? Just be straightforward this time.

Take it as a second opportunity to pursue her!" She didn't like his reserved nature. He enjoys the pasta and arancini I make, but he doesn't want to tell me.

He cares about me and my granddaughter, but he keeps his feelings to himself without saying anything. "We're not mind readers, so how are we supposed to know your feelings?" she said, motioning for him to come over and eat the soup.

"You have to finish this today. Get well and go see her as soon as possible." Sean felt warmed by her words. Getting off the windowsill, he replied with a smile, "Alright, Old Mrs. Quinn, I'll listen to you. If I can't win her back, you have to help me." "You're such a good grandson-in-law. Well, I can't bear to let anyone else have you. You belong with Abigail." Analise smiled, her eyes crinkling. After looking around, she had concluded that Sean was still the best choice for her granddaughter.

Smash! Maisy Walsh, Eric's grandmother, slammed the cup she was holding straight onto the floor. "Patricia and I are old friends, and now you want to send her granddaughter to prison just because her son made a mistake? I won't agree to this. Who gave you such a terrible idea? Now, the only way to keep Eric and that mixed-up Lily's reputation intact is for them to get married. Our families are so close to one another. Why insist on dragging this matter to court when it can be solved through marriage?" Maisy and Patricia were besties; they were as close as biological sisters.

Moreover, Patricia's favorite was Vincent, the Pearson Family's second son, whom she held dearer than anything in the world. If they were to send Lily to jail, it would destroy the long-standing friendship between both families.

"Mom, Eric was raped-" Maisy was furious, though. "Shut up! How can a boy be raped by a girl? Both parties are at fault here. Just get them married now, and it'll do the trick. Why make a scene in court?" Jessica looked at Terry, who stepped forward and said, "Eric refuses to get married. He also feels aggrieved.

about this." "What is he feeling aggrieved about? What else can he lose as a boy? Lily doesn't feel aggrieved at all. You are blowing this out of proportion. I care about Eric too, but it doesn't mean he can act all delicate like a 1/2 girl, talking about being raped. Lily's the biggest victim here!" argued Patricia. At this moment, she was firmly against taking the matter to court.

“Mom...” Jessica’s eyes welled up with tears. “Just because Eric is a boy doesn’t mean that he has to take the blame for this kind of thing. And besides, Vincent is involved in human trafficking. I can’t approve of this marriage!” “What nonsense are you spouting? That case was already closed! What is your intention in bringing this up now? Who instigated you to do this?” questioned Maisy sternly. If Patricia hadn’t called me beforehand and warned me that someone was secretly trying to drive a wedge between our families by planting seeds of doubt in the minds of my son and daughter-in-law, I would’ve been deceived by now!

“No one instigated me! All I know is that Eric suffered an injustice. What Lily did was drug-facilitated rape! So, is she a victim just because she’s a girl? How is she a victim? She’s the one causing all of this, and you call her a victim?” Jessica exploded. Eric is now holed up in his room, refusing to eat or drink. Isn’t the harm he suffered great enough? He happily went to meet his childhood neighbor, whom he had known for more than ten years, only to end up like this.

And yet, he has to bear with it and marry her?

Patricia grabbed a teacup from the coffee table and fiercely flung it at her. “I know you’ve met with Abigail in private. I don’t know what she said to make you believe her so much, but I’ll tell you this: we can only proceed with the marriage.

Going to court over this is out of the question!” “Mom, are you simply going to overlook the injustice done to Eric?” Terry couldn’t put up with it anymore, either. My son is so outstanding and never caused any trouble, and now he’s ended up like this at the hands of a woman!

He couldn’t swallow his anger.

Patricia argued, “Don’t you know about the relationship between the Pearsons and the Davidsons? Even if we don’t proceed with the marriage, we can’t take this matter to court. And besides, what about our family’s reputation? A grown man was raped by a woman. If word gets out about this, who is going to face humiliation? Also, he’s in the entertainment industry with several good movie scripts in hand. If this scandal breaks out, his future in the industry will be over.

Are you acting recklessly without considering whether he can still appear on TV in the future?” It wasn’t that she didn’t want to side with Eric. However, considering the Davidson Family’s reputation and Eric’s hard-earned fame through more than ten years of working hard in the entertainment industry, the Davidsons weren’t allowed to make a fuss about this, so they had no choice but to swallow their anger.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 540-The Mastermind Behind The Scenes Abigail was engrossed in her work when she received a call from Eric.

“How are you? Are you alright?” She was genuinely concerned about his wellbeing.

Eric, being a kind-hearted person, never had any ill intentions towards others.

So, this kind of harm was even harder for him to bear.

“My grandmother wants me to marry Lily. Can we meet and talk about it?” he asked in a low, distressed tone.

With a softer voice, she replied, “I’m at the studio.” After they hung up, she asked her assistant to buy some desserts and snacks.

Eric had to maintain his body fat for filming, so he rarely indulged in good food.

Today, she wanted him to enjoy a satisfying meal.

Eric arrived at L.Moon, dragging his weary body. The sight of Abigail made his eyes turn red. He choked up, finding it even more difficult to endure.

Having witnessed so much in the entertainment industry, he hoped to stay clean in this circle.

While others compromised for resources due to their lack of background, he didn’t have to. He considered himself lucky, but at this moment, he felt pitiful.

His luck disappeared when Lily drugged him and recorded the video..

It turned out that he wasn’t lucky; it was just that disaster hadn’t struck yet.

“Eric, no matter what decision you make, I’ll always be your friend. Abigail handed him the desserts she had bought.

“I’ve known her for over a decade, and I’ve treated her so well, just like a real sister. Why would she do this to me?” His voice trembled as he spoke. His shoulders shook uncontrollably as he lowered his head.

Sadly, that’s how the human heart works. Sometimes, the closer the relationship, the easier it is to be taken advantage of.

“Eat something sweet; it’ll improve your mood,” Abigail suggested.

As Eric looked at the desserts, he smiled bitterly. “I’ve been dieting, working out, and focusing on my acting, hoping to meet someone exceptional. I never expected to meet someone like Lily.” After saying that, he picked up the dessert and delicately took a bite with a spoon. Moments later, he whispered, “It’s so sweet and delicious. I can’t even remember the last time I had dessert.” At that moment, Abigail was sending a message to Sean on her phone, but Eric’s words made her pause. She looked at him and asked, “What does your family think about this matter?” “My parents don’t agree to this marriage. My grandmother and Old Mrs.

Pearson are very close, just like you and Luna. Moreover, Old Mrs. Pearson dotes on Vincent very much. So, we can’t take this matter to court, and I have to get married.” After indulging in some sweets, he felt much better.

His words made her realize that large families were indeed troublesome. Their relationships were |||

O 1/3 complicated, and when they faced adversity and someone tried to harm them, they had to consider the feelings of both families.

Abigail texted Sean about Eric’s situation.

Before long, he replied. Then don’t take it to court for now. Don’t get married, no matter what. Just keep dragging it out.” “What if they have some leverage, and it can’t be dragged out?” This was her biggest concern. Vincent must have something up his sleeve, or else Eric could easily deny everything.

“Then the Pearson Family will be at a disadvantage. Young people have their pride. If Eric drags it out, they can only endure. It’s unlikely to reach the point where both families’ relationships completely break down,” Sean replied.

She found his words reasonable.

“If you have no other option, just drag it out. Don’t sue, and don’t agree to the marriage. Make a fuss all day. The Pearson Family’s secrets will eventually be uncovered; it’s only a matter of time, she advised Eric.

As he looked at her, he asked, “Will you help me investigate?” “Somebody will because Vincent offended him,” she replied.

Although Abigail didn't explicitly mention it, he had already guessed some of the truth. He held the dessert in his hand and hesitated for a moment before asking carefully, "Is Mr. Graham okay?" He was a kind person, and even though he was currently suffering harm himself, he was concerned that something might have happened to Sean, which would upset Abigail.

"He's not in any life-threatening condition, but he needs to rest. Don't spread the word about this; it's in your best interest," she said as she handed him a bag of chips. "If you don't want to go home, you can stay here. I have an empty room in my studio. It used to be Luna's, but she's currently staying at the Pearson Residence." Eric nodded. "I never expected that our chance encounter would lead to you becoming a sanctuary in my.

heart." He didn't want to go back home, and he feared that someone might notice something if he went to the company. So, staying at Abigail's place was the right choice.

"If any rumors arise, we'll just have to endure them." She smiled at him.

Despite the troubles, Eric was grateful that she didn't blame him and instead provided him with solace.

As he enjoyed the dessert, he continued, "I'm lucky to have you as a friend. It's a good thing I didn't relentlessly pursue you in the past, making you dislike me.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have a place to go now and wouldn't find comfort in your words." I'm glad you consider me a friend. It shows that you've also experienced heartache and gained deeper insight." Abigail leaned back on the couch, playfully joking.

He nodded. "Abigail, it would be great if you were a Pearson. We would have had over a decade of friendship." However, his unintentional remark momentarily froze her smile.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

541-550

I Want a Divorce Chapter 541-Your Grandson Listens To Me Most of the time, Abigail felt that her involvement with the Pearson Family was on the verge of being discovered.

Naturally, she understood the implications of the Pearsons' current attitude towards her. However, she didn't want to vocalize it or acknowledge it.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to." Eric realized he had said something wrong and quickly apologized.

"It's okay." She shook her head.

After he finished his meal, she had her assistant prepare a bed for him, and he went to sleep.

Just as Abigail was busy with work, a phone call from an unknown number interrupted her.

She answered the call, and before she could speak, she heard the voice of an elderly lady from the other end. "Ms. Quinn, is Eric with you?" Immediately, her expression turned cold. "Old Mrs. Davidson?" "So, you remember me. Maisy snorted. "Ms. Quinn, I know you're a good person. A good person shouldn't be causing trouble behind the scenes, right?" "What trouble? Be clear." Abigail's tone remained unwavering.

"The Pearsons and the Davidsons have been friends for several generations.

We, as the elders, will handle Eric's situation. What are your intentions in meddling and encouraging Eric and his parents to sue the Pearsons' daughter?" Maisy didn't hold back.

Regardless of whether Abigail was a good person or not. Maisy couldn't politely discuss such matters with her.

In fact, Abigail understood Maisy's perspective very well. After all, Maisy was from an older generation, and the relationships between the two families, the reputations of both families, and even Eric's own. future were all more important than the harm he was enduring.

Moreover, Maisy must certainly feel that Lily was the one at a disadvantage, considering that in her value system, a woman's chastity was more important than anything else.

"I have no ill intentions. As Eric's friend, of course, I stand by his side. I won't consider this crime justified just because he is male," Abigail replied calmly.

At this point, Maisy was getting angry. "The Davidson Family's matters do not need interference from an outsider." "I'll say it again. Eric is my friend, and I care more about his emotions than about the relationship between your family and the Pearson Family," replied Abigail with a colder tone.

Displeased, Maisy asked, "So, you have decided to interfere?" "I won't interfere anymore. I've said what needed to be said, and the rest is for your family and the Pearson Family to decide," Abigail responded coldly. Since she had done everything she could, there was no need for further involvement.

Moreover, she had already informed Eric about the strategy of waiting for Sean to investigate Vincent's ulterior motives.

"If that's the case, let Eric come back," Maisy said firmly.

"I'll talk to him about it when he wakes up," Abigail replied.

After the call ended, Abigail let out a sigh of helplessness as she looked at the closed door of the resting room.

She had always envied their wealth and power, having support for everything they did. However, when trouble arose, there would be many considerations.

Even if they were wronged, they had to endure it.

When Eric woke up, it was already late in the day. Abigail ordered food, and they had it together. Just as they were about to finish eating, she suddenly said, "I spoke to Ronaldo and suggested that you go to his place for a while." "Why?" He thought she might be concerned about the media catching them together.

"Your grandmother called me today, and she was quite firm. I told her I would ask you to go back, but whether you go back or not, I'll leave it for you to decide," she answered with a smile.

Upon reflection, he felt it might be a good idea. If he left Capitalis, Maisy wouldn't be able to find him, and there wasn't much the Pearson Family could do. Even if they announced a marriage between the two families, the Pearson Family couldn't do anything if he didn't return.

After sending Eric off, Abigail and Cameron took a flight to Pendorf. It seemed like they would be staying in Pendorf for a while.

"Since we're in Pendorf, how about staying at the Graham Estate?" Cameron suggested.

After some consideration, Abigail shook her head and declined. "We'll visit him, and then I'll go back to my own place. By the way, it's been a while since I visited my company in Pendorf."

He reluctantly agreed, saying, "Okay" When they arrived at the Graham Estate, they witnessed an argument between Analise and Lina at the entrance.

"Old hag, what do you think you're doing, coming to my house and acting all high and mighty?" Lina had thrown a handful of beans at Analise before fleeing.

Analise, who was watering plants, got hit by the beans. In response, she chased after Lina with the watering. can in hand and then poured water over her. "Are you not planning to eat dinner tonight? You've wasted all these beans! Just go hungry tonight!" "Ah! How dare you pour water on me? I'm going to tell my grandson!" Lina struggled and shouted.

While pressing Lina's head, Analise continued pouring water over her. "Your grandson listens to me now, you foolish old hag with a scrambled brain!" At the entrance, Cameron glanced at Abigail, who had a complicated expression. She was uncertain about whether to enter the house or not.

"Let's go. They've been like this for two months now," he told her.

"Are Old Mr. Graham and Sean not intervening?" she couldn't help asking.

"Nope. Old Mr. Graham secretly said that Old Mrs. Graham deserves a lesson, and it's good that Old Mrs. Quinn is keeping her in check," he replied.

As she was about to say something more, Sean opened a window on the second floor. "Why are you two not coming in?*

Seeing that, Cameron thought that Sean had opened the window at just the right moment, as he was afraid. that Abigail might leave when she saw Lina.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 542-Embrace Again Cameron and Abigail stepped into the yard.

Completely drenched, Lina pushed aside Analise, who was sitting on her, when she saw Abigail. She tugged at her soaking wet hair and examined Abigail closely.

After a while, she finally recognized that the elite businesswoman in front of her was none other than Abigail.

It's been over half a year and look at her now, so confident and powerful. No wonder that old hag Analise constantly bullies me and even starves me. It's

because her granddaughter has become successful, so she has someone to support her!

On the other hand, Abigail only glanced at her before entering the house.

Suddenly, Lina realized something. She didn't dare to cause trouble for Abigail like she did before and even felt a bit afraid of her.

"Old lady, aren't you going to change your clothes? Do you want to be laughed at?" Analise reminded her.

"Do I need you to tell me? Old hag!" Lina was furious.

It's your fault I became a laughingstock. You two are just... Although she felt wronged, she couldn't find the right words to express it.

When Abigail entered Sean's room, she sat directly on the comfortable recliner and crossed her legs. "Both of the old ladies downstairs are about to bring the house down with their fighting. Don't you want to intervene?" "To be honest, I watch them fight every day, and I find it quite entertaining. Stuck in his room, Sean felt quite bored. He had been reading until the afternoon, but he couldn't resist the allure of the spectacle unfolding below-the two old folks fighting in the yard.

She didn't understand his perspective. "You should still stop them occasionally.

Your grandmother was drenched in water. What if she gets sick? Older people are more susceptible to illness. You shouldn't spoil Grandma too much." "For so long, Old Mrs. Quinn has spoiled me like a child so I think it's fair to let her have some fun. Besides, my grandmother used to bully you quite a bit in the past, so why not let your grandmother stand up to her?" he said, lowering his voice with a pleased expression on his face.

Uncomfortable, she adjusted her hair with her hand. "Let's not dwell on the past." "Got it," he immediately replied.

"How is your body? Do you still feel pain in your chest?" She suddenly became serious.

In response, he raised his hand to press against his chest. "It's okay, no more pain." He still felt a slight ache when he breathed, but the doctor had said that the recovery process would take at least six months.

Abigail nodded. "That's good. Okay, you read your book. I'll sit here for a while and leave after having dinner.

O 13 Though he wanted to ask her to stay, he didn't say anything. He knew she didn't enjoy being here, so he didn't want to upset her.

After that, he sat down and continued reading the book he had wanted to read earlier.

Meanwhile, Abigail leaned back on the couch and took out her phone to reply to messages from her employees.

After reading for about ten minutes, Sean looked up and noticed that she had fallen asleep on the couch. Perhaps she was too tired from work... He came down from the window nook, grabbed a blanket, and gently covered her with it. When he saw her hair covering her face, he gently moved it behind her ears.

He then squatted beside the couch, watching her for a while before standing up.

After adjusting the temperature slightly higher with the remote control, he returned to the window nook to continue reading his book.

Abigail slept for two hours before waking up, and when she saw that it was already dark outside, she immediately sat up. "Why didn't you wake me up?" "Is your work exhausting you?" he asked.

His room had a soothing aroma. Combined with the flowers and plants in the room, it created a warm atmosphere.

"Not really. It's just that flying on the plane is quite tiring," she stubbornly replied.

Yet, he didn't question her further. "Grandma has prepared dinner for you. After you eat, Cameron can take you back." She nodded and yawned. As she took a step, she suddenly realized that her foot had fallen asleep.

"Ouch!" she exclaimed, reaching out to support herself on the coffee table.

However, Sean had already taken a quick step forward and held her waist.

He steadied her, his eyes filled with concern. "Are you okay? Did you twist your foot?" As he said that, he looked at the ground. "Did the rug trip you?" Abigail was wearing disposable slippers, which had soft soles and were easily caught by the rug.

"No, it's probably because I held one position for too long, and one of my legs fell asleep," she explained as she moved her leg.

He hummed in understanding. When he looked up, she was also looking at him.

Their eyes met, and a shift in his emotions became evident from his eyes.

Likewise, her heart skipped a beat. She instinctively pulled away and said, "I'm fine now. I'll go have my dinner." Scan reluctantly released her.

After leaving his room, Abigail combed her hair and sighed with relief. She then quickly headed towards the stairs.

They had once been a couple, sharing the most intimate moments. So, she knew very well the meaning.

behind his gaze. Although she briefly reminisced about their past in that moment, she quickly regained her composure since all of that was in the past.

Back on the first floor, Colby saw Abigail and immediately smiled. "My dear, don't overwork yourself. You should rest more." She responded with a hum without elaborating.

Quickly, Analise served her a meal. After Abigail finished eating, she looked satisfied. "Your cooking is still my favorite." "What's wrong? Don't the company's chefs do a good job?" Analise looked at her affectionately from across the table.

With a smile, Abigail adjusted her hair. "Even if they do a good job, it's not as delicious as your cooking." Just then, she saw Lina walking out of the kitchen.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 543-A Meaningless Bath Lina discreetly carried a plate while Analise had her back turned, but Abigail caught her in the act, leaving her standing there awkwardly. Sensing the tension, Lina immediately turned around.

"You said you'd rather starve than eat this. Why? Feeling hungry now?" Analise taunted with a smirk.

As Sean descended the stairs, he overheard Lina complaining, "Sean, did you hear that? This elderly lady wants to starve me!"

"Old Mrs. Quinn has been threatening to starve you for a month, but you're still as strong as ever. You can even take her on," Sean calmly replied as he sat down next to Colby, preparing to watch TV.

Furious, Lina sat at the dining table with her plate. She shamelessly took a few bites and then glanced at Abigail.

Abigail felt quite uncomfortable in this situation. The arrogant old lady was now genuinely despised by everyone.

Despite that, Abigail elegantly and slowly ate her meal.

Lina, on the other hand, ate while sneaking glances at Abigail. After observing Abigail throughout the meal, she became increasingly annoyed.

Unable to hold back any longer, she started to criticize, "Why don't you control her, Analise? Why would a young girl dye her hair this color?" "Can't you keep your mouth shut even while eating?" Analise scolded.

"And her clothing. Why would a young girl dress with such a low neckline, almost exposing her chest? Sean, don't you know how to control her? You follow her around all day, and you can't even control her," Lina continued, finding fault with Sean.

Without paying much attention, Abigail continued to sip her soup. She thought that Lina's criticism would bother her, but now she found that she didn't feel anything. Maybe she genuinely didn't care anymore.

On the contrary, Sean was getting irritated, so he walked up to Lina, saying, "Why do you care about what she's wearing? Are you not hungry?" "I am hungry," Lina replied, taking a few more bites of her food.

"Mind your own business. She's single, and she can dress however she wants.

Even if she were married, she could still dress as she pleased. How can a fashion designer not wear stylish clothes? How can she convince her fans?" He admonished her.

After finishing her soup, Abigail told Analise, "I should head back now." Lina glanced outside and muttered, "Why go back when it's so dark? The mountain road is not well maintained, and it's easy for cars to skid. Remember last month? Steff's daughter-in-law was in a car accident because the car skidded." Sean was surprised by her words, and Analise immediately became nervous. "I forgot about that. Abigail..." "Cameron drives quite steadily," Sean reassured them. In fact, he was worried that Abigail wouldn't be able to sleep well here.

O 1/2 "No wonder you still failed after pursuing her for so long. It's only right for you to stay single for letting her go back so late at night," Lina continued, grumbling.

Hearing that, Sean was annoyed. Who caused me to be single? Now, you're making snide remarks?

At this moment, Abigail couldn't help but ask, "Old Mrs. Graham, do you want me to stay overnight?" Lina felt embarrassed by the question and waved her hand, saying, "If you don't want to stay, it's fine. If something happens to you, just make sure your grandmother won't beat me up." "Grandma, I'll stay." Abigail told Analise.

"Okay." Analise was genuinely worried about her safety, and she was delighted to hear that she would be staying.

Likewise, Sean was happy, and he thought that Lina had finally done something good for once.

Although Abigail decided to stay, there were no suitable clothes for her to wear in the house. Analise's clothes were too short, and her pants were too big, while Lina's clothes were definitely not something Abigail would want to wear. In the end, Sean offered one of his shirts.

In the bathroom, Analise was washing Abigail's underwear, planning to dry it with a hair dryer for her to wear the next morning.

When Sean entered to deliver the shirt, he said, "I'll do it. You can rest, Grandma." "Oh, I can't let you do that." Analise blushed.

"It's okay," he said. Abigail had always been his wife in his heart, so drying her underwear was not a big deal.

The two elderly people in the house were not fond of using high-tech products, so they didn't have a dryer. The hair dryer was something Sean had bought after he woke up.

Sean returned to his room and slowly blow-dried Abigail's underwear. As he watched, his mind was filled with inappropriate thoughts.

On the other hand, when Abigail came out of the bathroom, she couldn't find the hair dryer she had asked Sean to bring into the room.

Turning around, she saw Sean holding the hair dryer in one hand and her underwear in the other.

Instantly, her face turned beet red. She walked over to him and snatched her underwear and the hair dryer from him.

"Grandma was going to help you, but she's had a busy day. I asked her to go downstairs and watch TV," he explained.

"I got it." She nodded.

With his shirt on her body, it extended to cover her thighs, barely concealing her bottom. This view was incredibly alluring and sensual.

Seeing that, Sean felt his mouth go dry, so he quickly turned and left the room.

He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he might inadvertently cross a line with her.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 544-Like A Married Couple Taking A Stroll After blow-drying her hair, Abigail glanced at her neatly arranged underwear on the bed and couldn't help but mutter, "Grandma should just leave it." However, she ended up putting it on, not wanting to sleep naked.

As she lay down on the bed, a yawn escaped her lips. Perhaps she had been exhausted for a long time, as she quickly fell asleep.

It was only around 9.00PM, and Analise usually didn't go to bed until 10.30PM.

Meanwhile, Sean took a cold shower in his room to calm down and then quietly approached Analise's room. He gently opened the door and saw that Abigail had

already fallen asleep. Feeling relieved, he stood by the door, watching her.

After a while, Abigail turned in her sleep and kicked the covers off.

Sean's shirt was a bit short, and when he caught a glimpse of her long legs, he couldn't help but think, "Well, that bath was pointless." He entered the room, sat down on the bedside, and gently covered her legs with the blanket. His hand rested on top of them.

"Why are you pushing yourself so hard? You're exhausting yourself," he thought to himself.

He stayed with Abigail until Analise entered the room.

Just as he got up and was ready to return to his room, Analise asked him in a low voice, "Why are you here?" "She's just like a child, kicking off the covers. I was worried she might catch a cold, so I stayed for a while," he replied with a smile.

Hearing that, Analise felt that he was overly concerned. When he wasn't by her side, Abigail was perfectly fine.

As Analise lay down, Abigail glanced at her half-asleep and then hugged her.

"Grandma." "Yes, I'm here." Analise also hugged her.

Just like when she was a child, Abigail nestled against Analise's embrace, softly murmuring. "This feels so nice. It's been so long since I slept with you, Grandma." "You're like a child," Analise said with a smile. "Sean was here with you for over an hour, and even notice?" you didn't "Huh?" Abigail was in a deep sleep, so she had no idea that there was someone in the room.

"It's okay. Go back to sleep." Analise patted her head.

With a hum, Abigail closed her eyes again. She always felt completely safe beside her grandmother.

In the morning, Abigail changed into her clothes and went downstairs for breakfast. Shortly after, Se also came downstairs.

1/3 He seemed like he hadn't slept well, as he did not look very energetic.

"Didn't sleep well?" Analise asked, looking at him.

"Um. I had some discomfort at night, so I couldn't sleep, Sean made an excuse.

Indeed, he had thought about Abigail all night. He had been tossing and turning, wishing she was by his side.

With a smile, Analise said, "Come have your breakfast. Abigail has decided to stay here for a while. After you're done eating, accompany her to the company."

You haven't been out for a long time; it's time to get some fresh air." "Grandma, his body hasn't fully recovered yet. Why let him run around?" Abigail knew that Analise was trying to create opportunities for the two of them again.

"Staying in bed for so long has made his body stiff. Going for a walk will do him good," Analise said firmly.

"Okay. I'll listen to you, Grandma," he said with a smile on his face.

Without saying much, Abigail slowly ate her breakfast.

Sean had a specially prepared breakfast, and after eating, he felt much more energized.

Afterward, Cameron drove them down the mountain. With a casual appearance and a mask, Sean looked like a handsome man with a good physique.

Abigail spent some time at the company and then went to explore Pendorf with Sean.

It had been a long time since she had returned, and Pendorf had changed quite a bit..

While Sean was buying coffee for Abigail on the side of the road, he put one hand in his pocket and asked, "How about going to the museum?" "Is there anything special in the museum?" she asked as she sipped her coffee.

"They acquired some beautiful antiques last year. They might inspire you," he replied.

"Then let's go take a look," Abigail responded.

She deliberately wore a mask and a hat, as her silver hair was too noticeable.

All the while, Cameron followed not too far behind. He took a picture of them and sent it to Xavien.

“Don’t they look like a married couple taking a stroll?” “I’m at work, and you’re out for a stroll? Didn’t you say you were going to be demoted?” Xavien, who was working hard, was quite unhappy.

“Your monthly salary is 300 thousand. Are you really comparing yourself to me, who earns 3,000 a month?” Cameron indignantly replied.

When he looked up, he realized that Abigail and Sean had disappeared. “Oh no!

I can’t even handle being a bodyguard! I’ve lost track of my two bosses.” |||

O 2/3 Immediately, he started looking around for them.

On the other hand, Abigail glanced back and noticed that Cameron had disappeared. She muttered, “Cameron lost track of us. What a fool.” “Let him have fun on his own,” Sean said.

With that, she sent a message to Cameron. “Have fun on your own. Don’t look for us. We’ll explore on our own.” Cameron, who was drenched in sweat from searching, received Abigail’s message and was deeply moved. “Ms. Quinn, you’re the kindest and best boss in history. I love you.” After sending the message, he immediately received a message from Sean.

“Love who?” “Love you, Dad.” Cameron immediately gave in.

Seeing that, Sean thought to himself, “I didn’t know I had a grown-up son. Is it because I’m too gentle now that even Cameron doesn’t fear me anymore, even daring to call himself my son?” On the side, Abigail saw him holding his phone, squinting and looking unhappy.

Curious, she leaned in to take a look and burst out laughing. “I remember Cameron wasn’t this shameless before,” she couldn’t help but remark.

“It’s because you’re too gentle that he has forgotten the hardships he used to endure.” Sean put away his phone. “Well, never mind.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 545-No Advantage In Mate Selection As Abigail strolled leisurely, she spoke in a casual tone. “Cameron has had a difficult time as well. He lost an eye for me. I would feel guilty if I didn’t treat him well.” She relied on Cameron quite a bit and didn’t usually burden him with much work. So, his monthly salary of 3,000 was practically a bonus.

Upon hearing her words, Sean glanced at her and asked, "Do you feel remorseful?" "Of course. He's a handsome young man who needs to get married sooner or later. Without one eye, he'll lose the advantage in choosing a partner." She

cared deeply about the eye Cameron had lost. As long as she was around, she would protect him.

"In that case, give him a raise. Xavien makes 300 thousand a month, and Cameron is really envious," Sean couldn't help but suggest. "They risk their lives to work for us, primarily for the sake of earning more money. But of course, over time, emotions also come into play." "How much do you think is appropriate?" she asked.

"When he was with me, it was 75 thousand a month, equivalent to being at my beck and call 24/7, he answered. Otherwise, those bodyguards wouldn't have risked their lives to save him and Xavien.

I should give him a slightly lower amount so he won't have to risk his life when there's danger," she said in a gentle tone.

He smiled and didn't say anything else.

The two of them soon entered the museum.

There weren't many people in the museum, and everyone spoke in hushed tones, with some taking pictures.

Abigail stopped when she saw a beautiful piece of jewelry and read the description next to it.

At that moment, Sean took out his phone and snapped a picture. When he looked at her, he also took a picture of her.

"It's truly beautiful," she said to him after admiring it.

"Yeah." In fact, he hadn't paid much attention to the exhibit; he was focused on her.

As they continued walking, she saw a gemstone that caught her eye.

There were also glass goblets and various other exquisite artifacts, some of which she photographed, while others she simply admired.

After an hour, they had finished their tour.

When Abigail went to the restroom, she handed her bag to Sean.

Just as she left, her phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was a call from Capitalis with no caller ID. With a cold gaze, he stared at it.

After ringing for more than 20 seconds without being answered, the call came again.

|||

O 1/3 This time, he pressed the answer button but remained silent.

Maisy was the first to speak. "Where's Eric? Abigail, I was polite to you yesterday, but you didn't want to listen. Let me tell you- "Who are you?" Sean interrupted her directly. Of course, he knew that this might be Eric's grandmother.

When Maisy heard a man's voice, she was momentarily stunned and then asked, "Who are you? Isn't this Abigail's phone?" "I'm her assistant. She's on a business trip to Pendorf, and the person you're looking for isn't here. She came alone." He pretended to be polite.

"Oh..." This made Maisy feel quite embarrassed. "You really didn't see Eric with her? I'm talking about that famous star, Eric Davidson." "No. Since he knows you're looking for him, how could he come to a place as close as Pendorf with Ms. Quinn?" He engaged in conversation with her.

Upon hearing his words, she sighed and said thank you before hanging up.

The moment Sean put down the phone and turned around, he saw Abigail looking at him.

"Call from the Davidson Family?" She didn't blame him for answering her phone.

"Yeah." He nodded.

As she took her bag, her expression turned cold. "Old Mrs. Davidson is really stubborn. Even after what happened to Eric, she's still claiming that the person who drugged him suffered even more. It's ridiculous! If he wasn't drugged in the first place, nothing would have happened." "You're different from many people. Most of them, when they see a man being seduced by a woman, they'll just gloat and say he's lucky." Sean and Abigail walked away from the museum's restroom area. together.

"I judge matters based on their merits, not based on gender," she said in a serious tone.

With a smile, he asked, "Eric must be touched, right?" "How would I know?" She countered. It was difficult for an outsider to discern Eric's true feelings.

"If- "Stop." Immediately, she interrupted him, and under his innocent gaze, she took a deep breath and said, "You won't experience what happened to Eric. Trust your team of bodyguards, okay?" Confused, he blinked a few times. "I never even thought about such a thing.

Who asked you such a question?" "Cameron. As you know, he's quite peculiar," she said.

Hearing her answer, he silently clenched his fist. Who could do such a thing to someone like Cameron, with his level of combat skills? He's so melodramatic in front of Abigail.

"I was trying to say that if Eric decides to take this matter to court, do you think Lily will be legally held accountable?" he asked her.

"I'm not sure about that." "It seems there's no clear regulation right now, and there might not be any consequences if they sue." Sean had also done some research over the past few days and hadn't found many similar cases.

Frowning. Abigail asked. "So the Pearson Family might escape legal punishment?" "This is not the only crime they have committed. Since Vincent is collaborating with the underground industry, he must have some illicit money he can't launder.

That's why they want to involve the Davidson. Family. Right now, they're the ones in a hurry. As long as Eric prolongs the situation and doesn't get married, it will work in our favor," he explained slowly, The truth would eventually come to light; it would just take time. As long as Eric could handle the pressure, there wouldn't be any issues on Sean's end.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 546-She Needs A Reality Check Abigail nodded, realizing that she should inform Ronaldo later to ensure that Eric is taken around and not put in a compromising position.

They spent the entire day out and had dinner before returning to the Graham Estate.

Upon arriving home, they witnessed Analise and Liná arguing in the yard once again.

“Hey, I asked you to till the soil. Have you not eaten? How do you expect anything to grow with such compact soil?” Analise scolded angrily.

Pounding her back, Lina retorted, “I’m already doing you a favor by working with you. I have enough to eat and drink. Why should I farm? I’m tired of it!” “You have nothing else to do, so just farm! It’s good for you to experience some hardship. You useless old hag!” Analise scolded.

After hearing all this, Sean craned his neck to look inside the yard. “They certainly have a lot of energy to argue every day.” Meanwhile, Abigail massaged her temples and sighed. “Two old troublemakers.” At that moment, he suddenly turned around and looked into her eyes seriously.

“Do you still hold a grudge against Grandma? Do you find it difficult to get along with her? If you still feel uncomfortable, I can have Cameron drive you back to the city since it’s not late now.” “Before, I used to think I didn’t want to see her, but when I actually met her, I didn’t feel anything,” she replied.

Furthermore, Lina had changed a bit. Perhaps being deceived so badly by Kelly made her reconsider her actions. If she hadn’t been genuinely innocent, she would be in prison by now.

“That’s good. I’ve asked people to prepare some clothes and a guest room for you. You can stay here for a month to rest,” he said and turned to walk into the yard.

“Your grandmother became more obedient after staying in the police station for quite some time,” she whispered as she followed him.

With a smile, he said, “She needed a reality check.” “Do you know about her situation?” she asked.

Suddenly, he paused. Seemingly worried that Lina might find out, he walked closer to her and spoke in a hushed tone. “I had a suspicion when Grandpa told me, but I wanted to see what they were up to, so I didn’t interfere. My grandma is the type who won’t change her ways unless she faces a major setback.” “But I didn’t know about her involvement in the romance scam, of course,” he added.

Abigail nodded silently.

Sean continued, "A few days ago, I asked her about her thoughts on Kelly, and she got furious, saying at least you were honest, without as many bad intentions, "She's mocking me. A smile tugged at her lips.

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O 1/3 He said with a smile, "You've always been honest." Hearing that, she thought, I used to deceive you back when we were deeply in love, but that's all in the past.

Now that she had returned here, she felt neither fear nor resentment. She simply didn't have strong emotions about it anymore, perhaps because she genuinely didn't care and had let go of the past.

Inside the living room, Xavien was busy organizing a stack of documents. When he saw Sean, he immediately stood up and called out, "Mr. Graham, these are the recent company documents you need to review." Abigail glanced at the pile of documents. That's quite a lot.

Sean had initially planned to spend some quality time with Abigail, but the workload was too demanding. so he had to attend to his immediate tasks.

"Xavien, are you feeling alright?" she asked casually as she sat down on a couch.

Immediately, Xavien replied, "I'm fine, Ms. Quinn. Thank you for asking." "Take a break. Don't work too hard all the time. Abigail was a considerate boss.

Meanwhile, Xavien was grateful for her concern. "Thank you, Ms. Quinn." "Just rest. I'll take care of these, Sean said, picking up the documents and resuming his business-like tone from his days at the company.

With that, Xavien sat down quietly and took out his phone to reply to messages from his friends.

The three of them sat silently in the living room.

Abigail also chatted with Luna, and she learned from her that Lily had been causing a scene because Eric had run away. She cried and even attempted self-harm, causing chaos in the entire Pearson Family.

"What are Josh's parents' opinions?" In fact, she believed that Lawrence held a certain level of influence within the Pearson Family. If he were to step forward and oppose this marriage,

what could Vincent's family do? After all, the Pearson Family's financial power was in Lawrence's hands, and with economic influence came a certain level of authority.

'His father hasn't been home for a while. I don't know what he's up to. As for his mother, she neither supports nor opposes; she simply observes the chaos in Vincent's family.

Abigail couldn't comprehend why Vincent's family dared to create such a commotion, 'No matter what, Eric won't give in,' she responded.

"That's good. Eric is the best actor on TV. His parents have successful careers too. Lily couldn't even pass her exams abroad. How could she be worthy of him? If they were dating like a normal couple, I wouldn't bring up this hierarchy, but drugging someone is just unacceptable.

Luna became quite talkative when discussing gossip.

I think it's Lily's parents who encouraged her. I don't think her not-so-bright mind could come up with something like this on her own." Seeing that, Abigail thought, You're right.

'Oh, Lynette is back too. You know her, right? She says she really likes you. She wanted to invite you to dinner, but since you're in Pendorf, she couldn't.

Abigail certainly remembered Lynette. She was a clever girl from the Pearson Family as well.

Lynette said that Lily and she are both studying at the same college in Ansela, but they are in different departments. She mentioned that Lily is extremely vain and flaunts her wealth within her social circle every day."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 547-Lina's Plea Upon reading the message, Abigail couldn't help but inquire further. "She flaunts her wealth?" "Yes, Lynette mentioned that before the Pearson Family's children started their own businesses, they only received a fixed allowance of 600 thousand per year.

However, Lily seems to spend more than 1.2 million every month. Oh, do you remember that fashion design game you were involved in? She spent nearly 1.5 million on it in just one month." Considering what Sean had told her, Abigail typed slowly. "Keep asking Lynette for more details."

After Luna agreed, she discussed this unusual situation with Sean.

“Xavien, please check the financial transactions of Lily Pearson.” “Okay.” While Xavien was on the phone, she couldn’t help but ask Sean, “Do you think this could be a breakthrough?” “It should be. Sometimes, gossip can be quite useful,” he said with a smirk.

“In the past, gossip was called intelligence gathering,” she noted. When it came to gathering information, sometimes listening to gossip was more effective than conducting formal investigations.

He nodded in agreement at her words.

Afterward, the living room fell silent once again.

Lina and Analise came down from upstairs, and as soon as Lina saw Sean, she complained to him. “You should control her a little. I’m already so old, and I’m still farming with her. If I don’t do it, she’ll make a fuss. My back is hurting so much now.” She couldn’t understand why Analise was so energetic. The latter had tilled the garden’s soil and covered the villa’s rooftop with soil. Now, she was forcing Lina to till the soil, causing her back to be on the verge of breaking.

“Old Mrs. Quinn likes to exercise. Look how strong she is now. You should exercise with her more, Sean said.

In fact, he really liked Analise’s attitude toward life. Even though the family didn’t lack food, she still lived life according to her preferences. He had visited the rooftop vegetable garden: it was beautiful and full of vitality.

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Yet, Lina could hardly bear it anymore, as her back was about to break. How can this be healthy? She slumped on the couch, wearing a disgruntled expression. “With Analise around, you don’t even know who your real grandmother is.” “I’m afraid that if you’re still the same as before, not knowing your place, you’ll get into trouble. Old Mrs. Quinn should control you so that you won’t create trouble when you’re too free,” he said seriously.

Whenever the topic of getting into trouble came up, Lina stopped talking, her face showing signs of embarrassment. She had lived long enough, and yet she was deceived to the point that she was almost imprisoned. The first time she was deceived by Joan, she didn’t learn her lesson. Later, she trusted Kelly, which led to significant losses and regret.

Abigail pretended not to hear them and started playing a mobile game on her phone.

When Analise came downstairs and saw Lina lying there, she immediately said, “Why are you still lying down? The children are back. We need to prepare dinner.” Afraid that she wouldn’t get her share of dinner later, Lina reluctantly stood up and followed Analise into the kitchen.

As soon as they entered the kitchen, the two of them started bickering like lifelong enemies, exchanging harsh words until Analise scolded Lina, ending the conflict.

Feeling bored, Abigail got up and went to the kitchen. When Lina saw Abigail enter, her muttering stopped.

“If you’re tired, you should rest first. Exercising requires a gradual approach; overexerting yourself can lead to illness,” she calmly said to Lina.

She used to despise Lina and believed that she would never get along with her in her lifetime. However, now she felt nothing.

Furthermore, she thought that Analise shouldn’t push Lina too hard, especially since they were at the Graham Estate. It would only annoy people if she was too overbearing.

When Lina heard Abigail’s words, she immediately responded, “Who said I’m tired? You can go and relax. Cooking is nothing to me. I can do better than her.” “Then I’ll assist you.” As Abigail said that, she decided to go to the sink to wash the vegetables.

Lina knew that Abigail still treated them as outsiders, so the latter wouldn’t sit and do nothing in the living room.

Since Abigail’s entrance into the kitchen, it had become eerily quiet.

Once the preparations were done, Lina glanced at Abigail and said. “You should go to the < wwwwww living room. The kitchen has a lot of smoke. Your hair is hard to manage, right?” Both Abigail and Analise sensed that Lina was trying to please Abigail.

Abigail responded calmly, “It’s fine. Someone will help me manage it.” At her words, Lina felt a bit embarrassed. The new Abigail was no longer the same as before. She had her hair done by a professional team, and even her outfits were delivered by a personal assistant.

In the past, Lina would criticize her for spending money and buying things.

Now, there was no one to control her. Other than having a lot of money, Abigail had many admirers who were willing to spend money on her.

After the meal was served, Abigail took off her apron and sat down at the table.

Just then, Colby returned, humming a tune. Annoyed, Lina immediately spoke up. "You're always playing poker all day. You don't even know that Abigail is back." "Abigail is family. It's not like she doesn't know who I am," Colby responded, genuinely puzzled by her sudden complaint.

Glancing at Abigail, Sean breathed a sigh of relief when he didn't notice any signs of discomfort in her expression.

After dinner, Abigail went upstairs to prepare for a shower, and Lina followed her.

Once in the room, Abigail looked at Lina with surprise and asked, "Old Mrs.

Graham, do need something?" you "Your grandmother is busy in the kitchen, so I thought I'd organize your wardrobe for Your new clothes from today are still out on the balcony," Lina said awkwardly.

you.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 549-Just One Look Abigail worked tirelessly to prevent herself and her grandmother from being looked down upon by others.

"Thank you, Grandma." With the glass of milk in her hand, she once again expressed her gratitude for Analise's understanding.

Analise didn't follow Maisy's path, who had forced Eric to marry someone who harmed him for the sake of family harmony.

"Get some rest. Since you're here, just treat it as a vacation," Analise instructed.

In response, Abigail nodded once more.

"How was your day with Sean?" Analise couldn't help but ask again.

"It went well. Why do you ask?" Abigail pretended to ask seriously.

With a smile, Analise replied, "I'm just curious. Getting along well is more important than anything else. I'll go back to my room now." After she left, Abigail slowly sipped her milk, but her gaze was distant as if lost in thought.

Time passed. On the third day, she received a call from Josh.

"Can you come back to Capitalis?" He sounded urgent.

"What's the matter?" she asked, still sounding calm.

After a moment of silence, he said, "Abigail, there are things we haven't explained. You should be aware of that, right?" She didn't answer and was about to hang up.

Suddenly, he continued, "Grandpa is dying. He had a sudden cerebral hemorrhage. He wants to see you." "What does it have to do with me?" Abigail coldly questioned him. "Don't use something like this to manipulate me and try to get me to come back. Okay?" She couldn't control her tone and continued, "My grandma is my only grandmother, and that's the same for Grandpa! I don't have another grandfather!" Eric's voice quivered. "Abigail, I beg you. Just come back and take a look. Just one look." If it weren't for the sudden health crisis of his grandfather, he wouldn't have bothered her at O 1/3 all.

Abigail's eyes welled up with tears, and she remained silent, her chest heaving.

At this moment, Sean entered the room and saw her standing there, clutching her phone. He approached her and asked, "What's wrong?" With teary eyes, she looked at him. "I-It's nothing." She really hoped that the truth would remain buried until the day Analise peacefully departed. Why are they suddenly asking me to go back now?

Hugging her shoulders, he said, "Everything will be fine. Your grandma and I are here for you." "I know it's not right, but there are many things we want to explain to you on our side. Abigail, can you please give us a chance?" Josh continued speaking on the phone, but he was choking up. "Grandpa had a cerebral hemorrhage when he heard about you." Abigail sternly replied, "What does that have to do with me? Why are you disturbing my life? I've said it before; I'm not! Don't disrupt my life. Why are you doing this to me? Your family didn't raise me, and neither did you appear when I needed my parents the most. Now, why do you want me to go back?" Veins were popping on her forehead. After doing so many things to hurt me, they are now telling me that we are a family?

When Analise entered the room, she came forward to embrace Abigail, who was squeezing her phone tightly in her hand. Meanwhile, Lina stood at the room's door with a puzzled expression, and even Colby couldn't help but sigh.

On the phone, Josh repeatedly apologized to Abigail.

After the call ended, Analise held Abigail and patted her back. "Sean and I will accompany you to Capitalis. No matter what happened in the past, we need to resolve it. Don't worry, Abigail. I will always be your grandma." Lina, a little late to understand, finally realized that Abigail's biological parents had found her. Her parents are from Capitalis?

In the room, Abigail held Analise tightly. "Grandma, I don't want to." She was simply avoiding and resisting the Pearson Family. She didn't like them.

She disliked the family that hadn't raised her and that had bullied her and Luna for Kelly.

If they hadn't attacked L..Moon, Luna wouldn't have provoked Kelly, and all the subsequent events wouldn't have happened.

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2/3 "It's okay, Abigail. Your situation back then was very complex, and I want to know the truth as well." Analise coaxed her.

Yet, Abigail remained clung to her and swayed her body, clearly being like a child asking for consolation.

Watching from the side, Sean couldn't help but chuckle and stopped worrying so much.

"Don't worry, my dear. Let's go and find out the truth, no matter what happened back then. I'm more eager than you to know what really happened." Analise continued to comfort her.

Gradually, Abigail calmed down, and she looked up at Analise, whispering, "Okay." "Don't worry. I'll say you're mine, and no one can take you away from me.

Cameron said that I'm a tough lady. If they try to take you from me, I'll confront them." Analise stood proudly. with her hands on her hips.

"Why does Cameron give you such nicknames?" Abigail was amused.

Smiling, Analise said, "That guy is a joker; he can get along with people of all ages." As Abigail smiled, she glanced at Sean and suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

Lina, who was standing at the door, asked awkwardly, "Abigail has found her family?" "Yes," Analise replied.

"Then, go back and take a look. You should find out why they abandoned you so cruelly back then," Lina said tentatively.

"Abigail, the Graham Family also supports you. So what if it's a family from Capitalis? I was a remarkable figure when I was young. I'm not afraid of them at all." Colby puffed out his chest and spoke firmly.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 548-You Might Drown In Spit No need I can handle it myself" Alsigail didn't want Lina to interfere in her affairs Standing by the door. Lina stared directly at her and asked, "Do you still hold a grudge against me because of what happened before? Do you think Em a malicious old lady?" Instantly, Abigail tell silent.

Lina's eyes turned red, and she spoke self-deprecatingly. "I know I'm not worthy of you anymore. Even Sean isn't. I don't know why I did those things in the past."

Old Mrs. Graham, you used to look down on me and Grandma for no apparent reason Now, I have achieved success at work and become a different person. In your mind, the granddaughter-in-law who used to obey your every command doesn't exist anymore, replaced by the glamorous and accomplished me" Abigail understood Lina's current state of mind all too well.

In the past, Lina had never treated the weak and helpless kindly. Now, as Lina tried to please her stronger self. Abigail wondered if she should accept it. The answer was no Awkwardly, Lina watched Abigail and pulled at her clothes in embarrassment.

"It doesn't matter whether I forgive you or not. You can consider Grandma a friend, but just treat me like a guest," Abigail said calmly, walking toward the balcony.

Not caring didn't mean she had to accept the hurtful things Lina did to her in the past. The thought of Lina's vicious face still made Abigail angry.

After leaving Abigail's room, Lina felt somewhat aggrieved, but when she saw Sean, she immediately lowered her head and walked quickly toward the staircase.

Sean followed her. "The hurt from the past can't be erased by you trying to please her now. You know that, right?" "Yes, but I'm doing this because you pursue her so relentlessly. If you didn't pursue her, would I still need to do this?" she said angrily.

"Grandma, even if you apologize sincerely to her, it won't change anything, but you still need to apologize to her and Old Mrs. Quinn," he said seriously.

An overdue apology might not make a difference, but it was still necessary.

"She won't accept my apology. Forget it. If you two get married, you don't have to come back." Lina said.

r 13 "You're being stubborn again." He sighed helplessly.

"Am I? I know I was terrible in the past, but look at how cold she is to me now." Tears welled up in her eyes.

"It's impossible for her to forgive you right now," he said calmly. "You're asking for forgiveness for the things you did wrong in the past after yielding a little.

Aren't you overestimating yourself?" Shocked, she eyed him.

Looking at her, he continued, "She's Alana. Do you realize how many big celebrities in the entertainment industry seek her designs? She has tens of millions of followers on instagram. If each of them spits at you, it can drown you." "Why? Are you trying to threaten me?" Lina asked indignantly.

Yet, Sean remained calm. "I'm not threatening you. Her relationship with me hasn't been exposed yet, but sooner or later, it will come to light. If people find out you've caused trouble. and made her suffer, you'll be publicly shamed.

Netizens despise mistreatment of daughters-in-law by mothers-in-law." When she heard that, she was taken aback, and her face was filled with a dazed expression.

Tens of millions of followers? That's a huge number! In the past, Joan acted all high and mighty with just a million followers.

"Find an opportunity to apologize sincerely to her." As he said that, he patted her shoulder.

Feeling reluctant, she pursed her lips but didn't say much more.

Just as Abigail was hanging her clothes, there was a sudden knock on her bedroom door. "Come in," she responded casually.

Sean opened the door and walked in.

The moment she saw him, she felt a bit uncomfortable. Why did he come to my room?

"Is there something you need?" She looked at him, her actions slowing down.

"Don't take what Grandma said tonight too seriously. Elderly people are always like that." He didn't want to speak too much on behalf of Lina, as he was mainly worried that Abigail might feel pressured.

"I know. I won't let it bother me. From the moment I left your house, I stopped caring about her," she said.

111 r 9/3 She couldn't get along with Lina, and that was her honest thought. The repugnant image of Lina was deeply etched in her mind.

He made a hum of acknowledgment and didn't know what else to say. He looked at her for a moment before turning to leave.

After taking a shower and blow-drying her hair, Abigail began designing on her tablet while sitting on the bed.

She continued drawing until around 10 PM. Just then, Analise brought a glass of milk and gently opened the door. When she saw Abigail, she gave her a mischievous smile. "Still not sleeping?" Abigail set down her tablet with a faint smile on her face. "Yeah, just drawing.

Thank you, Grandma." The temperature of the milk placed on the bedside table was just right. She felt a warm sensation in her heart after taking a sip.

"What did the old lady talk to you about?" Analise asked, sitting on the edge of the bed with a kind smile.

"Nothing much. She just wanted to please me, but I didn't accept it," Abigail said frankly. Regardless of Analise's persuasion, she wanted to express her stance.

"I understand your feelings. Don't worry, you don't have to put up with it. You're not the same Abigail as before; you're Alana now." With a smile, Analise patted her head

I Want a Divorce Chapter 550-The Pearson Family Is A Snake Pit Upon hearing Colby's words, Abigail couldn't help but reflect on how, despite all the twists. and turns, they had ended up right back where they started.

"Thank you, Grandpa," she replied gratefully.

Colby gently patted her hand and said, "It's not a big deal. They just want you to reconnect with your roots. As long as they didn't abandon you, everything can be negotiated. If they did abandon you. we'll simply ignore them. We won't let them claim you without facing the consequences of their actions once you become famous!"

Lina nodded in agreement and added, "That's right. They only have themselves to blame for being too weak to protect a child. I don't know if I'm saying the right thing or if Abigail will listen to my advice, but it's all I can say." Abigail composed herself and, accompanied by Analise and Sean, headed to Capitalis.

Although Sean had planned to remain in hiding for a while longer, he understood that Abigail's family matter took precedence.

When they arrived in Capitalis, Abigail's expression darkened upon seeing Josh waiting to pick her up. Luna quickly rushed over and grabbed her hand, while Analise offered her support by holding Abigail's other hand.

Sean took the initiative to walk beside Josh and asked, "How is Old Mr.

Pearson?" "He's in surgery. Even if he doesn't make it, at least he'll have met Abigail," Josh replied, his voice filled with intense sorrow.

Abigail felt nothing upon hearing this news. After all, Old Mr. Pearson was just a stranger to her. They had met a few times in the past, but she had forgotten what he looked like.

Sean glanced at her, relieved to see that she didn't seem affected.

At the hospital, Lawrence and Scarlett were overjoyed to see Abigail.

Lawrence approached Abigail first, scanning her up and down before finally saying. "Tin sorry, Abby. I was foolish back then. I failed to take care of you and lost you." Abigail stared at him coldly, not saying a word.

Meanwhile, Scarlett was already in tears.

Patricia's face stiffened and she visibly appeared unhappy upon witnessing Abigail's reaction.

1/3 She felt no love for her long-lost granddaughter, especially since Abigail had shown no concern for Lily and even sabotaged her.

Realizing that Patricia wouldn't speak, Lawrence continued, "We didn't plan on disturbing you, but Dad suddenly had a cerebral hemorrhage. You've always been on his mind. He talks about you every day..." Interrupting him abruptly, Abigail asked, "How was I lost back then?" Just then, Analise asked, "Where is Martha? Are Vincent and Martha scheming back home?" "Why?" Scarlett asked, wiping away her tears.

"Back then, when I came to Capitalis to find your family, I was almost killed at the bus station. Martha was behind that, wasn't she?" Analise had initially planned to let bygones be bygones since she could stay with Abigail, but certain issues needed clarification when the time was right.

Sean looked at Analise, knowing that she was about to reveal the truth today.

Abigail also looked at Analise, astonishment written across her face.

"Don't think you can slander Vincent's wife just because you've raised my granddaughter for a few years!" Patricia snapped.

"Slander? If Martha didn't look exactly like Scarlett, I would've thought your family couldn't even tolerate the presence of a little girl. I only realized what was going on after I went home and thought about it. I don't want Abigail to return to your family because it's a snake pit here!" Analise furiously retorted.

"Grandma, we're at the hospital," Abigail reminded her.

The group decided to continue their conversation outside.

Once they were outside, Lawrence sincerely asked Analise, "What happened back then?" "Summon Vincent and Martha now!" Analise demanded, her face dark.

The Pearsons were all confused, but Lawrence still called Vincent.

When Vincent and Martha arrived with Lily, they were shocked and panicked upon seeing Abigail and her group.

Analise looked directly at Martha and immediately asked, “Because of this face, I thought Scarlett had been the one to push her own daughter into the ocean. If I hadn’t stumbled upon them by chance, Abigail would’ve drowned.” 23 “I didn’t understand how a mother could be so cruel to her child, but I didn’t dare say a word because I know how powerful the Pearsons are. I lived in fear day and night that Abigail would be discovered...” Analise began, her voice filled with anger.

Back then, Analise was one of the villagers showing guests around Quinn Village. Late one evening, a storm suddenly started, and she went to check on the tourists to ensure they were all accounted for. When she realized two of them were missing, she immediately began searching for them. That’s when she saw Martha leading a young Abigail onto a boat. When the boat was over 300 feet away from the shore, Martha pushed Abigail overboard.

Afterward, Martha hurried back to the village inn.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

551-560

I Want a Divorce Chapter 551-Abigail’s Origins Martha believed that no one had witnessed her actions, but Analise was deeply invested in the growth and prosperity of Quinn Village. This motivated her to ensure the safety of all the tourists visiting the village. She understood that any mishap could hinder the village’s progress.

“I rescued Abigail, but due to the lack of oxygen to her brain, she completely forgot about the most traumatic moment of her life and her time with the Pearsons. She genuinely believed that I was her grandmother,” Analise explained, gently holding Abigail’s hand. “This poor child. My husband and I deliberately kept her past a secret, fearing that it would attract

trouble.” “If Josh hadn’t searched for her, we would have left things as they were. Martha, it was you, wasn’t it?” Analise suddenly turned to Vincent’s wife.

“You’re lying! I bet you’re accusing me because you and your husband kidnapped the child!” Martha sharply retorted.

"It doesn't matter if you deny it. It's all in the past now. I only wanted to share what I witnessed," Analise replied, unfazed by Martha's refusal to admit her guilt. Martha held no significance to her or Abigail.

At that moment, Sean interjected, "Vincent, I'm surprised that you survived the incident at Golden Triangle." "What are you implying?" Vincent retorted.

"How dare you, outsiders, defame my son?" Patricia exclaimed.

"Mom, you know me. I've always followed your guidance," Vincent innocently stated, looking at Patricia with pleading eyes.

"Martha Harper, did you commit this act or not?" Lawrence abruptly asked.

"Lawrence, why would I do such a thing? You've witnessed how much I love and cherish her." Martha promptly argued.

His eyes turned icy cold. "Even now, you refuse to admit it. Do you know what I've been doing for the past few days? I've been investigating your actions! Why have all our previous inquiries yielded no results? It's because the person who lost Abby was one of us! We never suspected anyone within the family, so we always came up empty-handed!" "Twenty-one years ago, my daughter was only four years old. You managed to deceive her into following you from kindergarten because you bear a striking resemblance to Scarlett," he continued, suppressing his fury throughout.

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1/3 Scarlett stared at her twin sister in disbelief.

"On that day, you took advantage of the fact that Scarlett had to discuss a project with the Quinns and used the private jet to bring Abby to Quinn Village, where you pushed her into the sea!" Lawrence declared. Over the past few days, he had meticulously examined Martha and Vincent's travel records, focusing on the family-owned vehicles from that time.

"Why?" Scarlett exclaimed, her voice filled with disbelief as she looked at Martha. "You're Abby's aunt. She adored you! How could you do such a thing?" "M-Maybe Lawrence is mistaken." Martha sobbed.

However, Scarlett stepped forward and slapped Martha across the face. "All these years, Lawrence has aged prematurely from the stress of searching for Abby. Year after year, he delved into every case of child abduction he could find.

He had to witness the torture and exploitation of those young girls, who were sold to impoverished rural villages and forced to bear children while still being children themselves. Those girls were mistreated and tormented by countless villagers. He lived in constant fear, unable to sleep. Do you think that's fair to me or to the Pearsons?" The force of the slap caused Martha to fall to the ground. Her eyes widened as she said, "I'm your younger sister, and you hit me!" "Abby is my own flesh and blood! You watched us suffer and cry day after day for her! How could you bear to do that? How could you?" Scarlett screamed, grabbing Martha's hair as if she had lost her sanity.

Martha's eyes gradually turned cold. "I couldn't bear to see you living a happy life. I loved Lawrence first. I worked so hard, only for you to steal him away from me. You're just an accountant. What right do you have?" Scarlett slapped her once again. "Just because I'm kinder than you! Is that enough justification? Let me make it clear: we are no longer sisters. I'm going to sue you!" She then pushed Martha away and, with trembling fingers, pulled out her phone to call the police.

"Scarlett!" Patricia barked.

"Do you want me to spare them? No way. If it weren't for Analise, my daughter would be dead! I will never let them go!" Scarlett shrieked.

Lawrence wrapped his arms around her, silently pressing his lips together.

The truth turned out to be completely different from what Abigail had anticipated.

Sean walked to her side and held her hand.

23 Scarlett, you've found your daughter. We need to consider the long-term implications Sean began.

"Mom, what is there to consider? Martha and Vincent want to harm my daughter because they want a marriage alliance with the Davidsons!" Lawrence interrupted.

"Dad's stroke came out of nowhere. Are we sure Vincent had nothing to do with it?" he continued.

The Pearsons were a family in turmoil.

Abigail had no idea what was happening.

“Lawrence, he’s your younger brother,” Patricia’s eyes welled up with tears.

“I’m also his older brother. His wife pushed my daughter into the sea! How dare they?” Lawrence roared, his eyes also filled with anger.

“Vincent, did you know that Martha did this?” Patricia turned to Vincent.

Of course he does, Abigail thought to herself.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 552-Vomiting Blood Vincent stared coldly at Patricia and replied, “Yes, I did.” There was nothing more to be said about it.

Lawrence released Scarlett and loosened his tie before delivering a vicious punch to Vincent.

“You heartless monster! You won’t even spare a four-year-old girl! She’s your niece! Are you even human? What have I ever done to you, you bastard?” Lawrence then kicked Vincent, causing him to crash to the ground.

As Lawrence reflected on the situation, he realized that Martha and Vincent were the ones who found Kelly. Kelly was also the one who relentlessly targeted Abigail, going to great lengths to harm his own daughter.

Tears streamed down Scarlett’s cheeks. “What a cursed family. How did I end up with a sister like you? The one who hurt my daughter is actually my own sister!” After crying out in anguish, she clutched her chest frantically, struggling to catch her breath. Her face quickly turned pale.

Sean hurried over to support her. As she continued to grip the fabric above her heart, her brows furrowed in pain. “It’s my fault. It’s all my fault...” Before she could finish speaking, she expelled a large mouthful of blood.

Lawrence rushed over to embrace her. “Scarlett...” She leaned into his arms, still crying. “It’s my fault, Lawrence. I-I shouldn’t have been so focused on my work. I allowed the witch to harm our Abby... It’s my fault...” Tears continued to roll down her cheeks.

Analise nudged Abigail.

Abigail reluctantly stepped forward to hold Scarlett's hand.

Scarlett looked at her, tears streaming down her face. "Abby, my daughter... I've missed you. I miss you so much that I can't sleep at all. My heart aches with fear. It's my fault. I didn't..... I didn't protect you..." "The doctor is here," Josh announced.

Scarlett was placed on a stretcher. Even as her body trembled, she held tightly onto Abigail's hand.

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13 Abigail accompanied her into the hospital. Meanwhile, Lawrence anxiously said, "Abby's back, Scarlett. You have to stay strong. Don't leave us behind..." Scarlett was wheeled into the operating theater.

Sean remained by Abigail's side the entire time, not uttering a word.

Patricia's mind went blank. She couldn't comprehend how her family had reached this point.

"Mom..." Lily called out to Martha.

Martha silently wrapped her arms around Lily.

Josh took out his phone to call the police when Patricia suddenly declared, "We will wait for your grandfather to wake up before taking any action. No one is allowed to do anything until then!" "If you insist on siding with Vincent, I want nothing to do with you. Since you can love and favor your second son, I can choose my daughter over you. I won't forgive Martha and Vincent!" Lawrence's eyes were bloodshot. "They destroyed my family, and now my wife is sick! There will be no peace between us!" "Abby is back. They also know what they did was wrong..." "Who said that? If they knew they were wrong, they wouldn't have lied and claimed that Kelly was my sister!" Josh interjected.

"Josh, I'm talking to your father. Shut up!" Patricia snapped.

With anger in his eyes, Josh declared, "Abby is my sister. Our family is united. If you insist on helping my uncle, then we'll see you in court!" "You rebellious child!" Patricia scolded.

"Abby, you and Analise must be exhausted. Go to the hotel for now. Once your grandfather wakes up, you can visit him if you want. I won't force you to see him." Lawrence was also exhausted.

He was overwhelmed with emotions and no longer wanted to argue with Patricia. Abigail silently pondered for a few moments. I'll wait a little longer. She then turned to Sean. "Take Grandma to the hotel room so she can rest." "Aby, do you want me to stay here with you?" Analise gently asked, holding Abigail's trembling hands. "It's fine. You're not like me. You're already exhausted from traveling. Go get some rest first." Abigail smiled in response.

"Sean, stay here and take care of her. Luna can take me to the hotel," Analise said, releasing Abigail's hands.

Abigail didn't object. She simply looked down and pressed her hands together.

Luna and Josh escorted Analise out of the hospital.

so, the And so, group waited for news outside the operating theater.

Finally, Cameron arrived. Sean looked at him and instructed, "Get your boss a cup of warm water." Abigail had lost all warmth in her body.

Sean knew she was scared. She was terrified that Scarlett might not make it.

Despite her previous animosity towards Scarlett, once the misunderstanding was cleared, she still considered Scarlett her mother. She might not feel love for her, but it was a fact that Scarlett had gone through a few tough years.

Cameron poured her a cup of warm, honeyed water.

Abigail wrapped her hands around the cup, her trembling intensifying.

"Sean..." she called out helplessly.

Sean quickly took the cup from her and enveloped her in a tight embrace.

Although her face appeared numb, her body had been shaking the entire time.

She didn't understand why this was happening. She had considered many possible outcomes. The worst-case scenario was that her parents didn't want her. Perhaps she was kidnapped when she was young....

However, she never imagined this possibility.

Her own aunt had plotted against her, pushing her into the ocean.

Her parents had suffered for over 20 years, enduring intense agony, while she had forgotten about the scariest moment of her life.

She nestled into his arms, finally unable to hold back the tears streaming down her face.

She didn't know why she was crying. All she knew was that she was in immense pain.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 553-Do You Still Like It?

Sobs reverberated through the air.

Abigail softly whimpered and whined like a bullied child.

Sean held her close and patted her back. "It's okay. I'm here." Her wails came from deep within her soul.

The sight of her tears distressed Lawrence so much that he raised his hands to cover his forehead and face as tears streamed uncontrollably down his cheeks.

He did not know what he had done to make his beloved family members kidnap his precious daughter... They even wanted her dead!

Lynette ran over and hugged Lawrence. "Uncle, Abby is back. It'll be fine.

Everything will be okay." As she said that, she started crying as well.

Scarlett, who was finally wheeled out of the operating theater, was still unconscious.

Abigail and Sean stood up together. Her eyes were red.

"How is she?" Lawrence asked the doctor.

"One of her blood vessels ruptured due to her agitated state. She's fine now," the doctor replied.

Abigail couldn't help but sigh with relief.

Sean tightened his grip around her hand as he gave her a comforting look.

Meanwhile, Lawrence's legs went weak. He nearly collapsed.

Cameron caught him just in time. "Are you okay?" "She's fine. She's fine..." Lawrence repeated.

Sean could tell that Patricia favored Vincent over Lawrence.

That was why even if Lawrence wanted to punish Vincent, he still had to seek permission from Patricia.

After thinking it through, Sean decided it was best to uncover everything Vincent had ever 111 < 1/4 done as soon as possible. Otherwise, the entire family would have to tolerate Vincent's presence.

Two hours later, Scarlett woke 1.

As soon as she woke up, she called for Abigail. "Abby! My daughter..." Abigail swiftly stepped forward and slid her hand into Scarlett's.

Scarlett gradually calmed down when she felt Abigail's hand in hers. She stared at Abigail for a few long, silent moments before dazedly commenting, "You look so much like me. You're beautiful..." She then placed Abigail's hand on her chest. "My Abby..." She couldn't bear to let go of Abigail at all.

Abigail had no choice but to allow herself to be held.

Lawrence sat near them for a while before leaving the room.

When he returned, he had food in his arms.

"Here's your favorite drink from when you were young. I didn't like to let you drink this before. Do you still like it?" he asked, holding out a carton of milk to Abigail.

Abigail had always loved boxed milk. Analise would buy them for her as well.

"I would like it warm," she gently said.

"Okay. I'll heat it up for you." Lawrence then hurried away to fill up the thermal flask he had just bought with hot water.

Even as he rushed around the room, he still found the time to hand Sean a box of strawberries. "Have something to eat as well."

"Thank you," Sean said, accepting the strawberries.

"It's nothing." Lawrence then turned to check if the milk was warm enough.

Scarlett soon fell asleep while still holding onto Abigail's hand.

"Lawrence," Sean suddenly called out while holding a strawberry.

Lawrence looked over from where he was standing near the kettle. "What is it?" "Would you believe me if I say I saw Vincent at the Golden Triangle?" Sean asked.

24 "That couple's hearts are as black as the void. It's not surprising for them to appear there. You're trying to say that he must surely own a few illegally acquired assets, right?" Lawrence's hands trembled in fury as he said that.

"Yes. I estimate that he has been doing this for more than 20 years. I don't understand, though. Is he that desperate for money?" Sean couldn't think of any motivation for Vincent to dabble in illegally acquired assets.

"When a person is greedy, wealth or the lack of wealth has nothing to do with their actions," Lawrence coldly replied.

After saying that, he hurriedly tested the warmth of the carton of milk. Once he was certain it was warm enough, he held it out to Abigail. He had even inserted the straw for her.

Abigail accepted the boxed milk and took a small sip.

Sean found it amusing as he had never seen her drink from milk cartons before.

She actually asked Lawrence to warm one up for her.

"I suspect he wants to marry into the Davidsons because he needs connections for laundering," Sean said.

Lawrence nodded. "That sounds like a reasonable guess. Do you need my help?" money "I'm helping you right now." There was a lazy look in Sean's eyes. After all, this all started because

of a fight between Pearson family members. It was up to Lawrence how far he wanted to take this.

Lawrence gently nodded. Just as he was about to speak, Lynette ran in and whispered, "Grandpa is out. The surgery was a success." "I'm going to check on him, Abby. Rest here for now," Lawrence said to Abigail with a doting and extremely careful voice.

Abigail hummed in response.

After Lawrence left the room, Sean walked over to Abigail with his box of strawberries. He then placed a strawberry on her lips.

"I have hands," she said.

He raised an eyebrow. "You don't have any hands free." "What do you mean?" She placed her carton of milk down and grabbed the strawberry from him before shoving it into her mouth.

He leaned over to look into her eyes. "What do you think of all this?" 111 34 "I don't know." All she felt was confusion.

When the fight was happening, she was overwhelmed by distress. Now that she had calmed down, she didn't feel strongly about the situation.

"It's okay. Sometimes, you just need time. Don't force yourself to accept what's happening. Slowly process it all," he said, patting her hand. "Now, little girl, what other types of milk do you want?" "I'm not a kid! What's wrong with you?" she unhappily retorted.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 554-Is That All?

Sean chuckled softly as he sat down beside Abigail and gazed at Scarlett's sleeping face. He gently spoke, "When I was young, my parents passed away and my grandparents raised me. The year they died, I was struck by a grave illness that affected both my physical and mental health." Abigail remained silent, gnawing at her straw.

"People say that men don't cry easily, but I couldn't help but sob my heart out every day," he confessed, having already forgotten the trauma of losing his parents.

He believed that he would never recover from the pain, but time proved to be cruel. Gradually, all the pain and sorrow he felt faded away.

She looked at him intently. "What happened next?" "A month later, I didn't cry as often as before. A year later, I stopped crying altogether. Now, I have almost forgotten the agonizing pain I felt back then. At most, I just miss them," Sean replied, placing a strawberry in his mouth.

"Are you telling me to cherish the present?" Abigail's eyes sparkled with clarity.

"Abigail." He spoke her name solemnly for the first time.

"Just get to the point. There's no need to be like this," she said, furrowing her brow.

He gently stroked her hair. "I find it strange. You've been away from them for over 20 years, yet time hasn't worn away their love for you. Is it because I am naturally cold-hearted? Is that why time can erode my love for my parents?" She had no answer for him.

Indeed. Why?

However, she had heard someone compare a parent's love for their children to a one-way stream that rarely flowed in the opposite direction.

The elders she knew often used this analogy to describe the love parents felt for their children.

According to them, a parent's love for their children would always be greater than the children's love for them.

Abigail looked at Scarlett and wondered if that was true.

13 "Don't overthink it. I'm just expressing my confusion," Sean said, standing up.

"I'm not overthinking anything," she calmly stated.

It wasn't long before Lawrence returned.

"Dad's in the ICU, so it'll be a while before he wakes up," he informed Abigail.

She simply nodded.

Lawrence knew that asking her to accept the Pearsons now was too much and too soon, so he didn't say anything more about Old Mr. Pearson's condition.

"You haven't rested at all since you arrived here. Everything at the hospital has been taken care of now. Go rest. I'll have the family driver escort you-" "I'll just stay in my office," Abigail interrupted him.

The Pearsons were still strangers to her. Moreover, Kelly might have lived in the room she would be assigned to.

"O-Okay." Lawrence felt disappointed.

She ignored him and left the room.

Sean waited for her to walk out the door before muttering to Lawrence, "You've endured over 20 years of agony. A few more days is nothing." "You're right." Lawrence took a deep breath and suddenly felt uplifted. "She's already back. I have the rest of our lives to make up for our mistakes." "Except for being overly protective of Kelly, nothing about the circumstances can be blamed on you," Sean stated.

He couldn't forgive Lawrence and Scarlett on Abigail's behalf. However, the pain they felt from being betrayed by the person they trusted the most would be greater than if it were done by anyone else. Still, Sean was satisfied with what the couple had done today.

"I'm glad she has you," Lawrence suddenly commented.

"Thank you." Sean's mood brightened. After bidding farewell to Lawrence, he left to catch up with Abigail.

Abigail waited outside the hospital for a long time. When Sean walked out of the hospital doors, she turned to look at him coldly.

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23 "What is it?" he asked as he approached her.

"Your attempt to win favor with them is very obvious," she calmly stated. "You already knew who I was when you agreed to the engagement with the Pearsons, didn't you?" "Grandma told me your true identity a long time ago, but she didn't tell you because she was afraid of losing you. Secondly, she didn't trust the Pearsons.

She was scared that you were pushed into the sea because they didn't want you. Maybe they wanted you dead because you are evidence of some dark secret. So, we buried the truth

deep in our hearts,” he explained slowly. “Of course, I had my own motives when I agreed to the engagement.” She scoffed coldly and sat in the car. She remained silent, her face frosty.

He sat beside her and looked at her profile. “Don’t be angry. I did it because I didn’t want to lose you.

“I’m tired.” She closed her eyes.

There were so many things that those around her knew while she was kept in the dark.

Did they see her as impulsive and hasty?

Analise would rather trust Sean than her.

They had lived together for years. Even if she accepted the Pearsons as her family, she would. never abandon Analise.

Sean fell silent for a long moment before saying, “Grandma was too scared to tell you anything because she loves you too much. Her love made her cling to you so that no one else could take you away. Since she has chosen to speak up, it means she has also learned to let go. because she loves you.” “I understand.” Naturally, she would never blame Analise for that.

Even if Analise didn’t trust Abigail, it was only because her love for Abigail was deep enough. to make her overthink.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 555-Calling Your Name Again And Again “She will always be my grandma,” Abigail said softly as she gazed out the window. Analise had given her life, so she would forever be her grandmother.

Sean held her hand and said, “She’s my grandma too.” Abigail pulled her hand away and said, “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to when you pleased him today.” Sean blinked innocently and asked, “Please who?” “Stop pretending.” Abigail wished she could strangle him.

“I was just touched by what he and Madam Harper did. I’m willing to be friends with anyone who stands by your side,” Sean said cleverly.

Abigail snorted. “Don’t touch me without asking next time. The reason I leaned on you and cried today was because I feel sad, but that doesn’t mean I’ve accepted you!” “Should I work harder then?” Sean asked.

Abigail didn't answer him.

Back in L.Moon, she took a shower and went to rest. Sean lay on the couch in the office, pondering Abigail's words.

She said she hadn't accepted me yet. Does that mean I can court her now?

Sean was thrilled by this thought and hugged the cushion beside him. As he slept with happiness in his heart, he had a dream about himself and Abigail being intimate. When he woke up, Analise was awkwardly covering him with a blanket.

"Old Mrs. Quinn," Sean said in a hoarse voice.

"You'd better not let Abigail see you like this," Analise, an experienced person, was only momentarily embarrassed before she smiled and left.

Sean sighed and covered himself with the cushion. Then, he turned to look at Abigail, who was working at the desk. "When did you wake up?" "Not too long ago. Take a shower. We're taking Grandma out for dinner," Abigail replied without looking up.

He used to be a workaholic, but now it was Abigail who was a workaholic.

Sean hummed in acknowledgment.

13 Abigail noticed he wasn't moving and looked at him. "Hurry up. Why are you still sitting there?" "I had a dream." Sean said as he stared at her with his deep gaze as if he was looking into her soul.

Since Abigail was once married to him, she immediately understood the hidden meaning of his words. In that split second, she blushed and lowered her head, pretending to be unaffected. "If you had a dream, then so be it. I know your situation. You don't have to be shy. Hurry up and take a shower." "In my dream, I kept calling your name repeatedly," Sean continued.

"Shut up!" Abigail raised her voice as her face reddened. She blushed even more, looking cute.

Sean chuckled and stood up as he threw the blanket off. "You're right. There's no need to hide. since you've seen me in all sorts of situations." Abigail accidentally saw something she shouldn't have and quickly looked away.

“Pervert!” “Only to you,” Sean replied before heading to the bathroom.

Half an hour later, Abigail heard Sean’s voice from the bathroom. “Ms. Quinn, there are no men’s clothes in the bathroom. What should I do? I don’t have anything to wear.” Abigail took a deep breath as she realized there were no men’s belongings here since no men lived here. Then, she approached the bathroom door and said to Sean, “I’ll have Cameron. buy you some new clothes. Wait a moment.” “Do you have any new towels? I feel awkward standing in here,” Sean asked.

Fortunately, she did have some.

Abigail sent a message to Cameron while saying, “Hold on. I’ll bring you a towel.” She found a new towel in the cabinet. Luckily, it was large enough to cover him.

She arrived at the bathroom door and knocked. Sean opened the door without warning, and Abigail accidentally saw his full body, leaving her stunned.

“Since you’ve looked, you have to be responsible for me,” Sean teased her before taking the towel from her and closing the door.

Abigail gritted her teeth and said, “You showed yourself to me. I’m not responsible for anything!” Then, she turned away with a reddened face. As she sat back down in her chair, she took a deep breath, but she still couldn’t help her mind from wandering.

111 2/3 Sean still had a nice body. When they were still married, she often had thoughts about him. Back then, although they didn’t have feelings for each other, the intimacy was indeed topnotch.

“What are you thinking, Ms. Quinn?” Sean’s voice suddenly interrupted Abigail’s thoughts.

She glared at him and retorted, “Why do you care? Also, why did you call me all of a sudden?” “It just came out naturally when I saw you sitting by the desk,” Sean replied as he sat on the couch with the towel wrapped around him.

Abigail looked at him and glanced at his abs before quickly shifting her gaze away.

Sean couldn’t help but smile at her shy behavior.

He said nothing, and Abigail tried her best to focus on her work. As she gradually calmed down, Sean said, “Ms. Quinn.” Abigail instinctively looked up and saw Sean lying on the couch

on his side, looking at her with his beautiful eyes. Her heart began to race, and her face turned red uncontrollably.

“What’s the WiFi password here?” Sean’s voice seemed intentionally seductive, making it all the more enticing.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 556-Sean’s Quest For Wifi Abigail pressed her hand against her racing heart, unable to handle the situation any longer. “Is this the only way you can get attention?” she asked, frustration evident in her voice.

“No, but I need to connect to your company’s WiFi,” Sean replied casually.

Abigail recited a series of numbers, trying to distract herself from Sean’s distracting presence.

He’s doing this on purpose, isn’t he? Abigail thought, but Sean didn’t make any further moves.

Once Sean successfully connected to the WiFi, he glanced at Abigail’s flushed ear and smiled knowingly.

Meanwhile, Cameron walked alongside Analise, carrying Sean’s clothes. The two of them had finished their meal and were now enjoying the vibrant neon lights of the street.

“I wonder when Mr. Graham will allow me to return,” Cameron mumbled, savoring a lamb sausage that Analise held for him.

Analise fed Cameron with her left hand, while holding her own sausage in her right. “My teeth aren’t in great shape. It’s difficult to chew this sausage.” “Bring it closer, Grandma,” Cameron said, stretching his neck towards Analise.

Analise looked at him affectionately and remarked, “You’re such a glutton.” Cameron chuckled. “My real grandma passed away a long time ago. When I’m with fortunate to see how everyone admires us.” you, I feel Hearing his words, Analise looked at him with sympathy and asked, “Where are your parents?” “My dad was an alcoholic, a gambler, and abusive. He drove my mom to the point where she couldn’t bear it anymore and she tragically took her own life by jumping into a river,” Cameron explained calmly.

Analise was taken aback. “I didn’t mean to bring up such painful memories.” “Don’t worry, Grandma. It’s fine. Let me tell you something. After my mom’s death, my dad started abusing me. We would have violent fights, using chairs and even kitchen knives. We would attack each other, terrifying the neighbors.

At that time, nobody dared to mess with my family,” Cameron shared.

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Analise handed him the largest skewer and asked softly, “What happened next?” “One day, while he was drunk, my dad stumbled into a pit in the village and died. I felt relieved when I heard the news,” Cameron continued. Then, he sighed. “But less than a month after his death, my uncle’s family took over our house. I became homeless and had to go to the city to find work. Unfortunately, nobody wanted to hire me because I was too young.” Analise felt tears welling up in her eyes as she listened. “You’ve had a difficult life.” Cameron smiled. “Many kids have had it tough. During that time, more than a dozen of us were kidnapped. Some had their legs broken, some had their hands cut off, and others had their eyes burned. Luckily, because my dad used to beat me so much, I learned to fight back, which saved me from losing my limbs.” “Stop, Cameron. I feel so sorry for you,” Analise said, her eyes reddening.

“I’m sharing this so you can understand my past,” Cameron said with a happy smile. “I envy Ms. Quinn for having such a wonderful grandma like you. If someone had found me back then, would I have been as lucky as her?” Analise leaned closer and rested her head against his chest. “I can take care of you now. Just follow Abigail, and I’ll protect you.” “Alright, Grandma!” Cameron replied, his smile brightening.

The duo continued their stroll, finishing their food as they walked. Analise listened attentively to Cameron’s stories, learning about his time in the human trafficking organization, enduring daily beatings and severe injuries. Yet, he fought relentlessly for his life, which terrified the human traffickers.

They thought I was a tough guy, so they wanted me to work for them. I pretended to submit, but then I reported them to the police and got them all arrested. That’s how I ended up joining the military,” Cameron explained, a sense of pride in his voice. “Later on, I became a special forces soldier.

However, I retired after a few years due to my numerous injuries. Thankfully, Mr.

Graham took me in.” Analise felt a deep sadness. After all, Cameron could have turned to a life of crime, but he chose to become a strong and honorable man.

I’m also your family,” Analise said, tears streaming down her face.

However, in that moment, Cameron suddenly said, "Did you find my story touching. Grandma? Seeing Analise's surprise, he burst into laughter. "I made it all up! I was just bored and felt like telling you a story.

"You rascal! How dare you trick me? Analise playfully raised the skewer as if she would hit

I Want a Divorce Chapter 557-Call Me Abigail Cameron returned to Analise's side and took the shopping bags from her. He then exclaimed, in shock, "I almost had to pay for it. Thank God I reacted quickly!" Analise patted her chest and said, "You and your nonsense. Stop causing trouble, and let's go back!" The duo walked away.

The girl placed her phone against her chest and lowered her gaze to look at it.

Then, she looked longingly at Cameron's figure. She felt a mix of happiness and sadness.

After returning to L.Moon, Analise sat on the couch and told Abigail about the incident while. Sean changed his clothes in Abigail's room. "Cameron was babbling, and he nearly broke someone's phone." Although Abigail thought Cameron's story might not be entirely false, she didn't say it aloud. She glanced at Cameron before reassuring Analise, "Don't worry.

It's not like I can't afford it." "Do you think having money makes you invincible? Regardless of how much you have, thrift is a virtue!" Analise scolded Abigail sternly.

Abigail could only admit her mistake. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't be so extravagant." "Oh, I'm getting tired easily now that I'm old. I'm going to bed now. Be safe when you and Sean go out to eat," Analise said as she massaged her shoulder and headed to her room.

"Alright. Rest well, Grandma," Abigail replied as she followed Analise into her room.

Once the door closed, Analise took Abigail's hand and said, "Be good to Cameron. Although he's always joking around and making others happy, he also needs someone to care for him." I know, Cameron lost an eye for me, so I'll protect him for the rest of my life.

He's like a brother to me," Abigail said. She knew Cameron wanted to be understood when he told Analise his past. She felt like Cameron was like a clown who always brought happiness to others while hiding his own sorrows.

"Cameron had a tough life. Hearing him talk about those things breaks my heart." Analise said as tears filled her eyes.

He no longer has to live a hard life now that he's with us Abigail hugged Analise "Alright Analise said sulkily Abigail came out of the room and saw Cameron playing a mobile game on the couch. She 111 13 walked over and sat next to him, looking at the game he was playing.

"What's wrong?" Cameron noticed her and was about to stand up.

Abigail held him back and said, "Work for me from now on. You don't need to go. Sean. How about I give you a monthly allowance of 15 thousand?" back to "Did Old Mrs. Quinn tell you about the story I made up? Don't tell me you believe it and feel pity for me." "Cameron, do you treat me as a boss or a close friend?" Abigail asked him.

Looking at her sharp gaze, Cameron hesitated for a while before replying softly, "I know I don't deserve it, but being with Old Mrs. Quinn reminds me of my grandma. She also loved making pasta and arancini. It was the happiest time during the few years I spent living with her. She was known as the 'tough shovel lady.'" At that moment, Abigail finally understood that the nickname had a special meaning. "My grandma is yours as well. You can call her Grandma." Abigail smiled at him.

Cameron, sitting on the couch like a big dog, kept his head down for a while before whispering, "I never thought that one day, I would suddenly remember my grandma and miss her so much. I hadn't thought about her in over a decade.

Humans are strange creatures." "It's not strange at all. After all, she's the person you loved the most," Abigail said as she gently patted his head. "Don't be sad." Cameron looked up at her and smiled happily. "Alright. Thanks, Abigail." "What's with the address? Just call me Abigail." Abigail joked.

"I wouldn't dare. If Mr. Graham finds out about this, he would be furious," Cameron said. Despite his words, he felt like the happiest person today. For several years after transitioning from a special forces soldier to an ordinary person, he didn't know the purpose of living. When he saw someone recruiting bodyguards, a job where one could make a lot of money with their life at risk, he applied for it. He couldn't find the meaning of life, so he was always ready to sacrifice his life for Sean. That was how he had spent the later part of his life.

"Didn't you say that I come first while he comes second?" Abigail asked with a smile.

Cameron was taken aback. "Do you really believe that?" "I'm a naive person," Abigail replied with a grin.

When Sean walked out of her room, he looked at Cameron with a stern face.

“Just say it if you want Abigail to be good to you, rather than playing the sympathy card by revealing your 2.3 <

backstory. You’re getting more and more devious.” Cameron chuckled and replied, “Can I follow Abigail for the rest of my life, Sean?” “At this age, you’re not suitable to be with me either. Plus, you’ve lost one eye. I guess it’s time for you to retire and enjoy life,” Sean said honestly.

“Watch your words, Sean. Cameron is only in his thirties. Why do you make him sound so old and withered?” Abigail glared at Sean and defended Cameron.

money, but However, Sean remained stern. “I’m being serious. I’m considering his wellbeing. Cameron’s job is suitable for youngsters who are just starting out and want to earn a lot of they have to risk their lives. He’s lucky that he’s still alive.

His grandma must be watching. over him.” Sean’s words deeply touched Cameron.

Most of the time, people were in unfortunate circumstances. However, when happiness arrived, it came like waves crashing on the shore.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 558-Let’s Be Together, Abigail Sean approached Cameron and gazed at him. “Congratulations on being relieved of your duties. You are now free and no longer obligated to risk your life for anyone but yourself.” Abigail couldn’t help but be moved by Sean’s words as well.

For the first time, Cameron felt content that he was fired. He swallowed hard and knelt on one knee. “Thank you, Mr. Graham. I’m honored to have been with you all these years. I’ve discovered the true meaning of life, and I’ve learned that life is precious and worth cherishing.”

Sean tousled his hair and said, “Indeed, Cameron. You should never have believed that life is meaningless. What you’ve accomplished is something we can only dream of achieving in a lifetime. Sacrificing yourself to combat human trafficking organizations and safeguarding our homeland’s borders... These are all remarkable achievements. Your grandmother would be proud of you.” Cameron lowered his head, tears welling up in his eyes. “Thank you, Mr.

Graham.” “Get up,” Sean said gently.

Cameron rose to his feet and looked at Abigail, who was deeply touched.

“Abigail.” Abigail was momentarily taken aback. Then, she chuckled and said, “Yes, Cameron. I’m going out to have dinner with Mr. Graham. Would you like to join us?” “Sure. I’m not done having fun yet.” Cameron loved going out and exploring.

“Xavien isn’t as fortunate as me. Clearly, I have boundless wealth and luxury when I’m with Abigail. You’re like a treasure, Abigail.” “I appreciate that,” Abigail responded with a hint of exasperation.

The three of them strolled down the street. Abigail and Sean had already made a restaurant reservation, and they brought Cameron along to the restaurant.

“Did you have dinner with Grandma?” Abigail inquired, glancing at Sean.

Sean gazed up at the restaurant’s ceiling lights. “These lights resemble raindrops. They’re quite beautiful.” Taking a deep breath, Abigail replied, “This is a popular restaurant, so the design needs to be eye-catching to attract customers.” After they were seated, Abigail asked Cameron, “Have you eaten enough with Grandma?” O 1/3 “I could eat more,” Cameron replied. As a bodyguard, he had a hearty appetite, which contributed to his robust physical condition.

“In that case, feel free to order whatever you want,” Abigail warmly offered.

“Why don’t you ask me? Am I no longer important to you?” Sean couldn’t help but ask.

“Don’t you know if you’re hungry or full?” Abigail retorted. The reason she asked Cameron was that he had already eaten. Since Sean hadn’t eaten yet, she assumed he would be smart enough to place an order himself.

“I’m just feeling jealous,” Sean openly admitted to Abigail.

Feeling the gaze of other diners, Abigail subconsciously adjusted her mask and said, “Shut up, will you? Just order something!” “Okay, Abigail,” Sean replied.

Abigail rolled her eyes.

As they were halfway through their meal, Cameron excused himself to go to the bathroom. At that moment, Sean leaned closer to Abigail and asked, “Are you satisfied with my physique today?” Caught off guard, Abigail choked on her food and started coughing violently. She held a tissue over her mouth and kicked Sean under the table, furious at his choice of topic.

Rubbing his leg with a smile, Sean handed her a glass of water. "Drink some water, Abigail." Abigail coughed even more at his remark. Sean patted her back, and Abigail gradually regained her breath. She glared at him with teary eyes and said, "If you do this again, you don't need to accompany me anymore!" "Isn't this how couples are supposed to be? Abigail, I want to experience a romantic relationship with you," Sean sincerely expressed. He wasn't someone who typically revealed his feelings, but he was straightforward with Abigail.

Hearing his words, Abigail almost choked again.

"I know you won't accept me that quickly, but I also hope for that too. I want to have a perfect relationship with you. Perfect to the point where you won't regret marrying me every day after we remarry," Sean softly said. When Abigail mentioned regretting marrying him before, it felt like his heart was being torn apart. Therefore, if he had the chance to pursue her again, he was determined to make it perfect.

Sean's words made Abigail blush, and she pushed him away before quickly taking a sip of water.

2/3 Just then, Cameron returned in a panic. He sat down and looked at Abigail and Sean.

"What happened?" Abigail asked him.

"I went to the bathroom and accidentally ruined a girl's clothes. I have no idea how much they cost, but I hope it's not a limited edition piece," Cameron anxiously explained. He had been absent-minded for a moment and spilled a tray of drinks on a girl. She had already added him on WhatsApp and mentioned that she would ask him to pay for the cleaning cost.

"This restaurant isn't extremely high-end, so you should be fine. Besides, you still have us," Abigail reassured him. Even if it was expensive, it would be worth it for the countless favors he had done for her.

Cameron felt disheartened. "This is such an unlucky incident." "Even after working with me for so long, you're still intimidated by a high-end brand? You're becoming more and more useless," Sean disdainfully remarked.

Cameron asked in a low voice, "It's because you fired me. That's why I'm so anxious." "Then come back and continue serving me," Sean said with a cold expression.

After all, he had disrupted their date night by coming over to interfere with his confession.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 559-Love At First Sight Abigail wasn't having it. "Is it because I can't afford high-end clothing that you're anxious? In the end, my financial ability can't compare to Mr. Graham's, right?" She pretended to be disappointed.

Cameron hurriedly explained, "That's not what I meant!" "Why are you so flustered then?" Abigail maintained a serious expression. "I'm Alana. If it comes down to it, I can simply make a piece for them that is much more expensive than a high-end outfit. Rest assured. Working for me has more potential than working for Sean." Her competitive spirit left Sean sighing.

"Okay." Cameron calmed down. However, he found today to be quite strange since he kept getting into trouble.

As they were chatting, a timid voice sounded. "Hello." All three pairs of eyes turned in her direction, and the girl was startled.

Abigail raised her hand and covered the lower half of her face. She was wearing a hoodie and felt that nobody would recognize her.

Cameron immediately asked her, "Have you changed your clothes?" "Yes," the girl replied, looking at him with uncontainable joy.

Looking at her reaction, Sean quickly understood the situation and thought Cameron was clueless.

"You don't need to compensate me. The dress isn't worth much. Getting it drycleaned only costs about thirty dollars," the girl explained to Cameron. Her voice was soft and delicate.

Cameron sighed in relief and said, "Your dress looks nice. I thought it was an expensive one." "It's not expensive at all. I just came to tell you that you don't have to worry about it. It's my fault for spilling the drink and not yours." The girl spoke softly.

Her eyes were filled with admiration for Cameron.

Abigail had figured out the situation by now and immediately said, "Cameron, see how nice she is. Since you guys had already exchanged numbers, you should hang out with her more to make amends for this mishap" "Sure, Cameron replied, still unaware.

1.3 The girl turned to Abigail while blushing. "My name is Isla Stevens. Thank you for your understanding." "He should be thanking you for your generosity. Are you dining here?" Abigail smiled at Isla.

Isla nodded. "Yes." "He's Cameron Hopkins," Abigail introduced Cameron to Isla and pulled a chair for her. "Let's sit together and chat if you haven't found a seat yet." Isla blushed and sat next to Abigail. She looked into her eyes and said, "You look a bit familiar." Abigail discreetly lowered her hand and gave Isla a look at her face before covering it again.

"Oh!" Isla's eyes widened. "How lucky am I." Abigail smiled gently. "Let's exchange numbers as well." She quickly took out her phone.

Cameron was puzzled by how quickly girls formed a friendship.

Sean continued to eat, not engaging in the girls' conversation.

Isla added Abigail on WhatsApp and was overjoyed. "I love your designs. I boulove every high-end piece you've designed!"

Her prompt change of direction was quite wise. Abigail knew that her family must be extremely well-off. After all, they were in Capitalis, and the popular restaurant they were dining at was usually only frequented by wealthy people.

"Thank you for your support," Abigail said and thought Cameron was quite fortunate. After all, Isla appeared graceful and gentle, which meant she was raised with excellent manners. However, Abigail was curious whether Isla's parents would be put off by Cameron having just one eye.

After finishing their meal, Abigail bid farewell to Isla, who stood in the restaurant and watched as they got into the car. Abigail waved her hand to bid her goodbye again before the car started moving. After Isla was out of sight, Abigail turned her attention to Sean, and they shared an understanding look.

Meanwhile, Cameron was engrossed in playing mobile games, feeling completely relaxed.

"Even though Isla didn't blame you for the dress, you should still thank her properly on WhatsApp. I have a new clothing design here, and you can help me deliver it to her tomorrow," Abigail said to Cameron.

Cameron paused his mobile game and looked at Abigail. "Are her clothes expensive? Was she O 2/3 lying?" He was smart in this kind of aspect.

Abigail assured him. "It's one of my designs, but that doesn't matter. She's one of my fans, and I give away a hundred pieces of new designs each season through Instagram. I'll give

her one this time.” The main reason was that she wanted to create opportunities for Cameron and Isla.

Cameron expressed his regret. “I need to be more careful next time.” “Everyone makes mistakes from time to time. Now that you’re just a regular person, it’s quite normal to encounter such situations,” Sean said calmly.

Cameron felt that Sean was getting more and more considerate of others.

“Have you ever thought about getting married?” Abigail suddenly asked.

Still looking at his phone, Cameron replied, “Who would want someone like me?”

I don’t have a house, and I’ve spent most of my savings.” “You’ve been with Sean for so many years, yet you don’t have much money?” Abigail was skeptical.

“He spent it all on online games,” Sean said.

Cameron was a passionate online gamer and even ran a business within the game. He truly enjoyed this pastime.

“I thought it was only young people who would pour tons of money into mobile.

games, driven by vanity. Cameron, how old are you?” Abigail couldn’t help but scold him.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 560-Love Lesson Cameron huddled up and cautiously said, “I don’t have a lot. But... I’ve saved around 140 million, which is earning interest.” Sean was astonished and blurted out, “You’ve earned nearly a billion by following me, Yet only have 140 million left? How could you spend so much money so quickly? If Isla is with you, her dowry could be emptied in no time.

Even if she has a treasure trove of wealth, it wouldn’t be enough to sustain your extravagant spending habits!” you

Cameron looked at them with a pitiful expression. “I won’t spend that much in the future. I also feel regretful about the amount I’ve spent.” “You need to control your spending somehow,” Sean frowned. “And don’t try to deceive yourself! Xavien has numerous assets under his name, just like you. He has been working under me for many years. As far as I know, he has only spent around 28 million.” Xavien came from an ordinary family, and his parents had spent all their money on him over the years, hoping he would have a successful

future. So, Xavien gradually learned how to manage his finances well. He was hardworking and ambitious. When he discovered that Sean wasn't an ordinary person, he took the initiative to learn more skills to be of use to him and earn.

more money. It also helped that Sean had never caught Xavien slacking off.

"Yes," Cameron replied.

Abigail couldn't help but sigh, "I wanted you to experience love and have fun dating. But even the best girls wouldn't dare to come near you after learning about your spending habits. What if you suddenly feel like buying something and use up all your emergency funds for the family?" She felt like he had picked up too many bad habits from his father.

"Abigail, do you actually want me to get married?" Cameron still longed for love, so he would be more than willing to be with someone if the right woman came into his life.

"You haven't exactly declared to the world that you will never get married, have you? Plus, you're not getting any younger. So, it's only natural that I would start thinking about your single relationship status," Abigail said. Besides, one never knew when Fate would bring them. their life partner. Thus, she really wanted Cameron to try falling in love and starting a family.

"Is this what it feels like to have a family?" Cameron chuckled.

Compared to young people who opposed the idea of marriage, Cameron was glad that Abigail cared about his well-being. Since he had no family, he felt content knowing that no one had ever done these things for him.

Abigail gently knocked on his head and said, "Cameron, if you stop spending so much on games... 1/3 "I actually didn't spend that much on games. I donated the money. You've also donated clothes to the mountain village before, right? I found it meaningful, so I've been donating funds for school construction ever since," said Cameron as he scratched his head. He told them he spent it all on games because he didn't want to be accused of having ill intentions.

Abigail was taken aback by his response. Judging from Sean's expression, he was surprised too.

"What do you think of Isla?" Abigail asked him enthusiastically.

Cameron pondered for a moment before bashfully looking at Abigail. "She looks so soft and gentle, like a little rabbit." "I think she's great. Oh, I really want to set you two up," Abigail said bluntly. It was clear that Isla had a crush on him, which showed that Cameron possessed quite the charm!

"She looks very pretty. I don't think I'm worthy of her." Cameron could tell that she was a local girl from Capitalis. Frankly, he didn't even dare to raise his voice when talking to her.

"Nonsense. As long as you have a good character, that's not an issue!" Abigail stated resolutely.

"You've been with me for years, and your record is good. Why don't you think you're worthy?" Sean leaned back in the car seat and casually inquired.

"Contact her tomorrow, give her the dress, and have dinner with her. If you like her, go on regular dates and get to know her better. If you want to impress her, share the story you told Grandma with her. Girls are usually soft-hearted. Once she learns about your experiences, she's bound to be touched," Abigail said seriously.

Cameron couldn't help but feel a rising anticipation in his heart upon hearing Abigail's encouragement. "She's so beautiful, like a porcelain doll. Would she really like me?" "Why don't you give it a try?" Abigail was excited.

Sean silently watched her. He wondered, why was she so happy meddling in someone else's love life? When would she turn her attention back to their own love life?

Cameron obediently nodded, clearly agreeing with whatever Abigail suggested.

"For now, give it a try. If it doesn't work out after getting to know each other, then there's not need to force yourself into a commitment like marriage. What's most important is that you like her. Don't rush into marriage just for the sake of it," Sean thoughtfully reminded.

"I understand." Cameron blushed. He didn't expect to enter a serious relationship when coming to Capitalis. Cameron had a little garden in his heart, and flowers were blooming because of his future romance. He thought about Isla and suddenly remembered when her phone was knocked out of her hand.

She had looked at him like a startled little rabbit with |||

O 9/3 her big doe eyes.

Abigail watched the goofy smile on his face deepen and found it amusing.

She wondered if this was how a clueless guy acted when they were in love.

Abigail returned to L.Moon while Sean and Cameron checked into a nearby hotel. Sean sent a message to Abigail while sitting in the car.

'Have a good night's rest. You should let Cameron handle his relationship himself. After all, not every love at first sight has a happy ending. Plus, he has never been in a relationship before. So, he could easily fall in love with any beautiful woman. It would be bad if he gets scammed.

On the other side, Abigail lay on her bed and replied to his message.

This is something he has to learn by himself.

As Sean read Abigail's text, he realized that she was right. Love had always been a concept he struggled to comprehend. However, now that he had personally experienced it, he was gradually beginning to grasp its true meaning.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

561-570

I Want a Divorce Chapter 561-A Marriage Proposal The next morning, Abigail was abruptly awakened by her ringing phone. She frowned and impatiently answered, "Hello?" "Miss Quinn, it's me! Ronaldo!" the cheerful voice on the other end exclaimed.

Abigail took a deep breath and sighed in frustration. "It's so early... Can't you let me sleep a little longer?" "The sun is already high in the sky! Let me tell you, Eric's grandmother called him back and said they were coming to Eastbay to get him. I told his grandmother that I was taking Eric out to sea and that we wouldn't be back for six months. She was furious. Do you think I did the right thing?" Ronaldo asked.

"How is Eric feeling?" Abigail gradually felt herself becoming more awake.

“He’s fine, I guess,” Ronaldo replied uncertainly. “He’s really pitiful. Not only did he fail to win your heart, but he also ended up sleeping with a woman. He’s a big star. You’d think he would have better self-awareness. Yet, he ended up in bed with some random woman!” “Could you please lower your voice?” Abigail sat up and brushed her hair away from her face.

“Oh, it’s fine. He’s busy collecting seashells far away from me. I brought him to the sea early in the morning. Honestly, he seems to be enjoying himself,” Ronaldo replied carefreely.

“If only he could be as carefree as you, he wouldn’t have so many troubles,” Abigail murmured.

Eric had always supported her unconditionally through all her ups and downs.

Even though his emotions eventually got the best of him, causing her some trouble, she still couldn’t deny that he had always been there for her.

Regardless, this was just a minor test of their friendship, and she genuinely hoped he could find happiness in his life.

Ronaldo took in the sea breeze and shared, “Miss Quinn, do you know why I’m always so happy? It’s because I live by the seaside. The sea is boundless, just like my heart. If I’m ever unhappy, I’ll just sit by the sea and listen to the ocean breeze, watch the waves, or step on the sand. Then, all my troubles would disappear.” “I truly envy your outlook on life,” Abigail said with a smile.

She wasn’t lying; she genuinely envied Ronaldo.

“People should learn to be more open-minded. Every problem can be resolved, and cherishing the present is vital because we don’t have much time to live. You should follow your heart and live life to the fullest. Be kind to yourself,” Ronaldo warmly advised.

O 1/3 Abigail fell into silence.

“I’ll hang up now,” Ronaldo said, knowing that she needed some time to process his words.

“Thank you,” Abigail replied with a smile.

After the call ended, Abigail gazed at the sunlight outside and lost herself in thought. Event though Ronaldo had comforted her, she still couldn’t shake off these emotional obstacles that

had been troubling her. She was supposed to accept her birth parents because it wasn't their fault that she had gotten lost.

Still, she couldn't muster any genuine feelings for them. She couldn't just break down in tears and accept them with open arms like in those dramas she had seen.

After Abigail got out of bed, Analise made her breakfast.

"How did you sleep last night?" Analise asked with concern.

"It was okay," Abigail replied.

Analise was worried that the Pearson Family would affect her.

"Grandma, I don't think I can accept them. It might be because I've never had any contact with them, nor have I ever expected them to barge into my life.

When I face them, I feel like I'm facing strangers. I still have an urge to flee whenever we're in the same room." Abigail shared her feelings with Analise while eating breakfast.

Analise understood her. After all, Abigail had never longed for her parents because she had always been loved and cared for by her grandparents. She had always considered her life happy enough. So, suddenly having parents made her feel like something extra was forcefully added to her life.

"It's okay. Take your time. You don't have to accept them right away. Besides, it's also nice to know that they're around," Analise comforted her.

"I just can't help but feel like they're unnecessary." Abigail said softly. Perhaps she had been momentarily moved by Scarlett's tears. Regardless, after that brief moment of empathy, she only felt awkward and distant.

"It's okay, Abigail. You will always have me." Analise gently ruffled her head.

"Okay." Abigail nodded.

After breakfast, Cameron and Sean arrived at L.Moon. Abigail promptly handed Cameron the clothes she had prepared and asked, "Did you ask the girl out?" "Yes, but I didn't tell her about delivering clothes. Is that okay?" Cameron seemed nervous.

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2/3 Analise was quite surprised by their exchange. "What girl?" "I want to set him up with someone special. Let's see how he'll perform." Abigail grinned brightly.

"Really?" Analise's eyes widened. Then, she quickly grabbed Cameron and asked, "What does she look like? Is she your type?" Sean walked up to Abigail quietly and whispered, "Did you sleep well last night?"

You seem a bit off." "I was woken up early by a phone call," Abigail replied softly.

Cameron answered Analise honestly, "She's a very pretty girl. She looks gentle and delicate, which is my type. But... We're still getting to know each other at this point. After all, I'm not all that outstanding, and I don't know if I'm the right one for her." Cameron didn't feel confident in front of Isla, whom he viewed as delicate.

Analise smiled and said, "Oh, don't overthink things. With me and Abigail by your side, you don't have to worry about this." "Don't let him be late for his date, Grandma," Sean reminded her.

Analise nodded seriously and said, "Alright. By the way, don't forget to buy her some flowers. When you're on the date, ask if she likes bubble tea or prefers other drinks. Nowadays, girls tend to like bubble tea, but it's better to doublecheck just in case. If she says she's worried about gaining weight, tell her it's okay and that you like her not because of how she looks. Still, it's best that you don't mention anything about her weight; sensitive girls don't like that."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 562-Love Is In The Air Analise appeared to be quite knowledgeable in this area. Sean thought to himself, "I should discreetly ask her for some advice when I can have a private conversation with her." Cameron scratched his head and replied, "Alright, Grandma." "Go on now. Bring me back some good news!" Analise urged him towards the door. "Do you have enough money? If not, let Abigail transfer some to you. Be generous in front of the girl. She's a city girl, and we can't afford to be stingy.

Besides, it won't hurt to spend a little more. when you're courting someone."

"I have enough, Grandma. Cameron became increasingly nervous as she spoke. His palms were getting sweaty at this rate. Nevertheless, he was also quite happy to see an elder so concerned about him.

Abigail listened with delight. Her eyes were filled with genuine joy.

"When you leave, make sure to accompany the girl to her vehicle. Don't just leave on your own, okay?" Analise continued to nag even though they were already by the doorstep.

Cameron left reluctantly, thinking that it wouldn't hurt to learn more about how to woo someone. He took all of her words to heart.

Abigail couldn't help but tease Analise when she saw her lingering at the door.

"Grandma, he's already gone. You can stop looking." "Cameron is such a good boy. He listens to everything I say, unlike the rest of you. You guys have given me nothing but stress!" Then, her tone gradually gained a hint of anxiety as she muttered quietly, "How much should we prepare for the dowry? City girls demand quite a sum. If she wants a house, we'll have to consider buying one for her. Should we buy a house in Pendorf or Capitalis?

But the prices for even a single apartment are sky-high over here!" Abigail felt that Cameron had taken Analise's attention away from her when she wasn't looking. So, she playfully challenged in a pitiful tone, "Grandma, are you disappointed in me?" "No, but when will you and Sean get married again and have a child? I do want to meet my grandchild before I pass away. Plus, that way, I would be able to tell your grandfather all about it when we meet in heaven," Analise said. She was old-fashioned, believing that one should start a family as soon as they got married.

"I want to marry someone else. Who said I'm going to remarry him? Stop taking his side, Grandma," Abigail challenged playfully.

Sean looked at Analise and asked, "Who is she talking about?" |||

O 1/3 "Who knows? She's just stubborn," Analise retorted with a chuckle.

Abigail took a deep breath and said, "I need to get back to work. What are you guys planning to do?" "Look at you! Working here, working there, working everywhere! Be careful.

Someone else. might snatch Sean away while you're working," Analise grumbled.

"That won't happen. I only have Abigail in my mind," Sean replied solemnly.

Just as they were joking around, Abigail's phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and saw that it was a call from Josh. At that moment, she knew that the Pearsons wanted her to go to the hospital again. So, she answered the call and asked casually, "What's up?" "Grandpa is awake and wants to see you. Are you busy right now?" Josh asked.

Abigail hummed in response. After all, she couldn't possibly refuse since it was an elderly person in the ICU.

"Grandma, I'm going to the hospital. Do you want to come along?" Abigail stood up tinged with sadness on her face.

with a "Let Sean accompany you. I've never liked hospitals." Analise tried to give them some space.

As the duo left L.Moon, Sean noticed that Abigail was unhappy. "It's just a visit.

We'll be back soon enough," he reassured gently.

"We can't stay in the ICU for too long," Abigail said.

Sean leaned closer to her and said, "Cameron is already looking for a girlfriend.

When will you consider me?" "Do you think I'm in the mood to discuss this?" Abigail gave him a sidelong glance.

Sean suddenly remembered what Analise had said and asked, "Do you like bubble tea? I'll get you a cup from a nearby cafe." "Bubble tea is too sweet. I prefer coffee," Abigail replied. She enjoyed coffee during work as it kept her alert.

"In that case, maybe you shouldn't have any. You can rest when we get back," Sean replied without hesitation.

At that moment, Abigail's expression changed drastically. She pushed Sean away and leaned against the car door "If you're not going to buy it, why are you asking? Stay away from me." Sean quickly realized that he may have been too straightforward earlier. "I'll buy you one 23 when we pass a coffee shop later." He immediately changed his approach.

"I don't want it anymore!" Abigail snapped.

Sean scratched his nose and pleaded, "Can you give me another chance?" "I said I don't want it. What's your problem?" Abigail said coldly.

Sean quietly observed her expression. He felt that she was simply sulking.

Could this be how a girlfriend acts in the early stages of a relationship? As he thought about that, he asked, "If you want to drink it, it's better to admit it. After all, I'm not a mind reader, and I can't tell if you genuinely don't want it or if you're just angry with me." "I've said I don't want it. What else do you want?" Abigail replied. Men can be so annoying.

"You say you don't want it, but you seem angry. I offered to buy it for you, and you refused to drink it. I have no idea what you want at this point," Sean said, trying to remember if Abigail had been like this in the past.

Abigail felt her annoyance reach its peak and fell silent.

Sean took the opportunity to consider his options. When they passed a coffee shop, he told the driver to stop. "I'm going to get you one anyway." Getting it is better than nothing, right? If she doesn't want it, I can just drink it. If she does want it, but I didn't get her coffee... Yeah, it's better to buy one, just in case.

Abigail fell silent, her gaze fixed on his back. She found it hard to fathom how dense Sean could be. Had he always possessed such a limited emotional intelligence? Perhaps I overlooked it due to my lack of familiarity with him in the past?

He purchased the coffee and extended it towards her. "It's hot. Give it a try and let me know if you like it. If not, I can always get you another one." "You're quite persistent," Abigail remarked, taking a sip

I Want a Divorce Chapter 563-Pleasing Her Abigail and Sean changed into fresh clothes before entering the ICU at the hospital. Old Mr. Pearson looked frail and sickly. After observing Abigail for a while, he closed his eyes.

"He's glad to see you," Josh whispered to Abigail.

Abigail hummed in response. They left the ICU after spending a little more time there.

"Do you want to visit Mom?" Josh couldn't help asking again.

Abigail's expression remained aloof. "Sure."

Josh felt devastated when he heard her tone. He knew she still saw them as strangers. In Scarlett's room, Lawrence immediately brought a bag of snacks for her and sat down beside her. He then updated Abigail on Scarlett's condition.- "She's doing better now. She just needs to stay in the hospital for about two weeks," Lawrence informed Abigail.

Abigail looked at Scarlett, who was eagerly watching her.

“Have you had breakfast?” she asked.

“Abigail, I’ve eaten. However, I can’t seem to eat much, and I don’t know why,” Scarlett said. pitifully, trying to make Abigail feel sorry for her.

“In that case, it’s better to consult with a doctor,” Abigail replied coldly.

Scarlett’s eyes dimmed.

“Your body is your own. Only when you’ve figured things out for yourself will everything get better.” Abigail remained calm and distant, treating herself as an outsider.

Scarlett felt relieved upon hearing Abigail’s words. At least Abigail had shown a bit of concern. for her health.

At that moment, Lawrence chimed in, “Abigail is right. We have to figure things out ourselves. I’ll have someone send over some breakfast. You can have some soup.” Scarlett nodded and stared at Abigail attentively. Her eyes were filled with hope.

Abigail declined bluntly, saying, “I just had breakfast and a drink. It’s fine.” Lawrence appeared disappointed but still nodded with a smile. “Do you want to eat something else?” |||

O 1/3 “I don’t want to eat anything I still have some business to attend to, so I’ll be leaving Abigail said calmly. She felt there was no need to stay any longer since she hadn’t come here willingly Scarlett felt disappointed but nodded when she caught sight of Lawrence’s gaze. “Alright” When they left the hospital room. Lawrence called Sean, who had been silent throughout the entire interaction. He then explained to Abigail, I’d like to ask him some questions about Vincent “Alright” Abigail replied dispassionately After Abigail left, Sean and Lawrence found a secluded place. “How much evidence do you have against Vincent Lawrence had been investigating the matter but had yet to find any useful information.

“I don’t have much. They have been conspiring for over 20 years for their own interests. Hoping to catch them red-handed within a day or two is just wishful thinking.” Sean replied calmly. The only lead at the moment was Lily’s financial records. Her spending had exceeded the allowance provided by the Pearson Family. Unfortunately, this wasn’t enough to prove that there was something wrong with Vincent and his family.

Lawrence frowned. Resentment filled his face as he growled, "Isn't there any other "He must have some money hidden somewhere. If you can trace where that money has gone. it would open up more possibilities" Sean leaned against the windowsill, his eyes turning frosty Lawrence looked at him. "Are you sure he has money "Im sure I've checked the financial records of everyone in the Pearson Family.

Lily has received funds through foreign accounts. Unfortunately, its almost impossible to trace il back to Vincent, Sean said in a low voice. Foreign accounts were difficult to trace, expecially when the account was closed after the money was transferred.

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"In this world, there are no secrets that can't be uncovered. As long as you're determined to investigate, you'll find the truth," Sean reassured him before glancing at his watch. "I have to go now." Lawrence nodded and watched as Sean left. What he wanted most was to bring Abigail back into the Pearson Family rather than having her treat the company as her home.

111 2/3 "Dad..." Josh's voice interrupted Lawrence's thoughts.

Josh said seriously, "I'll take care of Uncle Vincent's case. You should spend more time with Mom and Abigail. She can't treat the company as her home forever. She needs to come home eventually." "Okay." Lawrence thought what Josh said made sense. "You can ask Uncle Terry for assistance. However, make sure to keep it quiet. Don't let the elders find out." Josh hummed and said nothing more.

"Your grandmother has always favored him. Even if he causes a huge scandal, she'll still stand up for him. So, when you investigate your uncle's affairs, make sure she doesn't find out. about it." Lawrence had lost all respect for Patricia.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 564-She Should Be The One Who Is Ruthless Abigail found herself thrown into the sea by Vincent and his wife, while Patricia tried to downplay the incident. She believed that since Abigail had survived, the matter could be easily resolved.

Josh fell silent for a moment before speaking, "Once we figure out what Uncle Vincent is up to, we'll cut ties with them. Grandma can live with him." "Do you really think Vincent will escape the law once everything is revealed?" Lawrence asked coldly. He didn't know if Vincent's actions were illegal, but he feared that the crimes were severe enough to bring misfortune to the entire Pearson Family.

After visiting the Pearsons at the hospital, Abigail and Sean went to L.Moon. As they left, Sean asked Abigail, "Did you tell Grandma how you plan to handle things with the Pearsons?" "What do you want me to say?" Abigail's expression soured. "I don't care how you arranged things with them, but don't try to act as a mediator. Otherwise, you can leave." Sean calmly sat on the couch and looked at her. After a while, he said, "I'm not trying to be a mediator. However, as an outsider, I have a different perspective on the matter. I believe there must be a better way to settle things with your family." Abigail leaned back in her chair and gave him a cold stare.

Sean continued, "If it were someone else, I wouldn't waste my breath on the matters between you and them." "What are you trying to say?" Abigail demanded, annoyed.

"Are you still holding a grudge against them because of Kelly?" Sean looked into her eyes and asked. Abigail furrowed her brow and replied in irritation. "Stop beating around the bush!" "Abigail, can we please have a calm discussion?" Sean displayed unusual patience today.

"No," Abigail responded without hesitation, "Do you want to use this to make me forgive the Pearson Family and return to them?" "I just think that, fundamentally, your parents were also victims. This was a scheme that your uncle had planned for over 20 years. Even I might have fallen for it if I were in their shoes," Sean explained to Abigail.

Unfortunately, Abigail wasn't convinced. Instead, she took a deep breath and said, "If you're not busy, you should return to Pendorf. I don't need a mediator." Sean leaned back on the couch and sighed. "Every time we discuss this, you get angry. You don't even listen to what I have to say." "Shouldn't I be angry? How can you say that everything has happened because of a mere misunderstanding? If only life were that easy! Can the Pearson Family erase all the things they've done to L.Moon with a simple apology?" Abigail angrily questioned him. "They can't even follow basic moral principles! What's the point of regret when they've already committed the deed? Regret is the most useless and worthless thing in my eyes." 1/2 Her words indicated that she also held Sean responsible for this mess.

Do you want them to apologize to you?" Sean calmly asked.

Abigail frowned and replied, utterly vexed, "There's no need for that." He nodded silently, choosing not to press the matter further. Abigail's resistance to the Pearson Family was unprecedented. However, he understood that the Pearson Family's previous actions were far from honorable.

In the afternoon, Lawrence drove over to pick up Abigail and Analise for a meal.

"Mr. Pearson, we're not that familiar with each other. So, there's no need for me to have a meal in your home, is there?" Abigail's attitude was even colder than it had been at the hospital.

"Abigail, what's wrong with you?" Analise gently tugged at her. She felt that even if Abigail didn't fully accept them, she shouldn't show them such hostility. Since their misunderstandings had been resolved, they should at least try to move forward.

"Grandma, I'm just stating facts." Abigail's tone softened when speaking to Analise. She adjusted her clothes and said, "I have an important dinner tonight, so I won't be able to make it." Then, she turned and left.

Analise immediately held her back. "They're already here. What's with your attitude?" Abigail pursed her lips and looked at Lawrence, who appeared disappointed and lost. "I'm sorry. Next time, if you want to invite me for dinner, please let me know in advance." With that, she left without looking back.

Lawrence stood still for a long time before finally shifting his gaze away.

Analise also felt a bit embarrassed. "She might not be able to accept you guys right away. Let's take things one step at a time." "Can you accept me and my wife?" he asked with a bitter smile.

She sighed before gently replying, "I saw your sincerity when I was in the hospital. Besides, the incident all those years ago wasn't entirely your fault.

There's no reason for me not to forgive you." Since she had chosen to reveal the truth, she was prepared for Abigail to return to the Pearson Family. Plus, she was satisfied with Lawrence and Scarlett's attitude at the hospital.

"As long as you accept me, it's fine. Our daughter has her grievances, and I understand that." Lawrence paused for a moment to collect his thoughts.

“Scarlett and I will continue to make an effort.” Even though they didn’t know what direction their efforts would take, he believed they would find a way one day.

“Abigail has always been a stubborn girl, so she rarely expresses what’s on her mind. As her parents, you guys need to try to understand her,” Analise comforted Lawrence.

Sean drove Lawrence and called Abigail three times before she finally answered her phone.

“What?” Abigail snapped, utterly vexed.

“Where are you?” Sean asked.

“It’s none of your business,” Abigail replied before hanging up the call.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 565-They Are Annoying Sean reluctantly acknowledged that Abigail’s temper had become quite foul. “She probably used to pretend to be gentle,” he thought to himself as he hopped into his car and sent her a text message. I didn’t do anything. Why are you mad at me?’ Unfortunately, he received no reply to his text. So, he sent another one. Abigail, can’t we get along?” Still, there was no response. Eventually, he had no choice but to set his phone aside, sighing quietly. He then texted Xavien, ‘Find out where Abigail is. Meanwhile, Abigail was in a lounge with Howard. As she had consumed a few drinks, she appeared somewhat melancholic. “Don’t you have other friends? Why did you ask me out for dinner and drinks?” Howard felt quite flattered. After all, compared to Abigail’s current status, he was just the CEO of Fairy Meadow and didn’t feel worthy enough to dine with her. “You’re right, I don’t have any other friends,” she replied. Ever since she had immersed herself in her work, she hadn’t had any free time to make so-called friends. As a result, Howard had become the person she was closest to. When Howard noticed her gloomy expression, he opened a can of beer for her. “Well, we aren’t really friends. Don’t drink too much. The last thing he wanted was to have to take her home. She glanced at him. “What a failure I am. I don’t even have a friend.” “Is Luna no longer your friend now that she has a boyfriend?” he teased. She silently took a sip of beer and answered, “She’s already planning to get married. What about you?” He wasn’t in a rush when it came to marriage. So, he leaned back in his chair and smiled contentedly. “I’m putting all my efforts into building my career with you. Once I reach the next level, I’ll consider marriage.” Abigail couldn’t help but take another look at him. He simply grinned at her and said, “You have no idea what it’s like in Capitalis, but you don’t need to. Even if you’re not part of that circle, everyone will try to get on your good side.” In the design industry, Abigail held a rather high position. Regular celebrities and socialites would feel extremely proud whenever they invited her to design a dress for them. “Indeed, I have no idea because I’m an artist,” she replied with a calm smile. “It’s good that you’re

unaware. Artists are more innocent, unlike me. I still want to climb the career ladder,” Howard said, taking a sip of his tea. While they were casually chatting, Sean had quietly arrived and was standing not far away, observing Abigail as she spoke with Howard. He then slipped into a seat and continued to watch them from a distance. As Abigail was nearly finished with her drinks and food, she asked, “How’s your relationship with your parents?” “It’s alright, I guess,” he answered. “Why are you asking?” |||O 1/2 She simply shook her head without saying a word. So, he took another sip of tea before calmly asking, “I remember that you only have your grandmother. What? Did you find your parents?” He had heard a little about Abigail from Luna. When they were dating, Luna would voluntarily reveal some information about Abigail, such as her background—she didn’t have parents and only had her grandmother. “You could say that.” Abigail appeared upset. Howard fell silent for a few seconds before asking, “How do you feel about them?” “Lawrence Pearson and his wife are my parents,” she said emotionlessly, but her face was filled with contempt. This news shocked Howard because he clearly remembered everything that the Pearsons did to L. Moon. First, it was Vincent who was up to no good. Then came Lawrence and his wife. His hand, which was holding his cup, froze mid-air as he stared at her dumbfounded. Finally, he made sense of the entire situation before blurting out, “You mean... Kelly is an imposter, and you’re the real deal?” Abigail nodded. “Yes.” Howard couldn’t help but take a huge gulp of tea and release a long sigh. “You hate them, don’t you?” he asked. “Well, not really. I just can’t accept everything that happened before and find them annoying,” she said nonchalantly. If finding their daughter was the most important thing to Lawrence and his wife, then L. Moon was just as important to Abigail. Hence, the moment they targeted L. Moon, it was clear that their reconciliation wouldn’t be an easy one. Howard glanced at her before answering, “I can understand what you’re going through. L. Moon is the result of your and Luna’s hard work. Yet, they wanted to destroy it just like that. If you hadn’t held on when they were ruining things for you, L. Moon wouldn’t have achieved such success today.” She agreed with his words. Indeed, only those who had walked the path with her knew how frustrated she was with the Pearson Family. What does Sean know? Just as Howard was about to say something else, his phone started ringing. When he saw that it was a call from his subordinates, he looked worried. “I’m afraid I can’t stay with you any longer. It’s already late, and I still have work to do.” “You’re such a responsible CEO,” she remarked, waving her hand dismissively. He looked worried as he stood up. “This is the downside of working in the fashion industry—constant fear and stress. The factory made a mistake, and I’ve been so anxious that I haven’t been able to sleep well,” he explained, hurrying away. support Abigail sat alone for a while and planned to return to the company. As she held onto the table for a while and was about to stand up, someone grabbed her hand. Her immediate reaction was to push the person away. But she was shocked to find that it was Sean when she turned her head. “If I had known that it would bother you so much, I

wouldn't have told you those things. He looked deeply. into her eyes, his voice filled with remorse.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 566-You're Only Regretting After Making The Mistake Abigail broke eye contact and remained silent. Instead, she tried to pull her hand away. Unfortunately, Sean held onto her tighter and spoke gently, "Abigail, I won't bring this up again in the future." "But you already have," she calmly pointed out. This is his usual pattern, realizing his mistakes only after he's made them. Maybe it was the alcohol, but she no longer felt the need to suppress her emotions. So, she stared at him and said, "Whether it was our marriage, your decision to save Luna, or now taking the Pearsons' side. It doesn't matter because you've only considered your own thoughts. My feelings mean. nothing to you, and you always realize your mistakes later. So, what's the point?"

"I'm sorry," he muttered.

"I know you think there's still a chance for our marriage after convincing me to return to the Pearsons. But have you ever considered my feelings? I thought you would stand by my side, but I guess I was too naive." A sarcastic chuckle escaped her lips.

"I never thought about that. All I want is for you to have parents who love and support you, so they can be there for you if anyone tries to take advantage of you in the future," he earnestly explained.

"Do you think I'm a child? I've endured so much bullying and made it this far. Do I still need someone to protect me? I can stand up for myself and I'm not afraid of anyone, including you." Her eyes burned with anger.

Sean sheepishly touched his nose. "You're right. I wasn't thinking clearly, but I promise I won't do this again." She simply snorted coldly and ignored him once more. He was always quick to apologize, but unfortunately, he would repeat the same mistakes. So, she couldn't be bothered with him anymore.

After leaving the hotel, he helped her into the car. Instead of immediately starting the engine, he looked out the window and asked, "I know you find me annoying, but you and the Pearsons need closure. You can't keep going on like this forever." Of course, Abigail understood that. Even Analise wanted her to return to the Pearsons, thinking that everything could be resolved since it was all just a misunderstanding. If she continued to act hostile towards Lawrence and his wife, Analise would only see her as childish.

“Have a good conversation with Grandma later and see what she has to say before making a decision. I’ll stay out of your affairs. At this point, Sean genuinely worried that he would say something wrong and upset her again.

More importantly, he had no idea what would trigger her.

She gave him a disdainful look. “Do you think I’m being unreasonable because you interfered in my affairs?

“What do you want me to say?” He sighed wearily, Nothing I say is right... She maintained a deadpan expression. “Just shut up, then.” He was left speechless. Truthfully, he found her difficult to deal with at the moment. Nevertheless, he had to face the consequences of his past actions, even if it meant shedding tears.

They returned to the company and found Analise sitting on the couch. Abigail approached her slowly and greeted softly, “Grandma.” Sean stood at the door and didn’t join them. Analise had been sulking ever since.

Abigail left “So, you do know the way home, huh?” she scoffed, raising her head to look at Abigail.

Abigail pursed her lips before saying, “This is my home. Of course, I’m coming home after dinner.” Analise snorted and didn’t respond immediately. Just as Abigail was about to sit next to her, Analise suddenly said sternly, “Stand right there and reflect on yourself.” Abigail wouldn’t defy an angry Analise, especially knowing that the latter had high blood pressure. So, she stood stiffly next to Analise. Meanwhile, Sean couldn’t help but grin at the sight.

“Although I said I would let you handle things on your own... your parents have been making a lot of effort to find you. Yes, they made mistakes with Kelly, but they were deceived and manipulated by their own family. As humans, we can’t guarantee that we won’t make mistakes in our lives,” Analise said with a heavy heart, her gaze fixed on Abigail, who simply nodded silently. “Sigh...” The moment she saw her stubborn granddaughter, Analise knew that Abigail wasn’t listening to a word she said. In the end, Analise couldn’t bring herself to finish her lecture.

“Give me some time, Grandma,” Abigail said, not expecting anyone to understand her because not everyone could comprehend the torment she experienced when L.Moon was under attack from all sides. Sean couldn’t understand, and neither could Analise. None of them

could understand how she felt when Scarlett slapped her. Regardless, she had grown accustomed to dealing with everything on her own.

“Your parents are sincere in their efforts to make amends. I know you’re upset because of what they did to you in the past, but we all have our flaws. Now, they have turned against their own siblings for your sake and are completely on your side. Besides, I wouldn’t feel as worried if you had someone other than me by your side,” Analise said, holding Abigail’s hand. “Abigail, sometimes you have to learn to open up and not dwell on painful memories from the past, making your life miserable. You need to look ahead,” she added in a comforting tone. “The older I get, the more concerned I become about you. But when I see how much your parents care for you... I don’t worry as much as I used to.” Tears welled up in Abigail’s eyes after hearing Analise’s words. “Grandma, don’t say things like that. You’re still healthy.” “Nobody knows what the future holds.” Analise gently caressed Abigail’s face, her eyes filled with love.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 567-The Passion Subsidies Abigail remained silent as a knot formed in her chest. She knew that she would soon have to bid farewell to Analise, considering her age.

It’s getting late. Wash up and go to bed. I’ll be returning to Pendorf in a couple of days,” Analise said, slowly getting up from her seat. She had already said everything she needed to say. Now, it was up to Abigail to decide what she would do next.

are you going back to Pendorf?” Abigail asked, puzzled. Previously, Analise had agreed to take care of Sean, but he was now in Capitalis.

more accustomed to the weather in Pendorf. Back then, you were just starting your rekindled life and needed someone by your side to support you. Now that you’re on your own path.

time for me to go home,” she answered, straightening her clothes. No matter how nice or convenient Capitalis was, it wasn’t her hometown.

Do you have any plans after returning to Pendorf?” Abigail asked, holding her hand.

That isn’t thought about it, but I will once Cameron is married and settled,” she said.

When she returned to Pendorf to take care of Sean, she realized that she still preferred living there.

Though Pendorf wasn’t as advanced or bustling as Capitalis, it felt more like home.

may not happen so soon. They should give themselves a couple of years to truly know. if they're right for each other." This was just how elderly people were; once they found out their youngsters were dating, they couldn't wait to see them married and having children right away.

Analise immediately frowned. "That's nonsense. They don't need that long.

Cameron is no longer a boy and should treat the lady well since she's willing to date him. He shouldn't be so picky!" Abigail never argued with her on this topic and simply nodded, saying, "You have a point. Get some rest. I'll consider your advice." Abigail walked out and found Sean still in the office after escorting Analise back to her room. "Aren't you going home?" she asked.

"I'll stick around for a while," he replied.

"I'm going to bed," she said. Since she started working, the most enjoyable part of her day was when she took a break.

He looked at her and asked, "Don't you want to talk to me?" "What is there to talk about?" she grumbled.

13 A dejected Scan sighed. "Abigail, do you think we're compatible? We've been married for three years, and it's been a year since we've gotten to know each other better." e met his gaze. "Not compatible," she answered without hesitation.

He clutched his chest, pretending to be hurt as he sighed sadly. "You're heartless." Not as much as you," she said coldly. Am I obligated to reciprocate his feelings just because he has them?

understood what she meant. As a result, they ended the conversation on a sour note. Back in her room, she was about to go to bed when she received a call from Luna. She answered the call with concern, asking, "What's wrong?" She assumed that the late-night call hantsomething unexpected had happened.

"I come over and spend the night with you?" Luna whispered. Ever since she gave up her m for Cameron, she had nowhere else to go.

Of course. Abigail was certain that Luna had encountered some issues in her relationship.

an hour later, Luna arrived, bringing her luggage with her. While she took a shower, Aail helped her unpack. When she came out of the bathroom, Abigail asked, "Did you have fight with Josh?" "Yeah," she mumbled..

Abigail patted her bed, indicating that she was ready to listen. So, Luna climbed onto the bed. and leaned against Abigail as she muttered in frustration, "The Pearsons want us to get married quickly, but I'm not sure if I'm ready for such a big step yet. So, I asked him what he was thinking. He said he would listen to his parents, but I don't understand. Doesn't he have his own opinion?" "Don't you want to marry him?" Abigail asked.

Luna grabbed her shoulders. "My friend, how long have I known him? Just because we get along well in many aspects doesn't mean he's the one for me." Abigail nodded in agreement. "Your concerns are valid." "Exactly!" Luna exclaimed. "We've only known each other for a few months, and he's already thinking about marriage. It's overwhelming." "Well, sit down and have a good conversation with him." Abigail suggested gently.

"I did, and he said that nothing will change between us after we're married. But it won't be the same! Divorce is so difficult nowadays," she whined. Then, she let go of Abigail's shoulders and bugged her knees, filled with worry. Tm scared that he won't be as sweet after we're 0 23 married or that our inarriage will end up like yours. I have no idea about marriage, and everything scares me." true that there are many challenges after marriage." Abigail nodded in agreement. aving been in a marriage that ended tragically, she sincerely hoped that every woman world have a clear mind before getting married to avoid potential misery.

Abigail. I don't have any opinions about your marriage, but I think most marriages... well, they end up being unhappy. As you know, love has no expiration date. Once the passion des just the sight of each other can become annoying. I'm genuinely afraid of that day ing. That's why I just want to be happy while dating Josh, but who would have thought he ould want to get married?" she lamented with a pout.

See dated Howard because she thought he was reliable and their careers were compatible.

they were working together for the sake of their careers, meaning they had a common But what about Josh? He was the complete opposite, as his family didn't require him to rk hard for anything. When they had free time, they would hang out, go on dates, and have fun. So, whenever Luna was alone, her thoughts would inevitably wander. That's why she came scared when Josh proposed.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 568-He Calculated Every Step They sighed together as they sat next to each other. "I don't see the point of getting married," Abigail said to Luna. "I used to think that I had to marry someone if I loved them, but now... don't even know who I love." Despite her successful career, what about her personal life? The sudden appearance of family members had completely disrupted her life.

Luna leaned on Abigail's shoulder as she stared at the ceiling and muttered, "You know, people in the past used to get married without much thought. Then, their lives would just go on. Eventually, they had children. But now, we're in a dilemma because of love. Times are really changing. Before, people wouldn't

even dare to think about marriage like this. Now, we have expectations when we walk down the aisle." "It's only natural to have expectations when our basic needs have been fulfilled.

Otherwise, what are we living for?" Abigail said with a laugh. In her opinion, people work hard to make for a better life. Life is short, and it would be a shame to live it as it is.

money Luna let out a heavy sigh. "Ugh, this is so frustrating!" "Talk to him," Abigail suggested. If Luna didn't want to get married, they could continue dating because maybe one day in the future, she would realize that he was the one. People's opinions change over time; Luna might change her mind about something she is against now.

"I would like to do that, but I don't think he has much patience." Luna said, feeling distressed.

"Given Josh's personality, he takes everything seriously. Since he chose to be with you, I'm guessing he probably feels that the sooner he marries you, the better," Abigail voiced her thoughts.

Luna turned to her. "Okay, enough about me. What about you? How are things between you and Sean?" A surprised Abigail looked back at her. "What about us?" "You've been with him for so many years. If we add them all up, you've been on and off with him for about four years. Do you think it's a good idea to marry him again?" Luna couldn't her curiosity. If Abigail returned to the Pearson Family, it would mean that she was engaged to Sean.

suppress At the thought of this, Luna realized that Sean was truly a cunning man. Back then, it seemed like he was engaged to Kelly. Later, she found out from him that he had made it clear to the Pearsons that he was only going to marry their daughter. Looking back, he must have already known that Abigail was Lawrence's daughter, not Kelly.

"I don't know," Abigail mumbled. Truthfully, it was a compromise on her part to start dating |||

0 1/3 Sean again. However, she was angry that he was siding with the Pearsons. At the same time, she knew that Sean was a businessman who always had a clear view of what would benefit him.

"As an outsider, I think he's someone you can rely on for the rest of your life," Luna said seriously. If she wasn't Abigail's friend, she believed that Sean wouldn't have risked his life to go to a place like the Golden Triangle. When he did all those things, all the resentment she had for him in the past disappeared.

Abigail fell silent for a while and didn't answer.

"What's on your mind?" Luna asked, urging her to speak.

Abigail raised an eyebrow. "What else can I do? I'll just let it be. There are so many things going on, and I can't be bothered to think about this. I'll just take things one step at a time." "That's true. Being a human is more troublesome than it's worth. You know, I've always thought it would be better to be born as a cat." Abigail giggled as she lay down and pulled up the sheets. "Let's sleep. It's pointless to think so much." Early the next morning, Analise prepared breakfast for Luna and Abigail before asking Luna you think of about her plans for marriage. "You've been dating Josh for a while now. What do him?" she asked with a smile.

Since Luna had just had this conversation with Abigail the night before, she still felt a bit sensitive about the topic. So, when the conversation came up again in the morning, she felt a bit strange. "He's okay." "Then it's time to consider marriage. Have you decided when to get engaged?" Analise said, beaming.

Luna slumped on the table as she answered resignedly, "We've only been dating for a few months, so we don't know each other that well yet. It's too early to consider marriage." A frown appeared on Analise's face. "You've known each other long enough. All you need is love." While she lectured Luna, Abigail silently ate her breakfast.

"Grandma, we'll take care of our own situation. You don't have to worry about us so much," Luna groaned in exasperation.

"Oh, hush. I'm only saying this for your own good," Analise said. Then, she saw Cameron coming out of his room.

Great, the person she's most concerned about is here to save us, Luna thought with relief. Analise beamed the moment she saw Cameron. "How was your date last night?" O 2/3 Cameron blushed at the mention of his girlfriend. "It was nice. She's really nice." Since he wasn't experienced with girls, he didn't know which word would be appropriate. So, in his mind, 'nice' was the perfect word.

The smile on Analise's face widened. "My, my, I can rest assured when it comes to you because you're the most obedient one here. Are you going on another date today?" "Uh... It's Monday today, and she has classes to attend," Cameron answered honestly.

"Oh, is she a university student?" Analise hoped that he could get married sooner since they had feelings for each other.

"Yes, she's in grad school." He took a seat at the dining table.

A surprised Luna turned to him, gaping. "Are you dating a postgraduate student?" "Is it weird that I'm seeing someone? What's wrong with dating a postgraduate student?" He felt proud because he believed that he must have been blessed by his ancestors to actually date such an amazing girl, especially since he came from a humble background.

"Nothing. I simply believe that you are truly remarkable," Luna complimented, wearing an expression of astonishment.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 569-Greed For Pleasure Cameron wore a smile on his face.

"Well... She fell in love with me at first sight," he said confidently.

Luna chuckled. "Impressive. Most young girls would probably be attracted to your edgy look, right?" Despite having only one eye, he was still quite handsome. He resembled those cosplayers walking down.

the street.

Cameron simply smiled and took out his phone to message his girlfriend.

After texting her, he had a foolish grin on his face. "She invited me to have lunch at noon and said she doesn't have any classes in the afternoon. She wants to take me to her place." Abigail couldn't help but feel a bit nostalgic. "You have all this good fortune; you should cherish it.

Cameron nodded.

“What is your girlfriend studying in her postgraduate program?” Luna asked curiously.

Analise looked at Cameron and couldn’t help but feel happy.

“It seems to be related to the Eswadnese language,” he replied without going into too much detail.

Abigail nodded. “That should be fine.” Cameron sat down and played with his phone after finishing his meal. Luna couldn’t resist bringing something up with Abigail, saying, “Is he going to be your bodyguard now? Since he’s getting married, he should think about his career.

Can you support him for the rest of his life?” Abigail thought Luna made a valid point.

While a monthly salary of 15,000 wasn’t insignificant, it might not be enough for Isla’s wealthy family.

The fact that they could live in Capitalis and afford luxury items suggested that Isla’s family was quite welloff.

Abigail set down the documents she had been reading and looked at Cameron.

“Come over here.” Cameron, who was playing with his phone, immediately looked at Abigail and asked, “What’s going on?” “Have you considered starting your own business? Working with me as a bodyguard raight not be enough What if her parents have certain expectations for you?” Abigail suggested.

Analise was watching TV shows. Nonetheless, she immediately agreed with Abigail upon hearing her words. “Abigail is right; you need to have a stable job.” Cameron thought that being Abigail’s bodyguard was already a stable job.

Starting a business. If dating is so complicated-” Dating and marriage were never meant to be simple matters Are you thinking of giving up just because it’s challenging Analise interrupted Cameron with a serious look on her face.

13 Cameron didn’t dare to speak any further.

Abigail was about to say something when Sean pushed the door open and walked in.

When he noticed that everyone had gathered around Cameron, he couldn't help but ask, "Are you having a meeting?" Analise quickly waved to Sean and said, "Cameron is about to get married, and he doesn't have a stable job. What do you think? What do you think he should do if he starts a business?" Cameron whispered immediately, "Old Mrs. Quinn... I haven't even decided to get married yet." "Just listen to your elders," Sean said sternly.

Cameron could only keep his mouth shut.

Luna couldn't help but remark, "How long have you known this girl? It's only natural for you to get to know her better. Marriage is not a child's play." Abigail nodded. "That's right. He hasn't even considered marriage yet. Let him take it step by step." Analise snorted before turning to express her concerns to Sean, commenting, "She lives in Capitalis, so her family has to be well-off. Cameron can't keep playing with his phone in the office like this." "Indeed. Since he's a bodyguard, he can always start a security company," Sean suggested.

For Cameron, this was indeed a good idea. However, he wasn't very willing to take such a huge step in life. He preferred a carefree life.

Sean knew what he was thinking the moment he caught sight of Cameron's expression.

Cameron had taken on the responsibility of protecting his employer's safety while working as a bodyguard. Unfortunately, he had no clue what sort of responsibilities family life held, especially since he had no family.

"I'll invest in your security company in Capitalis. You shouldn't waste your skills," Sean told him.

Abigail knew that Cameron wanted to continue living a carefree life the instant he failed to respond immediately.

Sean took a seat and looked at Cameron. "If you're seriously considering being with this girl, you need to learn to take responsibility. You can't do whatever you want. If her family is well-off and her parents don't approve of you, are you just going to give up?" Of course, Cameron didn't dare to say "yes" in front of Sean.

He scratched his head and said, "I'll give it a try then." You should think it over for yourself; we're not pressuring you," Sean said, as he knew that if Cameron was fond of something, he wouldn't put his heart into it.

Eventually, it would end up being a loss.

A person who understood their own responsibilities would work diligently.

Smeron molded.

The stultid atmosphere of the budding relationship had added to the tension beside Cameron and spoke gently, "I know you're resistant to the idea now.

However, when it comes to settling down, you have to think about certain responsibilities. Otherwise, even a loving couple can mess up their lives if they get married in a daze without realizing the burden on their shoulders." Cameron thought that Analise was talking about Sean and Abigail's marriage.

Sean remained silent, and it felt like the words were directed at him.

Analise took some time to persuade Cameron with her warm words. After a while, he slowly began to accept the idea.

He knew that these words might not sound pleasant, but it was wisdom gained from the experience of the elderly. Besides, she had nothing to gain by deceiving him.

"Well... I'll give it a try then," Cameron said with a bit more enthusiasm this time.

Luna felt like a bolt had struck her knees.

As Analise went about her tasks, Luna held some documents as she chatted with Abigail, saying quietly, "I guess Old Mrs. Quinn was talking about me because I'm the type who only seeks pleasure. It doesn't help that I haven't really considered any responsibilities." "You can enjoy two more years since you're young," Abigail whispered in a comforting tone.

After she had gotten divorced from Sean, she actually quite enjoyed living her life alone.

Now, there was no one constantly watching over her, and she wouldn't be pressured into having children.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 570-The Dilemma Of Marriage Luna found Abigail's words sensible and nodded in agreement, saying, "Then I won't consider getting married." Sean glanced at them and thought that Luna was a negative influence on Abigail.

Even if they got married, they could still enjoy life. What was the difference?

At noon. Josh and Isla arrived at L.Moon together.

As soon as Isla saw Cameron, she rushed up to him, took his hand, and said, "I finished my class early to come see you. You're not mad, are you?" Cameron didn't react at first, but when he felt her warm and affectionate touch, his heart filled with happiness. "No. Why didn't you tell me? I could have picked you up after your class," he replied.

She held his hand and said, "Why do you have to pick me up? I know where you work; coming to see you is the same." He simply responded with an "Oh" and looked a bit dazed.

"Isla, have you eaten yet?" Analise approached with a gentle smile.

"Not yet, but my parents want to treat him to dinner tonight, so I've already made plans with them," Isla said with a smile.

Abigail felt that this was not just a casual dinner; they probably wanted to see if Cameron was reliable.

Analise immediately understood Isla's intentions and nodded with a smile.

After Isla and Cameron left, Luna turned to Josh and asked, "What's going on?" "You've already stayed overnight. Why don't you go back home today?" Josh asked her helplessly. In his heart, his home was Luna's home.

Luna immediately held Abigail's hand and looked displeased as she stared at him. "I've only been out for one night and one morning, and you want me to go back already? You said you wouldn't control me after we got married, but I think that once we're married, I won't even be able to leave the house." "What nonsense are you talking about..." he said, although he did feel a bit anxious. "So, are you staying here tonight?" it not? Luna asked while still looking dissatisfied.

"There's nothing wrong with that, I just came to see you" Josh said, not wanting to push her too hard.

After all she wasn't ready to get married so soon. Ever they had done everything else and moved store lunch Alugul and Luna were busy with company matters Sean thrashed signing documents on the table and pushed it aside. He then turned his attention to Josh sooner, but she's not very willing. "If your relationship is stable, there's no need to rush. Why are you in such a hurry?" Sean said. He hadn't rushed to remarry, so he didn't understand why Josh was in

such a hurry. He could also tell that Luna wasn't in a rush. After all, Abigail had a failed marriage with him, so she was probably quite afraid.

"I found a reliable person to look into the matter you asked my dad to investigate. I don't think we should investigate it ourselves; Uncle Vincent would be more cautious," Josh said.

Sean nodded. "That's a good approach. As long as the person is reliable, anyone can investigate the matter." Josh didn't respond further; instead, he took out his phone and silently replied to work-related messages. After finishing his replies, he asked, "What about you and Abigail?" "Just the usual," Sean replied. When Abigail was busy, he could only stand by and watch. He was unable to do much.

Josh sighed unconsciously and said, "It seems like we're in the same boat." "Who's in the same boat with you? I've been married to Abigail before," Sean responded unhappily.

Josh looked at him with disdain. "If it weren't for the fact that she hasn't returned home yet... Let me tell you, your situation with her won't work out." "Your parents are unhappy with me?" Sean asked. He got along well with Lawrence, and if there was an issue, Lawrence would speak up for him.

Josh shook his head. "It's my grandfather who's unhappy with you." Sean leaned back on the couch and felt speechless. So, he not only had to deal with his in-laws but also Gary.

"When my sister was at home, my grandfather doted on her the most. Even after she went missing and suffered for so many years, you still divorced her and mistreated her. Do you think he will forgive you easily?" Josh asked Sean in a low voice.

Sean realized that forgiveness would not come easily. But what if she likes me and wants to marry me?" He knew that this statement might sound a bit dreamy, but as long as he persisted, it wasn't impossible.

"In that case, my grandfather won't object, Josh immediately replied.

Although Gary didn't like Sean, he would respect Abigail's wishes if it came down to it. After all, she was different from them.

Sean smiled and said, "I'll have to win her over for sure then." Josh looked at Abigail again and fell silent once more.

Mary Luna was indeed not as difficult, but pursuing Abigail again was the real challenge.

When it was time to finish; work, Abigail looked at Sean and Josh. “Where do you want to go for dinner you to hour Sean immediately replied Who was resting in her chair, “Where would you like to go?” Luna said, “I’m thinking of just having dinner in the company cafeteria. Going out is too tiring... I’ve been inactive for so long, and suddenly handling so many documents today really wore me out.” “You can officially start working tomorrow then,” Abigail said with a smile. Since there was always so much work to do every day, she couldn’t handle it all by herself

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 571-She Still Doesn’t Trust Him Luna readily agreed, saying, “Sure I don’t feel right letting you handle all this work on your Own Their relationship was once passionate, but now it had fizzled out. Luna no longer felt as dependent on Josh After dinner, Josh managed to convince Luna to watch a new movie.

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

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

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

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

She let out a huff. “Do you want Grandma to scold me? Are you feeling better?” “Probably not yet; it’s not that easy to recover,” Sean honestly replied. He only wanted to please Abigail, forgetting that his health was far from what it used to be.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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O r 1/3 “How about I help you with your work tomorrow? Maybe I can be of some use,” Sean suddenly suggested.

Abigail watched him cautiously and asked, “What do you want to do?” Her suspicions left him exasperated. I’m willing to help without considering my health, and you still think I want to take over your company?” “It’s not what I mean, I just don’t like it, she calmly replied.

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

He looked at her for a while and then asked, “Do you think I would interfere with your company and make you less free in the future?” “Sean, don’t make wild guesses, she calmly said.

“I know you don’t trust me. His voice carried a hint of disappointment.

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

I only need someone promoted from within and completely devoted to me. Do you understand?" At this very moment, he finally understood that her failure in their first marriage had permanently closed her heart. During this year of ups and downs, she was no longer the same person who only cared about design.

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

"In the future, your career is yours, and mine is mine. This is my bottom line.

Even if we are together in the future, I don't want L.Moon to have any connection with you. I don't want to consider any marital property." Abigail explained in an extremely calm tone to Sean.

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

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

When they divorced, the things Lina had said had left a scar on Abigail's heart.

Even though these wounds would no longer hurt, the scars were permanent.

Moreover, Abigail had a difficult three years in the Graham Estate. Everything she and Lama had now was obtained under a lot of pressure, and she would never easily trust others again.

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

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 572-I Really Can't Accept It Sean gazed at Abigail, feeling a heavy weight on his chest.

"Even if I were to accept you again and consider starting a family with you, I know that things can never go back to how they were," she said. "I have given you my deepest emotions, and I don't believe I have wronged you. It was you who ignored my true feelings during those three years. Now, you want to return to the past. Do you think that's possible?" He apologized. "I'm truly sorry." want to fully accept you, but I can't. Everyone thinks that I can think through, let go, and move forward from the wrongs that were done to me, but I can't

understand why. I now realize that people are always entangled and filled with grudges. I keep thinking about the wrongs each of you did to me. If I didn't care, that would be the real sign that I don't care about any of you." Abigail rarely opened up about her inner thoughts to Sean, but she felt it was necessary to clarify.

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

"Just like I genuinely don't care about Old Mrs. Graham, so when I see her, I feel like she's just an ordinary stranger. I've even started to forget her past actions toward me. It's because I still care about all of you that I keep obsessing, keep recalling those unpleasant memories, and firmly hold them in my heart," she said with a bitter smile. "I care deeply about everything. I'm not that generous." Sean held Abigail's hand, his eyes slightly red. Then, he lowered his gaze and softly said. m sorry, Honey. I was truly wrong.

She looked at him and smiled gently. "I really don't want to let go... I know Grandma was right, but I can't accept it. I don't know the solution, so I agonize over it." Abigail often found herself lost in thought during late nights. If she hadn't cared for Sean, she might not have felt the pang of sadness seeing him risk his life for Luna. This incident became a turning point in their emotional conflict. It led her to give him another chance seeking a reason to reconcile with him, to find peace from the pain of the past he had caused. Yet, despite these efforts, she found herself in inner conflict, still not having fully accepted him. There were times when she wished he would experience the same pain she had endured-a desire she deeply despised in herself.

Up until today, he realized that she had indeed accepted Sean, yet a part of her still bled completely moved on from the scars of their failed marriage. As long as he was in her life, there lingered a fear of facing the same hurt one not so easily fixed because pain is not easily erased." He clasped her hand firmly. But hearing what you've shared brings me joy. It's taught me the importance of being mindful not to hurt those who care for us. I now understand that if I'm fortunate enough to have you back, I need to remember the pain I've caused and tread carefully to avoid hurting you again in the future." She was a little surprised by his words.

He looked at her with teary eyes and said again, "I'm sorry." Sean, did you ever love me when you married me?" Abigail asked Sean candidly, looking in his eyes.

I didn't care for you, I would have made every effort to avoid marrying you.

Never. It's beyond the point of return now. My past indifference towards you was a result of my immaturity, I was under the impression that you were only with me to fulfill Old Mrs. Quinn's desire for grandchildren and to ensure her peace of mind, as you are extremely respectful. I mistakenly believed that you were willing to do so," he expressed.

She smiled. "So, you thought I was very obedient, right?" less.

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

He nodded. "Back then, you really were very obedient. You would agree to whatever my grandmother said. Even if it was unreasonable, you would still do it. You took all of Old Mrs. Quinn's words to heart." She leaned back in her chair and sighed softly. "I was immature, too." "In this past year, you've learned to be yourself. You now tell me that you can't fully accept me and don't trust me. I'm pretty happy about that. At least I still have some usefulness, right?" Sean reassured himself.

Abigail thought that he was right.

"Have you rested enough? If you have, let's go back then," he said even though he felt a mix of emotions after hearing her candid words.

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

Sean held his grate that she saw his hand and helped her up. As they walked back, he said, "I'm genuinely grateful these things with me. It's helped me understand my mistakes, and I'm not a forgiving, me yet.

She paused to look at him. "Sean." "Yes?" He instinctively looked at her.

instinctively <

On her return to her brings me great joy," she expressed, a serene smile dancing in her eyes. It signified her success, having not fallen short of her expectations.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 573-Your Role Is Important Sean gently squeezed Abigail's hand. "You're not retracing your old steps, but rather blossoming like a delicate and beautiful flower." She burst into laughter and pulled her hand away. "Although we had a heart-to-heart talk once, I haven't decided to be your girlfriend." "I know you're not easily won over. You're the renowned Alana, and countless people would court you if you put yourself out there," he pouted.

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

Back at L.Moon, Abigail resumed working after freshening up, and Sean couldn't help but say. "Can you please take a break?" "This has been my habit for the past year. Whenever I can't sleep at night, I start working, and I get used to having free time." Picking up a document, she began reading it carefully.

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

Sean motioned for Abigail. "Will you watch TV with me?" Frowning, she thought, I don't think I can concentrate on work if he sets up a projector here. Therefore, she set aside the document in her hand and walked over to his side to figure out the projector with him.

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

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

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

Heted his head to look at her. "She won't come back as often now that she's in a relationship, Won't you feel lonely?" "No, this is how we've always been. When I was married, Luna supported the company alone for three years. How long has it been for me compared to that?" she calmly replied. Even if Luna rarely came back after getting married, Abigail would feel happy for her instead of feeling upset.

Softly, Sean nodded. "I'll accompany you to bed after this, and you should gradually break the habit of working at night. Everyone has limited energy, and if you continue to support L.Moon, you'll eventually tire of this lifestyle." Sitting down on the couch, Abigail hugged a pillow. "I'm already a little tired." It had been a while since she received a new order, not because she lacked new ideas, but because she felt mentally exhausted.

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

Abigail turned her head and looked at Sean as if he had said something foolish.

"You're a company owner too. Don't you know this? Do you think work is ever finished for someone in charge of a company?" "I have Xavien," he bluntly pointed out.

She sighed in defeat. "I want someone like Xavien too." "He's a rare gem," Sean said. Through the Golden Triangle trip, he realized that Xavien was a different kind of assistant.

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

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

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

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

"Would I have sex with you if I didn't like you? Don't think of me as someone promiscuous who can accept any woman," Sean grumbled unhappily. Abigail pretended to focus on the movie, not continuing the conversation, and he grinned. "Why are you being quiet?" She glanced at him coldly. "Watch the movie." "I'm serious. Honestly, I never thought you would divorce me." Back then, he believed she would never divorce him because she loved him.

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 574-Retreat Abigail snorted. "You looked down on me, assuming I had no thoughts of my own back then." Sean held her hand and pulled her into his arms. "Abby, do you prefer the person you are now or the person you were in the past?" "What about you?" she asked. "I've always had feelings for you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have pursued you for such a long time," Sean replied. In the past, whenever Abigail had mentioned divorce, he hadn't taken it seriously. At first, he was upset, but now he realized he had been quite oblivious. Back then, he had mistaken her seriousness for playing hard to get. Intimately, they cuddled and finished the movie. Still, Luna had yet to come back, and Abigail guessed that she probably wouldn't return tonight. "I don't think Luna will be back today. Josh is quite cunning, luring her away with the promise of a movie," she mumbled to Sean helplessly. Sean turned off the projector, recalling the scent of Abigail when she left his embrace. "It's because they're in love, or else Luna wouldn't have left with him because of a few mere words from him." In his opinion, Luna loved Josh a lot, or she wouldn't have given in to him so easily, unlike Howard, whom she wouldn't hesitate to reject. "You should go back now." Abigail nudged his leg. "Okay." As heartless as she had always been, she didn't even consider keeping him for the night even though it was already so late. The next morning, while Abigail was working, Cameron approached her and stopped, not knowing how to bring up the topic. "Just tell me what's on your mind," she said, staring at him. "You guys were right. Her parents are unhappy with my job, saying that I'm earning too little," he said calmly. She had a hunch as she set the document aside. "What did she say?" "Isla mentioned she doesn't have any issue with it. In case her parents oppose us, she's willing to elope with me," he said, reflecting on Isla's stance, which brought him some solace. It was the first instance where he

empathized with Abigail's sentiments when Lina disparaged her. This experience provided insight into what it's like to be judged, particularly by the family of someone he deeply cared about. "Do you think it's alright for a postgraduate student to elope with you?" Abigail asked instead. When Isla mentioned this yesterday, Cameron was so overjoyed that he didn't consider it much. "Clearly, it is inappropriate. In the future, the most Isla could be in Capitalis is a high school teacher. Haven't you considered working hard for her since she has fallen for you?" she gently asked next. Cameron was helpless. "I told them that I plan to set up a security company, but her parents think that it's not a dignified career because I'll just be a watchdog at the door." Scratching her head, Abigail suggested, "Why don't we wait for Sean and listen to his opinion?" There were other choices for a dignified career. Still, they thought that a security company was the most suitable choice for Cameron because of his skills. "Being in a relationship is a little troublesome," he mumbled. It was true that he liked Isla, but he wasn't as infatuated with her as Sean and Abigail because he had only known her for a short time. Dumbfounded, she didn't know what she should say and was quiet for a moment. "Let's wait for Sean." "I know that Isla is highly educated, and her family has raised her well. I think I can support a family with 15,000 a month, but her parents disagree." Scratching his head, Cameron looked a little troubled. Knowing that he had received a blow, Abigail stood up and patted his shoulder comfortingly. "Are you stupid? I consider you as my brother, and you still think that you're not good enough?" Cameron remained silent, overwhelmed with distress. Abigail decided to call Sean, who had initially planned to scout a location for Cameron's security company. After receiving her call, Sean promptly returned to L. Moon. "You can start up another company if not a security company. What do you have in mind?" he asked. Cameron scratched his head. "Can I just give up?" Just then, Analise walked in and was anxious when she heard this. "What are you giving up on? The relationship?" Isn't she out shopping? Cameron thought and hurriedly explained, "Nothing" "Be honest with Grandma," Abigail gently reprimanded. She knew Analise was deeply worried about Cameron, yet he couldn't care less. Hence, Cameron had to repeat everything. Following their dinner together the previous night, he took a lengthy walk with Isla. During their conversation, she reassured him that she wouldn't give up on their relationship. However, it was he who felt a bit fatigued and uncertain about their situation. "What do you think? Do you like her? If you do, just ask Abigail and Sean to speak on your behalf." Holding Cameron's hand, Analise put on a concerned expression. Meanwhile, Abigail sat down and continued reading the document that she hadn't finished earlier. "I don't know what to think. We've only known each other for a short while, and my feelings for Isla aren't so deep that I can't live without her," Cameron said composedly. As he was an easygoing person, it was impossible to ask him to build a career for a woman he had just met. In reply, Analise said gently, "If you would like to fight for her, Sean and Abigail can help you with this. Even without setting up a security company, it will work out if they just speak on your behalf." "Never mind. I'll let things take

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 575-You’re The One I Want Abigail and Analise stopped trying to convince Cameron. Then, Sean said to him, “Come with me to pick a shop. You should still open the security company.” “Huh…” Cameron was a little speechless. Why did he still have to open the security company if he wasn’t going to date anymore?

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

Analise let out a disappointed sigh as they departed. “And here I thought Cameron found someone good for him.” “I think it’s quite normal, though. It’s not that easy to find a good girl,” Abigail replied. Cameron was a nice man, but he lacked common sense. Isla’s parents would definitely be worried since he told them that he was going to be a bodyguard.

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

Abigail didn’t know what to say and comforted her, “There’s still a chance. What if that girl won’t give up?” Analise wasn’t convinced. “Do you think that girl can hold on to him? She’s a top student and has no shortage of men pursuing her.” “Makes sense. But this might also mean that they aren’t meant to be together.” Abigail didn’t believe that every relationship should have a happy ending. An example would be Howard and Luna, as they broke up after dating for a short while.

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

Sean and Cameron were standing outside. He didn’t ask Cameron to start the car to look for shops but instead asked him seriously, “You’re going to let it go just like this? You’re not going to fight for it?” “You know me. I don’t like to force things,” Cameron answered. While he could invest considerable effort into fostering Abigail and Sean’s relationship, he lacked the energy to focus on his personal affairs.

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

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

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

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

"I think you can still fight for it. Despite her parents' disapproval, it's ultimately about the life you and Isla will build together. Even if they seek financial reassurance, that's inconsequential as both Abigail and I are financially secure.

There's no reason for you to feel ashamed," Sean persisted in his encouragement.

Cameron hummed as they both fell silent.

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

Isla shot him a question. "Where are you? I went to L.Moon to look for you, and Alana said you were outside busy with something. Can I come to look for you?" "I'm busy right now. Didn't you say you'd be busy the whole day?" His tone still had a hint of laughter.

She was silent for a moment before asking, "Are you planning on giving up on me? I know you don't like me that much. You're unhappy because my parents were tough on you, but I told you I could elope with you as long as you chose me!" "There's no need to elope. Your parents provided you with the best upbringing and supported you through all these years, even during your time in graduate school. Choosing to leave them for a man—doesn't that feel like abandoning them? Doesn't it cause pain?" Cameron's voice retained a trace of a smile as if the words he spoke didn't trouble him.

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

"Then, what should I do? I like you. I fell in love with you at first sight. I want to marry you and be together forever. You don't want me anymore?" Isla suddenly cried. "I spend so much time just to meet you..." Cameron was slightly surprised. Did she plan their meeting that night?

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

Cameron's heart melted as he could sense Isla's genuine happiness when they were together. He couldn't help but see her as a lovely princess. He accepted her because she genuinely cared for him. If another attractive girl from an ordinary background were to show interest in him, he would still consider her.

He had never really thought about the kind of person he should be with, let alone marriage. "If I ever decide not to pursue this further, I'll let you know," he reassured her with a gentler tone.

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

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

"That's not what I meant. You said-" "Cameron, shut up." Abigail's voice suddenly came through the phone.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 576-Don't Be A Fool For Love!

Startled, Cameron stammered, "O-Okay." After hanging up, Abigail turned to the sobbing Isla and handed her a tissue.

Taking it, Isla sniffled and whimpered without saying a word.

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

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

Isla's eyes were bloodshot as tears continued to roll down her cheeks. "I know that he doesn't love me. Maybe he just agreed to date me because I pursued him." Gently, Abigail patted her shoulder. "In a relationship, when one person is too assertive, it can make the other person seem passive. But you're already doing better than others by having the courage to pursue your love." "But what's the point? He doesn't care about me at all," Isla sobbed between sniffles.

“Here, have something to eat. You can’t force love to happen. Besides, he might be disheartened knowing that your parents oppose this relationship. I’m not asking you to convince your parents, but you can’t be the only one trying to balance both sides,” Analise said. “If you truly love him, I’ll visit your parents on his behalf and talk to them.” “It’s pointless because my parents are stubborn. After he left, they criticized him even more harshly, and if I didn’t have classes to attend, they would have locked me up in the house.” Tears welled up in Isla’s eyes again. “They want to introduce me to their friends, but I don’t like their sons at all.” Taking out another tissue, Abigail asked Analise to leave the room before speaking softly to Isla, “I was once deeply in love with someone and managed to marry him. In the end, things didn’t turn out well, and I was oppressed and suffocated by his parents for three years.” With her bloodshot eyes, Isla stared at her. “But Cameron doesn’t have parents.” “Given the circumstances, you need to be more cautious. Even though your parents are unreasonable, Cameron is right about one thing. Do you think your parents provided you with education and the best things in life just so that you would one day have a conflict with them over a man? A woman can live without a man, but who will help you when you’re in trouble if you lose your parents?

Will you rely on your friends?” Abigail said with a heavy heart, holding her hand.

No matter how Isla’s parents reacted, Abigail couldn’t criticize them harshly.

After all, it was undeniable that Cameron came from a less privileged background, which was the main reason Isla’s parents were against this relationship.

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

She gradually calmed down.

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

“What happened to you afterward?” Isla asked sadly.

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

"I understand. I'll go home in a while." Finally, she was convinced by Abigail, but the next second, shock washed over her. "Hey, you were married and divorced, but nobody knew about it!" "That's my private matter. Are you going to spread it?" Abigail asked with a grin.

Isla pouted. "I'm not a gossip. Although I like your designs, I'm not obsessed." Abigail raised her eyebrows. "Then I have nothing to worry about." After Isla composed herself, she picked up her purse and left. In this matter, Abigail didn't support Cameron; if he didn't value Isla's feelings when she offered them to him so sincerely, he should let her find someone who loved her more. If he was already giving up because of such a small obstacle, he seemed like the type to leave without a word if Isla ever disagreed with him in the future.

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

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

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

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

"Are we eating out?" Sean asked Abigail.

"Sure." Rising from her seat, Abigail glanced at Cameron and casually said, "Go wherever you want, but Sean and I are going out alone." Upon hearing that, Cameron knew that something was going on between them.

He wondered if they had reconciled. His mind raced with various speculations.

Meanwhile, Abigail had already left with Sean, sighing once they stepped outside.

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 577-Look After Our Home Abigail gave Sean a cold look. “That’s like the pot calling the kettle black.

Neither of you wins.” Sean nodded. “You’re right, but I’ve changed my ways.” “Let’s go. Ignore that brat.” Abigail felt annoyed just at the mention of Cameron.

She couldn’t help but grumble, “That brat had an amazing woman who was willing to love him, yet he refused to accept her. Any other man would be thrilled to be in such a situation.” The two of them entered the restaurant. While Abigail placed their order, Sean messaged

Cameron.

‘You should really think this through. Abigail and Analise want you to have someone by your side in the future. That’s why they said all that. Don’t abandon Isla just because of what her parents said.’ ‘It’s not easy to find someone who truly loves you.’ At least, in Sean’s eyes, Cameron’s relationship with Isla had a great start. Isla didn’t hate or dislike him, so what was Cameron unsatisfied with?

Cameron quickly replied.

‘I know. I’ll think about it.’ Cameron felt conflicted. Unlike Sean, who was happily married and deeply in love with Abigail, Cameron had never experienced romantic dreams. If he could muster the same intense love and passion for Isla, he might put in the effort to make things work. However, the challenge lay in the fact that he only held a mild liking for her. He found it difficult to completely change his life for someone he only somewhat cared about.

When Sean finished messaging Cameron, Abigail had finished ordering. She handed him the menu. “What do you want?” “How much food did you order?” he asked, taking the menu.

“Three dishes,” she answered.

Sean flipped through the menu. “Let’s just order some drinks. It’s only the two of us. We can’t eat that much anyway.” “How do you know that?” Abigail asked, resting her arm on the table.

“I went with you on the trip to the village. Back then, I noticed that you don’t eat a lot.” As he recalled that time, he subconsciously softened his gaze. “Every time I cooked three dishes,

you could never finish the food. You always had a lot of leftovers that I had to eat for you.” Embarrassed, she hadn’t realized how attentive he had been.

“Okay.” Abigail gave up on the menu.

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

Sean then ordered a passionfruit drink.

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

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

“Should I come with you?” Sean asked.

Abigail glanced at him. “You don’t know anything. Are you going just to look good?” “I don’t want you to attend that kind of event with another man. Is that not okay?” he asked bluntly.

She hummed in response.

“Can I come?” he persisted.

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

Sean grinned when he heard her say the word “home” and asked, “Which home? What home?” Without hesitation, she replied, “Where else? If you’re fishing for an answer, forget it.” He couldn’t help but sigh. “Alright. You’ll be busy with work while I look after our home.” Her main concern was actually Analise. If they both went, Analise would be alone in Capitalis. Abigail would worry less if Sean stayed in Capitalis as well.

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

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

“Are we dating?” Abigail calmly asked.

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

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

Sean followed Abigail’s gaze and saw Josh and Luna kissing. He cleared his throat and looked away. “What a coincidence.” Feeling somewhat awkward, Abigail softly asked, “Should we leave?” “Let’s go,” he said, standing up.

She grabbed her jacket.

As they left the restaurant, he couldn’t help but comment, “Josh always seems so proper. I never thought he would kiss Luna in public.” Thankfully, it was just a brief kiss.

“Maybe he’s good at hiding his flirting,” she said.

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

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

“I want to hold your hand,” he gently replied.

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

Touched by his gesture, Abigail pursed her lips and kept her gaze fixed ahead.

She didn’t pull away again.

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 578-Love Is Bullcrap Abigail remained silent, offering no response to Sean. She hadn’t prepared an answer yet. However, he showed no urgency. Thus, they

walked hand in hand for approximately an hour. Eventually, she stopped as she was too tired to keep walking.

“Let’s go home. I’m tired.” She was even wearing heels during their walk.

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

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

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

“I don’t know,” she replied blandly.

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

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

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

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

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

If he had not hurt her or done all those things to her, would she now be a designer who preferred to stay home and work on her designs instead of running all over the place? According to his memory, she used to be so casual.

When they were about to get married, he had gifted her numerous outfits, but she now seldom wore them. Since he never included her in the events he attended, the dresses he had purchased remained untouched.

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

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

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

She scowled at him. "What are you doing? I'm busy!" "I was thinking, if we never got a divorce, would you have remained an unknown designer?" Sean asked, looking at Abigail. "You wouldn't be running around in high heels while wearing fancy outfits. You'd just be a dutiful and loving wife, right?" She silently squinted as she delved into her memories, then pushed his hand aside, saying, "I don't know. My past mindset has slipped from my memory." A year was not a long time, but after a year of constant work, she felt like the person she was back then was a completely different woman. When she looked back now, the woman she was a year ago seemed like a young girl in comparison.

"I have forgotten about that woman I was a year ago, Sean," she solemnly stated. "I don't even remember what she looked like." A bitter feeling rose in him as he turned to look out the window. "You were an amazing woman, yet I forced you to go through all that suffering." "I'm quite grateful. You've played a significant role in shaping who I am today," Abigail expressed with a smile. She hesitated, wondering if Sean's past kindness was genuine. "You made me realize that love is meaningless." Her words were another stab in the heart for him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was only 4.30AM.

She stared at him in shock. "Why are you here so early?" "My girlfriend is going away on a business trip. If I don't send you off, am I still a man?" he asked as he opened the car door.

When he saw that she was wearing heels, he felt a pang in his heart. "I really wish you wouldn't wear heels. You might have to be on your feet the entire day." "Stop talking and open the trunk." She walked over with her luggage behind her.

Sean got out of the car and lifted Abigail's bag to store it in the trunk. "Get in first. Have you had breakfast yet?" "I have. Grandma woke up early to make me breakfast," she replied as she ducked into the car.

Once the luggage bag was stowed away, Sean headed back inside the car.

Looking at her, he asked, "Has she been making you breakfast every time you went on a trip?" "Yes. She refuses to listen to me," she replied softly.

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 579-Feeling a Little Proud Abigail met up with Howard at the airport.

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

He was afraid of being misunderstood by the man.

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

She nodded and pointed to some chairs nearby. "Let's go sit there for now. I've heard that a lot of people want to use our outfit change application this time.

You'll have to handle the pressure when the time comes." Upon hearing this, Howard immediately expressed confidence while saying, "Don't worry. This isn't something we developed. If they want to use it, they should go to Leap Gaming Technology." app Sean stood aside and thought to himself that he couldn't really join in on their conversation.

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

When he left, Howard couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "Why is he here? I was almost scared to death!" Abigail smiled and replied, "There's nothing to be afraid of; he won't bite." Howard sighed and muttered, "I don't know. Maybe his reputation in the industry is just too strong. By the way, is he coming with you?" "No. He's just here to see me off," she answered.

He couldn't help but click his tongue twice and ask, "Are you dating him?" "Sort of, but we haven't made it official," Abigail replied. Over the past year, she and Howard had become good friends and could share some personal thoughts.

"I envy you," Howard said with a smile.

Abigail couldn't help but chuckle. "What are you envious of?" "I can tell that he treats you well. He's not only handsome but also wealthy and smart! Did you save the galaxy in your past life?" Howard praised her.

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

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

Abigail leaned back in her chair and felt a bit proud in her heart. "Is that so?" "Of course. Why would I lie to you?" Howard lowered his voice. "Honestly, I think Sean is even more handsome than Josh." "Are you saying that because you're jealous of Josh?" Abigail immediately asked with a stern face.

"What?! I don't have that deep of a relationship with Luna, okay? It's been so long, and I don't care anymore." Howard's voice rose as he commented, "Josh is not bad, but he's a bit dull, and I don't like him." Upon thinking about Josh and Luna kissing in public places, Abigail couldn't help but chuckle knowingly. "You don't understand him." "Why should I understand him?" Howard grumbled.

She suddenly looked at him with a serious expression. "I'm curious... Did you really have feelings for Luna?" "I had some feelings for her, but feelings can fade with time. People aren't that loyal. If it doesn't work out, the next one might be better," he said casually.

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

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

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

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

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

Sean handed the bag to Howard. "You make sure she changes into them when the time comes." Meanwhile, Howard quickly accepted it. "Mr. Graham, I will definitely remember your words!" Just as he finished saying that, a broadcast announced that the plane had arrived at the airport and the check-in process was about to begin.

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

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

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

Make sure to change into the shoes I bought for you. Don't always think about looking good. Even if you're not goodlooking, the people who like you will always like you." Abigail knew he was right. "If I asked you to attend the event wearing sneakers, you wouldn't be able to do it too. I'm not representing just myself but also the images of Fairy Meadow and L.Moon," she replied.

At this stage, many things were beyond her control.

Sean didn't have a chance to say more.

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

Howard glanced at Sean and said, "Don't worry. I'll make sure she follows through." With her luggage in tow, Abigail and Howard entered the airport and gradually moved further away.

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

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

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

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

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 580-You'll See Our Child Sean arrived at the hospital and saw Cameron waiting anxiously at the emergency room entrance. He quickly approached and asked, "What's going on?" "I don't know. She suddenly fainted." Cameron was very anxious as well.

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

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

Sean frowned at that. "Don't overthink it. She's almost eighty years old. It's normal for illnesses to strike at her age." "But I have no relatives... Am I jinxing my loved ones and friends?" Cameron became even more nervous.

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

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

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

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

A doctor came out and glanced at Cameron, then at Sean, and asked, "Who is her family member?" "We both are," Sean quickly replied.

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

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

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

Cameron felt somewhat disheartened.

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

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

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

Analise woke up around 8.00AM.

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

"Grandma, you fainted. It scared me so much!" Cameron immediately approached the bedside, and his voice was filled with sadness when he spoke, Analise looked at him and showed a kindly smile on her face. "It's okay. It was bound to happen sooner or later." "What do you mean, sooner or later? Grandma, you're still in great health." Sean brought a glass of water and sat by the bedside.

"You came too," Analise said with satisfaction.

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

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

She nodded.

After she finished her water, she looked at Sean and Cameron before saying, “You see, this is the advantage of having children. Cameron, you should listen to me. Get along well with that girl and do your best to meet her parents’ demands.” Cameron was somewhat amused upon hearing that. “Grandma, you’re already worried about my affairs right after waking up. The doctor said you shouldn’t exert yourself. Exerting yourself could strain you.” Analise had a catatonic coma because she was worried about Abigail.

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

Presently, the elderly woman sighed. “I can’t do it anymore. I just woke up early to cook for Abigail. Then, I fainted... Sean, you should also listen to me. Stay with Abigail and do well. I probably won’t be able to hold your child...” Four years ago, Analise had already been thinking about it. If they had children at that time, the child would be four years old by now.

Sean’s throat felt tight when he heard her say this. “You will hold our child.” Analise smiled. “Never mind. I’m just saying. If you two aren’t ready yet, you should prepare first. I don’t want you to have a child due to our arrangements and then have constant conflicts. I won’t rest in peace when I’m gone.” Sean held her hand. “You will see our child.” Cameron glanced at Sean silently while wondering if the latter was too confident.

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

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

Many foreign executives were admiring the clothing on display.

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

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

Abigail shook her head. “Men’s fashion won’t be ready that quickly. You can ask the owner of Leap Gaming Technology; I’m not lying to you.” “Alas, can we at least start the integration process? I’m worried that it won’t be ready in time for the New Year, which is a prime season for sales,” the executive said with a smile.

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

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

Back then, Leap Gaming Technology was considering canceling this project.

They would have dropped it if she hadn’t invested money in it.

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

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

581-590

I Want a Divorce Chapter 581-Schemed Against?

Upon seeing that Abigail was not receptive to their requests, the others had to give up. Throughout the day, countless people asked if they could use her application sooner. After politely declining them all, she felt exhausted.

At noon, she went to her assigned guest room to rest after finishing her meal.

Abigail sat by the window out of habit and sent Sean a message. Has anyone from the Pearsons disturbed Grandma?

For some reason, even though it wasn’t anything important, Abigail couldn’t help but feel uneasy.

Soon, Sean replied to her message.

'No. Grandma is fine. Don't worry,' She felt relieved after reading the message.

'How is the trade fair going? Are you getting used to it?' "There's nothing to get used to; the trade fair is going well. We've secured many foreign trade deals, which will benefit Fairy Meadow's future development.

All in all, Abigail was very satisfied with today.

After chatting with Sean for a while, Abigail looked out the window and suddenly saw Howard getting into a car. The car was driven by someone she remembered as Adam Strong.

She quickly switched her phone to camera mode and zoomed in.

After confirming it was Adam's car, she couldn't help but frown.

Howard knew that Adam was eager to get priority access to the application, yet he still got into Adam's car.

Abigail didn't immediately call Howard. She wanted to see what he was up to.

She sat by the window for an hour.

However, Adam and Howard didn't return.

1/3 She was getting restless, and just as she was about to call Howard, his call came in.

She answered the call, but before she could say anything, she heard Adam's voice on the other end.

"Miss Quinn, Mr. Creed is here with me. He violated my mistress, and here's my condition. If you agree, my mistress won't go to the police. If you don't agree, Fairy Meadow will face a scandal." Adam's voice contained a sinister and cunning tone.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. "Are you trying to scheme against me? I saw that you took him away and even recorded a video. Why don't you let your mistress report to the police?" Howard was unreliable. She had turned a blind eye to him receiving gifts occasionally, as it was common in this industry, but he didn't stay vigilant at all, even in a foreign place!

“What difference does it make if you recorded a video? I have evidence of him violating my mistress. If you want to go so far as to disgrace Fairy Meadow in public, I can play along!” Adam’s tone was sinister and cunning.

“I can just replace Howard,” Abigail retorted coldly.

“But what about the rumors that you promised to protect him no matter what happens? Is that not true?” Adam asked with a sly chuckle.

At that, Abigail’s expression turned stern, and she firmly held her phone. She took a moment before responding, “You’re only hurting yourself by doing this.

What does business value? It values integrity. Is it appropriate for you to set a trap for a company’s president just to obtain priority access to the application?” “It’s up to me to judge whether it’s appropriate or not. Tell me, should I call the police, or should you grant me priority access to the application?” Adam’s voice was growing impatient at that point.

Abigail licked her lips but didn’t answer immediately.

Adam was in the show business and there was already a preferred candidate for the application in the men’s shoe category and they had already invested in it.

If Abigail agreed to Adam’s condition just to protect Howard, she would breach her ments with the other side and potentially upset a major brand.

com “You can call the police, Abigail responded indifferently Even though she had an agreement with Howard, she couldn’t protect him in a situation like this She would find a way to clear his name later 2/3 Adam smiled and commented, “Mr. Creed, did you hear that? If something happens to you, Miss Quinn will abandon you and won’t help you. Why sacrifice yourself for her? She’s just a materialistic woman who is only interested in money. She doesn’t care about friends like you who put in effort for her.” Abigail was unfazed by his words and replied casually, “Remind Mr. Creed to come back after you’ve had your heart-to-heart chat.” After saying that, she hung up the phone.

The truth was that Abigail didn’t care about Howard’s situation. She didn’t want to deal with it, and he could handle it on his own.

In the afternoon, as the trade fair was about to begin, Howard rushed back to the hotel.

Abigail was getting ready to go to the trade fair when she bumped into Howard coming out of the car.

His suit was wrinkled, and when he saw Abigail, he avoided eye contact.

Abigail shot him an exasperated look and walked away without saying a word.

Adam, the plump man, got out of the car and asked Abigail with a smile, "Miss Quinn, would you like me to give you a ride?" "There's no need. I'm afraid you might suddenly claim that I have intentions toward during the car ride and threaten to accuse me of harassment," Abigail replied coldly before heading toward the pre-arranged car.

you Adam's gaze turned sinister as he watched her retreating figure. He then smiled and looked at Howard. "She used to dress like a sl*t. Why is she in sportswear this time? Is she pretending to be sanctimonious?" Howard's blood pressure shot up when he heard that, but he couldn't do anything about it.

In the end, he silently entered the hotel.

The first day of the trade fair quickly came to an end. Abigail, who had originally planned to stay for three days, booked a flight for that very evening.

When Howard saw her coming out of her room with her luggage, he immediately stopped her. "Miss Quinn, are you really leaving? We have more clients coming in later." Abigail gave him a cold look. "Howard, do you think it's necessary for me to stay?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 582-Infighting Howard looked into her eyes. "If you want an explanation, I can give you an explanation. But if you aren't saying anything, how do you expect me to answer you?" Abigail wanted to slap him. "I've turned a blind eye to your taking little bribes all this time. but I can't believe you'd still do this when you're in a place like this!

How impatient can you be?" No wonder Luna wouldn't stop arguing with him when they dated. He's been working in Fairy Meadow for a year, but he's not even one-hundredth of a manager Luna is. He'd toss our reputation aside just for pennies!

"He said he wanted to treat me to a meal. How was I supposed to know the drink was spiked?" "Talking's useless now, Howard. You and I both know why you went to that meal. You've always used your position to get things for yourself, but you have no idea how much those little bribes limit you. Do you really need those things?" Abigail chided.

Howard was a little disgruntled. He looked at Abigail. "Yeah, I do. You have no idea how important those 'little bribes' are to me. You're born to the Quinns, and Sean loves you. You can get any money and power if you just say the word. I'm not you. You want to know how I got this job? I sold out my original shareholders." Abigail looked at him in disbelief. "You thought I relied on them for my success?" I took on the mantle of Alana and worked my "ss off doing designs. I made it this far, one step at a time. When L.Moon was attacked, I didn't rely on anyone. I had to give up tons of my benefits. The company lost seven figures when we were at our lowest. He didn't bring that up.

Howard blushed, and he refused to talk anymore.

Abigail smiled. "I see why you and Luna couldn't work out. You only see what I have, and you ignore L.Moon's and Fairy Meadow's crises and how I dealt with them. You're insecure. because a big man like you is losing to a woman like me, so you think I relied on Sean and my family for my my success." "I didn't mean that," denied Howard.

"That was what you meant. 'You can get any money and power if you just say the word. Bullsh*t. Your head's gone wrong from all the bribes you took. My family didn't help me when L.Moon and Fairy Meadow were being attacked.

Sean didn't help me. They didn't rocket Alana's name to fame. Leap Gaming's app is making millions every day. You think you're the one taking credit for it, or should it be Leap Gaming's? No, it's mine. I picked up their dropped project. I made this project because I wanted to service more women consumers. You're nothing. Howard. Don't throw your tantrum at me!" Abigail was furious. She couldn't believe someone she'd been working together with for 1 year thought she gained all her success thanks to her family and Sean. Abigail picked up her suitcase and pushed Howard away. She wanted to leave. I can't believe I worked with trash who looks down on women.

Howard quickly caught up to Abigail. He said, "I'm sorry. I was just panicking." "Don't f*cking apologize to me. Apologize to Fairy Meadow. You ruined its name, yout pig!" Howard's eyes turned red. He stopped Abigail again. "You're leaving me alone?

What should I do? I'm really sorry, Abigail!" Pushed to her limit, Abigail slapped Howard. "What are you, trash? You can't survive. without me? This is your problem, so you should fix it! L.Moon can break up the partnership! You think I'm scared?" She towed her luggage and left. If I don't teach that pig a lesson, he'd think he's a somebody. So many people in the capital have to live paycheck to paycheck, but they aren't as pathetic as he is. He's

incompetent, but he blames someone else for it. Thinks he's someone important just because he's some boss. Money and power ate him up.

Once Abigail left the hotel, Howard angrily took his suit off and hurled it to the ground. Not long after Abigail boarded her flight, news about Abigail and Howard fighting among themselves made it to trending on Twitter.

The video of their argument in the hotel and Abigail slapping Howard was clear.

There was no voice, so no one knew who was in the wrong.

Abigail had just rested her eyes, but Sean called her. She took the call, and exhausted, she asked, "What is it?" "You're coming back?" Sean asked.

"Yeah. How'd you know? Howard told you?" asked Abigail calmly. She had no idea that her argument with Howard was already trending on Twitter.

Concerned, Sean asked, "What happened between you two? The video about your argument's trending on Twitter right now. It's going viral." A moment of silence later, Abigail said, "He's in big trouble. I don't want to even talk about it. He's a pile of dogsh*t." I can't believe this. I'd have done more bringing my assistant over instead of him!

I Want a Divorce Chapter 583-So When Are You Getting Kids But she couldn't switch Howard out. If L.Moon couldn't solve this crisis, they would have to break up with Fairy Meadow. I busted my ss for Fairy Meadow, and Howard brings more sht to the table? And he thinks I got to where I am because everyone else helped me? I can't believe this. And I thought he was a friend. He's a pig.

Sean said, "I'll talk to him when he comes back." He is in a special position, after all.

"No, forget it. Let him handle it. Worse comes to worst, L.Moon and Fairy Meadow's breaking up," said Abigail coolly.

Calmly, Sean said, "Fairy Meadow's shareholders would rather kick Howard out than break up with L.Moon. And if Fairy Meadow leaves L.Moon, the internet's going to call them an ingrate." If it weren't for Abigail turning the tides, Fairy Meadow would've filed for insolvency. They couldn't have made a comeback and made so much money. "I should never have let Howard become Fairy Meadow's CEO. He's greedy." Abigail was still miffed.

“Tell me more when you come back. Call me when you’re about to land. I’ll pick you up,” Sean cajoled.

Abigail grunted and hung up. She didn’t want to bother about the furor online.

The airplane arrived in Capitalis a moment later. Once Abigail got out of the plane, Kirby called her.

“What happened between you two? Howard told me to give the shoe business priority to Adam. Yeah, that Fast Step shoe brand,” asked Kirby.

“I have no idea. Ask Howard when he comes back.” Abigail refused to be bothered. If Howard thinks he’s so good, he can deal with this matter himself. I have no obligation to clean his mess up for him.

That upset Kirby. “This is your company’s subsidiary’s problem. If you aren’t dealing with it, how am I supposed to explain to the investors?” “Just deal with it like how the contract spelled it out. You’re a business partner first with us. Friendship comes after that,” said Abigail. She didn’t think they were already more than business partners.

Kirby knew what she was trying to say, and he hung up. Abigail heaved a sigh of relief. She came out of the airport and saw Sean right away. All her frustrations and exasperation melted away.

Sean approached her and took her luggage. He smiled. “I know you’re mad, but you shouldn’t have slapped him on the spot. The uploader took out all the sounds, so it looked like you were in the wrong.” “I don’t care how they interpret it. I’m not going to respond. I just want to take a shower and get some sleep,” said Abigail, exhausted.

Sean noticed she was wearing the shoes he bought for her, and he smiled.

“Have you had dinner?” “No. We’re having it back home,” said Abigail. “I miss Grandma’s cooking.” Oh, Analise. Sean said slowly, “Analise is in the hospital.”- “What?” Abigail shot him a look. Worried, she said, “I told you to keep an eye on things, and you didn’t tell me Grandma’s in the hospital?” “She told me not to tell you, and it’s no big deal. She fainted because she got too nervous. The doctor said she could go home after a couple of days,” said Sean quickly. She overreacted the moment I told her Analise was in the hospital.

Yeah, it’s going to be hard just to get a kid with her.

Stubbornly, Abigail said, "I need to see Grandma, or I can't relax." Sean nodded. "Okay, if that's what you want." Abigail and Sean came to the hospital. Analise was on her bed, lecturing Cameron. "You didn't call her just because she didn't call you? If you don't call her, she might marry someone else, and you wouldn't know it," chided Analise.

Cameron was on a chair, scratching his head with his phone.

"Grandma." Abigail came into the room.

Analise turned around and looked at her granddaughter in surprise. "Abigail!

You're fast. I thought you'd be there for three days." Abigail approached the bed and sat with Analise. "Nothing good to see there, so I came home." "Welcome home. Sorry, I can't cook for you. As you can see, I'm in the hospital." Analise patted Abigail's cheek.

Abigail held her hand. "It's alright. We'll order something later. Have you eaten?" "Yep. Cameron sucks when it comes to the ladies, but he knows how to take care of people." Analise chuckled. She liked Cameron, save for the part where romance was involved. He's not proactive at all.

Abigail looked at Cameron. Cameron let out a resigned sigh. "I'll go and call Isla.

Tell you how it goes down later, alright, Analise?" "Yeah, go. You're an adult now. I shouldn't have to worry about you," Analise chided, though she didn't mean much of it.

Cameron was gone, and Analise held Abigail's hand. "So, when are you and Sean going to have a child? He said he wants you to be his children's mother." Abigail almost choked. Sean didn't think Analise would be so straightforward, either. He just wanted to leave the ward right away, or Abigail would kill him.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 584-Have to Relent Abigail looked at Sean and smiled bitterly. "Did he tell you we'd be having a kid in a couple of years?" "Yep." Analise nodded, smiling happily.

Abigail didn't feel too good about this, but her grandmother was smiling, so she nodded. "We'll try to get a baby in a couple of years, then." She didn't say she'd do it immediately, thinking that if she had a couple of years, she might be able to accept Sean eventually. Why do I get the feeling I'm forced to go on a blind date?

Analise felt relieved after Abigail told her the answer she wanted to hear. "You should be thinking about getting a kid. It's not good for your body if you get one when you're too old. I've gone through this, so listen to me. I wouldn't hurt you, would I?" said Analise earnestly.

Abigail nodded, but she said nothing. Analise talked a lot with Abigail. She'd never talked this much before. Eventually, she drifted to sleep. Abigail and Sean left the ward.

Sean had never felt this nervous before, but he tried to stay calm. "You haven't eaten anything. You want to grab something nearby, or do you want to take it back to the company?" "Let's get something nearby," said Abigail. She wasn't mad because of what Analise said.

"Sure." Sean nodded.

Abigail was exhausted, but she held on. They came to a nearby restaurant, and Abigail leaned on a chair. She looked into Sean's eyes, asking, "Is it serious?" "I asked the doc. Her diabetes is under control, but she isn't getting any younger, so complications are starting to show," answered Sean.

A healthy elderly person and one afflicted with something would live two different lives. Colby was about Analise's age, but he was free of any illnesses, and he could play poker all day.

Abigail grunted. She fell silent for a moment, then she asked, "So how did she bring up the baby stuff with you?" "She wants to see her grandkids. You know how old people are. She was bedridden back then. I couldn't say no to her," explained Sean.

Abigail nodded. "I see. I get it." "It's not exactly a promise. We didn't give her our word. I know we shouldn't refuse her right away either," consoled Sean. It wasn't appropriate for them to try and have kids at this stage. He knew Abigail was still observing him now.

"I'll ask the doctor tomorrow. If Grandma can still hang on for a couple of years, we'll have to try and get a baby," said Abigail. She had no other avenues. Even if she could reach the peak of her career, even if she had authority within the industry, she still felt trapped by fate.

She wanted to relent for her grandmother's wish, though it wasn't that fervent a request. Still, Analise had been nice to her. She didn't want Analise to leave with regrets.

Sean felt a little miffed about her answer. She's only relenting because of Analise. She doesn't really want to make a family with me. But I can't say no. "If you still can't accept me in two years, we'll deal with it then. I don't want to trap you." Sean looked down. "I don't like seeing you reluctantly going with fate's arrangements." "Me neither, but I have a feeling that there's

something almost sinister tying us together. If you'd just let me go, then Grandma probably wouldn't be having this wish." There was a bitter smile in her voice.

Sean nodded. "But it wouldn't sit right with me just to let you go. You're the one who said you liked me, and then you got a divorce." Abigail spewed her water out.

Sean complained, "I only had a little affection for you, but you just had to marry me. I said yes, and then you up and tore the marriage apart. I didn't like it one bit." Abigail coughed. "Don't make it sound like I jilted you. You've never done right by me, have you?" "That's true," said Sean without hesitation.

Abigail almost choked on herself. How'd he answer so fast? Speechlessly, she looked at Sean. "If you know what you did was wrong, then don't ever bring up the past." The waiter was serving their food, and Sean changed the subject, "I know. Just eat." Abigail dug into her food, still feeling miffed. What if I don't feel anything for him after two years?

After the meal, they left the restaurant. Sean asked, "So, how will you deal with Howard?" "Nope. Fairy Meadow's dealing with him, not me. It's a subsidiary. If it can't deal with its problems, this partnership has no need to exist," said Abigail calmly. She was mad at what he said earlier, and she knew that Howard was a severely limited man.

Before they could finish talking, Luna called. Abigail picked up her phone, but before she could say anything, Luna cursed, "Did Howard do something to you?"

I knew that b*stard's worth nothing!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 585-The Opportunity Will Come Okay, she saw Twitter too. "He didn't do anything to me. It's the other way around. I'm the PIC for HQ. There's no way he could do anything to me," said Abigail nonchalantly. She didn't care at all.

Luna was worried. "Did he do something stupid? Like, bad stupid? I knew he was a short-sighted guy who couldn't stay patient. Can't believe he's back to his old self after only months." "Me neither. If I'd known he was this kind of guy, I'd have never let him be Fairy Meadow's CEO," said Abigail, a little regretful.

"Can't you terminate him?" asked Luna.

"There's a contract in effect, and he did help us. If it weren't for his greed, we couldn't have taken over Fairy Meadow," said Abigail. Ugh, now the doubleedged sword is coming for us.

Luna sighed. "So, what happened between you two? How'd you get into this argument?" "He took some bribes and fell for their extortion. The lady wants to sue him. With how popular Fairy Meadow is, if its CEO is found embroiled in a sexual assault charge, L.Moon and Fairy Meadow will be hit hard," said Abigail, resigned.

The internet had high demands for brands that were doing business. The netizens. wouldn't stop their crusade until Howard was terminated, but the contract stopped them. from doing that.

Luna cursed, "Why the f*ck does he like money so much? Doesn't he care about his reputation? He gets a ton of money from Fairy Meadow's dividends anyway. The company's raking it in. He thinks that's not enough?" "He's greedy. No one's going to say no to more money," said Abigail coolly.

Sean listened in silence.

The call came to an end. Abigail stood up and yawned. "Let's go home." "There might be an opening coming soon. If it's extortion, then there must be proof of it," said Sean slowly.

Abigail said, "Maybe. I hope Howard learns a lesson from this. I hope he gets cursed after this gets exposed. Then we'll clarify things in the end." "We can do this. I can tell Xavien to send someone and liaise with the girl who wants to sue. This kind of extortion needs money to run. If we can pay the lady more, she'll sell out 1/3 Adam." Sean knew how to deal with matters like this.

Abigail looked at him. "I expected nothing less from a cunning schemer like you." Sean smiled. "I'll take that as a compliment." "If Xavien's men can deal with this, I'll pay them," said Abigail.

"Sure. You have his number. Just ask him what happens when you want to know." Sean didn't decline. He knew Abigail didn't want to owe him anything.

They came out of the restaurant. Sean turned around. "I'll stay at the hospital tonight to keep an eye on Analise. You get back to the company and have some rest. Come back. tomorrow to take my place." Abigail nodded. She called Cameron to come with her.

Cameron got into the car, and Abigail asked, "So what's the deal with you and Isla?" "She's not picking up," said Cameron nonchalantly, as if it wasn't his business to care. Abigail was in no place to comment, so she grunted.

Eventually, they came back to the company, and Cameron couldn't hold back.

He asked, "Say, why wouldn't she pick up her phone?" "I thought you didn't care," said Abigail.

Cameron scratched his head. "But Analise keeps telling me to call her." "If you don't like her, then don't listen to Analise. She's going to nag me and Sean about something else anyway. You don't have to worry so much," said Abigail nonchalantly.

Cameron had no argument against that. "Yeah, I know." In the end, he sighed.

"If you can't let her go, you should put more effort into it. You know your boss isn't playing around when it comes to this, right?" Abigail smiled.

Cameron scratched his head. "That's different. You guys used to be married, and he loves you." "Hey, love can be nurtured. Love at first sight doesn't happen a lot of times," said Abigail. She went into the restroom to take off her makeup, and Cameron followed her.

"People are weird. When she doesn't care about me, I want to know more about her. When she does care about me, I think her parents' demands are annoying." 2/3 "They raised her, after all. Not easy raising a kid. She went to college and is a postgrad. There are good men courting her, after all. I'm sure there are, but why do you think she wanted you right after she met you?" asked Abigail gently.

Cameron said hesitantly, "Because I'm handsome?" "Well, conventionally speaking, you are, but you think there aren't hot guys on her campus?" asked Abigail.

Cameron thought that was true. There were a ton more guys more handsome than him on the campus. He wasn't the hottest guy around.

"And do you think she chose you because she's blind?" Abigail asked.

Cameron said nothing.

"She really thinks you're a good match for her. Sometimes, luck plays a factor in this." Abigail looked at Cameron.

There was nothing more to say after that.

Cameron went to the office and took out his phone. He looked at Isla's name in the contacts, sinking deep into his thoughts. A while later, he realized he was sighing.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 586-You're Trash The next morning, Abigail came to the hospital, and Howard called. Abigail took the call anyway, and she said coldly, "What is it?" "I came back. Leap Gaming wouldn't agree to my request. Do you really want Fairy Meadow to be embroiled in a scandal?" Howard sounded exhausted. He didn't sleep well, obviously.

"Do you think this has anything to do with me, Howard? I didn't tell you to fall for that. scam. If a scandal does blow up, you're the only one who's going to get the brunt of criticism. I'll be forced to terminate your services. Well, the contract

makes sure you'll still be around the company, but your shareholders will teach you a lesson." "What do you want me to do?" asked Howard coldly. "You've been trying to kick me out of Fairy Meadow for a while now, haven't you?" "You spent the whole night not sleeping, and you still can't figure things out?

Why did you call me, then?" Abigail raised her voice. She was furious at Howard's incompetence.

Howard said nothing.

"This is what you came up with after a whole night? You're Fairy Meadow's CEO, but you're trash!" Abigail roared.

"Yeah, I'm trash. Then, not trash, can you give me a solution?" Howard felt humiliated by all the scolding.

"You want me to give you a solution? I didn't hire you to toss your problems at me! Do you have any idea how much you cost the company every month?

Sean's assistant only makes 300 grand a month, but I pay you five times that, and this is what you give me?" Abigail wanted to slap Howard. Useless piece of trash. "I won't help you. This is your problem, so you deserve anything that happens to you." Abigail hung up.

Cameron looked at her in fear.

"Come on." Abigail got out of the car, holding breakfast.

Cameron followed her. He gulped. "You were fierce." "If I weren't, my workers wouldn't respect me. Some people deserve to be yelled at." Abigail went to the entrance.

"You're right," said Cameron. He wasn't the owner of any business, but he knew it was important for an owner to be respectable. Sean was an example.

1/3 They went into the hospital, and Abigail said, "You'll be a business owner eventually, but you're already stern-looking enough. You don't have to always be angry like me." Cameron smiled. "I mean, you can't beat them up like I can." Abigail gave breakfast to Sean. She noticed he was looking pale. "You didn't sleep last night?" asked Abigail.

"Tons of patients showed up at about eleven last night. They ran out of beds," said Sean.

Abigail noticed the influx of patients when she came earlier, too. "Fall's coming, so that's probably why they're getting more patients. Tell Cameron to take you back when you're done eating. I'll stay with Analise tonight." She could share a bed with Analise, though. barely. Sean couldn't.

"Sure." Sean didn't refuse. Analise was happy seeing them getting along. "A couple that works together sticks together." Sean ate quietly. Abigail smiled. "You should eat too, Grandma." "Sure." Analise grinned.

After breakfast, Sean went back to the hotel while Abigail stayed with Analise, though she was also making designs at the same time.

Analise chatted with her. "What's wrong with Cameron? The girl didn't come yesterday, but he didn't go to her either." Analise was worried about Cameron's romance.

Abigail held her tablet, grunting.

"Oh, don't you just work." Analise said, "I'm talking to you." "I talked to him yesterday. It's in his hands now said Abigail. She refused to get involved. in this matter. She was busy, after all.

Analise grunted and got out of bed. "You keep on working. I'll stroll around." Abigail tucked away her tablet right away. "I'll come with you." "What for? You're a busy woman. I'm thankful you came to the hospital," said Analise.

Abigail went with her grandmother anyway. They came to the outside, and Analise rubbed her arms. "Capitalis is getting cold really fast." "Yeah, that's how it is here." And then Abigail's phone rang. Since it was from Fairy Meadow's shareholder, she picked it up.

2/3 “Ms. Quinn, I heard Mr. Creed got in trouble during the trade fair. We’re one with L...Moon, and we only became partners thanks to his help. You have to give him a hand in this matter,” said the shareholder matter-of-factly.

“He got into this mess himself. He’s not a kid anymore, so he’s dealing with it himself.” Abigail snapped. And I’ve helped Fairy Meadow a lot, too.

The shareholder was surprised by Abigail’s attitude. It took him a while before he said. “But if Fairy Meadow gets in trouble, it won’t be good for you either.” “I run a business to make money, but I’m not a greedy person. If Fairy Meadow’s sales plummet, that’s Howard’s problem, not mine. I can kick you guys away anytime I want to. L.Moon’s not the same as it was before. I have options now,” said Abigail mercilessly.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 587-Men Cannot Be Trusted No matter how much they’d chastise her, Abigail didn’t care. She worked with Fairy Meadow because she wanted L.Moon to make a name for itself, but if Howard proved to be incompetent, she could go for better brands.

The shareholder had nothing to say.

“We only worked together for profit. I have not done anything to sabotage Fairy Meadow. I did everything I could for it. It made hundreds of millions overnight in the shopping district. You made money off that deal, and instead of keeping Howard in line, you want me to deal with the mess he made? I don’t have time for this. I’m busy,” said Abigail.

The shareholder heaved a sigh. “I understand. I’ll talk to him.” He hung up.

Frustrated, Abigail tucked her phone away.

Analise looked at her, worried. “Work’s really hard, isn’t it?” “Yeah, but that’s how humans are. We have to worry about a lot of stuff.” Abigail smiled.

Analise sat her down on a bench and looked at the sky. Slowly, she said, “The sky here is lighter than Pendorf’s don’t you think? And it doesn’t have a lot of clouds.” Abigail looked at the sky. She nodded. “Yeah.” “You deal with your problem with the Pearsons. I’m going back to Pendorf once I leave the hospital, and I’m not coming back unless necessary,” said Analise softly. She had a feeling her time was coming. She had to go back to Pendorf, where her home was.

“Grandma...” Abigail held Analise’s hand. She was reluctant to see her go.

"I know you don't want to say goodbye, but I can't leave your grandpa alone. I have to go back to him," said Analise gently.

Abigail shook her head. "But I'm the one still alive. You should stay here with me." "Abigail, I've been feeling uneasy lately. If I get home too late, I can't get buried in my home soil. I wouldn't stop worrying about you, but now that I'm going to die, I'm starting to miss your grandpa," answered Analise softly. Abigail held Analise's hand tightly. "Don't say that. The doctor said you're healthy." "It's a depressing place, the hospital. I keep overthinking whenever I'm here." Analise smiled bitterly.

1/3 Abigail smiled. "Don't think too much about it. I'm here with you." "You shouldn't sacrifice yourself. Sean did enough. You should accept his love," said Analise earnestly.

"I know," answered Abigail, resigned. Her phone kept ringing, all because of Howard's case. Abigail dealt with the phone calls, and she sighed. "I can't even catch a break." "Let's go back to the room." Analise didn't want to waste Abigail's time, seeing how busy she was.

Analise had fallen asleep when Cameron came back. Abigail was beside the bed, doing designs. A moment of hesitation later, Cameron said, "Can you come with me?" "Okay." Abigail guessed that it was about his relationship. She turned off her tablet and left the ward with Cameron.

Cameron came to a quiet place. Frustrated, he looked at Abigail. "She wouldn't pick it up today. Did she really give up on me?" "You could've gone to her house and asked," said Abigail tartly. "You're a guy."

Why are you so hesitant?

"I did, but there wasn't anyone there," said Cameron.

Abigail's face fell. "Did you go to her school, then?" "No," said Cameron. He was too embarrassed to go to her school.

"Check that place. If she's not there, she might be in trouble. You're agile, aren't you? Sneak into her house. You don't want her to be locked in the house by her Abigail, a little hesitant."

Cameron left right away. "See you later," parents," said Abigail, watching him, cocking an eyebrow. He says he doesn't care, but he leaves so fast. Men. They can't be trusted. Abigail came back to the ward, but before she could take a seat, Josh and Luna showed up.

Luna asked, "Are you going to ignore Howard's case? He called me too." "Keep an eye on Analise," Abigail told Josh, then she and Luna left the room.

"What's wrong with Analise?" asked Luna after they came out. "I had no idea she got hospitalized." 2/3 Abigail massaged her temples. "It's her condition. She keeps feeling she's going to die soon. Got too nervous and fainted." "She probably knows she's not in the best of health, so she got scared." Luna held Abigail's hand tightly.

Abigail nodded. "Ignore Howard's case. I'm going to teach him a lesson, or he's not going to stop doing what he's doing." Luna nodded. "If that's what you want." "I've sent my men to look into this. He's taken a lot of bribes during his tenure. If I don't teach him a lesson, he won't stop doing this. Even if he gets off the hook this time, he's going to cause more problems down the line," said Abigail. He would only serve the company wholeheartedly if he could learn a painful lesson from this. He would never try to take any bribes from the clients.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 588-Make the First Move Luna was relieved hearing that. So, she already has a plan. "I knew you were a lot more. competent than I am. If I'd known you were so smart, I'd never have let you marry that guy and stay a housewife for three years." Luna cursed herself.

Abigail sighed. "Too late for regrets. We can't turn back time." Luna thought it was a shame. "Yeah. I keep wondering if we'd been running L.Moon together those years, we'd have been famous." Regret would only come to those who'd make grave mistakes.

Abigail was reminded of the case with the Pearsons. Lawrence and Scarlett hadn't been coming to her lately. Eventually, she heaved a sigh.

"What's wrong?" Luna asked, concerned.

"Nothing. Have you talked through everything about the marriage with Josh?" Abigail realized it was getting harder to meet Luna now. She'd never come to the company unless necessary.

"He wants to keep dating me for a couple of years since I don't want to get married this. fast." Luna was happy with Josh.

Abigail grunted.

Luna held her hand, asking, "What about you and Sean?" "Eh, not much progress," said Abigail.

"I wish you would find your happiness too," said Luna. She thought Sean was a worthy man, but if Abigail refused to marry him, it would mean nothing.

"I will. Just take care of yourself," said Abigail gently. She and Sean had a twoyear promise. If she couldn't fall in love with him, that meant she didn't love him anymore.

The ladies chatted for a while, and then Josh came out of the room. "She's asleep." Luna knew he was telling her to go home.

Josh looked at Abigail and hesitated for a while. "Grandpa's out of the ICU. Do you want to see him?" "If I have time. The company's in trouble lately, so I might get caught up in it," explained Abigail.

1/3 Josh thought she was cold-blooded. No matter how much they tried to be friendly to her, she would have an excuse to refuse their advances. He didn't like that attitude, but he nodded. "I see." And he left.

Luna could see that Josh was a little icy toward Abigail, and she was awkward.

"I gotta go now." "Bye." Abigail didn't care what Josh thought of her.

Once out of the hospital, Luna angrily asked, "Why'd you give her attitude, man?" "I didn't. I just don't get what I should do to warm her up. Sean's been nice to her, but she's still indifferent toward him," said Josh. If they hadn't asked her to visit Gary when he was in the hospital, she wouldn't show up.

"What do you mean she's cold? She never stayed with your family a day in her life, and you want her to treat you like you're her real family? Are you stupid?

And you have ΠO right talking about her relationship with Sean. Luna wanted to leave.

Josh said, "My parents miss her. They really do "That's their problem. Just because they're your parents doesn't mean they're hers. Just because they miss her doesn't mean she has to respond to them.

Think about it. If you get a cat and lose it in months, only for someone else to raise it for years, will that cat still remain friendly to you when you find it? Yeah, that's the same for humans, too," said Luna angrily.

"I have no idea what I should do so she will accept us. I can't help but get angry a lot of the time," said Josh in resignation.

Luna harrumphed. "You think it's easy to make her accept you guys? You and your parents have to talk to her every day. She might have a sharp tongue, but she's a softie. Sean hounds her all the time, but she never kicks him away. And they share a good relationship now." "You mean we have to toss our pride away and ask her for kisses?" Josh asked.

Boy, I've learned how to talk mushy after getting along with Luna.

"Yeah. If you don't do anything just because she told you off, you'll never make any progress. You guys lack some time together, and if you don't pick up the slack, good luck getting into her good books," said Luna seriously.

Now that he had guidance, Josh smiled. He held Luna's hand. Seriously, he said, "Thank you." "Don't thank me. Just be kind to Abigail. Your family owes her. You can't get mad at her, 2/3 you hear?" Luna tensed up.

I'm not angry at her. You know I just needed to vent," said Josh.

"You weren't as patient as before. You were so nice to her, but ever since you showed Kelly a bit of kindness and she responded to it, you think Abigail should be like her. But Kelly's evil. She's a snake. Abigail's response is the normal one," said Luna seriously.

"You're right. I'm sorry." If Mom and Dad find out, they'll lecture me like Luna did.

Luna held his hand in return. Pleased, she said, "Good. If she accepts you as family, I'll be her sister-in-law!" She laughed. Now, she thought it was good marrying Josh. At least she could be her friend's older sister.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 589-Gotta Have Family knew Josh was mad that she didn't accept them as family. Abigail was surprised that Josh was mad at her. Has he been mad at Kelly like that before? Just because I refused to accept them, he gets mad at me? Abigail thought it was amusing, but she didn't care.

Wrence and Scarlett came to the hospital in the afternoon, bringing tons of supplements. Abigail resented that Josh must have told them about it, but she didn't mind that they came to see Analise.

Lawrence put the supplements down. Concerned, he asked Abigail, "What's wrong with Analise?"

Abigail looked at Analise. She answered, "Diabetes." Scarlett asked, "Is it under control? She has to take regular insulin doses." "It's always been under control. I'm happy you came to see me." Analise smiled.

Lawrence quickly took a strawberry out of the bag, smiling at Analise. "I got you some strawberries, Analise. I'll ask the doctor if your blood sugar levels are fine.

If you can have some strawberries, I'll wash them for you." Analise nodded. "Thanks. I've never had strawberries after I fell sick as I don't want to cause my blood sugar levels to spike." "I'll ask the doctor. Scarlett, make some tea for Analise." Lawrence quickly went away. Scarlett boiled some water, chatting with Analise. "This tea can help you stabilize your blood sugar levels and keep them under control. You should drink more if you can. It's a really nice tea." Analise smiled. "Thank you. Oh, but you're also a patient too. You shouldn't be taking care of me." "I'm fine. I can be discharged if I don't get stuck in a rut all the time." Scarlett glanced at Abigail. "Abby's a busy girl, so we should help her whenever possible." Analise sighed. "Yeah. You have to have family by your side." Scarlett knew Analise was a smart woman. After the misunderstanding was cleared up, Analise didn't berate them, or anything, and Scarlett was thankful for that.

Lawrence came back after Scarlett was done making tea. "The doctor said your blood sugar levels are fine, so you can have some strawberries, but you can't keep worrying about things," said Lawrence seriously, holding the medical records.

"Well, people my age will worry about something. There's always something.

Analise was a little sheepish. She handed her the hot tea. "Here, this will warm you up." Lawrence then talked to Analise. It was all about gossip, and the three laughed happily. Abigail then took a deep breath and said nothing in was about to set. Alex asked, "Abby every day. Why don't you let 1/2 father and I take care of Analise tonight?" was engrossed in her work and was about to refuse, but Analise said, "I'm fine. I don't need your care of me at night. You guys are busy too, so just do whatever you must do." "We're not busy, Josh is handling the company. We have time," said Lawrence quickly.

Scarlett nodded. "Yes. It's hard for Abigail to handle a company alone. We're her parents. We should help." Abigail pursed her lips and declined, "You don't have to. There are a lot of patients here. The hospital doesn't have any extra beds for you two." "We can always get a

recliner, Abby. Don't worry about us. I heard you came back from a business trip last night. If you stay here all day today, you're going to wreck yourself. L.Moon still needs you heal ay," said Lawrence gently.

"Go home and rest, Abby. It's fine," said Scarlett.

Abigail sighed.

"Abigail, your parents are right. Go home and get some rest. You can come back to me when you're all refreshed," said Analise.

Sean came in with a bag of exquisite dinner.

"Oh, Sean. Here with dinner?" Larence asked.

Sean nodded. "Yeah. Didn't expect you two. I only bought dinner for three." "Oh, it's alright. Josh will bring us something later." Lawrence waved his hand.

He was being really amicable.

Abigail stood up and massaged her sore neck. "You guys go ahead. I'll get some fresh air." She was exhausted after spending the whole afternoon making designs.

"I'll come with you. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson can have my food," said Sean.

Abigail didn't refuse. She just thought the ward was getting a bit too merry and couldn't get used to it.

Scarlett and Lawrence didn't stop her from leaving. They saw her off, reluctant to see her go.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 590-Strict Family igail and Sean came out of the hospital, and Abigail heaved a long sigh.

Seu sunited. "What? You don't like them coming to the hospital?" not that. I just can't get used to it," said Abigail.

Sean looked at her. "You'll get used to it soon enough. Analise seems happy with it. Don't worry. Let them talk to her, or she's going to overthink a lot of stuff." Abigail knew Analise was happy. Her wish was to have a reunited family. Abigail decided siac would toss all those

problems behind her. "Let's get dinner. I'm going to see if there's any massage parlor later. My shoulders are killing me."

"Oh, you want a masseuse? I can give you a massage, too, you know." Sean gave her a knowing smile.

Abigail pouted. "Yeah, forget it. You don't even know how to give a proper massage. Sure, you can ease my shoulders for a bit, but the pain will come back stronger tomorrow." Sean sighed. "So your work's been wrecking your body, huh?" "No idea." Abigail knew she was in pain, but she had no idea the details of her condition.

"I'll take you somewhere tomorrow to get checked," said Sean.

They went into a hotel. Sean called Analise and told her they were eating out, and then he told Abigail to make the orders.

Abigail had just picked up the menu when Adam called her. She took the call, but instead of saying anything, she put it on speaker so Sean could listen as well.

"Ms. Quinn, if you are not going to make your decision soon, I'll expose this scandal to the Internet. I heard you wanted to make Fairy Meadow a ladies' fashion brand under L.Moon. You should know what will happen if the president of a ladies' fashion brand company is found to be in a sexual assault case. Fairy Meadow will be one for," said Adam darkly.

Abigail said calmly, "Empty threats. Not like Fairy Meadow's the one who betrayed women. If you want to expose it, go ahead, and make sure it gets to the top trending on Twitter, or you're a loser" Adam flew into a rage, and he scoffed. "Don't regret this. It's not easy running a company. Just give in. and this will blow over. There's no need for Fairy Meadow's reputation to be ruined.

"You made one mistake, Mr. Strong. If Mr. Creed did commit a crime, what we have to do isn't cover it up. That'll be a betrayal to women everywhere. That is anathema to why we make ladies' fashion. Fairy Meadow's reputation is important, but the victim's well-being is more important than that. I will not do anything hypothetical. Forget it. That's all I have to say. Do what you will. She hung up. Sean ended the recording and gave Abigail a look of approval. Answer. That's a good foundation fact, Fairy Meadow's counterargument and anything," Abigail shook his eyebrow and nodded. "Yes. He found out who that woman was. She's Adam's mistress. She's his child. Adam promised her 300 grand if she played along with his plan. He said it was money

to last her whole life.” Wh pa scrooge, said Abigail. His shoe business is booming, but he’s only willing to pay 300 grand for a woman’s golden years of youth and her right to conceive?

Seme prople get more miserly the richer they are. That woman only makes fifteen hundred a month from being his mistress. That’s about eighteen grand a year. Three hundred grand is a big sum for her,” said Sean coolly. And some people only spend a few hundred on a college girl escort.

“Would you get an escort too.” asked Abigail suddenly.

Sean ruffled her hair. “What are you talking about? My family’s strict. I wouldn’t do anything like that.” Abigail grunted and nodded. “Colby’s time is different from ours.” “If a family’s strict, it’ll be that way for a long, long time. If one of the family members is a anker, then the whole family’s probably bad too,” said Sean. “Oh, your parents’ family is an exception he continued after a pause.

Abigail cocked her eyebrow. “A lifetime is a long time. Long enough for love to be spoiled. Long enough for people to have a change of heart.” “There are a ton of pretty ladies out there. If all of us are only dating for looks, then marriage has not point,” said Sean coolly. He had no interest in getting laid all day, every day. He thought it was disgusting.

Abigail argued on purpose, “Some people cheat not because of their lover’s looks. Their partner might not be as understanding as their lover, after all.” Sean sighed. “The quality of being understanding is just a facade. It’s a blessing if someone could find a partner who meshes well with them.” Abigail was surprised. “How so?” “Take my grandparent for example. They fight all the time. Your grandparents, however, never seem to argue. A couple is made for each other if they can endure the mundanity of life.” Sean envied the relationship Analise had with her husband.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

591-600

I Want a Divorce Chapter 591-The Raison D’etre for Service Abigail looked at him for a while. “You have good insight on that matter.” “I’ve seen a lot of women at this point in life. If I didn’t have good insight by now, I’d be a failure.” Sean smiled.

Abigail grunted and said nothing more. After dinner, Sean took her for a stroll.

Even though they hung out a lot, Sean thought there was still a barrier between them. It's hard to change someone's mind after you've hurt them. Even if they would stay in touch with you, there's going to be a gap between you.

A while later, Abigail's phone rang. It was from Fairy Meadow's shareholders.

She took the call and nonchalantly asked, "What's wrong?"

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

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

"Fairy Meadow's a company that makes clothes for women. It serves women.

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

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

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

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

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

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

• Moon's Twitter must be swarming with curses, too. Wanna clear things up?" Scan suggested "You think clearing things up now is good? Abigail asked Sean nodded Like you saul, you're

running a ladies fashion brand. Of course, you'll have to side with the ladies The longer you take to make a ll be for you to lear your company name" the Algal noddest Let go look to the hospital' They came bark to the hospital and Abigail realized 1/2 Lawrence and Scarlett were looking at her solemnly.

Analise said, "I told them there was nothing to worry about, but they're still worried." Ah, this is about Fairy Meadow. "I know what I'm doing. Don't worry about it," said Abigail to the Pearsons calmly.

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

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

Sean blurted, "I think it's a good idea. Don't make any statements for now. Buy out Fairy Meadow once its share prices reach a new low." Abigail hesitated. "You sure that's a good idea?" "Yes. That'll make the fans happy," said Sean.

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

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

Lawrence didn't insist and just said gently, "Tell me if you need anything." Abigail nodded. "I know." Since Abigail wasn't declining anymore, Lawrence almost cried from happiness.

Oh, it's late. Scarlett quickly said, "You guys go get some rest. Your father and I will be here. We'll take care of Analise, Abigail." "Sure." Refusing would do her no good. Analise would make her listen anyway.

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

Sean took her to the company. He came back out and saw Cameron Cameron was a little fidgety after seeing Sean. "Still not back at your hotel, sir?" How did the talk with the girl go?"

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 592-Can't Get In He loitered around Isla's house until nightfall. However, he made no progress, so he came back.

"Trash, Sean commented curtly before leaving.

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

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

"I'll deal with it tomorrow. Inspiration struck, so I'm making designs." Abigail looked at Cameron. "What about you? Made any progress?" "Nope. I wanted to climb the walls of her house, but I couldn't," Cameron explained honestly.

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

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

Abigail turned back to her work. "So what if she did? You gave up on her first." "Hey, not the best time to say that," Cameron muttered.

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

Deal with it tomorrow." Cameron understood what she was trying to say. "Are you saying that her parents took away her phone?" "It's not impossible. Tons of parents do that." Abigail was still drawing something.

Cameron then sat with her. "No way. She's an adult now, and you're saying her parents took her phone away just to make her give up on the people she likes?" "Tons of those in the countryside," Abigail drawled.

"I'll see what I can do tomorrow." In the end, Cameron went back to his room.

Abigail shook her head and went back to work again.

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

Abigail only made a statement after breakfast I've been thinking about this a few days ago, but I haven't come up with a good way to deal with this I've considered termination but Fairy Meadow still needs him for the time being I've never wanted to take his side but as an indie company. Fairy Meadow still requires Howard services for now Once another statement 1. Moms Pram posted that As Alana Aligat in the comp 1/2 I'm about 145 pounds now, and there aren't a lot of clothes on the market I can wear. I used to think I was too fat. I thought I should be losing some weight.

Yeah, I was panicking because I couldn't get any clothes, but then Alana and Fairy Meadow became partners. She told us it's not wrong for girls to have a healthy weight. I found clothes I could wear from Fairy Meadow, and I haven't panicked ever since. I love Alana and Fairy Meadow. I hope you guys can deal with this.

'Howard is a guy. He'd never truly service ladies. Once people like him make it far enough, they're going to toss their responsibilities aside, especially males.

They get into all sorts of sex scandals. I honestly hope Fairy Meadow finds a CEO who respects female consumers like Alana instead of a guy who's involved in a sex scandal.

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

"Fairy Meadow's name obviously states that they're for ladies. Why'd they let a guy be the CEO? Does Alana think women can't be CEOs? She looks down on women herself. She thinks they're sheeple. She thinks they're fools with too much money." 'Oh, shut the f*ck up, you dumb'ss! Do you have any idea how long Fairy Meadow has been around? It's not like they can change their staff that easily.

You're a consumer. All you have to do is buy stuff that fits you If Fairy Meadow has problems, they can deal with them themselves. If they can't deal with it, then you boycott them. I can't believe you think they're looking down on women just because their CEO is a guy. If we go with that logic, men can't take part in anything related to women, then? Madness.

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

Sean had known about the news when Abigail came to the hospital. He looked at her. "The netizens are still arguing about your tweet. You really have a way with words." "I'm just stating the truth. The internet won't be happy no matter what you say," Abigail responded calmly "We're the business owners, and they're the consumers. It's purely professional between us and them. The enemy is stupid if they think riling them up like they do for fandoms would work on us. Indeed L Moon and Fairy Meadow had a lot of haulers, but Abigail was used to it.

Every time L Moon and Fairy Meadow had something happen to them. It would make its way to trending topics online

I Want a Divorce Chapter 593-Give Me a Chance Lawrence and Scarlett had gone home for breakfast. Only Sean and Abigail were left. Meanwhile, Analise was washing herself up.

Sean made some tea. "Are you going to keep Howard around?" "I can't fire him. We made a deal with him. Once Xavien finds out about the truth, I'll make another statement. Give him a chance." Abigail had calmed down now. After the case had made its way to trending. Abigail finally calmed down.

She was frustrated because things were uncertain before.

Sean looked at her, thinking that she had a flexible mind and could accept a lot of things. Yes, she could get mad, but she would calm down eventually. He

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

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

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

'I have let L.Moon and Alana down. After taking too many presents over the last year, I have lost my way. What happened this time isn't what the internet made it out to be. It was my

greed. Adam Strong. GM of Fast Step, used my greed and set me up. I have told the cops about his attempt at extortion. He and that woman set me up just to get priority for Loveme. Leap Gaming developed that app, and Alana invested in it through L.Moon. The investor has exclusive use of that app for six months. That's Fairy Meadow. The app will then be open to other companies after that, but for his company's profit, Adam set me up. I will not defend myself for what I did, but I will take up arms against Fast Step That statement sent ripples throughout the company. Abigail was surprised Howard would take. up responsibility like a man and fight Adam.

"Oh, first I've ever seen a business war. Extortion, eh? That's the only plausible reason. I think it's true. It's been 24 hours since the video of Alana arguing with him in the hotel. If the victim really was violated, they would have called the cops right away." You deserved that slap. I want to slap you, too. Haven't you made enough through Fairy Meadow? Your greed knows no bounds. Now you got Alana and Fairy Meadow into this sh*tshow. Damn you!" Hey, you're trusting him even without evidence? Show us the evidence.

Besides, Fast Step has been in the market for ages. Do you think they would extort someone? I bet this is slander because he didn't get anything from this." As for Fast Step, they made an official statement on their Twitter page too. They claimed that Howard's statement was libel. Their lawyer had made a statement too.

The internet mocked them 1/2 Hey, they're calling the cops now. A lawyer's statement is weak sauce. You call the cops too, or it's going to be hard to believe you're innocent." 'Exactly! If it's libel, you should call the cops instead of making a statement. Or are you nervous?' 'Fast Step has been in the market for years, but they do have scandals too. I know Adam. He was embroiled in something similar years ago. It was a new shoe brand, but the company folded after he was caught in a scandal.

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

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

Strong.

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

Abigail was silent for a moment, then she said, "Are you back in Capitalis?" "Yes." "We'll talk tonight. You set up the place," Abigail commented coolly.

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

Abigail hung up and heaved a sigh..

Sean was displeased. "You're seeing him tonight? Couldn't you just talk to him on the phone?" "Some things are better dealt with face to face," Abigail answered calmly.

Sean looked at her for a moment. "Why don't I come with you?" "Sure thing." Abigail didn't refuse his offer. Howard was already relenting. It's alright that I bring Sean with me to make sure everything goes right, no?

Sean smiled, happy that she wasn't refusing.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 594-Abigail Jealous Abigail and Sean arrived at the restaurant Howard reserved that night. Howard was even more scared when he saw Sean. He gave the menu to them and said nothing.

Abigail put the menu down and looked at Howard. "We're not here to eat. I know you know that." Howard nodded, feeling dejected. Abigail leaned back on her chair while Sean looked through the menu quietly, not joining the conversation.

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

her voice.

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

The reason Fairy Meadow was well-liked was thanks to L.Moon's great designs.

Most of it was made by Abigail single-handedly.

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

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

"I know," said Howard.

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

Surprised, Howard looked at her. A moment later, he tearfully said, "Of course. I promise I won't do this again." "You keep saying you are under a lot of stress and you're not like us. But tons of people in Capitalis have it rough, and they can barely put food on the table.

Some can't even make rent. They have to crash on balconies and dark, dank basements. Ask anyone. Most will tell you it's the truth." Abigail stated slowly.

"You can't keep looking at those better than you and complain. Sometimes, you have to look to your lessers." Howard looked at her silently.

"You keep thinking everyone has it better than you, but do you have any idea how much they have to work for that success? I've been doing designs for more than a decade, and L.Moon and Fairy Meadow only got their success lately. My decade of work was the groundwork I put in, and it paid off." Abigail 1/2 didn't like to brag, but Howard was just too in a hurry for success.

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

What do you do at night?" Howard didn't say anything. He just looked awkward.

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

Abigail picked up the menu and went through it.

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

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

"I've had it a couple of times, so you see if you like it." Abigail grunted, but she said nothing. I had no idea he had this twice. Must have been with Kelly.

Howard knew things were getting weird. He pursed his lips and made his order.

After dinner was done, he scurried off.

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

Sean followed her. "Are you mad at me?" "You're funny. Why should I be mad at you?" she snapped, displeased.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Abigail got up and went into the bathroom. She cupped a handful of icy water and splashed it on her face.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 595-Stronger Than You Guys.

She came out and saw Cameron coming in, holding Isla. A moment of stunned silence later, she asked quietly, "What happened?" "I'll get her to my room for now. Talk later," Cameron said quietly.

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

Cameron came back a while after he went into his room. He sat on the couch and took a bottle of water from the coffee table, and then he finished the water.

Abigail was stunned. "Are you that thirsty?"

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

Abigail nodded. "You brought her home because her parents said they'd disown her? That's.... not great." "Her father was going to hit her. I said I was leaving, but she cried and told me not to leave. Her parents shoved her out of the house." Cameron heaved a sigh.

He felt a little resigned at this point.

This is a mess.

"Sean and I will take her home tomorrow and talk to her parents." Abigail sighed.

If Cameron did take her away and her parents came for an explanation, it would hurt her company.

"That's not great, is it?" Cameron still wanted to deal with this himself.

Abigail looked at him, her expression deadpan. "I'm doing this for L.Moon and Fairy Meadow. Fairy Meadow is embroiled in a scandal now. If her parents come up with another sob story, it'd be bad for me." "I see." And so, Cameron accepted their help.

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

www Cameron blushed and ran his fingers through his hair. He wouldn't dare. He then looked at his room, hesitant. Half an hour later, Isla opened the door and stuck her head out, looking at Cameron. "Why aren't you coming in?" Cameron sat up on the couch and looked at the ground. "I shouldn't. Sleeping out here is the same. He was worried he might rail Isla in the middle of the night.

Isla cursed herself a little. "I'll get a room in a nearby hotel. I don't want to disturb you." "Oh, don't be a baby and just stay here. Get some sleep. Cameron frowned.

1/3 "You're a baby! I'm not a baby!" Isla teared up.

Abigail opened her door and looked at Cameron. "Just go in. Stop being a baby." Cameron said nothing and went into his room. Abigail massaged her temples and closed the door. Ugh, can't believe he needs someone to help him with his relationship. This useless piece of trash.

The next morning, Abigail saw Sean sitting on the couch. She felt a little awkward, but she composed herself right away. "We're going to Isla's place today." "Huh?" Sean was surprised.

"What's with that response?" Abigail was annoyed.

Sean smiled. "We can go, but after you answer one question." Abigail looked at him and muttered, "Don't push your luck." "I'm not pushing my luck. I just want to know if you were mad last night. Did you get jealous?" he asked.

"I did not get jealous, and I wasn't mad. Is that enough?" she retorted coldly.

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

"Sure. You're asking me to go. I can't say no to that." Sean smiled languidly.

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

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

When Abigail went into the lounge and saw Isla's father wearing an icy expression, she knew even with her and Sean's help, this would be hard to negotiate. But she could understand

Isla's father's feelings. After all, Houston Stevens raised Isla since she was a child. Of course, he wanted her to marry someone on her level.

Sean sat down and took the tea the helper gave him before looking at Houston.

"Hello, Mr. Stevens.

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

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

2/3 advantage compared to us." Houston pointed at Cameron and barked, "You're not going to convince me! Just because you're rich doesn't mean he is! I know the forge this pauper's mettle came from. He's nothing but a little. thug! I've looked into his case!" Sean's expression darkened, and he smashed the teacup on the ground, scaring Houston and Lila. "Then you should also know he's a warrior on the frontlines who's protected this nation. You should've also known he helped the cops take down the base of a human trafficking ring when he was younger. He's more of a man than your whole family combined. Just because you're rich.

doesn't mean jacksh*t" Sean snapped without mercy.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 596-Too Handsome Abigail listened quietly. Meanwhile, Cameron was touched hearing that. A tearful Isla sniffled and held Cameron's hand.

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

Sean looked at him coolly. "We only brought her back so you can rethink your decision. I see you have made your decision. We're leaving" He stood up and looked at Isla. "This is your problem. You make the decision." Isla held Cameron's hand tightly and looked straight at her parents, "Thank you for raising me all these years, but I'm not an extension of your lives. I am not

your property. I am nearly twenty-six years old. I have a mind of my own and dreams of my own too. I have things I must do He's the man I chose to be with.

No matter what happens in the future, I will take it in stride.” Abigail agreed with that. After all, every decision came with its own consequences. If the children could understand that, there was no need for their parents to butt in.

Lila’s eyes reddened, and she pointed at Isla. “You traitor! After all we did to raise you into an adult, you’re marrying someone inferior?” Cameron didn’t bother hiding his true self anymore. He wiped off his smile and looked at the Stevens couple with his one good eye. After working for Sean for so long, he had built up his own aura, and he was like a sharp blade ready to kill. “Inferior? I promised you I’d open up a security firm, work hard, and make sure she doesn’t have to worry about life. I’m not a lazy person, and I’m not someone who can’t make money. I used to be in special forces, and I’ve gained a ton of glory working for Mr. Graham. I’ll tell the public I’m resigning, and there’ll be a ton of people willing to hire me. How is that bad for you?” Cameron looked calm and nonchalant.

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

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

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

“Cameron_” Isla was tearing up at this point.

“Don’t worry. As long as I’m here, no one can force you to marry someone you.

Cameron took Isla away without saying another word.

don’t like.” Abigail could see that Isla had fallen head over heels in love with Cameron. The truth was, she could understand why Isla wanted to date Cameron despite her parents’ protests. She could see Cameron’s charm now.

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Stevens." Isla's mother, Lila Reeves, was on the couch, simmering.

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 597-Memories of Youth Scarlett was ecstatic. She took her phone out with excitement and said, "I'll call Josh and tell him to get everything prepared." "There's

not-" Scarlett had left happily before Abigail could finish. She sighed. Fine. She can do what she wants. Lawrence approached Abigail. Lovingly, he said, "You can go back to work if you have to. Your mother and I can take care of Analise. It's fine." "I'm not that busy," Abigail answered. She was a little uneasy toward Lawrence and Scarlett's passionate attitude, but Analise would leave the hospital the next day. She didn't have to face these people anymore, and she was looking forward to it. Sean knew what she was thinking, and he finally let go of his obsession, though just a bit. She equally refuses everyone who's hurt her. The meeting with Gary was arranged to be at noon the next day. Gary said he wanted to see Analise, so Analise, who had left the hospital, came back for the visit, too. Gary was still in the ICU, so the visitors got changed before they went in. Abigail noticed that Lawrence and Scarlett weren't looking as cheerful as before. They looked at Gary, their eyes red. Patricia was there as well. She held Gary's hand tightly, shedding tears in silence. Noticing something, Abigail pursed her lips. Lawrence and Scarlett looked at her expectantly, and she slowly approached Gary. "Abby..." Gary said quietly, his eyes filled with tears. "I've missed you. Abigail didn't feel anything before that, but when Gary said her name, something touched her heart. She blinked, tears welling in her eyes. "I'm here, Grandpa." Gary smiled happily. "I can't be with you anymore. I thought I could maybe see you one day, spend some time in the lounge back at home chatting and eating, but alas..." The elderly man took a deep breath, but his breathing sounded like a piece of wood that was about to crack. "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry..." Gary cursed himself. He failed to protect his real granddaughter because that fake, Kelly, tricked him. Abigail quickly said, "I never blamed you. Any of you, for that matter." "I curse myself... and what I..." he mumbled softly. There was regret in his eyes, but he no longer had the chance to make things up to the one family member he owed the most. Abigail didn't blame him at all. Gary looked at her and gently said, "You used to love sitting on my shoulders. I remember those times. You'd tell me to keep running ahead. We went to zoos, amusement parks..." Abigail was tearing up, too. "I left something for you, Abby," Gary said before he looked at Patricia. "G-Give it to her." Abigail wanted to say no, but she knew it would make Gary feel worse. Patricia took out a patterned rosewood box from the cabinet. The four corners of the box were decorated with gold. It looked nice. Patricia gave the box to Abigail. Hoarsely, she said, "Your grandfather left you this. There are some toys in it. You loved them when you were little." Abigail took the box and put it on her arm, and then she opened it up carefully. She saw stacks of paper on the bottom, and she knew what they were without guessing. But what caught her eye were the little toys on the papers. Most were trinkets. Some were made of plastic, but some were expensive. Abigail then saw a little lock. She picked the golden lock up and had a closer look. "You... grabbed this... when you first learned... how to hold things. You wore it... around your neck... for years... This lock was left behind... on the day... you went missing." Gary felt a great sense of dismay at that point. "Where... Where is Vincent? Where's the little bystander?" "Dad!" Lawrence called out,

worried. Abigail noticed that the ECG was getting erratic. She said, "Get the doctor quickly!" "He's a b*stard! And Martha, too! They hurt Abby! Abby, promise me you will go home. You must go home! You must... go..." Gary tried to get up, but before he could finish his sentence, he fell back to the bed, his eyes wide open. Abigail stared at him. His eyes were wide open, but the ECG was a straight line. "Dad!" "Gary!" "Grandpa!" Shouts ensued. Abigail held the golden lock tightly. She opened her mouth, but she couldn't make a sound. Suddenly, something flashed in her mind. She heard silvery laughter, and she took a few steps backward, holding her head. Sean quickly took the box and held her in his arms. "What's wrong?" Abigail was pale. She looked at the golden lock in her hands. The sea crashed down on her, drowning her in fear. A fair hand grabbed the lock before her, and she fell, deeper and deeper. "Abigail?" Sean shook her. Abigail started breathing faster. She frowned, shivering violently. I'm scared. It's so dark under the water. "Abigail? Abigail, are you alright? It's me, Analise!" Analise's voice rang beside her. Abigail thought some machine was buzzing in her mind.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 598-Time to Go Home "Grandpa... Grandpa!" The voice of the girl was still replaying in Abigail's mind.

She couldn't control herself, and she started crying. She grabbed Sean's shirt tightly, crying, though she had no idea she was doing that.

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

Analise took the box and followed Sean.

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

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

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

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

"Just little bits. I saw my younger self throwing paper airplanes while I was on Grandpa's shoulders," Abigail said slowly. "I saw myself falling into the sea."

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

Sean pinched her cheek. "Whether you can remember or not means nothing now, Abigail." Abigail smacked his hand away. "How can you know that? I want to remember everything. All the memories of me and Grandpa." She had a feeling she liked Gary the most when she was little.

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

Abigail's face fell when she heard that. "Because she likes Vincent a ton, even if that man killed her husband." Sean said calmly, "Wrong. She thinks you killed her husband. None of this would've happened if you hadn't gone to the ward, or so she thinks. She thinks you shouldn't go back home at this moment in time, and she blames your parents for doing this." Abigail sneered. "She blames us? Grandpa wouldn't have been hospitalized if not for Vincent!" "He told you to go home. Are you going to do that?" Sean cared more about that now.

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

Analise came in with a lunch box. When she saw Abigail awake, she quickly came over. "You're finally awake. You made me worry!" Analise was already sobbing and couldn't say a word. "I was worried sick..." "I'm fine. I just remembered some memories, and it hurt my head, but I'm better now." Abigail wasn't in a serious condition, just like she said.

Analise sniffled. "Eat before you get some rest. The doctor said you've been exhausting yourself. You have to get some rest. Don't work too much." "Okay," Abigail commented meekly. Analise isn't getting any younger. I shouldn't make her worry. While Abigail was eating, she asked Analise what she should do.

Analise sighed. "Gary wanted you to go back, and I want you to do the same.

He left... with regrets, and I feel sad about it, too. I should never have lied and not let you go home. I couldn't sleep well after seeing him leave with regrets." "This isn't your fault." Abigail smiled.

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

"I will, Grandma." Abigail ate slowly.

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

This mess that befell the Pearsons was all because of Patricia spoiling Vincent.

Lawrence was more than disappointed in her. Ever since Gary's passing, Scarlett didn't talk to Patricia either.

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

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

I Want a Divorce Chapter 599-No Feelings The news of Gary's passing stirred the upper society of Capitalis. Just like Analise predicted, Lawrence fell ill from his overwhelming sadness. When Abigail visited him, his hair was already graying a lot. It was jarring when contrasted with his younger face. Meanwhile, Scarlett's eyes were swollen. She was already sobbing silently when she saw Abigail. Crying, Scarlett said, "He's hurt badly. Inside, I mean. He's been in a coma for a long time. The doctor said he wouldn't accept the news of his father's passing." Before this, Scarlett would have to force herself just to cry. She'd even put on a pitiful look just to make Abigail pity her, but this time, it was different. Her sobs were real.

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

You're coming home?" "Yes," Abigail nodded.

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

Suddenly, Scarlett got worried. "Forget it. You shouldn't go home for now. Your grandmother is still angry at you." "I know my grandmother. She's never really angry at me," Abigail responded seriously.

Scarlett was still angry at Patricia, so she said, "You're right. Analise is your real grandmother. She's the only grandmother you have." Abigail grunted, but she said nothing.

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

Scarlett held his hand tightly. "You heard what Abby said, didn't you?" He heard nothing, but he nodded "Yeah I couldn't leave her behind" She pounced into his arms, crying her heart out "What would I do if you'd left me? What should Abby do She's going to have kuts It she doesn't have our help, how will she cope?

To you I'm sorry Lawrence way all day upon hearing that Meanwhile Abby all night #why do we couples being how everywhere !!

1/2 He looked at Abigail with a plea in his eyes. "You have to attend your grandfather's funeral." "Of course I will," Abigail answered calmly. She had decided to return to the Pearsons so she would deal with their matters.

Lawrence nodded. "Good. That's good to hear." "You guys talk. I'll get some fresh air." Abigail couldn't even think of anything to say. She shared no bond with her parents, so they had nothing to talk about.

She thought it would be awkward if she stayed.

Once she was gone, Scarlett said quietly, "Abby said she'd come home with us, but she hasn't forgiven us yet. We'll have to be nice to her, or she's never going to forgive us." Lawrence looked at Scarlett in disbelief. "Really?" "Yep. She's a softie. She relented because Gary had passed. We have to be nice to her, and you're going to heal up pronto. Our relatives have come to the wake. You're the only one left. We've picked the day of the funeral. It'll be in seven days," Scarlett stated quietly.

Lawrence got sad upon hearing that. He couldn't accept that his father had died.

It was rather sudden. Lawrence gazed at Scarlett. "We can't do anything to Vincent now that Patricia is defending him. We can't kill my mom." Scarlett heaved a sigh. "Let's deal with the issue at hand first. We'll deal with Vincent later. If we can't deal with him, we're telling Sean, and he can stay at our place. Makes it easier to get rid of Vincent." "You have a point." Lawrence nodded.

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

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

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

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

Xaviru was surprised and he answered. I'm fine Mr Graham has been nice to me. He gave me a ton of stuff when Analne took care of me' Alog4llellirrieved bearing dial Sha hung up and went back into the ward Ninien was holding Laurence upon the bed and they ever talking yutech tigail noted Lerchcevgi #dylidened the awed body fan lide bun the tale back bong that larchy list kis há

I Want a Divorce Chapter 600-Got to Show the Love Abigail grunted. She noticed Lawrence staring at her and smiling, and she got uneasy. "What's wrong?" she asked. "It's fine. I'm just happy." Lawrence looked away, but he was smiling. He couldn't help it. Abigail noticed the fruits lying around, and she asked, "Do you want to have some fruits? There are" "I'll have anything!" Lawrence answered quickly. Realizing he had interrupted Abigail, he said, "Go on. I won't interrupt you anymore." Abigail grunted and went to the fruit basket. "Any allergies or things you can't eat? Things that might spike your blood sugar levels?" "No. I've always been healthy." Lawrence felt all warm and fuzzy inside. Scarlett was jealous, and she stared at Abigail. Abigail couldn't take it eventually, so she asked, "What about you? Any favorites or things you don't eat?" "I like fruit salad. Can we do it together?" Scarlett asked, almost simpering. "Sure." Abigail nodded. She peeled a pear for Lawrence and went to the supermarket with Scarlett to get their fruit salad ingredients. The ladies stood in a single file, and Abigail took everything she needed in one go. "Don't you check the brands?" Scarlett asked. "I don't know a lot about dressing brands. Any suggestions?" Abigail stopped in her

tracks and asked. Scarlett said, "Some brands are better and not so icky. I'll teach you about them." The ladies bought a lot. When they came back, Abigail, from afar, saw Lawrence staring at them from the ward's doorway. When he saw the duo, he quickly went back into the ward. They came in and saw Lawrence quietly sitting on the bed, looking at them. Scarlett sighed. She saw everything. Drop the act. They made the salad, and Scarlett asked Abigail to share it with her. Abigail only had a part of it, but she realized it was a big part. Once they were done eating. Analise and Sean came in with lunch boxes. Even Cameron showed up. "Well, well. Look at who's here. Shouldn't you be smooching your girlfriend?" Abigail teased. Cameron smiled. "She knows what's going on with your family, so she told me to check in on you." Sean looked at Cameron coolly. Can you stop showing off your love? Hey, I was just telling the truth, Cameron protested. Analise ignored the youngsters and placed the lunch boxes on the nightstand, then, she opened them up. It's dinner for you and your wife. I met some pasta and soup. Have some. It's good for your body." Alay heard pasta, and she huddled closer to Sean. "You want to eat?" Sean opened up the lunch box slowly. "Yeah. I'm starving." Abigail loved her grandmother's pasta and arancini. The elderly woman was great at making them. Nothing outside could compare to her grandmother's version. When Scarlett was huddling closer to Lawrence's lunch box, Lawrence asked, "I thought you'd only have salad for dinner and no carbs. Why change now?" "I'm not keeping myself in shape anymore, so..." She couldn't eat it, but it was Analise's cooking, so she had to at least be polite and have some. Lawrence gave her some pasta. "Have a taste. Have more if you like it." Abigail was already digging into her pasta. "So, how's the Pearson case going?" Analise suddenly asked Sean. Sean answered, "Josh called the mortuary and ordered a funeral package. He picked the coffin, and now he's waiting for Lawrence to go back for the wake." "Don't worry," Analise told Lawrence and Scarlett. "Sean does things well. Just get some rest here for the night and leave tomorrow afternoon." Lawrence nodded, touched. "Thank you, Analise. I know why Abby loves you now. I like you too." Analise was sheepish upon hearing that. "When I was your age, people in my village helped one another out. The kids eventually went into cities and got their own places out there, and our numbers dwindled, but whenever anyone needed help, everyone would pitch in." "That's nice. I'd like to go to your hometown someday with you," Lawrence commented. "Sure thing," Analise stated. Abigail was listening, but she wouldn't stop eating. "Do you want more?" Sean asked. "I didn't say that. Why'd you ask?" Abigail thought it was weird. "Nothing. You were eating so fast that I thought you wanted more, Sean teased. "Grandma makes great pasta and arancini, so I eat fast. I love these." "Me too, Sean responded quickly. Abigail hummed, but she said nothing. After the meal, Abigail and Analise left the hospital. Sean stayed behind telling the Pearson couple about the latest happenings in the Pearson family. Abigail asked Analise "Anything you want to tell me about the Pearsons?" He came back today and the Dasphone went for the wake. Vincent and Martha demanded an Capannon from them. It was ugly. Arcalis shook her head looking speechless.

