

# I Want a Divorce [On-Going] 601-700

601-610

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 601-That's Taking Advantage Abigail thought it was laughable. Even now, they're still tripping up the Davidsons? "What did the Davidsons say?" Analise pouted. "The Davidson couple probably knew Gary's death had something to do with Vincent, so they ignored him. Said they either set the matter aside or they'd have a falling out and let Vincent have a taste of the consequences of his actions. The matriarchs are friendly, though." Abigail chortled and took a deep breath. "Those old bats better not do anything stupid."

"The Pearsons are in turmoil. All the branch families want to reshuffle the share ownership. I suspect Patricia told Vincent to do it." Analise was worried about Abigail, so she added, "You might get pushed around if you go back." Abigail sneered upon hearing that. "They can't push me around. Something's off about Gary's death. Did you keep the box safe?" "Sean is keeping it for you. We haven't checked anything. I bet they wanted to reshuffle the ownership because you took too much, and they got convinced into this." Analise was angry on Gary's behalf.

"Why does Patricia like Vincent so much? She has other kids, so what makes him special?" Abigail couldn't understand why. She hadn't gotten along with her parents before, so she couldn't understand why Patricia's bias could be so strong.

"I have no idea, but that's what bias is. It can't be explained," Analise stated.

She had seen parents with a bias for a certain child. They were on a whole spectrum, and Patricia was just a member of that spectrum.

Abigail's eyes shone coldly. "I'll find out when I get to their residence tomorrow." She didn't share a deep bond with Gary, but whenever Abigail thought of how he died with his eyes still wide, she felt something crushing her heart.

Sean only came out a while later. "It's late. You ladies get back and have some rest. I'll need to help Josh out. He's in a tough spot alone." With that, Sean said goodbye to Abigail and Analise.

Abigail got into the car and waited for Analise to come in. "Once I go back to the Pearson Residence, you get back to Pendorf, she commented. I can't keep you safe when I'm there, and I have no idea s going on with them right now. If I can't keep an eye on you, you might

get in trouble” what’s ‘Sure Call me if you need anything” Analise wanted to stay and support her, but she knew she might be deadwight, so she agreed to the suggestion “Sure Abigail nodded The orxiday Lawrence and hariru brought Abigail to the hall where the Parsons hast werup for the people ition lowas the first Lane Alagal saw from boy a large faints, tuneral could be. There are a bi hall ball saw Aigail and he approaches her Abigad was dressed in a black suit with a white flower pinned to her chest. She was not a designer for nothing. Even a regular suit was nice on her. “I heard you sent Analise off to Pendorf last night. Aren’t you tired, coming here right after that?” he asked quietly as he huddled closer to Abigail.

“I’m fine,” she stated calmly.

“Why did you come here?” Patricia snapped, taking advantage of the situation.

“You killed your grandfather!” She thinks she can keep Vincent safe because she says that, huh? Abigail looked at the elderly woman coldly, and she sneered. “When Grandpa died, he called Vincent a b’stard. That’s enough to show who’s the real killer.” “Shut it! If you didn’t visit him all of a sudden, nothing would’ve happened to him!

You left this household, so why did you come back?!” Patricia screeched like a hysterical hag.

“Mom!” Lawrence shouted, his voice trembling. “What are you saying?” Patricia’s eyes were red. “Don’t you see? She’s a jinx! The family’s ruined because of her! I should never have let you search for her! Never! Why are you doing this to me? Do you want me dead too?” Lawrence couldn’t say anything back to his mother after that.

Scarlett took a deep breath and held Abigail’s hand. “Are you doing this to cover up for the crimes of your son? If you’re accusing my daughter of murder just to cover your boy’s a’s, then I’m going against you for my girl. What do you mean she ruined this family? If Vincent and Martha hadn’t thrown my girl into the sea, none of this would’ve happened! The son you spoiled is the one who caused this), shtshow!” Abigail could see that Patricia was shivering in rage. She gently told Scarlett, “No one can stop me from coming back if I want to return. Gary’s dying wish was for me to return to the family. I can’t say no to that, can I?” “She’s right, and I have a marriage to cash in with this family’s daughter. You owe me my wife, Sean chipped in.

Abigail wanted to stomp his foot. Hey, don’t take advantage of the situation, alright?

Sean noticed Abigail glaring at him. He said solemnly. “I’m doing this to make myself your ally How am I supposed to help otherwise?” Abigail didn’t want to banter with him.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 602-Not Acknowledged “If you want to return to the Pearson Family- “This is not your decision to make, Mom. She’s my child. What’s wrong if she wants to come back home?” Lawrence interrupted Patricia with a stern voice.

“Alright, alright. This is not the place for you to argue like this. The deceased would be upset if they saw this. Maisy interjected.

At once. Patricia collapsed into her arms, sobbing, “What kind of son did I raise?” Abigail couldn’t help but feel annoyed as she watched.

As Maisy glanced at Abigail, her displeasure showed in her eyes. “Since this child came back, both families have been in turmoil. I understand your feelings, but with so many people watching, arguing just makes you look like a laughingstock.” The sarcastic tone in her voice made Sean’s face chill several degrees.

“It’s indeed a laughingstock when criminals empathize with each other, and the victim ends up being portrayed as a villain,” Sean said, taking Abigail’s hand.

“Let’s go to the funeral hall and pay respects to Old Mr. Pearson.” Abigail followed Sean to the funeral hall.

Inside the hall, Josh and Luna were keeping vigil. Both of them looked exhausted, especially Josh, whose eyes were red.

As Abigail approached them, she glanced at Josh and then turned her gaze to Luna. “How is he?” “He hasn’t calmed down yet, Luna replied softly.

After Gary’s passing, Josh had cried bitterly the day before.

Abigail patted Josh’s shoulder and, together with Sean, approached the altar.

She paid her respects, then returned to Luna’s side.

Not long after, Lawrence and Scarlett came in and started weeping.

As the sobs multiplied in the funeral hall, Abigail’s heart felt heavy.

After a busy day in the funeral hall, Abigail and Luna returned to their respective homes in the evening Are you okay at the Pearson Residence Abigail asked Luna before parang ways “Did Old Mrs Prarsin bully you’ Now been alright with me but her altitude is changing these

days Anyway Ibuscare Josh told me they all dicapped with her in the Pearson Family Ton said nom halantis Hearing that Aligarh fett of knowledgment Gary's funeral was completed within a week. After that, Abigail officially moved to the Pearson Residence.

As soon as she moved in, Patricia started making a fuss.

"Who gave you the audacity to let her live here? Make her move out!" She slammed her cane on the floor. "Gary has just passed away, and what are you trying to do? What are you trying to do?" With a cold expression, Abigail carried her suitcase and headed upstairs.

Meanwhile, Sean looked at Patricia indifferently. "If she doesn't come back, will the Pearson Family compensate me for my wife?" "The Pearson Family has plenty of girls, and Lynette is also of marriageable age-" "Mind your words, Old Mrs. Pearson. The contract states that I'm marrying Lawrence's daughter, not someone else. Abigail is your granddaughter. Aren't you afraid of punishment from God for saying such things?" Sean couldn't be bothered to reason with her.

"Lawrence, look at the kind of son-in-law you've found!" Patricia turned to her son again.

Lawrence sat down on the side. "What's wrong with my son-in-law? He's just fine. You better not cause a ruckus like this. What if something really happens to you? How will you protect your Vincent?" Upon hearing this, Patricia quieted down.

"Abigail wandered for nearly 20 years outside, all thanks to Uncle Vincent. It doesn't matter if you protect him, Grandma. Justice has long arms. He'll end up in jail sooner or later," Josh said indifferently. sitting on another couch.

"Josh, how can you speak like this to me when I've watched you grow up?" Patricia couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"You only care about helping Uncle Vincent, but what about my sister? She just returned, and you intimidated her, didn't you?" Josh spoke with anger.

Patricia took a deep breath, tears welling up in her eyes. I intimidated her? If she hadn't gone to see Gary, would he have died?" Don't try to pin the blame on her. I know exactly what you're thinking You want our relatives to believe that she caused Dad's death so you can keep her away from here, making her no threat to Vincent With that said, Lawrence poured himself a glass of water.

moment Vincent returned from outside Upon hearing Lawrence, words, he sorted Tmpnot afraid of any threat In Scarlett ster Martha who threw the child into the sea I had nothing teily sears Thats why frescurt Bathing Her own dier threw her Patricks as if having Found Megliter live that are Who, what a dol in provoke Marth 212 Hearing that, Lawrence was so furious that he smashed the glass in his hand onto the coffee table. "Martha only did what she did because your son instigated her. How can you blame her?" Sean watched them argue in silence and then calmly said, "Old Mrs. Pearson, do you know what your son has done?" Without a word, Patricia looked at him.

"He engaged in fraud and human trafficking overseas and swindled over 100 billion from Eswadians. He wanted to use the money to force the Davidson Family to marry his daughter and then launder the money," he said, chuckling.

"But do you think that's possible?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 603-'ll Give It All to You Patricia didn't believe what Sean said and immediately retorted, "Don't spew nonsense here!" "Money is the hardest thing to hide. I believe he'll be arrested soon, and then he'll spend the rest of his life in prison." Sean sighed. "Be kind to Abigail, and I can make sure he has a few more days to enjoy out here. You've provoked me now." As Vincent listened to Sean's words, he became a little nervous. Among these people, he wasn't afraid of anyone except for the fearless Sean.

Sean smiled at Patricia. "I'll do everything in my power to ensure that both he and Martha end in prison. Don't worry. If I disappoint you, I'll change my last name." Lawrence admired Sean's personality. Now, they needed an outsider to deal with this stubborn. old lady.

up "As long as I remain silent, she can never officially be a part of this family," Patricia said, staring at Sean.

Sean chuckled. "In the box Old Mr. Pearson gave to Abigail, there are instructions on how she can officially return to the Pearson Family, as well as the transfer of some assets. If you obstruct that, Vincent will have nothing left.

Old Mr. Pearson has already found a lawyer, and as soon as Abigail arrives, the process will begin." Patricia couldn't believe that her husband, with whom she'd shared a bed, had done so much. behind her back.

"You've lost thoroughly, Old Mrs. Pearson he said slowly.

Just as he finished speaking Abigail and Scarlett came downstairs.

“It’s time for dinner. Stop arguing.” Scarlett said with the air of the house’s matriarch.

Patricia’s expression was ugly, and she didn’t say a word.

Scarlett paid her no mind and led Abigail directly to the dining room. “What do you like to eat? I’ll make a menu for you, you’ll have a different meal every day.

What do you think?” so Abigail calmly replied, “It’s not necessary to go through all that trouble. I eat anything. I’m not a picky eater.” When Lawrence heard that, his nose stung as his eyes welled up with tears.

“You’ve suffered.” Abigail felt a bit awkward at his words. She didn’t really consider herself to have suffered, especially with her grandmother being so kind to her. But she didn’t want to explain, as it would be too troublesome.

Meanwhile, Patricia looked at her with disdain and said nothing.

1/3 Everyone took their seats, Abigail’s mood began to slowly change.

She hadn’t expected to have dinner with the mastermind behind Luna’s suffering and even share a blood connection with him.

She was usually quiet while eating, but Patricia kept eyeing her and did not look pleased.

Under the stare, Abigail found it quite difficult to swallow her food.

Just then, Sean put a dish on Abigail’s plate. “This one is good. Give it a try.” Abigail glanced at him and nodded. “Thank you.” “Don’t you have hands? Why do you need people to put dishes on your plate?” Patricia’s face was still filled with dissatisfaction.

Abigail simply glanced at her and said to Sean, “Help me take some of the fish in front of her.” At once, Sean got up and brought the entire plate of fish to Abigail. “If you like it, I can take the whole thing to you. I’ll even pick out the bones.” When Abigail saw Patricia’s eyes rolling in anger, she was quite satisfied.

“Thank you,” she said with a smile.

Sean replied with a faint smile and said, "Your birthday is in two months. We should start the preparations." At his words, Lawrence immediately nodded. "You're right. We'll start preparing tomorrow. Let her mother spend more time with her at home." "Um... I have to go to work tomorrow. If you all have work to do as well, just treat it like old times. Josh has been so busy recently," Abigail said in a rare, gentle tone.

When Josh heard her call him by his name, he immediately said, "Abigail, you can call me Joshie." Calling him Joshie' would be a lot more affectionate.

Abigail gave a soft acknowledgment. Then she lowered her head to eat the fish that Sean had picked the bones out of for her.

Scarlett watched Abigail sneakily. Once the latter finished the fish, she immediately asked, "Is there anything else you'd like to eat? Let me help you." Without much thought, Abigail responded, "No need." "Oh." Scarlett's face revealed a sense of disappointment.

Abigail didn't notice and continued eating her food.

Patricia, on the other hand, gave a secret snort. No matter how hard they try to curry favor, Abigail simply ignores them. She has long regarded the old lady in Pendorf as her closest family.

2/3 After finishing the meal, Abigail told Scarlett, "I'll be working tonight. If there's nothing important, please don't disturb me. Don't knock on my door, too. It will disrupt my thoughts." "Can I bring you milk at 10.00PM?" Scarlett asked. She really wanted to fulfill the role of a mother for Abigail.

"Sure. I won't lock the door before I go to sleep. When Abigail said that, she couldn't help glancing at Sean.

Sean used to have Cameron prepare milk for her.

"What's wrong?" He was a bit puzzled.

"Where will you sleep tonight?" Abigail let slip the question without thinking. He couldn't really sleep at the Pearson Residence, could he?

"I've bought a house in this neighborhood, and I've already moved in. I'll chat with your dad a little and then leave." He knew that she didn't want him to stay at the Pearson Residence. After all, they hadn't established a relationship yet, and it would be awkward to live together.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 604-No Mercy Abigail felt relieved. As soon as she entered her room, she began working on her design drawings.

On the other hand, Scarlett and Lawrence sat in the living room. Lawrence lit a cigarette and started smoking slowly.

“Does she always work late at night?” he asked Sean when lighting the cigarette. His heart was filled with guilt and self-reproach, for Abigail didn’t have to work so hard.

“This is what she’s passionate about, and she’s only putting in this effort for a year or two. Once the studio stabilizes, she won’t be designing as much, Sean

explained to Lawrence.

Lawrence sighed. “But I feel really guilty. I haven’t taken good care of her.” “Just take care of her from now on. Anyway, let’s discuss the family reunion banquet. Sean didn’t. have that much emotional concern, for he believed that Abigail was currently in her best state.

She found her passion and a career to pursue. Even if they got married in the future and had children, he would fully support her in her career if she chose to continue working.

“I’ve decided to hold the family reunion banquet at the Giovanni Hotel, a fivestar hotel here. The banquet hall there is large and can accommodate many people. I want to invite everyone I know,” Lawrence said with great enthusiasm.

“Reserving a five-star hotel two months in advance can be quite expensive every day,” Sean reminded him. Though he wasn’t stingy, he thought it wasn’t necessary.

“Money is not a problem. This amount is nothing.” Lawrence was very generous.

Yet Sean pressed his glabella. “With that money, we could rent a venue, and we could decorate it ourselves. No matter how good the hotel is, even if it’s a fivestar hotel, it’s still just a hotel.” “I think that’s a good idea. We can hire a professional venue designer and rent a suitable space.” Scarlett expressed her satisfaction with his idea.

“Okay, then. I’ll write up the plan. Lawrence had always been good at this.

“I’ll handle the finances. Scarlett, who was now the chief financial officer of Pearson Group, was the most skilled in managing finances.



Sean nodded in agreement and didn't say more.

The next morning, Abigail got up and went downstairs. Suddenly, she bumped into a stranger.

The girl, as soon as she saw Abigail, immediately rolled her eyes and said with an irritated expression, "We didn't let you come back. Why are you here?" 1/3 When she started speaking, Scarlett, who was busy in the kitchen, quickly came out.

Abigail glanced at the girl but didn't pay her any attention.

"Abby, you're awake. I made pasta for you. If you want to eat, I'll prepare them for you right away." Scarlett heard that Abigail liked pasta, so she started making it in the early morning. Yet she was worried about whether Abigail would like it or not.

"Okay," Abigail replied and walked toward the dining room.

At the same time, the girl followed her into the dining room. "Do you know who I am? I'm Lily. You're the Abigail who intentionally destroyed my marriage to Eric, right? Do you have no shame? Our family hasn't even recognized you, and you dare to live here?" After sitting down, Abigail crossed her legs and looked at Lily. "I'll live wherever I want. Do you think you have the right to make a scene here?" At her words, Lily scoffed. "You're just a bottom-dweller in the Pearson Family.

You haven't even gone overseas before. Do you think you're impressive because you've designed clothes for a few actors in the entertainment industry?

If we were in ancient times, you'd be nothing more than a high-end tailor." Abigail regarded her coldly, observing her for a while before letting out a contemptuous laugh. "What are you laughing at?" Lily's anger grew.

Abigail picked up a nearby book and flipped through it. "You went abroad, but you couldn't even pass the Aktani proficiency test. You might as well have stayed at home. What a waste of resources." This remark left Lily red-faced.

Before she could respond, Scarlett came out from the kitchen and warned, "If you keep spouting nonsense, I'll shut you up." "Wow, Scarlett. You dare shut my daughter up?" Vincent's voice followed closely.

Abigail looked at him and saw his cold and intense gaze staring at Scarlett.

At this moment, Scarlett was holding a saucer plate with pasta sauce. Under Vincent's intense gaze, she grew apprehensive and quickly walked into the dining room.

Seeing that, Abigail set down the book in her hand. "She doesn't dare, but I dare." Lily widened her eyes. Knowing that Lawrence wasn't at home, she immediately moved forward, intending to grab and pull at Abigail's hair.

However, Abigail was taller than Lily and had long arms. So, she easily grabbed Lily's hair with a swift motion and snatched the saucer plate from Scarlett's hand, then splashed it onto Lily's face.

2/3 "Ahhhh!" Lily screamed.

Abigail tossed the saucer plate aside and, still holding Lily by the hair, walked up to the dark-faced Vincent. "So? Would you dare lay a hand on me?" "Let me go!" Lily shouted.

With a provocative smile, Abigail forcefully pushed Lily away and looked at her disdainfully, "You're really worthless." It was unclear whether she was saying this to Lily or Vincent, but Scarlett was in awe.

Scarlett quickly had the maid clean the dining room. When she looked at Abigail, her face was filled with admiration.

Coldly, Vincent looked at Abigail. "Don't get too arrogant." "It depends on how you all behave." With that, Abigail seated herself at the dining table.

"I'll get you another bit of pasta sauce to try if it's to your taste," Scarlett said with a smile as she took cheerful steps back to the kitchen. As she passed by Vincent, she puffed up her chest and let out a triumphant hum.

I have my daughter to protect me. I'm not afraid of you at all.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 605-You Two Are Quite Close After breakfast, Abigail prepared to go to work.

She glanced at Scarlett, who was busy planning something, and couldn't help but say, "Why don't you go to the company?" Scarlett hadn't understood why she said that, but Abigail had already left.

However, Scarlett was easy to advise. She quickly packed up and prepared to go to the company.

As Abigail just stepped out, she saw Sean sitting in a car, waving at her.

“Are you giving me a ride to the company?” Abigail raised an eyebrow and asked.

“What do you think I’m doing here?” Sean smiled.

At once, she opened the car door and got in. As soon as she sat down, she took out her tablet to handle company matters.

“You’re even busier than me,” he chatted with her while driving.

“After the funeral, all the work piled up. Now that I finally have some free time, I need to handle everything thoroughly,” she said. Suddenly, she recalled the incidents involving Howard and Adam. She couldn’t help but ask Sean, “I haven’t paid much attention to the Fast Step situation. How about you?” “I asked Xavien. He said Adam was dismissed by Fast Step and is currently under investigation. Howard’s incident has been labeled a honeytrap scam.

Since there were quite a few reports against Adam, Howard had a stroke of luck,” he calmly replied.

Just then, Abigail checked the stock performance of Fairy Meadow, finding it to be extremely aggressive. Why is it skyrocketing?

“After Howard resigned, the shareholders selected a female CEO, and the response has been good so far,” Sean added.

At his words, she looked at him with surprise. No wonder She put down the tablet and called Howard.

Soon, Howard answered the call.

“What’s going on? You didn’t have to resign. Why did you do that?” Abigail’s tone carried a hint of confusion.

Howard sighed. “I think you were right. Besides, netizens no longer accept Fairy Meadow having a male CEO. If I want to secure more money, I have to let Fairy Meadow thrive. Don’t worry. The current female CEO is doing well. I asked Mr.

Graham, and he said she's competent." 1/3 Abigail didn't expect things to change so suddenly, and she was momentarily at a loss for words. After all, she had worked with Howard for so long, and even though they had disagreements, they were quite in sync in terms of work.

"What are your plans now?" She calmed down.

"I'm starting a new brand with friends. I have a small studio focusing on those internet celebrity kinds of men's clothing. Gradually, it will become profitable," he replied with a smile.

Abigail felt that he was still ambitious. Perhaps this incident made him realize that, even with her help, he couldn't entirely smooth out the troubles he faced.

She didn't say anything for a moment, but her mind was filled with various thoughts.

"I didn't resign because of you. It was because I saw the true colors of Fairy Meadow's shareholders. My share is small, and I have no say in their decisions.

During this period, due to the severe online criticism, they repeatedly advised me to resign. I found it quite ridiculous," Howard slowly explained to Abigail.

She was the only one he could confide in about what was on his mind.

"You should know that capital seeks profit. I've told you before to be careful with those small gains lest you lose something more significant. You always say it'll be fine." Abigail sighed.

Sean instinctively glanced at Abigail.

He parked the car in front of a cafe and got out to buy her coffee.

"If I hadn't resigned, I wouldn't have made up my mind. It's not a big deal. I still have Fairy Meadow's shares, anyway. Being a silent partner is quite good." Howard smiled. After this incident, he understood that accumulating wealth solely from Fairy Meadow was useless if he wanted to be like Abigail.

Only by having shares did one have the right to speak. In L.Moon, Abigail and Luna held the majority shares. Those shareholders without the right to speak only focused on receiving their share of the money. It was the same in Fairy Meadow. So, Abigail understood the importance of having the right to speak.

“As long as you’ve figured it out. If you need any help, especially in design, I can assist some extent, but not in other matters,” she said.

you to “Great, with your help, I believe my studio will stabilize soon.” Howard’s spirits suddenly lifted.

“Howard, no matter what you do, you must understand one thing: you can only have a lasting business if you sincerely serve the people. You should know which is better: a short, huge success or a long-lasting success. This is a good era. Seize the opportunity of internet traffic and create quality products.

Eventually, you will understand,” Abigail advised him.

“Okay, thank you.” He was sincerely grateful.

2/3 After Abigail hung up the phone, Sean came back with two cups of coffee. He handed one cup to her and took a sip from his cup. After he covered it, he continued driving.

“You seem to have quite a close relationship with Howard,” he said in jealousy as he drove.

Abigail took a sip of coffee and held the cup in her hands before saying. “What do you know about the relationship built in the most challenging times?” Without a word, Sean frowned at her, feeling a surge of jealousy. What was I doing at the time? I was with Kelly....

He found it suffocating, even just thinking about it.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 606-Treat Me as a Tool When Abigail noticed that Sean remained silent, she continued, “Relationships during that time are precious. Even if the other person’s character may not be as noble as one imagines, we are all doing business, so what’s the fuss about character? We were all striving for our interests. During that time, Howard was genuinely receptive to advice, and he handled things very seriously. He was able to endure hardship.” “I know. If you keep talking, I’ll be jealous to death. Sean spoke with a resentful tone.

“So why did you ask? You’re just causing discomfort for yourself. With that, she took another sip of her coffee.

Sean drove her to the entrance of L.Moon and opened the car door for her. After she got out, he stood in front of her and blocked her way. “Do you like dreamy scenes or something more realistic?” he asked.

“Why do you ask?” She pushed him away.

With one hand in his pocket, he said, “Just answer me.” “Either is fine.” She had never thought about these things. Given the choice, she couldn’t make up her mind.

“Choosing either is the most difficult. Just tell me based on your intuition.” He insisted on an answer.

Holding her cup of coffee, Abigail turned to look at him. “Dreamy, then. Alright, hurry up and leave. I’m busy today. You’ll be idle at my company anyway.” Sean raised an eyebrow. “Don’t you want to see me?”

She didn’t bother replying to him.

However, he grabbed her hand and circled around to face her. “Can we fulfill our two-year agreement? You’re only nice to me to annoy Old Mrs. Pearson. When you don’t feel like annoying her, you won’t be nice to me.” Afraid of being seen by others, she quickly withdrew her hand.

Her cheeks were slightly flushed. “If you’re unwilling, forget it. This is how I am now. You should know that my previous kindness was all a pretense. In fact, I was spoiled by my grandma. I could do those things that others find annoying, too.” “Could you show me an example?” Sean said with interest.

After a moment of silence, she suddenly said, “I want to eat pasta made by my grandma right now. Deliver them to me within two hours.” 1/3 That was out of his expectations. “I prefer you being normal. I really can’t do that.” “Then why did you ask?” she retorted again.

Sean grinned. “Can you make a request that I can fulfill?” “I really need to get to work. Can you stop being so childish?” She looked at him helplessly..

Grabbing her hand, he said, “Just give in to me and date me.” Abigail was almost choked by his words and pulled her hand away. “Hey, do you think it’s that easy to get a girlfriend?” “Fine... I’ll pursue you a little longer.” Sean could only accept it.

“What if I still don’t want to date you after that? Will you give up?” she asked expressionlessly.

“Seeing you with other men would be more unbearable and challenging than anything else.” With that said, he waved at her. “Anyway, I have something to work on too.” The venue designer he arranged was about to arrive at his place.

As he got into the car, Abigail finally turned around, and there was a faint smile on her lips.

Dating is something I never dared to hope for before, but now it seems to be slowly becoming a reality.

However, Abigail wouldn't easily agree with Sean. After all, she held grudges, and Sean had to taste the bitterness of unrequited love.

In the evening, Abigail and Sean returned to the Pearson Residence.

Scarlett and Lawrence invited Sean to stay for dinner before leaving.

Coincidentally, he also wanted to stay for dinner to bond with Abigail.

"I'll go take a shower," Abigail told the two before heading upstairs.

Sean sat in the living room, looking at Lawrence getting his proposal for the family reunion banquet.

At that moment, Lily's voice came from outside. "Grandma, you have to help me get justice. Abigail bullied me this morning, splashing pasta sauce on my face.

I've been smelling bad all day." "Don't you eat pasta, too? Why didn't I hear you complain about the smell when you were eating? Stop pretending." Lynette's disdainful voice followed.

Then, the three of them walked in together.

Lynette walked in with a carefree attitude, but she suddenly became a bit more restrained upon.

2/3 seeing Sean.

On the other hand, when Lily saw Sean sitting on the couch, her eyes lit up. As she discreetly observed him, her heartbeat quickened.

When she looked at his high nose, beautiful eyes, and slightly pursed thin lips, her breathing quickened as well.

Who is this guy? How can he be so hot?

Seeing her staring at Sean like a pervert, Lynette coughed a couple of times. Yet Lily didn't react at all.

Sean noticed the gaze and glanced to the side. The lustful gaze from Lily made him feel nauseous.

He got goosebumps all over, and he coldly withdrew his gaze, saying to Lawrence, "I'll go check on Abigail in her room." Not that he was afraid of Lily, but her gaze was disgusting. He somehow understood now why some women felt uncomfortable being stared at by men, as he was probably having the same feeling now.

"Okay." Lawrence also sensed Lily's intentions toward Sean.

She's indeed Vincent's daughter. I heard she changed boyfriends frequently during her time abroad. Come to think of it now, Sean is Abby's boyfriend. How dare she show her interest in him?

I Want a Divorce Chapter 607-She Has Ideas About Me After Sean went upstairs, Lawrence leisurely glanced at Lily.

Children shouldn't suffer the consequences of their parents' mistakes. Also, he didn't dislike Lily as much as he did Vincent. After thinking for a moment, he said, "He's your cousin's fiancé. Behave yourself." "Cousin? When did I have a cousin? Are you talking about that fake Kelly?"

She's already in jail, and you still want to keep her fiancé?" Lily feigned ignorance.

Lawrence was polite to her, but she didn't seem to appreciate it. At once, his expression turned stern. "Indeed, a child is a reflection of their parents."

On the side, Lynette said, "Uncle Lawrence, don't be angry. Even if she has her eyes on Abigail's fiancé, he finds her repulsive. Lily, you change boyfriends every few months overseas, and now you're even eyeing Sean? You should look at yourself in the mirror." She wasn't holding back.

"Don't need to talk to her about this, Lynette. You don't need to interfere in Abigail and her husband's affairs." Lawrence was gentler when facing Lynette.



"You haven't had dinner, right? Stay for dinner tonight, and maybe go back tomorrow. What do you think?" "I want to stay for a few more days, Uncle Lawrence. Can I? I want to visit Abigail's company." Lynette always liked Abigail.

This time, she came back from abroad because of family matters. She finally had a half-month vacation and didn't want to go back so soon.

"You need to ask Abigail about that, Lawrence said., "I'll go find her." As Lynette said that, she quickly went upstairs.

After they finished speaking, Patricia spoke slowly. "Sean has nothing to do with our family just yet. Don't call him that way." Hearing this, Lawrence looked at her coldly. "I'll call him whatever I want. If you're uncomfortable, let Vincent buy you a house and move out. He has a lot of illegal money anyway." "What are you talking about?" She was infuriated.

Yet he ignored her and walked into the kitchen.

Lily then said, "I want Sean. Can I have him? I like him." "You can only be with Eric. I went to talk to his grandmother today, and she said she would talk to Eric properly. Stop causing trouble with your father. Just settle down and get married to Eric. You can't handle Sean," Patricia advised Lily.

1/3 "Why can't I handle him? Can Abigail be that amazing? If she is, why did she divorce Sean?" Lily shamelessly boasted.

Lawrence couldn't stand it anymore. "Sean is my daughter's fiance. Don't think about getting just anyone you meet. If you mess with him, be careful he breaks your arms and legs.

However, Lily wasn't intimidated by his threat. "It's a different society nowadays.

He wouldn't dare to do such things, would he?" "Hmph. He didn't want to argue with her, so he went into the kitchen to help Scarlett.

Her parents did such things, and she thinks Sean wouldn't dare to do anything?

On the other hand, Sean entered Abigail's room and locked the door behind him.

When Abigail finished showering and saw him, she was startled. "What are you doing here?" "Lily was looking at me," he complained to her.

Hearing that, she was speechless for a moment and asked, "Do you know what you're saying?" "She was giving me a really disgusting look," he continued.

She furrowed her brows. "You used to handle things like that yourself." "I've never received such a disgusting gaze before." He leaned back on the couch.

"And you want me to solve that for you?" Abigail was speechless.

"I'm not asking you to solve it. I just want her to know that I'm yours." Sean smiled.

His words rendered her speechless. "You're not mine; you're free. Believe in yourself." She couldn't be bothered to deal with Lily. That woman is indeed annoying.

"What if I end up like Eric? Won't you regret it?" he asked with a touch of bitterness.

As she wiped her hair, she looked at him. "If something like that really happens to you, you'll be useless, and I won't need you anymore." Eric suffered because he wasn't vigilant, but Sean knew that Lily had intentions toward him. If he let something like that happen, he was simply foolish.

Sean sighed. "Fine. You're so strict with me." "Sit for a while; I still have some work to finish." Abigail stopped bickering with him.

"Okay," Sean replied and picked up the proposal to continue reading.

2/3 Lawrence's proposal was well-written, and even the budget was included.

Overall, it was quite excellent.

After he finished reading, he saw that Abigail was still busy. He walked over and hugged her neck from behind. "Accept me." Every time he saw her in front of him but couldn't be affectionate with her, he felt like he was becoming a restrained prisoner of desire.

At this moment. Abigail was holding a pen to sign a document. Disturbed by Sean, her signature became crooked. "I'm busy. Look at what you did. Go away" She was annoyed.

Quickly, Sean kissed her on the cheek and stood up.

Ignoring him. Abigail continued to flip through the documents.

After she finished reading. Scarlett sent her a message, asking her and Sean to come downstairs for dinner.

Abigail put away her phone and turned around, only to see Sean leaning on the couch, already asleep.

She looked at him for a while, then got up and walked to his side, gently bumping his leg. "Wake up.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 608-Not Giving Other Men a Chance Awakening from his nap, Sean blinked at Abigail, and his teary eyes made him look somewhat harmless.

Abigail stared at him, assessing.

"What's wrong?" He looked at her with a bewildered expression.

"Wake up. It's time for dinner," she said. Sean did look charming; she initially liked him not only because he had saved her from almost drowning but also because she hadn't seen a man more handsome than him.

He yawned. "I've been too busy lately. I didn't even know I dozed off."

Turning toward the bedroom door, Abigail said, "Go back and rest well tonight.

There's nothing important later, and you don't need to wake up so early to drive me to work." "If I don't drive you, other men will. I can't give them a chance to do so." With the passing of Gary, Eric's eyes were fixated on Abigail after he returned.

Sean suspected that if he wasn't around Abigail, Eric's parents would have Eric come to woo her.

Compared to Lily, who drugged Eric to sleep with him. Abigail was much more outstanding. Currently, Abigail was the sought-after one, and Sean didn't want her to be taken away.

"Do you think I'd get into any cars?" Abigail coldly asked.

Instead of answering, Sean asked lazily. If it was Eric's car, would you?" She didn't know how to answer this question. If it were Eric, she would definitely get into his car. After all, Eric's relationship with her was different.

"I knew it. If it were Eric, you would definitely get in his car. I can't give him a chance." Though Sean was smiling, he felt disappointed inside, for she couldn't firmly tell him that she wouldn't get into Eric's car.

"You don't need to do this, you know?" Abigail said calmly. She felt that Sean had never truly trusted her. Does he think I will easily give up on him?

He sighed. "I feel uneasy because you haven't confirmed our relationship." They had been together for so long, but she was still unwilling to confirm their relationship. Why? Does she still have doubts about me?

While they were talking, they had already descended the stairs.

When Lily saw Sean, she shamelessly assessed him as though she were looking at her prey.

1/3 This disgusted Abigail.

Sean furrowed his brows, feeling repulsed as if he had swallowed a fly..

"What are you looking at?" Abigail pulled Sean behind her and asked Lily with an unfriendly expression.

"I'm just looking. Even if he marries you, it's not against the law for me to look.

Anyway, you're not married, and you've been divorced, Lily said arrogantly before walking toward the dining.

room.

With Abigail's protection, Sean felt relieved. He followed her and whispered, "I told is disgusting. You must watch me closely." you, her gaze "Just go back after eating. If there's nothing important, don't come over." She felt that the best method was to prevent him from coming here so as not to be slept by Lily. If that happened, she could never accept him anymore.

Hearing that, he became displeased. "What? Is your solution to not let me have dinner here? I don't want to eat alone; I want to eat here in a homey atmosphere." "Homey atmosphere? With her here? Are you okay?" Abigail looked confused.

Sean pinched her hand. "There's a homey atmosphere because you're here." His words left her speechless once again.

On the contrary, he smiled. He was satisfied with her subconscious act of pulling him behind her earlier.

Seated at the dining table, Lily continued staring at Sean.

Lynette noticed, and she immediately asked with dissatisfaction, "Why are you staring at your brother-in-law? And with such a disgusting gaze. You can sleep with any man you want overseas, but it's not allowed at home." "What's it to you? Brother-in-law? They're divorced. He's not my brother-in-law." Lily rolled her eyes.

"The divorce was an accident, okay? They have always been in love. Don't interfere!" Lynette expressed her disgust toward Lily's gaze. Before this, she didn't know a woman's gaze could be this disgusting.

Lily snorted.

With a cold expression, Vincent said, "What's wrong with a grown man being looked at?" Leaning back in her chair, Abigail looked at Vincent with disdain. "So, is that why Lily shamelessly slept with Eric? The moral values of your family are truly something else." 2/3 Sean leisurely added. "It's been a while since I dug out someone's eyes. These restless eyes. shouldn't be a problem if I dig them out, right?" Hearing this, Lily said with a smile, "Go ahead and dig. If my eyes are really dug out, Dad, make sure to tell the police that it was him." Sean looked at Vincent, his smile holding a deeper meaning.

you Thinking about how he had suffered multiple injuries and setbacks because of Sean, Vincent said. with displeasure, "Enough. Don't talk so much during dinner." As Abigail watched Lily's displeased expression, she felt a strong sense of repulsion.

Vincent and his wife were disgusting enough, and now their daughter was also the same. She dare have eyes on my man?

Just then, Lawrence and Scarlett came out of the kitchen, bringing dishes out with the help of servants.

"Abby, I made everything in front of you. If you don't like it, you must tell me," Scarlett said, trying to please Abigail.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 609-Teaching Lily a Lesson Lily sneered on the side. "Oh, there are servants here, yet you insist on doing it yourself... If you really feel sorry for her, why didn't you keep a closer eye on her when she was a child?" Upon hearing this, Lawrence slammed the table. "If you're not going to eat, get lost!" Her parents had done heinous things, yet she still had the nerve to talk here.

"Grandma!" Lily immediately complained to Patricia.

Patricia frowned. "She doesn't know anything. Why are you scolding her?"

Scarlett, who was angered, said with tears in her eyes, "How can she not know such a big matter? Is she truly foolish or malicious? Only she knows!" "Your daughter has been found. Is it necessary to escalate things like this? She didn't die and now has an additional grandmother. If it weren't for my parents, could she have found a new grandmother?" Lily continued.

Abigail picked up a nearby cup and splashed the water on Lily's face. "My dad said if you don't want to eat, get lost. Are you deaf?" Lily, who was soaked, turned to Patricia and shouted, "Grandma, look at her!"

Dad! She's taking advantage of my mom's absence during her recovery period to bully me!" "Abigail, don't go too far. We haven't died yet, and you dare to bully her in front of me!" Vincent stood up as he was confident with Patricia supporting him.

Abigail looked at him coldly. "What's wrong with me bullying her? Considering what you both did to me, isn't it justifiable for me to return the favor?" "Abigail, you splashed Lily with water this morning. You're truly uncultured! If you're not going to eat, get out. Don't eat here!" No one knew who Patricia was referring to.

At this moment, Sean stood up leisurely. "Whoever started the trouble can leave, or else I'll have someone come over to settle it with a fight, and it won't end well." "This is my house!" Patricia was shocked by Sean's words.

As a guest, he threatened to have people come and fight in the host's house.

"So what?" Sean retorted to Patricia before taking Abigail's hand. He continued, "I will fight for my girlfriend wherever I need to. Do I have to get your approval first? Who do you think you are?" While they were talking, Lily seized the opportunity to grab a plate of food and was about to smash it onto Abigail.

Sean quickly pulled Abigail away. Lawrence and Scarlett had already positioned themselves in 1/3 front of Abigail.

Lawrence took the hit directly, with the vegetable falling onto him. He was hit so hard that his head started bleeding.

Upon seeing blood on his face, Scarlett exclaimed, "Lawrence!" Abigail glanced at Lawrence. Then, she kicked a chair away, took a few steps forward, grabbed Lily, and slapped her across the face.

"Ah!" Lily was hit and bumped into the table.

Abigail didn't let her off. She grabbed Lily's hair and pressed her face directly into the bowl of hot soup.

The scalding soup made Lily tremble all over.

"Let her go!" Patricia shouted.

Sean blocked Vincent, whose eyes were cold and intimidating.

When Abigail released Lily, Lily wanted to scream, but her face hurt too much when she opened her mouth.

Abigail looked at Lily lying on the ground. Lily's hands were shaking as she hesitated to touch her own face. Then, Abigail said with a cold snort, "If you dare to be disrespectful again, I'll cut out your tongue before Sean even does anything!" Patricia rushed to Lily and was extremely distressed. Lily! Call an ambulance quickly!" "Abigail, I'm not finished with you. My face hurts so much..." Lily sobbed.

Abigail's expression remained ruthless. She looked at Lily disdainfully and said, "You're not finished with me yet? What qualifications do you have to say that?

Old Mrs. Pearson can't protect you, and your father can't protect you. If you're smart, you should behave yourself!" She still had unsettled accounts with Vincent, especially concerning Luna and Sean.

When the ambulance arrived, Abigail had already resumed eating her dinner.

After Lawrence's head injury was treated, he and Scarlett sat down together.

Sean spoke up at this moment. "Mrs. Pearson, the dishes you made are delicious. They're comparable to those of a Michelin-star chef.

"Really? I'm glad you like them. I was worried you wouldn't," Scarlett said while looking a bit embarrassed. Then, she glanced at Abigail, who was eating with her head lowered.

Lawrence, who was holding a fork and knife, kept glancing at Abigail.

2/3 "Is Angail was deurbed by his grand cold only ask him there something on you!

"You do have to do things like this for me You're a pubis figure now If they esport be great for your reputation"Lawerner expressed concern for fear that she might face crma šan from urtizens Abigail didn't seem to care much "She's not a good person. If they dare to expose me do you think I won't expose her?" Yeah When it comes to using public opinion is attack people, I'm more familiar with a chan anyone." Sean said with a smile Lawrence sighed. "Like father, like daughter Abby, if you find it bothersome to live here, you can still follow the way it was before is enough for us to know that you recoighine us as your parents "It's not bothersome at all I never knew that family dinners could be so lovely" Abigail said lightly and almost teasingly rence and Scarlett fel a bit awkward.

The Pearsons used to be quite harm. Even if the younger generation liked to play around it had never been as sense as it was now

I Want a Divorce Chapter 610-Mourning in the Middle of the Night They thought it was Abigail's fault.

However, without the despicable actions of Vincent and his wife, would things have escalated to this point?

After dinner, Abigail returned to her room to draw.

Sean sat beside her and said in a low voice, "Vincent and his daughter are too arrogant. Do you agree if I teach them a lesson?" "Teaching them a lesson at this time won't help. If we upset Old Mrs. Pearson, it won't do any good for our reputation. The best way is to expose the bad things

Vincent has done as soon as possible," Abigail replied calmly as she continued sketching.

"Josh has been investigating, but it seems there hasn't been much progress." Seán tapped his temple with his finger lightly.



If things didn't go well, he might have to step in personally.

Abigail glanced at him. "What if you investigate?" "If I investigate, it will take some time. Also, if I don't show up here frequently, Vincent and those behind him will be even more cautious. That's why I let your brother handle it," Sean explained. Then, he stood up and walked over to the couch." Abigail nodded and didn't say much.

After finishing her work, she realized that he had left at some point.

After taking a shower and lying on the bed, she sent Sean a message.

"When did you leave?" "You were focused on drawing, and when I spoke to you, you ignored me, so I left.

Abigail felt that Sean's message carried a hint of resentment.

She held her phone and smiled.

"Oh. That's how it is when things get busy. Go to bed early. Good night.

'Good night' As the night deepened, Abigail was in a deep sleep when suddenly, someone knocked on her door forcefully.

She woke up, furrowed her brow, and looked toward the door.

1/4 The door was only knocked on, but there was no one speaking.

Abigail guessed that it was either Vincent or Patricia. It was unlikely to be Lily.

There was a sudden knock on her door. Was it an ambush?

Abigail ignored it.

After a while, the door's lock began to make noise.

Abigail shouted as she was feeling annoyed, "Don't act crazy outside. I'm in a bad mood right now.. Be careful, or I might grab a knife and slaughter you!" The outside suddenly quieted down, and soon, Patricia's voice came through.

"Open the door right now! Abigail, I'm telling you. I won't acknowledge you as my granddaughter. Don't even think about it!" Abigail wasn't very concerned.

“Whether you acknowledge me or not has nothing to do with me. My parents acknowledge me, and that’s enough,” she said with a tone full of disdain. These elderly people thought that the younger generations would have the same principles as them.

Returning to one’s roots was a very important matter for them.

However, for Abigail, it was a trivial matter. She cared about what others thought only if they treated her well.

She didn’t even remember Patricia; why would she care about what she thought?

Patricia pounded on the door.

“Mom, what are you doing?” Lawrence’s angry voice came from outside the door.

“What am I doing? Lily’s face has a minor burn. It might leave a scar in the future. She’s too ruthless. In this family-” “She’s not even ruthless compared to Vincent. It’s just a burn on the face; she’s still alive. Why are you so worried?” Scarlett’s voice was full of sarcasm.

“How could you say that?” Patricia retorted immediately.

Abigail couldn’t help but laugh. Abigail found it amusing that Patricia accused others of not speaking properly while her beloved Vincent did something inhuman. Why didn’t she criticize him, then?

She played double standards quite skillfully.

“It’s better than Vincent, who does wicked things. Don’t disturb Abby’s sleep.

She has to go to work. tomorrow. She’s not like Lily, idling around all day,” Scarlett said angrily.

2/4 “Scarlett, you’ve gone too far. How dare you talk to me like this?” Patricia said and began to wail in front of Abigail’s door. “Oh! My husband is not here, so you all bully me, right?” “I told you not to cry here!” Lawrence also got angry.

This family was never peaceful.

Abigail sighed and sent a message to Sean.

‘Are you asleep?’ After a few minutes, Sean replied, ‘It’s late at night. Do you think I’m asleep?

Can’t you sleep?’ ‘I was awakened by the noise. Come pick me up, and I’ll sleep at your place!

After all, she had to work tomorrow, and she didn’t have the time to listen to Patricia mourning in the middle of the night.

When Sean came to pick up Abigail, Patricia blocked her way and refused to let her leave.

“You scalded Lily and you still want to leave? I’m telling you, I’ll call the police tomorrow morning. Don’t think you’ll get away with it!” Sean frowned and pushed her aside. “Don’t you think you’re annoying?” Patricia was blocked by Sean, but she pointed at Abigail and cursed. “You’re uncultured and an illegitimate child from the countryside! You have a venomous heart.” “Enough!” Lawrence was furious, and veins were bulging on his forehead.

“Don’t stoop to her level. Let’s go to sleep,” Scarlett pulled Lawrence and said softly.

Lawrence snorted heavily. He was filled with anger but had no way to vent it.

Back in the room, he slammed the door shut and only said after a while, “We must find evidence of Vincent’s crimes as soon as possible. How could she be so outrageous? Abby hasn’t lived with her, but who caused that? How can she call Abby an illegitimate child?” “She is too biased. I used to tell you she was biased, but you didn’t believe me.

Now you see it, right?” Scarlett sat on the other side with her arms crossed.

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

611-620

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 611-Sharing the Same Bed Lawrence was so furious that his head hurt. He frowned and said, “Abby finally came back to stay, but she is disturbed and can’t sleep in the middle of the night. We shouldn’t have asked her to come back.” “But she would have to come back sooner or later, right? If she didn’t come back, everything we’ve worked hard to earn would have been taken by them, and Abby would have nothing. Furthermore, Abby will protect us.” Scarlett felt happy thinking about what Abigail had done that

day. Lawrence pressed his temples with his hand. "I'll ask Abby tomorrow. If she really finds it annoying, we'll let her choose for herself. We shouldn't bind her with family ties. After all, we haven't really raised her. Using our parent status to bind her is not right." Although Scarlett was reluctant, she agreed with Lawrence. When Abigail arrived at Sean's place, she found that there was nothing inside his house except for a bedroom with a bed and a wardrobe. The house was empty, as if no one lived there. "Is this what you call your home?" Abigail looked around and felt speechless. Sean coughed awkwardly. "I thought of it as just a place to sleep. Why complicate things? In case we get married later, we'll have to buy a new house anyway." He didn't actually like the Pearson Residence's neighborhood because the architectural style didn't match his aesthetics, so he never thought about staying there for a long time. Abigail sat on the edge of his bed, pressed it, and found the bed quite soft. Then, she kicked off her shoes and got on the bed naturally. Sean felt a bit embarrassed by how naturally she did all those things. "There's only one bed in the room." Sean reminded Abigail. "I know. If you want to sleep together, it's fine, but I warn you, if you dare mess around, I don't care if this is your house or not-I'll still kick you off the bed," Abigail said while taking off her outerwear. Sean couldn't help but think, Only a monk would not feel any desire for the woman he deeply loved... Abigail lay down and noticed the scent of Sean on the bedding. It was a faint perfume smell, somewhat like rosin. She looked at him, who was standing by the side, and raised an eyebrow. "Are you planning to stand here all night?" "I like you. You know that, right?" Sean told her. He felt that he had to make some things clear. "How would I know?" Abigail asked in return. One's feelings were only known to oneself. Sean licked his lips and looked directly at Abigail. "Let me tell you. If I like you, it's impossible not to react to you." Sean's straightforward words made Abigail feel embarrassed. Her cheeks turned red. "Got it. I want to sleep now." He approached, pressed the blanket down, and looked at her. "You're just going to sleep like this? I haven't finished speaking." "You want to do something else? That's impossible. We haven't confirmed our relationship. What right do you have to be intimate with me?" Abigail glared at him, her expression cold. "I'm certainly not expecting to be intimate with you right now. I'm just saying that you will feel the changes in my body. I don't want you to think I'm deliberately acting like a rogue to you," Sean said while sitting on the edge of the bed. He continued in a murmur, "After all, I'm not a monk." Abigail turned over and faced away from him. Her cheeks were burning with heat. "I got it. Reacting is fine as long as you don't make a move," Abigail said. This was his place, after all. If she had known that Sean's place only had one bed, she wouldn't have come. There were hotels nearby, after all. Sean lifted the blanket and lay down beside her. She felt inexplicably nervous. She hunched her body, and when he accidentally touched her, she would tense up. Fortunately, he remained silent and still throughout the entire time. Abigail didn't dare to move either. She lay there and felt stiff all over. She was both tired and sleepy. Eventually, she turned over as she was unable to resist. Abigail found that Sean was already asleep. She felt like a fool; she had been on her

guard for an hour, but he was already sleeping peacefully!After relaxing, she soon succumbed to drowsiness.Her breathing slowly became deep.In the dark of the night, Sean opened his eyes and stared at her sleeping face like a wolf.He endured the hardship while taking care of Abigail's emotions. He feared that she might be too nervous to sleep, which would affect her work the next day.Sean was unable to sleep. His eyes were open until just before dawn, and only then did he sink into a deep sleep.Early the next morning, Abigail discovered herself in Sean's embrace, and her hands were wrapped around his waist.For a moment, her mind went blank.Upon glancing up at Sean, she realized he was still asleep. She carefully withdrew her hand.As soon as she retracted one hand, he moved slightly.She quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.At this moment, whoever woke up first would be in an awkward situation!She closed her eyes for a while and noticed that Sean was still not moving.Then, she quietly. opened her eyes.She silently exhaled a breath and once again pulled her hand that was being pressed down.Right when success was imminent, Sean's voice suddenly rang out. "What are you doing?" Abigail was startled and pushed him away abruptly. "I'm getting up. What else do you think I'm doing?" "Oh." Sean removed his hand from her waist and said nonchalantly, "You could have just told me. There's no need to be sneaky." Abigail blushed at his straightforward comment.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 612-Exposing Lily's Secret She licked her lips, sat up abruptly, and grabbed her clothes to put them on.

"I'll go buy you toiletries. We can have breakfast outside," Sean spoke as he yawned.

Abigail glanced at him with her head tilted.

He looked lethargic, his eyes red.

It seemed he was genuinely tired after sleeping in her room last night.

"You can go back to sleep; I'll go home and freshen up." Abigail finished dressing and got her phone. Then, she saw a message from Scarlett.

The older woman asked if she was coming home for breakfast.

'Yes. I'll be right there, Abigail replied immediately.

'All right. I'll prepare some food for you. It's still early, so no rush.

Abigail looked at the message and felt a bit dazed.

Analise used to prepare breakfast for her every day because she had been taking care of herself since she was a child, and Abigail had gotten used to it.

Now, Abigail felt an indescribable emotion as she looked at Scarlett's message.

The unexplained feelings were slowly eating away at her.

She couldn't figure out what kind of emotion this was, but her mood was inexplicably pleasant.

"My mom has prepared food for me." Abigail turned around and told Sean, who was still fastening his belt.

He nodded at that. "I'll have breakfast too and come back to get some more sleep." He had spent the night in a state of confusion and contemplation and indeed hadn't gotten enough sleep.

Abigail responded with a sound of acknowledgment and did not say much! She went downstairs while Sean was still getting ready in the bathroom upstairs.

When he came downstairs, he saw her waiting for him, which surprised him a bit. "Are you waiting for me?" "You don't say!" Abigail countered.

Sean smirked. "I thought you wouldn't wait for me. After all, you have a heart of stone." "If I had known, I wouldn't have waited," she said indifferently.

He then grabbed her hand as she was about to leave. "How much longer do I have to work hard before you agree to be with me?" "Haven't you heard a saying? Haste makes waste," she replied casually, then walked forward without pulling her hand away.

When they arrived at the Pearson Residence, Abigail saw that Lily and Vincent had already returned.

Lily's face still looked swollen, but it didn't seem as severe as Patricia had described.

Upon seeing Abigail, Vincent looked at her as if he wanted to devour her.

Meanwhile, Sean sat down without even glancing at Lily.

Lynette took a look at what was going on and chuckled.

“Why are you laughing?!” Lily retorted.

“I’m laughing at how ugly you are.” After saying that, Lynette covered her mouth and laughed again.

“Watch your words!” Vincent glared fiercely at Lynette.

However, she stuck out her tongue and said, “What’s the matter? Do you want to hit me? Even though my parents are away doing business, I won’t let you bully me!” “It’s okay. He won’t dare to bully you. You still have me.” Sean spoke at this moment.

Upon hearing this, Lynette immediately straightened her posture. “Exactly! Sean will back me up. She’s originally ugly, just like Frankenstein, who pursued Elizabeth.” “Are you referring to Sean as Elizabeth?” Lawrence laughed while asking Lynette.

“Oh, that’s just a metaphor. Sean looks so handsome; of course, there will be people with ill intentions staring at him, no?” Lynette insinuated.

Lily sat in her chair and was furious as her hands gripped the edge of the table.

“Lily, why are you so rich? Last night, I saw you spend hundreds of thousands in the game. Our annual pocket money is only 600 thousand, and you’ve topped up millions in the game this year,” Lynette commented intentionally.

Vincent’s expression darkened. He slammed the table and glared at Lily. “I’ve told you before, the money your mother and I saved is not much. Do you have nothing else to do but spend it on games? Will you die if you don’t play games?!” Lily was startled as she pursed her lips without saying anything.

“If she doesn’t spend money, how can she maintain her reputation as a wealthy beauty in the game? She keeps giving out money for no reason. I’ve grabbed thousands of them. That’s my living expenses for a whole semester. Your family is really rich.” Lynette continued to expose Lily’s shortcomings.

“Can you shut up?!” Lily was so angry that she ground her teeth together.

“I’m just telling the truth. Uncle Vincent, is all your money in her hands? If that’s the case, you should take it back quickly. Otherwise, she will spend it all sooner or later. I heard she’s keeping a pretty boy in the game and spent hundreds of thousands on him. She even bought a house and a car for him.” Lynette revealed Lily’s secret innocently.

Even Patricia couldn't stand it anymore.

"Lily, the Pearsons are wealthy, but you're just friends online. How can you buy a house and a car for someone? Have you met him? Why did you spend money on him just like that?" Patricia asked with a stern face.

"She's just talking nonsense. I haven't spent money on anyone!" Lily said in a panic.

When Abigail returned after washing up, she heard this explosive piece of news.

"Who's talking nonsense? Everyone in the game knows about it. I heard that on the day you returned to the country, you went to meet him, but he didn't show up at all. You couldn't find him, and finally, you discovered that he was just a scammer. You're such a fool!" Lynette mocked her ruthlessly.

Vincent, who had been astute all his life, ended up raising such a foolish daughter. He looked at Lily with a menacing gaze and asked, "Explain to me what happened!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 613-It's Good To Be in Love Lily bit her lip as tears welled up in her eyes. Meanwhile, Abigail picked up a glass of milk and took a sip, thinking. Drama first thing in the morning. This is interesting, Looking at Lily, Patricia said, "Lily, speak up. Your father just asked you a question."

"I was scammed because I didn't think that he would use a fake picture and a voice changer. How would I know that he's a scammer?" she wailed with reddened eyes, and Abigail couldn't stop herself from smirking.

Next to them. Lynette added fuel to the fire by saying to Patricia, "I'm telling you, everyone tried to advise her at that time, but she refused to listen. We told her that he edited the picture and there wasn't such a good-looking man in this world. Still, she didn't believe us and spent thousands on his gaming. In total, she was scammed of close to 600 thousand!" Vincent was so mad that he almost blew a gasket. "You're so dumb! Is your brain not functioning once you see a handsome man? Didn't you learn your lesson after you were almost lured into a syndicate the last time you messed around abroad?" "I realize my mistake now, Lily mumbled in a low voice, embarrassed that the person she liked. was witnessing something like this.

Upon seeing how Vincent reacted, Sean thought. It is not surprising that his daughter is dumb and mean since they share the same blood.



Lynette went to Abigail and whispered, “She was also acting like the queen in the game, and that scammer was her closest confidante with a group of people backing her. She was giving them. money to spend. How crazy is that?” Sipping her milk, Abigail said, “She’s playing harder than her parents.” “Me and my girlfriends were hiding in her group in the game, watching her make a fool of herself in silence. We almost passed out laughing at her!” Lynette was laughing so much that she couldn’t close her mouth for even a second.

“Lynette Pearson, shut your mouth!” The way she laughed almost drove Lily to burst out in tears. from anger.

you “Well, you’re the pretentious one who’s such a show–off at the same time. Back when I invited. to play, you said that a commoner like me isn’t fit to play with you without gears worth a few hundred. Cut it off with your annoying ways. Since you like to be so pretentious in the game, go. ahead and do it until you ruin yourself!” Lynette snapped contemptuously.

“That’s enough. Eat your breakfast! After this, you’re going to the police station with me to file at report, Lily. Why didn’t you make a report after getting scammed? At that moment, Patricia felt a deep sense of embarrassinent.

Although she disliked Abigail, among her grandchildren, Abigail was the woman with the highest achievement besides the men. It’s Good To Be... +10 pearl’s “Grandma, she can’t get the money back even if she makes a police report. I’ve asked about it and found out that scams of this scale are from foreign forces!” Lynette, being the chatterbox that she was, chirped in.

Raising her brows, Abigail turned to Vincent. “Didn’t that money return to somebody’s pockets?” “You better watch your words when you don’t have any proof,” Vincent commented coldly.

“I didn’t mention any names, but someone is already feeling guilty, Is someone really doing something illegal?” Abigail uttered and chuckled. “Justice has long arms. It’s only a matter of time before the evil–doers are caught.” “Go to work if you aren’t eating,” Patricia snapped in annoyance.

Disgruntled, Lynette grumbled. “You’re always siding with Uncle Vincent and his family.” “Shut up!” Patricia barked in reply Startled, Lynette stuck out her tongue and said no more. Instead, it was Abigail who spoke. “When are you going to classes this time you’re back? What subject did you study abroad?” I’m studying translation and have a month–long break. I’ll be graduating next year,” Lynette answered and couldn’t help but mention Lily again. Too bad

that she can't graduate. The professors didn't allow her to graduate because she failed all subjects. In our family, she's the only one who can't graduate. What an embarrassment!" Abigail nodded before asking. "Have you thought about where you would like to work?" "Mr. Davidson has paved the path for me, saying that he knows someone who needs a translator. He advised me to work hard, and my future will be bright!" Lynette hurriedly replied.

This was the connection a prominent family enjoyed. Eric's parents had enviable jobs and were residing in Capitalis. It was true that Lynette would have a bright future if she worked as at translator.

"Work hard, and you'll reach greater heights than us if you can be a simultaneous interpreter in the future, alright?" Abigail advised, to which Lynette nodded. 'I'll work hard, Abigail Snorting, Lily didn't think too much of Lynette's achievement. In her eyes, no matter how hard. Lynette worked, she could only get that far. Since Patricia disliked Lynette and her family, they wouldn't receive much from the inheritance.

On the other hand, Patricia was unhappy. Vincent, whom she doted on the most, did not have a single Achievement, and even Lily, who was given a superior education, was lagging behind others so much. Even though Lynette's parents were Patricia's least favorite, Lynette was the only one who came to Capitalis every Christmas and New Year and did not meet her parents. Alas, the Davidsons had even found a job for Lynette, while Lily hadn't gotten any benefits at all.

Seeing the glum-looking Patricia, Abigail knew that the elderly woman was unhappy at the fact that Lynette had a job. Truth be told, she was worried that Patricia would ruin it for her. After all, It's Good To Be... +10 pearl's she was notorious for being biased.

After breakfast, Abigail and Lynette went to work. Initially, Sean didn't want to drop Abigail off, but before leaving the house, he decided to drive her to L.Moon.

"My brother-in-law is so- considerate toward you!" Lynette said to Abigail the moment they climbed into the car.

Embarrassed, Abigail muttered, "He's not your brother-in-law yet. Don't call him that." "That's only a matter of time. If I don't call him that, Lily will snatch him from you.

She has very low moral standards, and I can barely count with my hands the number of dirty things she did in school, Lynette said seriously.

## I Want a Divorce Chapter 614-Enjoy That Form of Address 58%

+10 pearl's "But now she is facing those of us who have entered society," Abigail said in a low voice.

Lynette glanced at Sean. Judging from the combination of Abigail's attitude, she assumed that Abigail and Sean weren't that close yet.

Based on what Josh mentioned, Sean's status was lower than Abigail's now.

Sean parked the car in front of the cafe and looked at Abigail. "Are you going to have coffee today?" "Of course," Abigail immediately replied.

She would have her coffee fix every day. Why would she go without it today?

When Sean got out of the car, Lynette asked Abigail in a hushed voice, "Abigail, what stage are you at with Sean?" Abigail looked at her strangely. "What do you mean?" "I mean, are you in love now? If you are, don't dwell on the form of address, or he will be upset," Lynette whispered. 'Sean treats you well and obeys you now.

If you don't accept him, you'll be risking Lily taking your place if he's upset!" Abigail sighed. This little girl worries too much, With someone as cunning as Sean, he would find a way to save himself even if he really fell into Lily's trap.

"Eric was unlucky. He's a handsome celebrity, for goodness sake! How could he be taken advantage of by someone like Lily? He must be miserable!" Lynette's expression carried a hint of disappointment.

Abigail became curious upon hearing that. "What did Lily do to make you dislike her so much?" "When Lily was abroad, she slept with someone's boyfriend and used various tricks to seduce him. After sleeping with her once, that person's boyfriend started blaming his own girlfriend. I'm afraid Sean might do the same, Lynette explained while showing a disdainful expression. "Some men actually consider a woman who sleeps with them as someone precious." "She slept with Eric, too, but he still doesn't like her." Abigail didn't mind Lynette's words at all.

"Eric is different. He grew up with us and treats Lily like his sister. Who would've expected that she would do such a disdainful thing? When I heard about it, I felt so bad for him!" Lynette lamented.

Noticing Sean coming out of the cafe, Abigail cleared her throat. "He's coming out." Enjoy That For... 043.58%

+10 pearl's "Anyway, you should keep an eye on Sean. If he gets tainted by Lily, it will be too late for you to regret, Lynette muttered again.

"I got it. I will protect him," Abigail reassured, feeling slightly annoyed from all the nagging.

"Don't blame me for nagging. Look at Josh and Luna. They rarely go home and only stay in the hotel every night. Who knows when they will have a baby?" Lynette acted like an adult when she spoke. "They might even beat you to it." Abigail silently took a deep breath.

After Sean got into the car, she felt a sudden relief.

Lynette would shut up now that he was in the car.

"Are you dating each other now?" Lynette, however, didn't stop talking. She was like a sparrow who couldn't stop chirping.

Previously, her relationship with Abigail wasn't certain, so she felt awkward to prod. However, it was different now, Abigail was indeed her cousin, so there was nothing to be afraid of When Abigail noticed Sean looking at her when he got into the car, she answered. "I guess you can sy 50. 50.

At this, Sean was instantly satisfied. He handed the coffee to Abigail, a hint of a smile in his gaze.

"It's nice to hear that you're dating. Previously, you got married without even dating, but you know it's rare that a marriage can last without dating first. After all, you don't know if your personalities are compatible," Lynette continued to mutter.

Handing her a cup of coffee, Sean suggested, "Drink some. You must be thirsty after all that talking." Feeling quite embarrassed by his remark, Lynette took the coffee and asked Abigail, "Do you think I'm annoying?" "No, you're just enthusiastic." Abigail assumed that the girl must have held back abroad and couldn't control herself anymore after coming back.

Lynette chuckled. T'll take that as a compliment." "Is the coffee to your liking?" Sean asked.

"Yes, my dear brother-in-law," Lynette answered sweetly.

Sean was pleased to hear that and nodded. I'm glad you like it." Abigail glanced at Sean. Did he really enjoy being called that way?

Enjoy That For... +10 pearl's When they arrived at L.Moon, Abigail quickly occupied herself with work, and since Sean wasn't in a rush to go back, he sat on the couch with Lynette.

"Sean, do you think I'll successfully become a simultaneous interpreter? I've always been worried that my skills aren't up to par Lynette chatted with Sean and found him to be quite impressive, so she started seeking advice about work from him.

"If you're not sure, you can take advantage of this opportunity. Let the Davidsons arrange a meet- up so you can communicate with the other party in advance," Sean suggested in a pleasant tone.

Upon hearing this, Lynette sighed and leaned back against the couch. "I came back this time to rest, not to meet my boss in advance." Abigail listened to Lynette's words and silently thought, She's lucky that Sean is patient now. If it were in the past, he probably wouldn't bother with someone so indecisive.

you don't want to, just let it be. You'll get the hang of it when you start working together," Sean uttered before yawning.

If y Seeing that, Lynette quickly suggested. "Did you not sleep well last night? I heard there's a lounge here. Would you like to get some rest over there?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 615-When Will You Remarry The bed belonged to Abigail, so Sean rarely rested on it.

+10 pearls Undeniably, he was eager to sleep on the spot where Abigail had slept. If he could take a nap in L.Moon, he wouldn't have to go home, and he could see her as soon as he woke up.

Abigail cleared her throat and glanced reluctantly at Sean, who showed her a look of anticipation. "Do as you please. I won't be sleeping in there anyway."

Scan stood up, smoothened out his clothes, and reassured her. "Don't worry. I'll take tidy up the place when I wake up." a nap and She felt that it wasn't a matter of tidying up the room; she simply didn't want him to stay there and disturb her work.

As soon as Sean entered the lounge, Lynette immediately started chatting with Abigail again. "Abigail, when are you planning to remarry?" "Why are you so concerned about this?" Abigail lowered her eyes and looked at the documents.

"Of course, I'm concerned about this! Lily, that wicked girl, has already set her sights on Sean! I can't let her succeed! I must fight in your battle for love!" Raising her coffee cup high, she added, I'll fight in the name of Sean's coffee!" Abigail couldn't help but chuckle.

She had been quiet in the lounge, so she must have held back by not talking too much.

"There's a computer next to you. Go ahead and use it. I'm quite occupied here." Abigail informed her before busying herself with work.

Hearing that, Lynette quieted down. She lay on the couch and immediately texted her chat.

group 'Girls! Alana is my cousin! After a year, I finally met my biological cousin. I had a feeling I was right this time. Kelly just didn't seem like the real deal. Turns out that she didn't belong to our family at all!' 'Does that mean you'll be getting loads of pretty clothes? Won't you soon be loaded with branded clothing from top to toe?! Could you snap a photo of her? I really like her! She dresses like the girl of my dreams!' 'Can you ask if she's interested in women? I admire her because of how cool she is. She's everything I look for in a person!' Reading her friends' replies, Lynette pouted.

Her boyfriend even bought me coffee today! Stop staring at her. Besides, even if you like her and When Will You ... +10 pearls call her your ideal type, the feelings have to be mutual!" After sending the message, she looked up at Abigail.

Abigail noticed that she was being observed and asked, without lifting her head.

"What's the matter?" "You have a lot of young lady admirers, do you know that?" Propping her chin.

Lynette asked Abigail with an innocent expression.

"Maybe it's because they like my workmanship as a tailor," Abigail teased. She never felt that her current achievements were deserved.

It was her honor that she had young lady admirers.

Lynette secretly recorded their conversation on her phone and sent it to the group chat.

“You’re Alana! How can you call yourself a mere tailor?” Lynette strongly opposed her self-deprecation.

“I need scissors and needles to get to work as well. That’s no different from being a tailor. I’m just lucky that they like me,” Abigail responded with a smile.

When Lynette shared their conversation in the group chat, everyone started buzzing.

Alana is so humble! I thought she would be aloof since she designs celebrities clothes. I can’t believe that she likes us too!

I love Alana even more now. I’m so jealous of you, Lynette, for having Alana as your cousin! When will I ever get a cousin like her?’ ‘She’s perfect! Why does she have to like men?!

Reading the praises directed toward Abigail in the group chat, Lynette felt a sense of pride.

“I will work hard when it comes to translations!” Lynette suddenly exclaimed to Abigail.

In response, Lynette looked up at her. “Go for it. By the way, I’ve never met your parents. Are they not coming back?” At the mention of her parents, Lynette looked down. To be honest with you, Grandma doesn’t like my dad, Perhaps it’s because my dad isn’t a girl, which disappoints her.” “I’m sorry to hear that,” said Abigail at once, apologizing.

“It’s okay. My dad doesn’t mind it at all. He was a rebellious kid, you know. While everyone worked hard in school, he participated in competitions instead, but he didn’t achieve much. He didn’t even get into a prestigious school, and now he’s just running a small business.” Lynette didn’t mind her grandmother’s unfair treatment of her father.

When Will You... A +10 pearl’s Abigail nodded. “So, why does your grandma like Vincent so much?” “Uncle Vincent was born prematurely due to an accident caused by my grandmother’s stubbornness, so he was placed in an incubator since birth. He has been physically weak since childhood despite taking all kinds of medication.

Grandma feels bad for his unfortunate fate, so she treats him exceptionally well.

Later on, when he wanted to start a business, he fell ill multiple times due to being overworked, so Grandma refused to get him involved in the family business. That’s why she feels guilty toward him. Lynette scrunched her nose after explaining.

“Because of guilt, she is exceptionally tolerant toward him, right?” Abigail muttered.

“Yes. Besides, Uncle Vincent is the fruit of my grandparents’ love. They had an arranged marriage and had no feelings for each other, but due to family pressure, they had Uncle Lawrence

I Want a Divorce Chapter 616-I Love It When... +10 pearl’s The entire office was empty except for Abigail, who was busy working.

“Have you had lunch?” Sean asked Abigail as soon as he stepped out of the room.

“I’m waiting for you.” Abigail put down the documents in her hands and looked up at him.

Sean thought Abigail seemed a bit different. He pondered for a moment and smiled. “What’s going on with you? You’re so gentle today, and you’re speaking

with a hint of tenderness.” “I’ve always been like this. You just didn’t notice. Abigail stood up, her tone becoming colder.

She was thinking of being a bit nicer to him, but his words ruined the atmosphere.

“What did Lynette say to you that made you suddenly change your mood?” Sean raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Abigail had a stern face. I think you were still half-asleep and started talking nonsense.” ” “A man’s intuition is sometimes accurate,” Sean said, glancing at his watch.

“Where should we cat?” “Do you have something to do this afternoon?” Abigail knew he was busy again when she saw him. looking at his watch.

“Yeah. There’s an issue at the company, so I have to go back to Pendorf and also visit my Grandfather and Grandmother,” Sean said. Abigail was busy now, and he needed to keep an eye on things in Pendorf.

“Is it serious?” Abigail walked up to him.

Sean turned his head to look at her, gazing into her eyes with a suppressed smile. “Can I assume that you care about me?” “What do you think? Can I stop you from thinking what was on your mind?” Abigail replied unhappily, Sean took her hand and pulled her out of the door. “Tve thought about it a lot, but you would still try to stop me.” Abigail understood what he meant.



When love runs deep, they always think about things they shouldn't.

"Should we invite Lynette to join us?" Sean asked again as they entered the elevator.

Abigail felt that she shouldn't be jealous of Lynette, but Sean kept mentioning her, and Abigail couldn't help but feel a bit annoyed. "Are you that close to her?" Sean put his hand in his pocket and looked at Abigail with deep eyes. 'I love it when she calls me 'brother-in-law. Do you understand that feeling?' I Love It When... +10 pearls Abigail was instantly speechless. How could I understand?

"When she calls me brother-in-law, I feel like there's something you need help with, and I have to do everything I can to solve it. It's a strange sense of duty," Sean said slowly.

Abigail didn't understand why he would feel that way and looked puzzled. "Don't make things up." "Unfortunately, I don't have any close relatives. Otherwise, if my cousin called you 'sister-in-law, you would understand. Sean smirked, looking like he deserved a beating.

Abigail sighed. "Even if she called me, I wouldn't have noticed." "You're stubborn. Your biggest characteristic now is being stubborn." Sean reached out and pinched Abigail's chin as if teasing an adorable little cat.

Abigail slapped his hand away. "Why are you suddenly acting so childish?" "In the past, our relationship wasn't as good, and I didn't feel comfortable being physical with you, Sean reflected on their bumpy journey.

Now, they were back to a normal state of dating, although Abigail was still stubborn and reluctant. to admit being jealous.

Leaning against the elevator, Abigail looked at Sean and suddenly asked a thought-provoking question, "What do you think makes a good father?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 617-In My Eyes, There's Only You Sean thought she was asking if Lawrence was now a qualified father.

He frowned, looking very serious. "It's not easy to explain in a few words. Let me think." Explaining the situation regarding Lawrence without being biased or overly critical was a challenging problem.

Abigail looked at him disdainfully. "Is it so difficult to answer? You never even considered it. You even told Grandmother you want to have a child with me."

Upon hearing her words, Sean was momentarily stunned. "Huh? Are you not talking about Lawrence?" Abigail looked at him expressionlessly. "Forget it. Just pretend I didn't ask." As the elevator stopped, she was about to leave when Sean immediately grabbed her hand.

Abigail was pushed against the elevator by him, staring at him with wide eyes.

"What's gotten into you all of a sudden?" The elevator doors opened.

Many office workers outside the elevator stared at the scene inside, craning their necks to get a better look..

Sean turned his head and glanced at the people outside the elevator. He spoke gently, "Could you all please wait for the next elevator and help press the close button of the elevator door?" He was truly charming.

The girl at the door didn't even think about it and immediately helped him press the close button.

Sean's gaze returned to Abigail. Seeing her flushed face, he leaned in and stared at her up close. "Being a good father is not just something you say with your mouth. You'll only know when we have a child. You should know that men and women have different ways of treating children." Because men don't carry the child, many husbands don't have much emotional connection even at the moment of the child's birth. After all, they are not involved in the process of pregnancy.

Without involvement, how would they know what it means to be a good father?

"Alright. Stop talking" Abigail pushed Sean's hand away, and her cheeks turned red.

But Sean remained unfazed. He kissed Abigail's lips and whispered, "Even Lynette calls me "brother-in-law. Can you give me a proper title, too?" In My Eyes,... +10 pearls He truly hoped that Abigail could give him the identity of a boyfriend so that his heart could finally settle down.

"Don't push it. We agreed on two years, and it's only been a short time." Abigail pushed him away but didn't seem too displeased with the kiss.

Sean sighed and took two steps back. He turned around and pressed the button to open the elevator doors. "It's really difficult to get a title." "It's difficult to pursue a girlfriend, especially one who has been divorced from you." Abigail deliberately teased him.

Sean looked at her with a mournful expression.

Abigail snorted.

Who asked him to act recklessly before?

The elevator doors opened again, and it was the same group of people as before.

Abigail felt embarrassed as Sean held her hand and walked out, attracting the attention of everyone around. She felt like she wanted to disappear.

“Did they just kiss in the elevator?” “Is that Alana? Is Alana in a relationship?” “Sean has been pursuing her for a long time. He comes to the company every day. They have a high online presence. I accidentally stumbled upon it several times!

“I envy them. Sean is really handsome. If it were me, I would have approached him.” Whispers filled the air, and Abigail couldn’t hear them once the elevator doors closed.

At that moment, her face turned as red as a ripe fruit.

\*Did you hear that? Everyone would chase after me. Sean whispered in her ear.

“Well, then you can choose someone else. Many beautiful girls entered the elevator just now. Pick whoever you like. Abigail said calmly, and she even let go of Sean’s hand.

“But what should I do? In my eyes, there’s only you. I can’t like anyone else.

Sean’s voice was filled with helplessness.

After listening to his cheesy words, a smile flashed across Abigail’s lips.

Sean saw that she seemed pleased, and he knew that his words had pleased Abigail.

But he knew that he should only say such things unintentionally. Saying too much would be too cheesy.

In My Eyes,... +10 pearl’s After lunch, Sean, who had to return to Pendorf, was still reluctant to leave.

“I told Lynette and Kingston that if Vincent and Lily bully you, they will stand up for you.” Sean reminded Abigail before leaving.

Abigail felt that he looked down on her.

“Who is bullying whom in these situations? Is your mindset still stuck in the past, thinking I’m an easy target for bullying?” Abigail was annoyed. Was it because she had acted too weak before that Sean thought she could only be bullied?

“They had more people on their side. Sean added, “I’m worried about you.” “Alright. I’m not a child. If I’m bullied, I’ll fight back.” Abigail pushed him away.

Sean got into the car and sat inside, looking at her reluctantly. “Call me if anything happens, and I’ll come right away.” “Got it. Just go. Abigail said.

Sean instructed the driver to start the car.

The car slowly drove away.

Abigail stood there and watched for a long time. When she was about to turn around, she saw Luna and Josh standing not far away, looking at her.

She felt embarrassed, as if she had been caught red-handed. “Why didn’t you say anything when you came over?” “We can see that you’re reluctant to let him go, huh?” Luna approached Abigail and teased her.

“What are you thinking about? I was just lost in my thoughts, so I didn’t go back immediately Abigail said, turning back to Luna.

Josh followed them and said, “If you don’t want to leave, just say it directly.

Being stubborn all the time isn’t good.”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 618-Not Reluctant To Part With Him.

Abigail took a deep breath and turned to glare at Josh. “I told you, I’m not reluctant to part with him!” She argued vehemently, her face turning red.

Josh pursed his lips and smiled. “Okay, we understand. Why are you so worked up?” Abigail felt that Josh, influenced by Luna, had become a bit mischievous. This guy used to be more straightforward.

“Have you learned these tricks from Luna? You used to be so well-mannered, and now you’re mocking people?” Abigail glanced at him.

Josh hesitated for a moment, then glanced at Luna, lowering his eyes without saying a word.

When he was with Luna, she often made flirtatious remarks, and he gradually learned some of that.

“Sean asked you to come, so you came?” Abigail walked into the elevator and asked Luna and Josh.

“Not exactly. It’s been a while since we’ve been here. We came to help you with some work,” Luna answered somewhat sheepishly.

Abigail chuckled. “I can handle it even if you don’t come. I’m used to it anyway.” “Oh, don’t say that. I feel bad now! Luna held Abigail’s arm and playfully leaned on her.

“It’s my fault for always relying on her, Josh said, feeling guilty as well.

They were in a relationship, and Abigail suffered because of it.

“It’s not your fault. She used to work for me, and now that she’s in a relationship, I have to do it for her. Have you two discussed when you’re going to get married?” Abigail said.

Josh remained silent, just observing Luna’s reaction.

Luna felt that dragging Josh along was indeed not good. Moreover, now that Abigail was a part of the Pearsons, and Josh was her brother, she should say something on his behalf.

“Well, we’ll consider it soon,” she stammered.

“If you don’t want to get married, just say so. Don’t be so hesitant,” Abigail said frankly.

“It’s not that I don’t want to. I just haven’t thought it through. And his grandfather just passed away, so it’s not a good time to consider marriage, right?” Luna said, sneakily looking at Josh.

Josh had a look of tranquility as if he had become accustomed to Luna’s reasoning.

Not Reluctant To Part With Him.

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Not Reluctant pearls “If you’ve thought about it, then seriously consider it. After all, even if you really want to get married, it will probably take a year to prepare,” Abigail squeezed Luna’s hand and whispered.

She said this out of consideration for Luna, not to pressure her into marriage.

She just felt that since the two of them were already in a serious relationship, they should start considering it. Josh had marriage on his mind, and Luna’s indecisiveness was not good for their relationship.

She found herself in the middle of it, thinking that no matter what, Josh probably wouldn’t get angry. However, relationships couldn’t withstand such turmoil.

“Okay.” Luna always felt that Abigail’s words might have a different meaning, so she could only agree for now.

She hadn’t thought about marriage but couldn’t resist Abigail’s persuasion.

Josh was grateful that Abigail would speak up for him. Indeed, Abigail was the best.

Inside the company, Abigail and Luna were busy at the computer while Josh handled the company’s affairs on his tablet.

Luna quietly texted Abigail on WhatsApp.

‘Why did you suddenly mention marriage? Is there any deeper meaning behind it?’ Abigail glanced at Luna, who was sitting next to her, and replied.

‘Why not say it face to face? What is the status of your relationship with Josh?’

Do you have to keep it a secret from him?” She felt that since their feelings were so deep, they should be open with each other.

Because of Abigail’s words, Luna felt a little embarrassed. She looked up at Josh and suddenly felt a sense of guilt.

Just asking, that's all. You can tell me.' Luna still hoped to have a heart-to-heart talk with Abigail.

'You've been together for so long, and you understand that he really wants to marry you, right? If you don't want to, you should have made it clear earlier instead of knowing his desire and acting according to your own will, disregarding his thoughts. Relationships are mutual, and it's not right for one party to only think about themselves.

Abigail's words made Luna fall into contemplation.

She didn't ask anything else from Abigail but instead propped her chin up and reviewed every little detail of her acquaintance with Josh.

Not Reluctant +10 pearls Abigail no longer paid attention to her and focused on her work.

Luna struggled for a long time and suddenly asked Abigail, "When are you and Sean getting remarried? Have you considered it?" "I have considered it, but not now. We are still in the stage of getting to know each other. Abigail answered openly.

She felt that the lack of communication and understanding between her and Sean in the past led to their divorce.

Since they now had a chance, she would make the most of it.

Luna felt that Abigail was indeed more rational and clear-headed in dealing with relationships than herself.

"Do you still hate him?" Luna lowered her voice.

Abigail's movements slowed down a bit. "Hatred is definitely not there, maybe a little resentment, but he has been behaving well recently." There would definitely be other resentments in their future life.

There probably wouldn't be someone who completely matched her anymore, and Abigail felt that Sean had already done enough.

"That's good." Luna felt relieved. "I was really afraid that you would sacrifice yourself for him just because he saved me." Abigail tapped her head and said, "If it ever comes to that point, don't worry. I will also sacrifice for you. After all, we are the best of friends.



## I Want a Divorce Chapter 619-How About I Marry You Instead?

Luna felt deeply moved.

“You’re amazing. How about I marry you instead?” Luna held Abigail’s arm and asked.

Josh looked up suddenly upon hearing her words. “Who are you planning to marry?” “Why such a strong reaction? It’s the same if I marry Abigail,” Luna said, leaning on Abigail’s shoulder.

Abigail shook her head helplessly and ignored Luna.

Josh looked at Luna, but after a moment of silence, he didn’t say anything and lowered his head to continue with his own business.

Luna knew he was sulking again, but what could he say when faced with Abigail? Feeling victorious, Luna felt a sense of accomplishment.

Abigail truly felt like she was rushing down a path of self-destruction.

Josh was not the type of man to be easily provoked. Despite his gentle appearance, he was not someone to be trifled with..

In the past, he had suppressed all his negative emotions, restraining himself too much.

They all worked together until the end of the day.

Scarlett sent a timely message, asking if Abigail would come home for dinner..

Abigail knew that Scarlett must have already prepared the meal and didn’t want to dampen her enthusiasm. She said to Luna and Josh, “I have to go home for dinner. You guys can continue with your date.” “Okay,” Luna immediately agreed without hesitation.

Josh remained silent.

Abigail glanced at him, feeling that he was holding back some negative emotions again.

After parting ways, when Luna got into the car, Josh pressed her onto the seat.

He stared straight into Luna's eyes and asked, "Say it again, who do you want to marry?" Luna was frightened by his gaze. She tugged at her lips and forced a smile. "I was just joking. You know, her fans love to say that." "You're not her fan, Josh said bluntly.

Upon hearing this, Luna immediately became unhappy and said, "Who said I'm not her fan? I How About I +10 pearl's liked her designs from the beginning. That's why I convinced her to open the studio with me. Do you think I really wanted to make money and open this studio?" Becoming best friends with Abigail was also because of her talent, and of course, her beauty perfectly matched Luna's aesthetic.

"I know, but I don't want you to say it like that. You are mine, Josh said stubbornly.

Because Luna had been hesitant about getting married, Josh was also uneasy.

He was afraid that Luna didn't truly love him and that they were only compatible in bed.

From the beginning, he had sabotaged her previous relationship, and she had only been with him to seek revenge on Kelly. Their relationship was not pure.

Because of this impurity. Josh's heart was always unsettled.

So that's why he wanted to get married.

Would it be different if they got married?

Luna nodded. "I know I belong to you, but it doesn't matter if I joke about it. You take things too seriously." "Because I am serious about my feelings for you, Luna. You are my first love, and I hope you can take my feelings seriously. Josh said in a deep voice.

"I know. Okay, let me go." Luna pushed his face away, very dismissive.

Josh was very concerned about losing his virginity to her.

Even though Luna had also given her virginity to him, she didn't care about these things.

She was always a free-spirited person.

Luna's attitude weighed heavily on Josh's heart..

Whenever he opened up to her about his deepest feelings, she always had this indifferent attitude, making him feel like he was talking to a wall.

Josh sat back in his seat, silently driving without saying a word.

Luna glanced at him. "Are you sulking again? Why do you enjoy sulking so much?" "No. I'm just focusing on driving, Josh said. Sulking was useless anyway. Luna wouldn't care or console him.

In the end, he slowly internalized his frustration.

Luna smiled. "Actually, if you're really angry, you can be honest with me. Do you know why I  
2/3 16:46 Sat, 16 Dec How About I pearls don't want to marry you? You always hold back when you're with me." Josh calmly asked while operating the steering wheel. "How do I hold back?" "Every time I ask if you're angry, you say you're not, but then you silently get angry. I don't know why you do this. It's like you're trying to spoil me but don't really want to, and then you're competing with yourself, Luna said with a smile, still showing a nonchalant attitude.

Can they still get married like this? Lama didn't think it was possible.

What if, after they get married, Josh doesn't want to pretend anymore?

Would she end up like Abigail, choosing divorce? What if Josh doesn't want to leave? Then, she would have to endure it. She didn't want her life to be a mess.

Josh pursed his lips and didn't answer immediately.

Luna looked out the window. "It's okay if you don't want to answer. I don't care anyway. As long as we're compatible in bed." Because he wasn't honest with himself, why should she care?

Her words pierced Josh's heart, and his lips trembled slightly.

It was when they were waiting at a traffic light that he slowly spoke, "I just don't want you to think that I enjoy getting angry, to make you feel to be with you in a way that satisfies you." Casured. I am also confused, and I don't know how Most men in their first relationship were like this, cautious and trying to do everything they could.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 620-She Confessed To Sean Abigail had just finished her meal when she received a call from Luna.

“Let’s go out for a drink. I want to spend some time alone with you, Luna said.

As Luna was speaking, Abigail saw Josh walking in from outside, looking quite upset.

She agreed and hung up the phone.

“Did you two fight?” Abigail asked Josh.

Lawrence and Scarlett, who were sitting on the couch watching TV, immediately turned their attention to Josh. Scarlett was the first to speak. “Why do you

always manage to make her angry?” “It’s my fault.” Josh immediately took the blame.

“You don’t know how to be in a relationship!” Scarlett complained. “You came back even after a fight. Aren’t you going to make it up to her?” “Let her calm down first,” Josh muttered before going upstairs.

Abigail blamed herself. Should I not have mentioned the topic of marriage today? Luna and Josh ended up fighting again because of me.

After he went upstairs, Lawrence whispered, “Let I handle the matter himself. Dating is not an easy thing to do. Many people have dated several times before finding the one that truly belongs to them.” “How many more does he want to date?” Scarlett’s voice raised a few notches.

“It took so much effort for him to finally pursue a girl. By the time he has another awakening, I feel like I’ll be six feet under.

Abigail found Scarlett amusing and chuckled. “I’ll be back in two hours.” “Okay, sure.” Scarlett’s mood immediately stabilized. She got up and walked Abigail to the door. “If you can’t find a cab, call us. We’ll come pick you up.” “Okay,” Abigail replied lightly.

After she left, Scarlett couldn’t help but mutter, “She still doesn’t seem that close to us.” “Take it slow.” Lawrence put his hand on her shoulder, looking like a satisfied old father, “She’s already coming home to have dinner with us and is living with us.

That’s some progress.

Scarlett felt much better after being comforted by him.

1/3 Abigail arrived at the bar and sat down. She saw Luna still arguing with Josh through text messages and immediately snatched her phone away.

After quickly reading through it, she returned the phone to Luna. "You're fighting over something so trivial?" "He's not honest enough. How can we get married like this? I can't just tie myself to him for the rest of my life if he's like this!" Luna complained as she drank and confided in Abigail.

"Tell me, what do you think of him? What's your opinion?" Abigail looked at the drinks menu and asked Luna.

Luna propped her chin up, and her gaze gradually became distant.

Abigail waited for her response, but after a while, she couldn't help but look up at the woman.

Is Luna confused because she is not that close with Josh?

"Josh... It's like I can't get a good read on him." Luna gave Abigail a very interesting answer.

Abigail, however, understood what she was saying. "So, you feel like you can't figure out what he's thinking?" perfect. He hardly has any flaws. But you know, when you hear that there's someone who's a perfect match for you, you have to be careful." Luna's tone was full of caution.

"Yes... He's really good to me, almost to the point that he's to Abigail had heard such words before, but Josh's situation was clearly different.

"You know about his family, and you've met our parents. If he wanted to deceive you, what would he gain from it? It's a far stretch for him to deceive you and get married to you. After all, he's not someone who can't find a partner, Abigail said, waving her hand.

She handed the drinks menu to the bartender and continued to analyze the situation for Luna. "Maybe he just wants to maintain a perfect image in front of you, which is why you feel anxious." "He is indeed perfect. At first, I felt so happy to find someone like him who loves me, but now I only feel uneasy," Luna whispered.

Abigail pursed her lips and hesitated. She didn't really understand Josh's personality. Luna should be the one who knew him best, considering how long they had been together.

“What about Sean? Is he the same now? Aren’t you worried?” Luna asked Abigail again.

Abigail propped her chin up and calmly replied, “He’s far from perfect.

Sometimes, he can be very stubborn and make me angry.” “What does it mean for him to be stubborn?” Luna immediately became interested. In theory, that should not be the issue. After all, Sean had less advantage compared to Josh, so he should be doing better.

She Confessed... pearls Abigail talked about the incident of buying coffee last time, and after Luna listened, she couldn’t help but comment, “I thought he’s smart. He shouldn’t have done such a stupid thing “You’re overthinking it. Sometimes, when his mind goes haywire, he can make people angry. He also likes to show off, like how everyone should be falling for him,” Abigail said, still a little angry.

“Boosting his own value, huh?” Luna couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Do you think I care about him?” Abigail leaned back in her chair, a smile playing on her lips.

As soon as she said that, her phone rang.

Abigail picked it up and saw that it was Lynette calling, so she answered.

“Abigail, I heard that Lily found out that her Sean returned to Pendorf, so she secretly bought a plane ticket and went over in the afternoon. I heard she waited for him at the entrance of his company and confessed her feelings. Many people were watching! D\*mn, this shameless woman is openly becoming a wedge!” Lynette exclaimed angrily.

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

621-630

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 621-Relationship Not Yet Confirmed Abigail frowned immediately. “How did you find out?” Why wasn’t I the first to know about such a significant event?

+10 pearl’s “Abigail, I love reading gossip. I saw it in someone’s post. I’ll send you the pictures. Take a look!” Lynette was extremely excited.

Luna leaned in next to Abigail and listened briefly. She slammed the table immediately. "What nonsense! Is she trying to steal your man? Does she think

just because you're in Capitalis and she's in Pendorf, she can have the upper hand?" Abigail's ears were tingling; she pushed Luna away. "Lower your voice! I can't stand it." Luna immediately covered her mouth. "I got too excited. Sorry!" some Lynette sent Abigail photos. Sure enough, Sean was blocked at the company entrance, while Lily held a large bouquet of roses and decorated the ground with many flowers. The scene was incredibly romantic.

In the past, these were the methods men used to pursue women. Now, a woman was using them. on a man, which was indeed something quite new.

After looking at the photos, Abigail said to Lynette, "He will handle this matter himself. I don't need to say anything." Luna thought that Abigail was too confident in Sean.

Has their relationship evolved to the point where they trust each other so much?

"Abigail, it's not about whether he can handle it or not. It's about Lily's disgusting behavior. You, as Sean's partner, should teach her a lesson!" Lynette was indignant.

"Sean and I haven't completely confirmed our relationship yet, so it's normal for him to be pursued by others. Even if we do confirm our relationship, I won't go after Lily. Abigail felt that it was beneath her to deal with Lily.

Can't Sean handle it himself? Do I have to charge into battle?

"Uh... why?" Lynette couldn't understand.

"Lynette, even if you really like a man, you don't have to resort to fighting with someone of the same sex. If a boyfriend truly has feelings for you, he will find a way to solve it himself, without us lowering ourselves to that level. Understand?" Abigail said slowly.

She was now Alana; she had to maintain her image.

Lynette thought what Abigail said made sense and hung up the phone.

Relationship N... +10 pearl's After hanging up, Lynette conveyed Abigail's words to Sean.

‘Abigail said that this is something you should handle on your own. She won’t interfere.’ Sean had originally thought that Abigail would be jealous, but it seemed he was mistaken. Abigail was no longer as childish as before. She now had her own views on relationships.

‘I understand,’ Sean replied to Lynette before transferring 15,000 to her with the note ‘For coffee.’

He was generous, and Lynette immediately licked his boots.

‘My dear brother-in-law, if you ever need anything, please come find me. I won’t refuse!’ Sean’s lips curled slightly when he saw that. Children are so innocent.

After sending the message, he looked at Xavien and said, ‘You can handle Lily however you want. Oh, by the way, her father is Vincent Pearson.’ Vincent had almost killed them before, so Sean guessed that Xavien wouldn’t let her off so easily.

Understanding Sean’s meaning, Xavien put down the documents in his hand and said coldly, ‘I’ll take care of it right away.’ Once he left, Sean took out his phone and looked at Abigail’s name. He wanted to call her, but since the matter with Lily wasn’t resolved, she probably would not answer his call.

Xavien went downstairs and saw Lily leaning against the sports car, dressed in flashy and eye-catching clothes. He narrowed his eyes slightly.

Lily could afford such an expensive car and luxurious clothing all because of the fraud committed by Vincent.

The money she spent was the result of countless people burdened with huge debts or people who had saved for years or even just enough for a few meals.

Because they hadn’t found concrete evidence, the duo had been able to escape the law until now.

‘Mr. Summer, why is Mr. Graham not down yet?’ Lily called out when she saw Xavien.

‘Oh, he’s busy,’ Xavien replied indifferently.

Body of them had always been cold towards Lily, and she had gotten used to it.



Lily approached him and asked, "Where are you going now? How about I give you a ride?" During the days she had been staking out, Sean had been busy until late, so she didn't mind Relationship N... +10 pearl's taking care of the people around him first.

"There's no need. I have a car. Xavien politely declined the offer, but he still glanced at her car. "Is it a new car?" "It's been out for a while. I just bought it because I thought it looked nice." Lily loved showing off her wealth, and this casual display of wealth was second nature to her.

Xavien nodded and didn't say anything more.

Lily's eyes darted around, and she quickly stopped him. "Mr. Summer, let me give you a ride. I also have something to discuss with you." Xavien looked at her and said, "Mr. Graham only has eyes for Abigail. Don't bother trying" "Oh, I don't like hearing that," Lily said, pulling him towards her car. "Get in the car. Come on!" This time, Xavien didn't refuse.

As he sat in Lily's car, his gaze became even colder and more stern.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 622-You'd Better Call The Police As Lily drove, she asked about Sean's preferences.

"He has a lot of preferences. It would take too long to list them all in just a few sentences, Xavien replied, quickly typing on his phone.

re to cat and chat.

"Oh, so are you planning to go back to the company later? If not, let's find a place Lily said with a warm and generous smile.

Xavien paused his typing, pushed up his glasses, and looked at her with a hint of mockery in his eyes. "How about I choose a place? Is this your first time in

Pendorf?" "Yes, I went abroad during high school, and before that. I had always lived in Capitalis," Lily replied, feeling a bit flattered by his attention.

She believed she was not unattractive, and with a little more effort, these men would show her.

some respect.

“In that case, let’s go to a place called Hillion. The food there is amazing. The fish is truly wild. and most importantly, the dishes are delicious, and the scenery is beautiful” Xavien said, setting down his phone and becoming more talkative.

“Really? Then I definitely have to try it! Lily immediately agreed.

The two of them chatted for a while. According to the navigation, Lily noticed that the car was going further and further away from the city. She started to worry, but considering that Xavien of her concerns. was someone close to Sean and just an assistant, she let Gradually, there were fewer and fewer buildings outside, and the surroundings became desolate.

“Mr. Summer, is this place too far? Why are there no people around?” Lily started to feel a bit scared.

Xavien smiled and said, “Hillion is located at the border between Pendorf and another city. It does look strange from the outside, but it’s close to a famous village on the internet. Mr. Graham has also invested money in that village.

Lily nodded, but she still felt a bit worried.

Slowly, Lily saw houses here and there, and her worries subsided.

More and more houses appeared.

Suddenly, Xavien said, “You can park here. Your sports car won’t be able to drive on the roads inside. I should have brought an off–road vehicle. The chassis of your car is not suitable for this kind of road Lily knew he was right. The road ahead was rugged and uneven, and the low chassis of her sports You’d Better Ca... +10 pearls car was prone to scraping. If the car broke down, they wouldn’t be able to go back.

She got out of the car, and Xavien led her into the village.

A tall and strong man was waiting for them at the village entrance.

Xavien approached him and said, “This is my friend, brought here specially to taste the local delicacies,” “Hey, this place is only for important people. Is she Mr. Graham’s friend?” the man asked Xavien with a smile, but his eyes quickly scanned Lily up and down.

Seeing that she was well–dressed and driving a luxury car, a hint of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

Xavien nodded. "Yes, let's go." The man immediately went to talk to Lily.

Lily quickly engaged in conversation with him while Xavien slowed his pace.

The night grew darker.

Xavien walked up to Lily's sports car and touched the red exterior. He felt that the red color of this car was like the blood sucked from those hardworking people who were deceived by Vincent. and his family.

Some of these deceived people jumped off buildings. Some spent their whole lives in debt, and some developed depression.

Even if these scoundrels were caught, they couldn't get their money back. The moment their money was swindled away, all their hard work and efforts turned into nothing.

He walked away with a cold gaze in the opposite direction of the village.

A car was waiting not far away.

After getting in the car, Xavien sent a message to Sean.

Lily has been taken care of. She won't appear again in the near future.

Sean didn't reply.

But Sean knew that giving Xavien free rein would not bode well for Lily.

Vincent had a blood feud with him, and Xavien had always been angry about what Vincent and his family did. This was because he had a close friend who was swindled out of over six million and jumped off a building.

There were many people like that, and it happened every year in unknown places.

You'd Better Ca... pearls This continued for three days.

Patricia called Sean directly.

"Where is Lily? Where did you take her?!" Patricia asked Sean angrily, almost shouting.

"How would I know?" Sean asked with indifference.

H “Sean Graham, stop pretending! Bring Lily back, and I’ll accept Abigail Patricia’s arrogance was shattered by Sean’s cold attitude.

She had no strength to argue with Sean anymore. She just hoped that Vincent’s only daughter could come back home soon.

Sean leaned back in his chair, looking at his computer, and spoke slowly.

“Whether you accept her or not, it doesn’t affect her at all. You think too highly of yourself. And as for your daughter Lily, I really don’t know where she is. I’ve been working all this time.” “Someone said that your assistant got into her car. Can you honestly say that it wasn’t with your consent?” Patricia’s tone became sharp.

Sean shrugged indifferently and chuckled. “You’re quite interesting. This kind of accusation requires evidence. Why don’t you report it to the police? Let them investigate and find out if it has anything to do with me before calling me to demand answers

I Want a Divorce Chapter 623-Hit Them Hard Patricia was filled with anger at Sean’s words, causing her to tremble. After a moment, she abruptly ended the phone call.

Sean coldly set down his phone and pursed his lips. A mocking expression appeared on his face.

Lily brought this upon herself. Who could she blame? Vincent nearly took Xavien’s life, and yet, she still went to provoke Xavien, who actually had a sense of justice.

The Pearsons had committed inhumane acts. Patricia couldn’t believe that Lily was unaware of her parents’ actions.

Unable to locate Sean, Patricia had no choice but to trouble Abigail.

She and Martha headed straight to 1..Moon. Upon entering 1.Moon, she pointed at Abigail’s face and scolded, “You troublemaker! Nothing good has happened since you returned home! Call Scan immediately and tell him to bring Lily back, or else you’ll regret it!” Martha lacked the same confidence as Patricia. With teary eyes, she looked at Abigail and said, “If you resent what I did to you in the past, I can apologize. I’ll do anything for you, as long as you spare my Lily. I beg you.” Abigail had already turned cold from Patricia’s scolding, and Martha’s words couldn’t sway her.

\*Sean is Sean, and I am me. If you want to find him, you should go to Pendorf.

Why are you causing trouble here?" Abigail furrowed her brows. She didn't know what had happened to Lily, but she had heard that no one had been in contact with her for two or three days.

Even if something had truly happened to Lily, Abigail believed the woman deserved it.

Sean and Xavien had a blood feud with Vincent, and Lily went to Pendorf alone to provoke Sean. Wasn't she jumping into a fire pit herself?

Patricia immediately burst into tears and wailed, "Give me back my granddaughter!" Helpless, Abigail rolled her eyes and shouted, "Security, escort them out!" "Abigail, Lily is your cousin. How can you allow Sean to abduct her?!" Patricia accused loudly, tears streaming down her face.

Abigail's tone was cold and devoid of warmth as she said with an indifferent expression, "Oh, she's my cousin when she has problems, but when she doesn't, I'm not even worthy of entering the Pearsons' door. You, as an elderly person, are quite interesting. So, as long as the situation is not in your favor, you can say anything hypocritical, right?" "She disappeared after going to Pendorf. Dare you say it has nothing to do with Sean?" Patricia cried and questioned.

Hit Them Hard +10 pearl's Martha supported her, softly sobbing, "Take care of yourself. Vincent said he already sent someone to investigate Lily's situation. There will surely be traces once it's done." Abigail nodded in agreement. "You're right. Once it's done, the police will find out. Just wait for the results from the authorities. There's no use causing a scene here, understand?" As she finished speaking, Selena entered with the security guards.

In the end, the elderly and the young were forcibly escorted out of the company by the security guards.

Just a few hours later, in the evening, Abigail became a hot topic on social media.

The media deliberately sensationalized the incident of her heartlessly kicking out her mother-in-law and aunt from the company.

It is reported that Alana's mother-in-law and aunt went to find her regarding the disappearance of her cousin, Lily Pearson, but were heartlessly expelled from L.Moon. Alana expressed that Lily's disappearance is likely related to Sean Graham, as Lily went missing in Pendorf, and it has been three days with no news.

It was evident that someone with ill intentions deliberately pushed this topic to the top of the trending list.

Abigail glanced at the comments in the front row.

‘Now that Alana is in a high position, she doesn’t even care about the Pearsons.

It is said that she previously mistook someone and even dealt with L.Moon because of the Pearsons. Is she now seeking revenge on Patricia? I never expected her to be like this. I won’t be her fan anymore.

I’ve always thought that Alana keeps talking about empowering women, but she’s just taking advantage of the benefits of being a woman. After all, even male beauty influencers can make millions by saying a few kind words about women and promoting products. As a woman, she has a clear advantage in this market.

‘Seeing how she treats an elderly person like this, it’s clear that she’s not genuinely empowering. women. She can put on a disguise. It’s disgusting.

Everyone, let’s stop buying Fairy Meadow clothes. Are we really missing out on anything with one less women’s brand?” The comments up there were deliberately misleading, steering the discussion in a strange direction.

Abigail called the PR department.

Soon, L.Moon’s PR department released a statement.

‘After conducting an investigation, the comments made by AtCapitalis have no substantial evidence. L.Moon has filed a lawsuit against the company where AtCapitalis is located. Lily’s Hit Them Hard +10 pearls disappearance has no personal connection to 1..Moon or Alana. AtCapitalis has forcefully linked. this incident to Alana and Sean. L.Moon is seeking assistance from relevant authorities, hoping for a positive outcome in the investigation of Lily’s disappearance.

As soon as this statement was released, it received praise from netizens.

“Isn’t Lily that flaunting internet celebrity? Just four days ago, she was showing off her newly bought sports car in front of Graham International in Pendorf. Just because she flaunted her new car at someone else’s doorstep, does that mean Sean has to take the blame for her disappearance?’ “Sean is the unfortunate one, isn’t he? He was happily dating Alana, but

when he returned to the company. Lily followed him to Pendorf. Not only did she embarrass him by confessing her love with flowers, but now he also has to take the blame for her disappearance. What a poor guy!"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 624-It's Already A Lost Cause The comments on the post all turned into concerns about whether Sean would break up with Alana.

Abigail found it quite strange. When did I announce my relationship with Sean?

They were still in the getting-to-know-each-other stage, so these rumors were too far-fetched.

She closed the webpage and decided to call Xavien Soon, Xavien answered the call.

"What's the deal with Lily? Is it related to you guys?" Abigail asked directly.

The public relations department did indeed contact the police, and the Pearsons would eventually inform the police as well. Now that this matter had spread online, the police could not ignore it.

"It's is not related. She did come to the company to cause trouble for Mr. Graham, but we didn't pay any attention to her, Xavien replied calmly.

"But the Pearsons said they saw you getting into her car. What's going on?" Abigail's voice became serious. "The police will get involved soon, so you guys better not do anything illegal." "Why would we? I did get into her car, but it was just to give her a ride to a restaurant. I've already explained everything to the police," Xavien answered Abigail in a gentle tone.

Abigail breathed a sigh of relief. "As long as you didn't do anything wrong." "No, I'm a law-abiding citizen, Xavien joked with a smile.

After ending the call with him, Abigail furrowed her brows.

She didn't really believe Xavien's words. Lily went missing in Pendorf, and the only people she had contact with were Xavien and Sean. Now, they were saying her disappearance had nothing to do with Sean and Xavien. Abigail did not believe it one bit.

Of course, this wasn't something she needed to worry about.

Sean and Xavien almost lost their lives in the Golden Triangle because of Vincent.

They mainly controlled Lily, so it was impossible for Vincent to use her to get involved with the Davidson Family.

By dragging it out, evidence would eventually be found against Vincent.

Now, it seemed that Lily's disappearance wasn't a bad thing.

If we were to say that the Pearson Family of three were all villains, it was just unfortunate that it's Already A... +10 pearl's there was no evidence to arrest them directly. Otherwise, with what the Pearsons had done, they would have been thrown into prison a long time ago.

A week after Lily's disappearance. Vincent couldn't sit still.

"This useless thing, can't she be more cautious? What's wrong with her brain?!"

She even went abroad!" Vincent pointed at Martha's nose and cursed.

Martha had been hiding at her parents' house because of Abigail's incident. If it weren't for Lily's situation, she would still be there.

After being scolded by Vincent, her expression fell. "You've been watching her lately. How many illegal things have I done for your plan? Is it useful for you to scold me now?" Vincent looked at her coldly, stunned.

Martha glared at him and continued, "You know why I married you and helped you with all this. It was to get revenge on Scarlett for taking Lawrence away. I've been pretending to love you for over twenty years in front of you, and honestly, it's been exhausting." "Are you trying to burn bridges?" Vincent's voice turned cold.

Martha sat down and looked at Vincent. "Haven't you seen the reality yet? The odds are against us. Sean is holding Lily hostage to drag us down. Now we either give up Lily and leave quickly or wait for the police to come and arrest us together." "My mother will protect me. There must be a way out of this. I've already ordered a thorough search for Lily's whereabouts, Vincent said unwillingly. He didn't want to leave like a coward and be criticized by everyone behind his back..

What he wanted was to launder the money he had obtained and then prove to Lawrence that he was no worse than him!



“Vincent, do you really think your mother can protect you from going to jail? I’ve been thinking a lot lately, and I’ve come to realize that we can’t beat Sean. Kelly and Lily, they’re all under his spell. Maybe this plan was wrong from the beginning.” Martha resigned herself to that fact.

Not only was she no match for Scarlett, but she couldn’t even compare to her own daughter or even Lynette.

Vincent erupted in anger. He grabbed Martha by the throat, his eyes filled with malice. “It’s 100 late for you to back out now. When I did all this back then, you didn’t stop me. You were with me. We’re in the same boat. I just don’t understand, though. What’s so great about Lawrence that you’ve been obsessed with him for over twenty years?!” “He’s not great at all. He just happened to be the person I liked at first sight. But Vincent, we’ve been married for over twenty years. Even if I didn’t like you at first, I’ve grown to love you now. We need to plan for our future. If we can’t save Lily, we should give up. We’re still young and we It’s Already A... pearls can have another child in the future. Lily is already a lost cause. Even if we save her, it won’t make a difference.” Martha’s eyes were filled with coldness..

Compared to Vincent, who was driven by extreme self-interest, Martha’s cold demeanor made him feel a chill.

“Y–You’re willing to give up on your own daughter?” Vincent asked in disbelief.

“Yes, we did all this not for her but for ourselves, don’t you think?” Martha said indifferently. “We gave her everything, from studying abroad to never lacking in money, but what has she become? She’s not even comparable to Lynette!”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 625-What If You Can’t?

Vincent acknowledged her valid point and refrained from arguing.

“You’re right; she’s worthless. It’s not worth getting involved with someone like her...” Martha held Vincent’s hand and spoke softly.

“But I can’t just leave like this. We went through all this trouble to bring down Lawrence and his wife. If we leave now, it means we failed. Vincent let go of her hand and looked into her eyes. “Wait a little longer. My contacts will bring back news soon.” “Okay, then. Let’s wait a little longer.” Martha agreed with what he was saying.

Vincent pondered for a moment and continued, “Martha, take Molly and go bother Abigail soon. I will privately make arrangements for going abroad. Even if we fail, we won’t let

Lawrence and his family off easily. I won't let it go, and he shouldn't think he'll have it easy either." "We can just leave! We've come this far, so why do you still want to fight with him? He has no grudge against you. There's no need to fight to the death!" Martha genuinely believed he had become obsessed with his dignity.

"No! Before we leave, I want to deal him a heavy blow too!" Vincent said fiercely.

Martha couldn't persuade him, so she remained silent.

A week later, Sean returned to Capitalis.

As soon as he arrived, Josh brought Luna to L.Moon.

In the restroom of L.Moon, Josh whispered to Sean, "Vincent is secretly making arrangements to go abroad. I suspect he intends to give up on Lily!

Sean raised an eyebrow in surprise. "He doesn't even want his daughter?" "On one hand, he's still investigating, and on the other hand, he's hoping for a turnaround. Molly Watts from the Davidson Family has been coming to our house frequently. She still hopes for a marriage alliance between the two families," Josh leaned against the sink, his face filled with seriousness.

"Even if there's a marriage alliance, it's been dragging on for so long, and even if they get married. it won't make a difference. The Davidson Family will only suffer along with them. It won't have any effect, Sean calmly stated.

After all, it was very difficult to wash away one's sins. No one knew how much dirty money he actually had.

Sean now realized that Vincent was truly pitiful. He lacked a big-picture perspective and made 1/4 -57%

What If You ... pearls poor decisions, yet he still wanted to compete with Lawrence.

Even if he won this competition, so what? Who was he trying to prove himself to?

People were strange sometimes. Even though their obsession did not affect others, they still felt like the whole family was watching them. Once they messed up, they would lose their reputation. within the family and feel inferior to others.

“Is Lily really here with you?” Josh couldn’t help but ask.

“How is that possible? What use would I have in keeping her? Besides, she’s not worth keeping. Vincent’s situation is already a lost cause, Sean calmly replied.

Just wait for the evidence, right?” Josh slowly eased his mind.

Sean looked at him and spoke after a long pause, ‘Don’t relax too soon. Vincent and Martha have been obsessed for so many years, so they won’t easily accept defeat. Some people, even when they’re about to die, still want to take others down with them.” His words immediately tightened Josh’s heart.

“You’re right. If I were them, I would definitely want to harm a group of people before I die. Josh straightened his body, furrowing his brows. “But he’s in the dark, and we’re in the light...” I’m only keeping an eye on Abigail. As for your family’s situation, you need to take care of it yourself, Sean finished speaking and was about to leave.

Just as the two of them were about to leave the restroom, they were startled by Abigail at the door.

Abigail crossed her arms and looked at them coldly. “Why are you hiding in the restroom to talk? Afraid that we’ll overhear?” Sean immediately said, “It’s not like that. We just thought this matter shouldn’t trouble you.” “If Vincent plans to go all out, everyone knows that being prepared is the most important thing. right?” Abigail asked in a cold voice.

“You’re right. It does make sense. I’ll go find Luna first.” Josh leaned against the door and slipped away after speaking.

Abigail was angry, but she left it to Sean to appease her.

After Josh left, Sean approached Abigail and reached for her hand, about to speak. But Abigail shook off his hand and said, “What are you doing?” “Can’t we even hold hands? Are you jealous?” Sean turned his head and smiled at her.

“I’m not jealous, but I’d like to know—did you spread the news about us dating?

Netizens are saying we’re in a relationship, and I had no idea.” Abigail seriously suspected that Sean was spreading rumors.

What If You... +10 pearl’s This man is so cunning!

Sean immediately raised his hands and said. "You're accusing me wrongly here.

The media reports nonsense every day, and everyone thinks it's true. And we often go out together as well. I pick you up and drop you off, buy you coffee, and we eat together. The media has no choice but to write about it." "Oh, so you mean I shouldn't have eaten with you, shouldn't have let you pick me up, and shouldn't have let you buy me coffee?" Abigail raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Abigail, we'll have to define our relationship sooner or later, right? Even if people think that way, it doesn't matter." Sean took two steps forward and looked into her eyes, speaking earnestly.

Abigail calmly met his gaze. "What if I feel that you're still not good enough?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 626-You'll Be Mine Sean was taken aback by her words. "What do you mean by that? In what aspect?" His questions made Abigail blush, and she turned around with a stern face and walked away. "Are you referring to my character or my sexual prowess? You know how I am in bed." Sean followed her and continued. Abigail stopped and turned around, covering his mouth with her hand. "We're at the office. It's not appropriate to say things like that." "Then tell me, which one is it?" Sean removed her hand and looked serious. "Here's the thing: if you think I'm lacking in character, you can tell me, and I can change. As for my sexual prowess..." "I'm talking about your character. I didn't say anything about how you are in bed. Can't you consider the context?" Abigail said, looking behind her to make sure no one was around before she let out a sigh of relief. Sean looked at her. "What do you mean by me lacking in character then? Explain." "I meant, what if. Did you lose your mind today?" Abigail was speechless. "Even if I lost my mind, that's because you won't give me a proper status," Sean complained. He had been pursuing Abigail for so long, but she still wouldn't acknowledge him. "I was with you for three years, and you didn't acknowledge me either. You can't handle it after just this short period of time?" Abigail said calmly and walked away. Sean followed her and went along with her words. "You're right; it's only been a year and a half. I can endure a little longer, and eventually, you'll be mine." Abigail burst into laughter at that. "It seems like you weren't honest before, either. You always had a stern look on and intentionally acted aloof." "I changed because of you," he said without hesitation. She turned around, grabbed his tie, and said, "If you could realize your mistakes, we wouldn't have to get divorced." "I'm content with the situation right now," Sean said with satisfaction in his voice. He regretted divorcing her back then. Now, he was getting closer to Abigail step by step, and gradually, that feeling of regret quietly disappeared as they spent time together again. Abigail let go of his tie and asked, "How is Grandma at home? Does she miss me?" "Of course she does. You can video chat with her more when you have time. She will be happy,"

Sean's tone carried a faint smile. "I'm afraid she doesn't know how to answer and will only send voice messages." Abigail's voice also carried longing when she mentioned Analise.<sup>1/3</sup> Sean approached her and glanced at her profile. "If you miss her, you can go back and see her. It won't be a problem. Nowadays, flying is very convenient. You can have lunch there and come back in the evening by plane." "That way, I'll be exhausted sooner or later." Abigail wasn't afraid of exhaustion; she was just speaking the truth. She was already so busy with work, so if she had to travel back and forth like that, she would eventually collapse. Sean immediately realized this and spoke up. "I will take care of Vincent soon so that Analise can come and reunite with you earlier." Abigail walked into the office. She was silent for a moment, then said, "I won't ask for anything else, but just don't do anything illegal." "Neither Xavien nor I would do anything pointless like that. Dealing with bad people doesn't necessarily require sacrificing oneself." Sean walked over to the couch and sat down. Abigail nodded and quickly immersed herself in her work. Sean lay on the couch, reading a book while occasionally glancing at her. Even so, he felt completely satisfied. Just as he was enjoying the time alone with Abigail, Vincent and Molly came to L.Moon again. Molly and Martha had been causing trouble at L.Moon before. Abigail had to call security every day, but they still came every day. "Sean, where is Lily? We have already reported to the police. Do you really think that the things you did can't be traced by the police?" Vincent had even hired a private detective. He didn't believe that Sean could escape from this. As long as there was concrete evidence proving that Sean had abducted his daughter, Vincent thought that his actions would not be discovered for the time being. If they couldn't be discovered, he still had a chance of winning. "Give me back my granddaughter!" Molly rushed forward, ready to hit Sean. Abigail stood up abruptly. "What are you doing?" Her stern shout startled Molly, causing her to stumble and almost lose her balance. At this moment, Cameron entered with Isla. He stepped forward, grabbed Molly's hand, and pulled her aside. "What are you doing? We were having a civil conversation, and now you're resorting to violence?" Under Sean's astonished gaze, Abigail walked toward Molly. "You dare to lay a hand on me in my own place? Do you really think I won't retaliate?" "She is your grandmother, and you dare to lay a hand on your own grandmother?" Vincent asked Abigail in disbelief.<sup>2/3</sup> Abigail smirked. "When did she admit that she is my grandmother? My grandmother's last name is Stein!" "Fine, since you say I'm not your grandmother, then return all the properties my husband gave you. Those were the assets we accumulated through hard work when we were younger. Since you don't take me as your grandmother, then give back everything that belongs to the Pearsons!" "What Mr. Pearson gave me, he didn't mention giving it to you. Even if I don't want it, I won't hand it over to you. Now that the Pearsons are under Lawrence's leadership, it's time for you to enjoy your retirement and not meddle in the affairs of the younger generation." Abigail coldly looked at Molly and dismissed her words.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 627-Not A Hint of Jealousy What the younger generation of the Pearsons didn't do was all done by Molly.

"You're trying to take advantage of our Pearson's estate, yet you refuse to acknowledge me. You've taken all the benefits. How can there be such a good thing in this world?" Molly spoke sarcastically.

Abigail looked at her with indifference. "The estate Mr. Pearson gave me isn't worth as much as what I can earn now. But I'm not complaining about it. I simply don't care about these things. However, don't think you can take them away from me. Do you understand?"

"Abigail, if you're not complaining, then why are you saying all this?" Vincent followed with a cold laugh. "You're clearly complaining. Unfortunately, the old man saved up his whole life, and this is all he had. He gave you all the good things, and you still complain!" "It's pointless for you to sow discord here. Instead of doing that, think about where your daughter is and then consider your future. I'm afraid you'll end up working odd jobs in prison." Abigail looked at him, full of mockery.

"Abigail, shut up!" Molly couldn't bear it any longer. She knew that Vincent had probably really done something wrong, but as long as she was here, she would protect him.

Abigail chuckled. "This is my territory. It's you who should shut up. Coming to my territory and acting recklessly? You really overestimate yourselves! Cameron, escort them out. If you're not busy these days, come and stand guard here. If Vincent comes again, break his legs. I'll take responsibility and cover the medical expenses." Molly trembled with anger. She pointed at Abigail's face, her finger trembling.

"You... How dare you treat your own uncle like this!" "Sorry, I acknowledge my parents, but that doesn't mean I acknowledge you and him. If there's nothing else, just leave." Abigail finished speaking and walked back to her seat.

Sean signaled for Cameron to escort the others out.

"Please leave, and don't force me to take action. When I do, old bones might shatter." Cameron looked at Vincent and Molly coldly, his voice devoid of any warmth.

Isla looked at him with shining eyes, with only admiration left in her gaze.

Every time Sean saw Isla looking at Cameron like that, he felt a pang of envy... He could have that too if only he hadn't missed his chance.

If Abigail looked at him with such eyes, he couldn't even imagine how happy he would be.

Abigail glanced at Isla when she noticed Sean lost in thought. She didn't understand what was so special about her that made him look for so long.

However, she thought this in her heart but didn't show it. Instead, she asked Isla with a smile, "Long time no see. Where have you been staying lately?" "He started a security company and rented two floors in total; we live on the second floor. I've been residing with him at the company," Isla said, putting away her admiring gaze and smiling at Abigail.

1/2 Abigail nodded warmly. "That's good. It's nice to settle down. How is the security company doing?" "It's doing great. Many people come to apply for jobs. Cameron is really strict.

He eliminated 90 percent of the people on the first day." Isla couldn't hide her smile when she mentioned this. Sean sat on the couch, continuing to read his book.

"He's starting a high-end security company, so of course, he's strict." Abigail finished speaking and saw Cameron walking in, humming a tune. "Is your security company doing well?" "It's not bad, but many people think I offer high salaries because I'm a big fool. I have to interview hundreds of people every day. It's really exhausting," Cameron complained when he saw Abigail.

"How are you going to take care of your family if you don't work hard now?" Sean said indifferently.

Cameron had nothing to say. After all, his girlfriend's parents were indeed still dissatisfied with him.

Isla laughed, her laughter ringing out like silver bells.

"Are you free today?" Abigail asked again.

"Yeah, I'm done with the interviews. Those I hired are all elites. Once I train them well, I'll send a few people over to your side," Cameron said with a big grin.

"Great, I do need some tough bodyguards here. The Pearsons keep causing trouble for me every day." Abigail raised an eyebrow.

few "Don't worry, in a week, I'll send two people over first. They can handle the weaklings that are the Pearsons easily," Cameron said, sitting on the couch and taking out his phone to



play games. Lately, he had been so busy that even playing games had become a luxury. Isla felt secretly angry when she saw him with his phone.

Abigail coughed. "Cameron, did you come here just to play? Don't you have anything else to do?" "Yeah, I originally wanted to come and see Grandma, but she's not here." Cameron sighed as he entered the game.

"Your girlfriend doesn't like you playing games, don't you know?" Sean hit Cameron with his book.

Cameron immediately sat next to Isla, pulling her into his embrace. "I'll just play for a while. You saw how busy I've been lately. I sleep as soon as I lie down at night. I don't even have a chance to play." Isla looked up at him, pouted, and remained silent for a while before saying, "Well, you can only play for two hours, and also, you're not allowed to talk to the girl you're partners with in your game. She always deliberately sends you photos, and I don't like it."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 628-About Love Cameron planted a kiss on Isla's cheek. "Even if she posts her photos, it wouldn't make a difference anyway. She's not my type, and she's not as beautiful as you." Isla felt a surge of happiness upon hearing his words.

Sean's heart bled with hatred. Does this guy ever consider my feelings while flaunting his affection?

He also longed to be close and intimate with Abigail like that.

Cameron seemed to sense Sean's sour mood and quickly ceased his affectionate gestures toward Isla.

As he played the game, Isla leaned on his shoulder. It was clear their relationship was flourishing.

Sean felt suffocated as he watched them. He glanced at Abigail, but she was completely absorbed in her work without being affected like a devoted nun during prayers.

As darkness fell, Cameron left with Isla.

Abigail was about to go out for dinner with Sean when she looked up and noticed his radiating anger.



“What’s wrong with you?” Abigail felt she hadn’t done anything to upset him, so he didn’t need to look at her like that.

“It’s nothing. You wouldn’t care anyway,” Sean replied indifferently.

Abigail found him completely inexplicable. “If you’re going to be like this, I won’t have dinner with you. I’m afraid you’ll ruin my appetite.” “Do you ever consider your boyfriend’s feelings when you speak?” Sean became displeased.

“Boyfriend? Who is my boyfriend? No wonder some girls become someone’s girlfriend after just one blind date. Are you that kind of person, too?” Abigail retorted mercilessly.

“I’m not that kind of person,” Sean felt her words were truly venomous.

“If you’re not, then stop being dramatic, and let’s go eat,” Abigail said, putting on her coat.

Sean was filled with pent-up anger.

As they strolled outside, he could no longer suppress his curiosity. “Their relationship is quite strong. Any thoughts on it?” “What thoughts should I have? They seem well-suited.” Abigail offered a fair assessment.

Sean sighed, realizing discussing matters of the heart with her was futile.

He didn’t know when Abigail’s evaluations of him would cease and when he’d be considered qualified.

After dinner, Abigail intended to return to the Pearson Residence.

Sean accompanied her. “Why didn’t you go home for dinner today?” There’s been a lot going on at home recently, and she didn’t have time to cook,” Abigail calmly replied. It was mainly due to Molly being dramatic.

Ever since Lily had an accident, she had convened Lawrence’s uncles and aunts to discuss the redistribution of the Pearson assets.

Sean nodded.

They returned to the Pearson Residence, finding the living room unusually noisy.

“You and your husband don’t want to redistribute the shares because you don’t know how to divide them, right? No one knows if the old man actually gave her any shares. The hospital was in such chaos at the time that they only gave her a box. Who knows what was inside that box!” “The old man is gone, and if you secretly put extra things in the box, no one would know either! The things in the box don’t count anyway; I won’t acknowledge it!” “Exactly; now that the old man is gone, the shares have to be redistributed.

Otherwise, who will the shares that belong to him go to? No one will be happy no matter who they go to.” Abigail walked in and saw Lawrence and Scarlett sitting silently on the couch in the living room.

The older uncles smoked silently, and only the women in their family were arguing.

Gary was the oldest son in his generation. His younger brother was useless, and his sister died early.

Abigail heard that his relationships with his brothers were never good, especially among the wives; they couldn’t stand each other.

In order to deal with herself, Molly actually invited people whom she couldn’t stand to make life difficult for her son.

When one was being biased, it was quite terrible to watch.

Sean originally planned to send Abigail back and go home to rest. He was tired from flying over and wanted to sleep early, but it seemed that he wouldn’t be able to sleep early now.

When Abigail came back, the living room immediately quieted down.

She walked up to Lawrence and Scarlett with a cold face and said, “You didn’t tell me that there are visitors.” Lawrence looked up at her and said, “This is an adult matter; we can handle it.” “They are eyeing the shares in my hands; how is it not my concern?” Abigail retorted. Indeed, Gary had passed on his shares to Abigail.

He died quickly and didn’t have time to explain what exactly these shares were about.

Scarlett tightly held Abigail’s hand and said, “We will never let them take away what your grandfather gave you.” 2/3 Abigail nodded. She looked around at the unfamiliar faces, her gaze cold. “If you don’t agree with the distribution of shares, go to court and sue me. If you

cause trouble here, I will have someone throw you all out!" This is my house; it's not your place to make decisions, you little brat!" Molly was the first to speak out.

"This house is not under your control anymore; my father is in charge now." Abigail looked at Molly with a determined gaze, showing no signs of backing down.

Lawrence looked at her, his eyes filled with admiration.

Sean glanced at Lawrence's uncles, a cold smile appearing in his eyes. The Pearson estate was built by Mr. Pearson when he was young. Even though he split from you all back then, he still gave each of you some shares of the company so that you could live comfortably. But it hasn't even been a couple of months since his death yet, and you're already thinking about dividing his wealth. Aren't you afraid he'll come haunting you at night?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 629-Failure They didn't believe that Gary would actually come to find them, but they couldn't help feeling guilty.

How could Sean, an outsider, know about these matters?

Abigail observed Sean and noticed that he always came prepared whenever he confronted someone. Although this situation happened suddenly, Sean must have known about the Pearsons' affairs in advance.

"Our family matters don't concern you. You're an outsider." Vincent spoke up at this moment.

"I am Abigail's fiancé. Everyone in Capitalis knows about my marriage engagement with her family," Sean sarcastically retorted.

"If we are going to discuss splitting shares, it also means splitting up the family.

Dad talked to me about this possibility before he fell ill. Mom, you have favored my-brother for a long time. I used to follow your instructions and let him have his way because of his poor health. But now, he has become a heartless person. I won't let him have his way anymore." Lawrence had finally made up his mind.

He knew that Gary didn't want the brothers to split up, but now Molly had caused trouble in the family every day. He felt nothing but heartache and had no other emotions.

"Split up the family? Your father just died, and you're saying such things?" Molly suddenly became angry.

Lawrence looked at her with bloodshot eyes. "I am also your son. What have I done so wrong that you would rather call upon this group of people who have no connection to our family to come and hurt me? My daughter was thrown into the sea by your most beloved son and daughter-in-law. If she hadn't been lucky, her body would have drowned in the sea forever. She wouldn't even have a grave, and we wouldn't even know where she was. How can you treat me like this?" Scarlett sensed the bitterness and pain in his words and immediately reached out to hold his hand, standing silently by his side with tears in her eyes.

Molly didn't say anything. She listened to Lawrence's accusations and couldn't argue back.

Abigail looked at Lawrence, and for the first time, she was truly moved by his words.

"Take a good look at her. She is your own granddaughter. Your first granddaughter. She was thrown into the sea by your own child and has lived for twenty years without parents. How can you bear to let so many people bully her?" Lawrence's voice choked as he spoke. "I hate myself for not protecting her properly back then. I hate that I wasn't there to guide her when she got married.

She has suffered so much in her marriage without anyone to support her. Even the elder who protected her was so afraid that no one would help her when they were gone that they taught her to endure hardship in silence. I often think that if I were by her side, nobody would dare to bully her like this!" Lawrence's voice was hoarse.

Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes as she whispered, "Dad... Abby, they hurt me so!" Lawrence tightly held Abigail's hand. "I have dedicated more than twenty years 1/2 to this family, but what did they do in return? One threw my child into the sea, and the other protects a murderer!" Molly's face turned ugly.

One of Lawrence's uncles couldn't help but speak. "What do you mean by throwing a child into the sea?" Sean listened to Lawrence's words and felt uneasy.

Abigail's past experiences were indelible. Even if he made amends now, the damage had been done... It would always be there.

He knew very well that Lawrence was not blaming himself but blaming him.

As a father, Lawrence believed he had failed... and as Abigail's ex-husband, Sean also felt like a failure.

He glanced at Lawrence's uncle and said in a low voice, "When Abigail was a child, Vincent and Martha planned to make Lily replace her in order to form a marriage alliance with the Davidson Family." As prominent families in Capitalis, both the Davidson Family and the Pearson Family would benefit from this alliance. This was a widely recognized fact.

"He didn't do such a thing!" Molly still argued.

"Are you sure? He was already involved in fraud over twenty years ago! Molly, aren't you afraid of going to hell when you die? Do you know how many broken families, how many lives, and how much blood and tears are behind the over 13 billion he defrauded?" Sean's gaze turned cold.

"Now that Mr. Pearson has brought up these things, let today be a day of reckoning. I, Sean, once wronged Abigail, causing her three years of an unhappy marriage with me. Even if the Pearsons regret the marriage and nullify the engagement I had with Abigail, I have no complaints." Sean looked at everyone, his words resolute.

Everyone's gaze toward Molly changed.

Thinking that Vincent was involved in fraud, they all distanced themselves from him.

"Are you telling the truth?" Another uncle spoke up, his eyes filled with fear as he looked at Vincent.

"Do you think I would lie about something like this? If you really care, you can investigate what happened to me in the Golden Triangle. I personally witnessed him in the underground entertainment city, where numerous young men and women were lured in and brutally killed by beasts for profit. They used the lives of others as chips to make money. What if your own children were among those kids? They died in a foreign land, without even a grave." Sean said calmly.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 630-Let's Split Up "Abigail, your son is truly ridiculous. How can he do such things and still be safe in the country? How much effort did you put into protecting him?" An aunt couldn't bear it any longer.

They were greedy, but they would never engage in such reckless behavior.

"He's obviously talking nonsense!" Molly's voice trembled.

“Whether it’s nonsense or not, we will know soon enough. You want his daughter to marry into the Davidson Family so that the Davidson Family can use their connections to clean up his ill-gotten money. After you die, you’re probably going to hell!” Sean spoke to Molly without any mercy.

She had done so many things that harmed Lawrence and Scarlett, so he didn’t need to respect her at all.

“Shut up!” Vincent suddenly shouted with bloodshot eyes..

Abigail was startled. She stared at Vincent closely and noticed that he was trembling all over, and the murderous intent in his eyes was terrifying.

Sean looked at him coldly. “Did I say anything wrong? It’s your good luck that those at the Golden Triangle didn’t kill you.” “I told you to shut up!” Vincent said again.

“Vincent...” Molly cried out.

Vincent smirked coldly. “You have no evidence to back up what you said. If you have the ability, show me the evidence!” “I believe that you’ll be caught red-handed soon,” Sean said calmly.

Vincent took a deep breath in silence. His hand clenched into a fist by his side, trembling uncontrollably. “If what you said is true, and I have committed such a serious crime, why is there still no evidence until now? Is it really that difficult to investigate?” “This has been a plan of yours for over twenty years. If it could be discovered immediately, then the police would be psychic,” Sean said indifferently.

“Vincent, don’t argue with him anymore. Since he mentioned splitting up, we can do it. How should the Pearsons’ properties and shares be divided?” Molly didn’t want to argue with them. She knew that Vincent would only make more mistakes if he spoke further.

It was a fact that he and his wife threw Abigail into the sea, and Molly couldn’t cover it up for them.

Now that she was old, she just wanted to ensure Vincent’s safety for the rest of his life so that she could die in peace.

Vincent turned around and held her hand, saying, “They’re just accusing me for the sake of the assets. Mom, I can give up everything. I don’t want anything as long as you’re by my

side.” 1/3 Sean sneered, “You’ve made over 13 billion in ill-gotten money; isn’t the Pearson estate just pocket change for you?” “I told you to shut up!” Vincent roared in anger.

If it weren’t for Sean, he wouldn’t have failed so miserably!

Without Sean, he would still be the one possessing limitless wealth. Once he laundered the money... he would be the richest man and the shrewdest investor in Capitalis, and he would enjoy abundant honors and riches.

But all of this was ruined by Sean!

Seeing Vincent in a state of desperation, Sean felt a sense of satisfaction. He smirked. “You pale in comparison to Mr. Pearson. He outsmarted you even though you plotted for over twenty years.” Those words struck a nerve in Vincent’s fragile heart. He lashed out at Sean, “Who do you think are? This is the Pearson Residence, not the Graham Residence. Get lost!” you Abigail stepped forward, coldly staring at Vincent. “As an elder, how can you behave so disgracefully? So many people are watching; aren’t you ashamed?” Vincent’s face turned terrifyingly dark. But Abigail was not intimidated by him.

“Let’s split up,” Molly spoke up. “Even if Vincent doesn’t want the estate, I do!” Lawrence looked at her with disappointment, his lips trembling uncontrollably.

“You have your own family, a devoted wife, an obedient son, and me, your returning daughter. You lack nothing,” Abigail said to Lawrence.

Sean stepped forward and discreetly squeezed Abigail’s hand.

She was raised by Analise and Theodore, and she had never experienced unfair treatment within her family. She had no idea what parental favoritism could do to a child.

Even though Lawrence was already an adult, as a filial child, he was destined to struggle with this hurdle and couldn’t truly accept his mother’s bias.

Abigail couldn’t truly understand his feelings.

Lawrence nodded, but he was still in pain. He had worked hard since childhood, always obeying his parents’ wishes. Josh was the same way, being filial to his parents and grandparents. But why did Molly only show love to Vincent?

“Mr. Pearson, even if you choose to split up, it’s not a big deal,” Sean said.

Lawrence looked at Molly with a heavy heart. “Are you really determined to split up?” “I’ll go with Vincent, and you can make your own decision. I’m getting old and can’t do much for you two anymore. Your younger brother has always been weak since childhood and can’t compare to you. You’ve worked hard all these years, and I do remember that. As for the assets, I want this house and 30% of the shares, not a single cent less,” Molly said, then turned her head to look elsewhere.

2/3 Scarlett spoke up at this moment. “Since you chose to side with him, then I must also ask you this. This house was bought by us initially, so why should we give it to him?” Molly looked at her coldly. “The Pearsons’ affairs are none of your business. Let me tell you, I am their mother, and I have the final say!”

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

631-640

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 631-Biting a Chunk of Flesh From You Abigail sneered. “My dear uncle, how many shares do you have?” They didn’t have many shares, just a few.

However, Lawrence’s family held the majority, along with Abigail’s shares, which exceeded 50 percent. That’s why they were instigated by Molly to come and claim their share of the inheritance.

Who else would do it?

“Not much; just a little over ten percent in total,” Scarlett replied to Abigail.

Abigail smiled. “Then how many shares does our family own?”

As soon as she said that, Molly and Vincent knew what she was going to do.

“More than 50 percent.” Lawrence calmed down now.

Sean sat down on the side as he knew how Abigail would handle this.

“With more than 50 percent, we can just kick out those who want a share of the inheritance.” Abigail coldly looked at everyone and said, “Whoever holds the most shares is the boss.



When it comes to this, what's the point of talking about feelings? You talk about feelings, but the person who forces others to do something won't care about feelings." The most significant change in her this year was that she would never easily back down in the business world. If she had the chance to retaliate, she would at least take a chunk of flesh from the other party.

Lawrence listened to her words and looked at Molly and the other relatives with a cold gaze.

"How dare you!" Molly immediately got angry.

"Dad, she dares to defend someone who harmed your daughter. What are you afraid of? I will only respect the elderly who deserve it. Why should we consider family ties for someone who doesn't deserve respect?" Abigail retorted.

Scarlett and Lawrence looked at her without saying a word.

Abigail's viewpoint was based on reason.

When they dealt with Vincent and Molly, emotions couldn't be used anymore.

"Indeed, you were raised by outsiders. You don't care about family ties at all," Vincent mocked.

"The reason I'm doing this now is that I care about my parents' family ties.

Otherwise, I wouldn't even bother with the Pearsons' affairs," Abigail coldly countered. In the battle of words, she didn't want to lose.

Moral blackmail wouldn't work on her, and her words immediately struck a chord with Lawrence and Scarlett.

1/3 Lawrence made up his mind and looked at Vincent and Molly with a cold gaze.

"You can have the money, but don't even think about dividing the shares. Even if I die in the future, I still want to have an explanation for my father! Moreover, everyone knows how my father had a stroke." Since Abigail said so, he chose to stand by his daughter's side.

Moll couldn't believe it. "Are you serious, Lawrence? You only plan to give us money and not divide the shares?!" "Yes, I took over the family business in college, and now it has been a few years since my son took over. We, the Pearson Family, have worked hard for so many years. Why should we divide the shares just because you say so? How do you calculate your

contribution compared to ours?!” Since their relationship had fallen apart, there was nothing more to say, Molly took a deep breath and stared at Lawrence. “This is treason!” “Your words mean nothing today. You chose this path yourself. You can choose the law to protect your rights, and you will have to pay whatever amount is determined. As for the others, you won’t be getting any shares as well, and it’s easy to eliminate you if I want to.” Lawrence raised his chin and said to everyone.

He had his daughter’s support, so he wasn’t afraid.

The relatives had nothing to say. When it came to falling apart and disregarding emotions, the one with the most shares was the decision-maker. Anyone could be kicked out of the Pearsons’ business because of their dissatisfaction.

Molly pointed at Lawrence but couldn’t find the words to speak. After a moment, she clutched her chest and fell onto the couch.

When he tried to go forward to help, Abigail immediately stopped him. “Don’t go!” Scarlett hesitated for a moment before she dialed 911 on her phone.

Vincent pretended to care and went forward to support Molly as he shouted, “Mom!” The others also approached to see what was happening and realized something was wrong. They pushed and shoved to leave.

“Don’t leave! Everyone is involved in today’s matter. Since we are here to divide the family assets, everyone should contribute to Molly’s hospital expenses.

Otherwise, how can you justify the money you spent on flying all the way here?” Abigail sneered.

People who had no connection with the Pearsons dared to come and demand shares. It was clear that they were taking advantage of Lawrence and his wife’s gentle nature.

“We were wrong in this matter. We apologize to you. Can you let us go? We promise we will never come back again!” “Yes, we were deceived too!” After they spoke, they quickly ran outside.

2/3 The room fell silent, and Abigail sat on another couch as she coldly watched Molly gasping for breath on the couch.

Lawrence struggled internally. He felt that this was wrong, but he also resented Molly's favoritism.

An ambulance quickly arrived and took Molly away.

"The Pearsons may face negative news next, but I don't think we have anything to fear," Sean said to the downcast Lawrence and Scarlett.

Lawrence looked at him for a long time before he asked. "Is what we're doing really right?"

I Want a Divorce Chapter 632-Everything Goes Black Sean glanced at Abigail.

Abigail looked at Lawrence and said softly, "You may think I'm heartless, but let me tell you, many children from dysfunctional families have parents like mine.

Cutting ties is the only way to make yourself more comfortable." She didn't hold onto those outdated beliefs, as she only believed in one thing. "If you treat me well, I'll treat you well; if you treat me poorly, don't expect me to show any mercy." Emotions were meant to be reciprocal, so why should one side endure the pain and accept moral constraints? And why should the one who hurt others be

exempt from moral condemnation just because they have no shame?

What kind of logic was that?

"Life may seem long, but it's actually short. It's most important to be good to yourself," Abigail continued.

"I know. I will overcome this hurdle," Lawrence said warmly as he looked at Abigail. "Thank you, Abby. I wouldn't have been able to hold on without you today." "Have you eaten yet?" Abigail's voice softened.

"Not yet..." Lawrence replied. Their house was in a mess, and their long-time housekeeper had left today because she couldn't bear it anymore.

They came back from work to find an empty house with nothing prepared for dinner, and then Molly showed up with a group of people who caused a scene.

Abigail looked at Sean.

"I'm a decent cook. If you and Mrs. Pearson don't mind, I can show you what I can do," Sean said as he rolled up his sleeves.

"Forget it, we'll just order takeout. You just arrived today, and you must be tired." Lawrence shook his head.

"I'm not tired," Sean immediately replied.

Today, Lawrence's words made him feel guilty. He felt guilty toward Abigail, and he thought that no matter how good he was to her now, it couldn't make up for the past hurt.

"Let him give it a try," she said with a smile. It was the first time she had shown such an expression at home.

Lawrence and Scarlett could only agree.

1/3 Abigail followed Sean into the kitchen and asked, "Are you okay? You look tired." "What's the big deal about cooking a meal? You can go and sit outside." Sean pushed her out of the kitchen.

"I can help, too," Abigail said.

"I only remember your kitchen mishap. I don't know if you can be of any help," he said helplessly as he looked at her.

Abigail felt a bit embarrassed when she thought about the time she accidentally knocked over a pot in the kitchen.

"Alright, then I'll leave the kitchen to you." Sean nodded.

Abigail returned to the living room and saw Lawrence and Scarlett quietly wiping away their tears. She walked over and handed them tissues.

The pain that parents bring to their children is only known by the children themselves.

Lawrence took the tissues and looked at Abigail with embarrassment. "I made you witness a joke." "This is not a joke. No matter how old a person is, the bond between parents will never change. Which child doesn't want their parents to love them forever?" Abigail said gently.

When he heard this, Lawrence's eyes became even redder.

Scarlett held him tightly. "It's okay... While they were talking, they heard the sound of plates breaking in the kitchen.

Lawrence and Scarlett hurriedly looked over.

2 "I'll go check it out." Abigail immediately turned and walked toward the kitchen.

Sean was already squatting on the floor as he picked up the broken pieces.

Abigail walked up to him and asked worriedly, "What happened?" "I accidentally broke it," he replied.

She had seen him cook many times, and he had never been like this before, so she frowned and looked at Sean. "Let me help you." "It's fine; you don't have to worry about me," Sean continued.

Abigail noticed that his face was a bit pale. She stopped talking and started picking up the pieces for him.

2/3 The moment Sean stood up, everything went black before his eyes. If Abigail hadn't thrown away the broken pieces and held onto him, he would have fallen.

He "What's wrong with you?" Abigail asked as she held Sean.

It took Sean a while to react. He smiled bitterly and leaned against Abigail. "I don't know. I felt dizzy and lightheaded suddenly. I'll go to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow." Abigail guessed that it was probably because he was seriously injured in the Golden Triangle and was left with some aftereffects.

The two of them finished cooking together, and Sean was already too tired to stay awake.

Abigail glanced at him and couldn't help but say, "Would you consider taking a nap first and eating after you've rested?" Sean simply lay down on the couch. "I think it's better for me to take a nap." He indeed felt like his body weighed a thousand pounds, and something was definitely not right.

He lay down and immediately fell asleep.

Abigail stood beside the couch as she looked at the exhaustion on his face and suddenly understood that Sean was no longer the same as before. His body had suffered severe injuries in the Golden Triangle.

“Abby, let’s eat first,” Scarlett whispered.

Abigail returned to the dining table but couldn’t eat much.

“Sean’s body is not as strong as before, right?” Lawrence asked Abigail in a low voice.

She nodded. “Yes, it seems so. We’ll have to go to the hospital for a detailed examination.” “I shouldn’t have said those words today. He has done so much for you and Luna, yet I hurt him with my thoughtless remarks.” Lawrence regretted his emotional outburst today as he realized how inappropriate and hurtful his words were.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 633-The Price of Fate Abigail sensed that Sean genuinely cared about her. His words today were his way of making amends for what he had done to her. Turning to Lawrence, she said, “Never mind about it. Words that have been spoken cannot be taken back.” Her main concern now was Sean. Despite not feeling well, he had come to Capitalis with her. Was it finally time to paradigm him?

Lawrence was guilty in his heart as Scarlett continued serving dishes to Abigail and him. This meal moved him deeply because it was prepared by his son-in-law and daughter.

After finishing the meal, Abigail sat next to Sean, furrowing her brows as she looked at him. Only after he had slept for a full two hours did he wake up.

“How are you feeling?” Abigail immediately asked.

Sean felt much better, sitting up and letting out a breath. “I feel much better. I think I was just tired.” “Let’s eat. I’ll heat the food for you in the kitchen,” Abigail offered.

“Okay.” Sean nodded.

While he ate, Abigail kept her gaze fixed on him. “What’s wrong? You’re making me shy,” Sean said, putting his fork and knife down and looking at her with a puzzled expression.

“What’s wrong with your body?” she asked. Although she had seen his medical records, she now doubted their authenticity. After all, he was such a strong person that even if something serious had happened, he wouldn’t easily let others know.

"I didn't hide anything from you this time," he assured her. She had always been aware of his condition.

Furrowing her brows, she murmured, "Let's go to the hospital tomorrow and get a check-up." Sean nodded as he was also afraid that something might go wrong and that Abigail would end up with Eric.

"Stay here tonight. There are many empty rooms here, and my mom has already prepared one for you," Abigail said in a gentle tone, looking into his eyes.

Sean responded with an "oh." Unfortunately for him, it wasn't the same room as hers. Early the next morning, Abigail took him to the hospital for a comprehensive examination, and after a busy morning, she finally received the results.

The doctor called her into the office alone and looked at Sean's test results. The doctor's expression turned serious. "Has he suffered a very serious injury before?" 1/4 "Yes, and it was so severe that he almost died," Abigail replied honestly.

The doctor nodded. "His physical condition is not optimistic, and it's likely that he won't live for long." "W-What do you mean?" Abigail felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

"He has suffered severe internal damage. Even though he's recovered now, the damage is done. According to the examination, his organs are slowly deteriorating, and he is also under high stress. If this continues, he will die before he reaches forty," the doctor explained slowly.

Abigail's heart tightened, and she tightly clenched her clothes with her hands.

"Is there no way to treat this?" "Less exertion and more rest. At most, he can live until his fifties or sixties," the doctor said, writing her a prescription. "You must continue taking this traditional medicine prescription. You can make it into pills, but the effect won't be as good as brewing it yourself." Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes, and she couldn't help but ask, "Isn't there a better solution?" "There isn't. His internal organs are slowly failing, and this is irreversible. He is still young now, so exercise more, eat better, avoid exertion, and he will be fine.

Living until his fifties or sixties is already enough. Oh, and remember to keep warm in the winter. His body is not resistant to cold," the doctor advised and handed the prescription to her.

Abigail took the prescription, and in her heart, she sneered, Living until his fifties or sixties won't be enough! She left the doctor's office and saw Sean talking on the phone at the end of the corridor.

A mix of emotions surged within her. Based on their current living conditions, it was common to live until their seventies or eighties, but his own life expectancy was in his fifties or sixties.

When Sean saw her, he immediately hung up the phone. Abigail walked up to him and handed him the results, remaining silent. After he finished reading, he smiled and said, "It seems like there's no major issue." "No major issue?!" she exclaimed, her eyes turning red.

Putting away the diagnosis results, he pondered for a moment. "There's still a long time. It's already enough." Abigail frowned, trying hard to control her tears. "If... we really have a child within two years, do you plan to leave so soon?" "I will do my best to live longer, but you know... life, aging, illness, and death are natural laws. We have to accept these laws." Smiling, he held her hand. "If we have children, I will raise them well and help them calmly accept the loss of loved ones." Abigail wanted to say something else, but he raised his hand to stop her. "Isn't it too early to talk about this now? I'm not even thirty yet, and I have at least thirty more years. In these thirty years, we can do many things together. That's enough." 2/4 "The matter you mentioned last night, I want to tell you that I actually stopped caring about it a long time ago." Abigail looked at him, her gaze calm.

Sean raised an eyebrow. "What? I said a lot last night." "Are you pretending again?" Abigail grumbled, displeased.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 634-Desperate Measures The smile on Sean's lips gradually faded. "Even if you don't care, I won't easily forgive myself. What happened between you and me, and me saving Luna from the Golden Triangle, are two separate matters," he said, His words made Abigail feel a little embarrassed, and after obtaining the medicine, she took him home. The Pearsons had hired a new servant, but she didn't trust them and went to the kitchen to prepare the medicine for Sean herself.

When Sean heard that he had to take these medicines for a long time, he couldn't believe it. "Won't I get poisoned if I take too much medicine?" "You'll need to see a doctor later. Just take one course of treatment for now," Abigail said seriously, sitting in front of the pot.

Sean nodded. He wasn't afraid of taking medicine, but the taste was a bit unpleasant. "Do you fear that I will die?" he suddenly asked.



Abigail looked at the mist rising from the pot and spoke calmly. "If you die, I will feel guilty for the rest of my life." Sean sighed. "I wish you would say that you fear my death because you love me." Pursing her lips, Abigail remained silent, not expecting him to say these things.

Sean turned and went back to the living room. Just as he lay down on the couch, Vincent and Martha rushed in. "How dare you stay here?! Where is Abigail?!" Sean looked at them coldly. "Is Molly critically ill and almost dying?" Vincent was furious. "Are you even human?" "Am I a monster if not human?" Sean snapped nonchalantly.

Abigail came out of the kitchen and stared at Martha and Vincent with a cold expression. "What's going on?" "You've made Old Mrs. Pearson seriously ill with anger, and you're asking why?" Martha accused her as soon as she spoke.

"So what?" Abigail calmly retorted. Before she could continue, a large group of reporters rushed in and started taking pictures of her face.

"Alana, is it true that you were disrespectful to an octogenarian for the sake of the inheritance?" "Did Sean Graham mean his words? Why would you treat your grandmother like this?" "Alana, can you explain why the Old Mrs. Pearson became seriously ill and was hospitalized after you returned home?" Facing the reporters, Abigail showed no signs of panic on her face. She looked at the camera and said to the surrounding servants. "What are you all standing around for? Get rid of these uninvited people" 1/3 After speaking, she turned and walked toward the kitchen.

At this moment, Martha suddenly shouted angrily, "You've driven your grandmother to the hospital. Don't you feel any guilt?" "Grandmother? My grandmother's last name is Quinn. How many times do you want me to say it?" Abigail looked at Martha. "Instead of trying to tarnish my reputation by having these low-class media intrude into my home, you should think about what to do about your fraudulent activities." She knew that there must be reporters among them who were live-streaming. All things said, if she just brought up their fraudulent activities, it would be enough to prevent them from gaining the upper hand.

"The nonsense you're spouting is useless. You're just making excuses to justify your actions!" Martha continued.

Abigail glowered at her with indifference in her eyes. "If you don't know about the annual reports of L.Moon and Fairy Meadow, you can look them up online.

Based on the monthly taxes paid by these two companies, you can calculate how much I earn and then talk about me coveting the Pearsons' wealth." Sean chuckled from the side. "Exactly, is the Pearsons' unnoticeable wealth worth fighting over?" The Pearsons' estate was massive, but there were many people sharing the dividends.

In contrast, how many people were sharing the money earned by Abigail's L.Moon and Fairy Meadow? The money she ultimately received was split equally between her and Luna. Not to mention, she had her own media account that was also making money, so the Pearsons' money wasn't much.

"Would anyone complain about having too much money?!" Martha asked again.

Abigail replied, "Of course not, but I only make money with a clear conscience, unlike you, who make money by any means necessary." "If you don't leave now, we'll call the police." Suddenly, Sean's face turned cold.

While Abigail walked into the kitchen, the group of reporters were escorted out by the servants. Vincent didn't expect that Abigail wouldn't care even in this situation. Didn't she consider her reputation as Alana?

In the live broadcast room, many people were watching this spectacle.

'There have been rumors for a long time that Vincent Pearson is involved in scams and has even been taken to the police station, right?' 'Isn't Kelly Hagl the fraudster who got caught? The Pearsons are chaotic. Will Alana dare to take the Pearsons' wealth even if they offer it to her?' "These low-level tricks are trying to smear our Queen Alana, but they don't even know their own weight. It's hilarious. Alana doesn't even give two hoots about them. So many media outlets couldn't dig up any dirt, but these two could?' Vincent read the comments in the live chat, his face turning dark. When the reporters were all escorted 2/3 out, he abruptly put away his phone and looked at Abigail. "Don't think that you can be smug for long. If anything happens to my mother, I will sue you." "Sure, Sean chimed in. "Be our guest." It would be interesting if he sued them.

Not only would it take a long time, but it would also be a distraction; Vincent was planning to go abroad, so he didn't have time to spend on them.

However, what Sean cared about more was how to make Vincent anxious to leave the country as soon as possible so he could immediately block his way.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 635-Taking Medicine Properly To Sean, Vincent and Martha's actions now seemed like desperate measures.

Having suffered repeated defeats, they had resorted to such underhanded tactics to deal with Abigail.

After they left, Sean went to the kitchen with Abigail. He sniffed the scent of traditional medicine and wrinkled his nose. "This smell is really unpleasant. I drank it once when I was a child, and it was so bitter that I almost vomited." "If you're so delicate, I really dare not marry you," Abigail said calmly as she looked at the pot of medicine.

Sean could only sigh at her words. "I will take the medicine properly."

In the evening, when Lawrence and Scarlett returned, Sean had already gone back to his place. At the dining table, Lawrence asked Abigail, "How did the examination go today?" "Not very well," Abigail replied. She didn't want to say too much in case Luna felt guilty when she found out. Furthermore, she knew that Sean also didn't want Luna to feel guilty about this matter.

"What do you mean by 'not very well?'" Scarlett asked gently, but Abigail couldn't decide if she should tell them.

Seeing her hesitant expression, Lawrence sensed that the situation might be serious. "Tell us, and if we can't solve it, we'll find a way together," Lawrence said lovingly as he looked at her.

Abigail looked at him and answered, "The doctor said that his internal organs had been severely damaged from his previous injuries in the Golden Triangle.

The functions of his organs are declining, and he may live for a maximum of sixty years." Lawrence turned to Scarlett, who immediately held Abigail's hand. "Don't worry.

When I'm free, I'll help you find a better doctor." "Okay." Abigail nodded. Since she didn't know any famous or skilled doctors herself, she could only listen to Scarlett.

After dinner, Lawrence called Josh home. "Do you want to tell him about Sean's situation?" Lawrence asked Abigail's opinion before Josh returned.

Looking at him, she said, "What good does it do if we tell him? Besides, I think telling him will only add pressure to their conscience." Originally, if Sean hadn't almost fainted for no reason, they wouldn't have known about his health problems.

"I just think he should know so that he can treat Sean better in the future," Lawrence said softly. After all, they would become a family in the future, and it was inevitable for family members to have disagreements. Should Josh have an argument with Sean about something, he should think about what he had done for Luna and give in.

Abigail was quite conflicted as she didn't know whether she should tell Josh about this matter or not. Based on her understanding of Sean, he definitely wouldn't want her to tell the Pearsons, but since 1/2 Lawrence and Scarlett had accepted it, she felt that hiding it would only make them speculate.

It's okay to tell Josh, but he can't tell Lima. It's not that we want to hide it from her, but I feel like we're not at that stage yet" Finally, Abigail compromised.

Lawrence nodded. "I understand. You can trust Josh to handle it." As they were talking, Josh had already returned. "What's going on?" he hurriedly asked as soon as he entered.

Abigail handed Sean's test results to him, and Josh looked confused, but he slowly understood after reading them. "Do we need to find a doctor for him?" He returned the results to her.

Abigail frowned. "Not for now. Let's see how he responds to traditional medicine first. Don't tell Luna about this; it's not her concern." "I know." Josh nodded.

"And you you can't argue with him in the future. You have to be accommodating in everything, understand?" Lawrence's main goal was to have Josh treat Sean better in the future.

"I understand, Dad." Lawrence looked at Abigail because now, he was more worried about her. After all, she was the one who would spend her life with Sean, and no one was more heartbroken than her right now.

After Lawrence went upstairs, Josh looked at Abigail, wanting to say something but hesitating.

"Just say it. Don't act like this." Abigail felt that things weren't that serious yet, and his behavior made her awkward.

“Are you upset?” Josh asked softly. As Abigail always had a cold demeanor, it was hard for him to figure out what she was thinking.

Abigail shrugged. “Being upset is useless. Many experiences have taught me that once something has happened, we should look forward. Dwelling in pain without any purpose won’t help.” She had already gotten used to moving forward in disappointment and sadness.

For a moment, Josh didn’t know what to say and furrowed his brows.

“Regardless, whatever you need in the future, I will always be there for you.” “There probably won’t be such a time,” Abigail replied.

“No matter what, once I say this, it won’t change,” Josh said. He hoped to do something to help her, but he felt powerless. Just like her, he couldn’t do anything.

The weather slowly turned colder, and Sean spent his days taking medicine.

Gradually, Abigail felt a faint smell of herbs on his body.

The winter in Capitalis was freezing. One day, when Sean drove to L.Moon, his car had some problems due to heavy snow, so he took a cab and started coughing.

“Let’s go to the hospital,” Abigail said nervously when she saw him coughing.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 636-Spring Always Comes Sean chuckled, but his laughter quickly turned into a cough.

“You need to come with me to the hospital!” Abigail grabbed him and started leading him outside.

“It’s so cold outside.” Sean also realized that his condition was not optimistic.

After only half an hour outside, he started coughing, something he never expected.

“Just bear with the cold for a while. I’ll turn on the heater once we get in the car.” Abigail’s tone softened, and she no longer wanted to argue with him.

Sean felt that she was trying to comfort him, and his mood instantly improved.

“Since you say so, I’ll go to the hospital with you.” Abigail’s lips twitched, and she wanted to say something, but in the end, she chose to keep it to herself. A thousand words couldn’t compare to him obediently going to the hospital.

“The doctor said you can’t exert yourself anymore. As for your work... Find someone to take over, and you should step down.” Abigail couldn’t help but tell him as they entered the elevator.

“I’ll have Xavien get a check-up, too. I’m afraid he’s in the same condition as me.” Sean meant that if Xavien’s health wasn’t good, then he couldn’t step down early.

The Grahams only had him now, and he didn’t have a successor. Even though he had a child with Abigail, he was only three years old and couldn’t be the successor.

Abigail looked at him, and her eyes had a hint of sorrow.

“Xavien probably isn’t as serious as me, so don’t worry too much,” Sean said with a smile again.

Abigail bit her lip. “The Golden Triangle incident has caused too much damage to you.” “No amount of damage can compare to a life. You have to understand that if I didn’t get involved, Luna would be dead. It’s like taking back a life from the hands of Hades. Let us live a few more years, and that’s enough, isn’t it?” Sean said, smiling.

Abigail calmly looked at him, and after a long time, she finally said, “Did you almost die back then?” “Let’s not talk about the past.” Sean was afraid that she would worry, so he thought it was better not to mention it. He was content with his current situation.

“Sean Graham, I want to know!” Abigail burst out.

“You have to know; it was chaotic over there. Anyone who went would have almost died, except for Vincent Pearson.” He couldn’t tell her about his situation back then. “If I had to do it again, I wouldn’t have the courage to do it. Do you believe me?” His eyes were filled with a smile that she had never had before, and she thought, So, it turns out he can smile so beautifully.

At the hospital, after examining Sean, the doctor frowned deeply. “How is it that his age and physical condition don’t match at all? Did he suffer serious injuries before?” 1/2 “Well...” Abigail replied again.

The doctor looked at Sean with surprise. "It doesn't look like ordinary injuries.

His internal organs have such poor resilience. Make sure to keep warm this winter, or it could be fatal." Abigail couldn't believe what she was hearing. "Are you joking?" "As a doctor, would I joke with you? His condition is extremely serious. A minor cold could take him away. If you don't believe me, go to another hospital for a second opinion." The doctor's attitude towards Abigail was poor. If she didn't trust him, why did she come to the hospital?

Sean pulled Abigail closer to him and coldly looked at the doctor. "If you speak nicely to her, she'll believe you, right? Besides, I look perfectly fine. Do you think a normal person will believe that I'm suddenly going to die?" "Doesn't she know about your injuries?" the doctor asked in surprise.

Abigail pursed her lips, and after a moment, she said, "I just can't believe it. He has been taking medication for almost a month." "Thank goodness you've been taking medication. Otherwise, you would be coughing up blood by now. His condition is very dangerous because his physical condition is already poor, and the functions of his organs are slowly deteriorating. Any kind of illness could be fatal for him, you know?" After saying this, the doctor thought for a moment but decided not to write anything down.

"Go home and focus on nourishing yourself. Don't go out if you don't have to.

Various infectious diseases are rampant in winter, and the lower the temperature, the stronger those diseases become. Do you understand what I mean?" After giving them this advice, the doctor asked them to leave.

Abigail held Sean's examination results and couldn't accept the outcome for a long time.

"It's okay. I'll take good care of myself. Once spring comes, everything will be fine," Sean said to her.

She looked up at him. "I'll find another doctor for you. Let's go to another hospital and get a second opinion. Maybe the diagnosis was wrong?" "Okay." Sean didn't refuse, knowing that she was the most unsettled right now.

She had never succumbed to the arrangements of fate. Even if her situation was already very bad, she would find a way to treat him. After that, she brought him to another hospital, and the results of the examination were the same as the previous doctor's.

“How did you sustain such a severe injury? It’s already serious when an organ’s function deteriorates, but to have it affect the entire body... You need to be cautious every year as the temperature drops,” said the old doctor, his eyes filled with sympathy as he looked at Sean.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 637-Let’s Break Up Sean was too young, and the situation was serious.

His situation was indeed disheartening.

When Abigail came out of the hospital, she got into the car with Sean, but the car didn’t start for a long time.

Sean hesitated on whether to speak up or not. He gazed at the gloomy sky outside, lost in thought.

From then on, he had to live cautiously every year, dealing with not only the troubles brought by the cold but also various illnesses. This meant that he

couldn’t afford to get sick. Once he fell ill, it would be easy for him to lose his life.

“You should go back to Pendorf. The winters in Pendorf are not very cold, and it won’t be so difficult for you...” Abigail said, biting her lip hard as she started the engine.

Sean nodded.

Abigail drove while silently shedding tears.

She always felt that her relationship with Sean was both deep and shallow. They had been married for three years and liked each other, but because they were not honest with each other, the three years were in vain, ultimately leading to a divorce.

Just when they finally got together, Sean’s health deteriorated.

From now on, he couldn’t live as he pleased. He was worried that he would die at any moment, just like a cancer patient, not knowing when the disease would take his life.

“I’ve thought about it. Let’s not be together anymore. I will go back to Pendorf and break off the engagement with the Pearsons.” When the car stopped in the parking lot, Sean suddenly spoke to Abigail.



Abigail turned her head to look at him. "Why?" He leaned back in his seat and looked at her with a helpless look in his eyes.

"Because I've realized that the consequences of not cherishing you are very serious. I must bear the consequences of losing you forever." "We promised Grandma..." Abigail said.

"Abigail, I don't want to hold you back. Even if we get married and have children, what's the point? I'm afraid that I might die at any moment, leaving you a widow and the child without a father," Sean muttered with a bitter smile.

"Are you abandoning me?!" Abigail became angry as she shouted, "We agreed to date for two years, and if everything went smoothly during these two years, we would get married. And now you're giving up on me?!" "I have gone all out for love, and to make you forgive me, I didn't even hesitate to go to the Golden 1/3 Triangle. But at this moment, I really want to step back." Sean finished speaking and furrowed his brows, lowering his gaze.

Abigail could still choose Eric or someone else. They were healthy and could accompany her to the end of her life.

Sean, however, couldn't. Some people, once they lose something, might have to lose it for the rest of their lives.

Abigail's eyes were red, and she sobbed softly. "What are you going to do, then? Retreat? Sean Graham, if I had known you were a coward, I wouldn't have fallen in love with you. You're just a jerk!" After saying that, she opened the car door and left.

Sean immediately followed and exited the car, hurriedly catching up with Abigail.

Inside the elevator, Sean coughed again.

Abigail looked at him, her eyes red. However, no tears fell.

"Don't be angry. We can still be friends," Sean commented. He planned to give up on Abigail. It was not on a whim but because he considered the future.

What if he was short-lived, and he was gone this winter or next year? Without getting married or having children, Abigail still had many choices. Giving up was difficult, but Sean understood that the deeper one loved someone, the more they had to let go and consider their future.

What he regretted now was that Abigail found out about his condition.

If he directly told Abigail about the breakup, she would only hate him.

If he waited until she got married and had children, she would slowly forget about him.

Abigail returned to the office, her mind gradually calming down. She sat in front of her desk and looked at Sean, saying, "You can be friends if you want, but think it through. If you give up this time, there's no possibility of reconciliation." Sean hadn't spoken yet, and she continued, "I've always been heartless and indifferent. Once I'm abandoned, I won't even look at the other person again.

Because you have disappointed me countless times, once you make a decision, I won't have any expectations of you anymore." Her words deeply touched Sean's heart, and he stared at Abigail without speaking for a long time.

"Think it through. I'll talk to Luna on L.Moon's side and accompany you back to Pendorf. I'll find a doctor for you," Abigail continued. "If you're not ready to take risks with the person you love, I won't force you. When you've made up your mind, we can have a peaceful breakup, okay?" In the face of Abigail's bravery, rationality, and even maturity in treating their relationship, Sean felt a strong sense of reluctance and attachment.

How could he bear to let someone like her go? What if someone else didn't treat her as well and bullied her?

2/3 Meanwhile, Abigail called Luna and asked her to come to the Pearsons for dinner that evening before it was time to leave work. Abigail took Sean home. The temperature dropped even dark, and she was worried about his health. As soon as Sean returned to the Pearsons, he couldn't stop coughing. Abigail brewed him some medicine while waiting for Luna and Josh to come back. Scarlett stood by Abigail's side, listening to Sean's coughing in the living room, her brows furrowed tightly.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 638-Marry Me Immediately Sean was in a dire situation. Ever since Abby returned, she had been silent and appeared deeply troubled.

"The medicine is spilling out," Scarlett couldn't help but remind Abigail, who was lost in thought.

Abigail uncovered the lid and gazed at the medicine in the jar, entering another round of contemplation.

"Abby, is his condition really that bad?" Scarlett couldn't help but ask.

Abigail looked at her. "He became like this after just a little breeze... I thought it was simply due to the harsh winter, but after today's examination, I discovered that every time he falls ill from now on, it's as if he's facing death's door." Upon hearing this, Scarlett couldn't help but cover her mouth. "How did it become so severe?" "His organs are deteriorating, and his body is unable to fight against diseases," Abigail said softly. Even a minor cold was extremely dangerous for him. Abigail truly didn't know what to do.

Modern medicine was definitely not an option. The only hope she had now was traditional medicine.

A sadness appeared on Scarlett's face. "You go talk to him in the living room, and I'll prepare the herbal medicine." "Don't tell Luna about this. I asked her to come today mainly to discuss work handover," Abigail told Scarlett before intending to leave.

Scarlett quickly held her back. "Where are you taking him? Will you be back to Capitalis?" "I'll come back, but it might take a long time," Abigail said gently.

To be honest, she didn't know how long this would take, but she would always find time to come back and check up on things.

Scarlett nodded. She felt reluctant, but what good would reluctance do? Sean's condition was so severe that Abigail had no choice but to leave Capitalis.

Abigail arrived in the living room and just sat down when Luna and Josh returned.

Luna still didn't know about Sean's condition, so when she heard him coughing, she couldn't help but ask, "Couldn't adapt to the winter in Capitalis, and you caught a cold instead?" "Yeah, the car broke down, and I caught a cold while waiting outside," Sean immediately answered her.

His quick response surprised Luna a bit. After all, Sean used to be very aloof. If someone answered for him, he would never be so eager to speak.

After Sean finished speaking, he coughed twice more.

"I'll accompany him back home tomorrow. It might take a long time to come back to Capitalis. I'll have 1/3 to rely on you and Josh here at L.Moon. I'll try to provide the design drawings, but for the appointments with the celebrities, you'll have to wait for my response before accepting," Abigail straightforwardly told Luna.

Luna looked at her and blinked. "Are you that busy? Or did something happen with Grandma?" "No, it's just that Grandma is getting older. I wanted to fly her over, but she didn't want to. She said her health wasn't good, so I plan to go back and accompany her," Abigail said gently.

As she said this, she suddenly realized that her loved ones were getting old and could leave her at any time. Sean's health issues might also be the same.

A sense of sadness and helplessness welled up in her heart.

Even though she now had parents who loved her and Josh, the future was still uncertain for the people she was close to and loved the most.

"I see. Well, I've rested enough. You should go home and rest well. When Grandma is able to fly, bring her over for a visit." Luna said.

Abigail nodded gently.

Sean was called to the kitchen to take his medicine, and Luna secretly approached Abigail and whispered, "Has he been sick for a long time? Why does he smell so strongly of medicine?" Abigail suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Maybe he just took some herbal medicine today, that's why." Josh intervened for Abigail, "After all, herbal medicine has a strong smell." "Oh." Luna still found it strange. If it is a cough, won't it be faster to take modern medicine?

But she didn't ask further.

After taking his medicine, Sean was sent to his room by Abigail after dinner.

There was heating in the house, but Abigail still worried about him. "Is the temperature warm enough? Did you take your cold medicine?" "I did," Sean replied.

Abigail stood by the bed even after he got under the covers, reluctant to leave.

"It's okay. Go to sleep." Sean felt that Abigail was overly concerned. His cold would definitely get better.

"Okay..." Abigail answered, but she didn't leave immediately.

Seeing her staring at him, Sean couldn't help but smile.

He got out of bed, held her hand, and said, "If you're so concerned, I won't be able to break up you. How about you marry me right away?" with "Are you serious?" Abigail asked him calmly.

2/3 Sean let go of her hand, leaned back on the bed, and coughed. "Of course, I'm serious, but I still think we should consider it carefully." Abigail nodded and sat on the edge of the bed, looking at him. "You rarely go to bed early. Now is the time to develop the habit of going to bed and waking up early." In the past, Sean was busy with work and usually slept late. Working overtime until late at night was a common occurrence.

As for staying up late, it had become a habit for him.

Sean didn't know if it was because of the medicine he took, but after chatting with Abigail for a while, he gradually became drowsy.

It was not even 9 p.m., and he had fallen asleep.

Only then did Abigail realize that Sean's health had really deteriorated.

And it wasn't just a coincidence that he almost fainted in the kitchen last time, but rather a result of his deteriorating health. He has been working intensively, constantly going back and forth between two places, and his body finally couldn't bear it and broke down.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 639-Afraid He Will Leave Abigail sat for a while before returning to her room.

In the middle of the night, Abigail heard Sean coughing incessantly in the next room, so she immediately got up and went to check on him.

He was coughing severely, his face wrinkled. His skin had turned red. It was obvious that he had a high fever.

Abigail walked to his bedside and touched his burning hot cheek.

"I'll call the family doctor," she said while quickly pouring some water for him.

Sean coughed, feeling a sharp pain in his chest as if it was being torn apart. He didn't expect that the injury in the Golden Triangle would have such serious consequences for him.

While making a call to the family doctor, Abigail poured water for Sean.

“Yes, he’s coughing severely and has a high fever. His physical condition is very, very poor. When you bring the medicine, please be careful. He has had previous injuries, and his internal organs are slowly deteriorating.” Abigail spoke calmly, but her voice couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

When she came back with the water cup, her eyes were already red.

After drinking the water, Sean felt a little better, but the corners of his eyes were also red.

Looking at Abigail’s expression, he felt that he couldn’t burden her any further.

Tonight’s cough almost took half of his life.

He felt so uncomfortable that he wished he could just faint.

But he couldn’t ask Abigail to give up on him now. With her eyes red, he felt uncomfortable, too.

“I’m sorry...” Sean suddenly said hoarsely.

“Why are you apologizing?” A reddened-eyed Abigail still tried to be strong.

“For making you worry,” Sean said softly.

Abigail tucked him under the covers and then reached into the blanket, tightly holding his hand. “Sean, there’s nothing to worry about. You should know that if we really are together, there will be many difficulties in the future that we need to face together.” Sean nodded before he started coughing again.

His lungs felt like they were about to explode.

Abigail watched him in pain but couldn’t do anything to help.

Half an hour later, the doctor finally arrived. He first gave Sean a fever-reducing medicine and then a powerful cough suppressant. After examining him, the doctor told Abigail, “The situation is not 1/3 optimistic. We should take him to the hospital.” “Will it help to take him to the hospital?” Abigail asked.

“The hospital has an oxygen machine. He will be short of breath with such severe coughing, and he needs to have a blood test. His body condition is weak, and even his cells have a weak ability to fight against viruses. We can only go to the hospital. Do you understand?” The doctor explained to Abigail.

And so, Abigail had to drive Sean to the hospital overnight.

After Sean got his blood tested, the doctor quickly put an oxygen mask on him and started an IV drip.

Abigail collapsed on the ground outside the ward alone, tears falling to the ground one by one.

It was only when the possibility of losing someone arose that she realized she should have been kinder to Sean. However, what good was regret?

The fact was, they always hurt each other.

“Sean, if you survive this, I promise I won’t get angry with you anymore...” she whispered, feeling utterly powerless.

Soon, Lawrence and Scarlett also arrived.

Lawrence pulled Abigail, who was sitting on the ground, up and held her pale, tear-streaked face, saying gently, “It’s okay, Abby. Your mom and I are looking for the best doctor. Don’t be afraid. He’ll be fine.” Abigail’s eyes were a little swollen. “It was just a little cold... What about the future?” Scarlett hugged Abigail and whispered, “Abby, there will be a way in the future too. He can’t bear to leave you. He won’t go easily.” “I just didn’t expect the situation to be so serious... I thought, at worst, it would be a high fever that would be difficult to recover from. I didn’t expect him to end up in the hospital!” Abigail cried.

She could fight back when someone bullied her, and he could excel in design, but seeing Sean suffering from a cold like this... She felt helpless and in pain.

“Abby...” Scarlett also started crying. Even her strong daughter was so desperate, and she was completely at a loss now.

Lawrence patted Abigail’s shoulder. “Sean is still in the ward. You won’t do him any good by crying now.” Abigail tightly pursed her lips and wiped away her tears. “You’re right...” “Abby, I talked to the hospital and got you a bed. You can stay with him tonight.

Your mom and I will be outside. If his condition stabilizes by tomorrow morning and there's nothing serious, please go back and rest, okay?" Lawrence also gently wiped Abigail's tears.

Abigail sniffed and nodded gently, "Okay." 2/3 "Everything will be okay. With us here, you don't have to face all this alone in the future." Lawrence touched her hair gently.

Scarlett held her hand, her eyes red. "Abby, even though I'm useless, I will learn how to use food therapy. His health is weak, so we'll use food therapy to help him recover. If one year is not enough, I will do it for two years. If two years are not enough, I will do it for ten years. As long as I am alive, I'll help him. Don't cry.

My heart will break if you cry." Listening to their words, Abigail felt even more distressed.

She frowned, tears streaming down her face. Finally, she embraced Scarlett and threw herself into Lawrence's arms.

"Dad... Mom... I'm so scared. I'm afraid he'll just leave like this..." Abigail cried, pouring out her grievances to them.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 640-Unable to Sleep As soon as the words were spoken, the doctor on duty approached and reminded them, "Please keep your voices down at night." "Okay, doctor. We'll go into the ward," Lawrence said as he hugged Abigail and led her inside.

As Abigail entered, she looked at Sean with teary eyes.

Lawrence approached Sean and touched his face, feeling the heat radiating from it.

"Go to sleep, Abby. You need to take care of him when you're in good health, hmm?" Scarlett persuaded Abigail. She knew that neither she nor Lawrence could take care of Sean for a long time, and Abigail wouldn't allow it.

Abigail was naturally stubborn. Sean probably had no other way to recover except with her personal care, especially considering Luna's condition.

Abigail was indeed very tired. Her parents coaxed her to lie down, and she soon fell asleep.

Lawrence and Scarlett closed the ward door and moved away a bit, sighing in unison.



“Finding a reputable traditional medicine doctor might be more reliable. I remember there is a well-known traditional medicine doctor in Kelra. I’ll inquire about him later,” Scarlett whispered to Lawrence.

Lawrence frowned and said, “That famous traditional medicine doctor in Kelra has a close relationship with Molly Watts from the Davidson Family. If we go to him, he will probably inform Molly. Then, we won’t be able to get treatment for Sean.” “If that’s the case, let’s put Vincent aside. The child’s life is more important. We don’t need to think too much about our decision. As long as he can save Sean, the Pearsons can do whatever they want,” Scarlett said gently.

They already owed Abigail a lot. It would be too cruel to let her watch Sean’s health deteriorate until he was completely exhausted.

“You’re right. Even if we have to beg on our knees, I will do it to save Sean.” Lawrence nodded.

If Molly used sparing Vincent as a threat, they would also make concessions.

They could give up the house and the shares. Sean’s life was the most important thing.

Meanwhile, Abigail couldn’t sleep at all. Sean’s occasional unconscious cough made her tremble with fear.

After daybreak, she still couldn’t fall asleep. Even during the most difficult times at work back then, she had never experienced insomnia like this.

Looking at Sean lying in bed, she did not feel a hint of sleepiness. Her heart was filled with unprecedented confusion and pain.

1/3 Lawrence and Scarlett came in with breakfast and saw Abigail sitting by the bedside, looking exhausted. They both felt distressed.

“Abby, have breakfast first,” Scarlett said.

Abigail looked up and glanced at the sky outside, her voice hoarse as she asked Scarlett, “Mom, what time is it?” “It’s 7:30 a.m.,” Scarlett walked towards her, concern evident in her eyes.

Abigail rubbed her face with her hand and stood up silently, making her way to the bathroom.

Lawrence sighed helplessly as he opened the breakfast packaging and quietly said to Scarlett, "You stay at the hospital today. I'll go find a traditional medicine doctor to help Abby get some rest." "Alright," Scarlett replied.

After Abigail finished washing up and had breakfast, she fell asleep under Scarlett's comfort, Cameron quickly learned about Sean's illness from Xavien.

He heard it from Xavien because Sean was unable to work anymore, and Xavien temporarily took charge of Graham International.

Cameron learned everything from Scarlett. He arrived outside the hospital, smoking incessantly.

He couldn't even handle Sean's situation now.

Everything seemed to be going in a positive direction, but the illness came so suddenly.

After finishing his cigarette, he returned to the ward.

Abigail woke up after a few hours of sleep. She stood beside the doctor, watching him examine Sean.

After the doctor finished the examination, he spoke gently to Abigail, "Don't worry too much. His condition is being well controlled. He should wake up later." "Okay. Thank you, doctor." Abigail nodded, still looking a bit lethargic and lacking energy.

After the doctor left, Cameron walked up to Abigail. He hesitated for a moment before speaking, "Don't be too sad. Your dad has gone to see a traditional medicine doctor, and Xavien is secretly helping him find a doctor at a high price.

There will definitely be a solution." Abigail furrowed her brows and said, "We shouldn't have let him come to Capitalis in the first place. He wasn't fully recovered back then. If he had stayed at home, eating well, and taking care of himself, it wouldn't have turned out like this." Cameron quickly comforted her, "Abigail, you're wrong to say that. Even if he had stayed at home, he would have worked hard and pushed himself. At that time, none of us realized that he seemed fine, but his internal organs were already having problems." 2/3 Seeing her in pain and wanting to cry but unable to, Cameron also felt distressed.

"You came here and left your own affairs behind?" Abigail did not know what to say and asked Cameron.

“It’s fine for a day or two,” he replied.

Abigail nodded.

Before Cameron could say anything else, the door to the ward was pushed open.

Vincent and Martha walked in, their faces showing a hint of smugness as they saw Sean lying on the hospital bed.

“Oh, why are you hospitalized?” Martha was the first to speak.

In fact, they had already learned from Molly that Lawrence went to find Molly’s old friend, Sean. Upon hearing this, Molly inquired and found out that Sean had suddenly fallen seriously ill and was on the brink of death.

And so, she shared this so-called good news with them

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

641-650

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 641-Is He Going to Die Young?

Abigail stared coldly at Martha, her fists tightly clenched by her sides.

Cameron gritted his teeth, his gaze icy as he stared at Vincent with hostility.

Vincent looked at Abigail, a smile playing on his lips. “If Sean wakes up, tell him to quickly reveal Lily’s whereabouts so that Xavien can bring her back. Only then will Molly’s friend help him with his treatment.” Martha looked at Abigail, her face filled with victorious delight. “By the way, Eric said that he is willing to marry Lily to help Sean out. You’ve lost.”

Abigail didn’t expect Sean’s illness to bring Eric misfortune as well.

“Not only is Molly’s friend able to treat him, you know, Cameron said calmly, suppressing his anger.

“Well, he did treat patients similar to Sean a few years back. Otherwise, why do you think Lawrence went to find him on Sean’s behalf? Also, why was Eric willing to compromise himself for Sean?” Martha finished, exhaling lightly. “I told you, Sean’s pretense with his own body would have consequences.” “Are you done talking? Get lost,” Abigail said coldly, her voice calm.

Cameron raised his fist, ready to strike them.

Martha glanced at Abigail. “His treatment cannot be delayed, for every day counts. Think about it.” After they left, Abigail’s mood seemed to be in a terrible state.

“It’s okay. They won’t be smug for long.” Cameron reassured Abigail.

“I’ll call Eric,” Abigail said. There had to be another way. She couldn’t let Eric marry Lily, or the Davidson Family would truly be in trouble. She and Sean would owe him for the rest of their lives.

She didn’t want to owe Eric any favors, and he had no obligation to help Sean either.

“Okay,” Cameron said and then went to call Kevin and the others.

Upon seeing how they were exhausting all their connections, he didn’t believe they couldn’t find a second doctor to treat Sean.

Abigail dialed Eric’s number. Without giving him a chance to speak, she spoke first. “You don’t have to sacrifice your marriage for Sean. Also, why are Vincent and Martha so desperate to marry into your family? You probably know this better than anyone!” “Sean’s condition is so severe, though. We can’t just stand by and do nothing,” Eric said.

“Eric, there are many doctors in this world, and it doesn’t have to be him. We have connections and friends; we can work hard to make those connections work instead of bowing down to scoundrels like him! Do you know the consequences of the Davidson Family getting involved with them? Over billions of dollars of dirty money will be money-laundered because of his coercion. This money represents the hard-earned income of thousands of families, so even if... even if Sean’s final outcome is not good, I 1/3 cannot let this money be laundered!” Abigail said, her eyes red.

She was willing to remain unmarried for the rest of her life.

If it really came to that, she hoped that Sean’s previous actions were worthwhile.

At the very least, people with a conscience should not let Vincent get his hands on that dirty money.

Eric fell silent, not speaking again.

“Eric, behind Vincent is a black industry chain. If you let dirty money like this get laundered by such an industry because of Sean, you are not helping him.

Instead, you’re dragging us all into eternal guilt,” Abigail continued.

“I understand.” Eric said softly.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail looked out the window.

The weather today was just like her mood-foggy. It seemed like it was about to snow again.

After a brief moment of confusion, her eyes gradually cleared; she would do everything in her power to save Sean. Even if the final outcome was not good, she would never bow down to Vincent.

After all, Sean had already sacrificed so much and lost his own health, so she would persist until the day Vincent faced justice!

She sent messages to friends she knew in the industry.

At noon, Sean woke up. His condition was much better than yesterday, but there were many needle marks on his hands.

The doctor helped him put on an oxygen mask.

He leaned against the bed, looking at Abigail by his side, feeling a bit sentimental.

Was it really over? He actually woke up in the hospital today after falling asleep last night.

“I’ll have my family bring you food right away,” Abigail said, feeling a bit at a loss.

Seeing Sean clearly improving, her heart was filled with joy.

“Yeah, I’m starving,” Sean said, looking at her with a smile.

Abigail quickly sent a message to Scarlett.

Sean looked outside and asked Abigail, "Is it morning or afternoon?" It was foggy outside, so he couldn't really tell. More importantly, he was still groggy from sleep.

"It's afternoon. It will be getting dark soon," Abigail answered.

Sean fell silent for a moment before he smiled. "I had a good sleep. I haven't slept this comfortably in a long time." 2/3 Abigail looked at him, not saying anything.

He didn't feel well last night, coughing as if his lungs were about to collapse. He only felt slightly better after going to the hospital.

Sean noticed that Abigail was not in a good mood, and his expression became serious. "Am I going to die young?" "What nonsense are you talking about?!" Abigail immediately became angry.

To wake up and say such ominous words, if he couldn't say anything comforting, she'd rather he not say anything at all. She was already so upset!

I Want a Divorce Chapter 642-Holding You to Feel at Ease Sean chuckled. "What's with that face?" Abigail glared at him, her voice filled with anger. "Can't I be sad?" If Abigail had said this before, Sean would have been thrilled.

But now, he just felt a little disappointed with his situation. They gradually understood each other's feelings and what it meant to be together... "Don't be sad. No matter what happens to me in the future, don't be sad. You still have a long future ahead of you." Sean said, feeling a sourness spreading uncontrollably in his heart.

He was sadder than Abigail, especially after finding out that he had been asleep for so long. This was something that never happened before.

Abigail licked her lips and tried to lighten the mood. I've used my connections to look into it. Don't worry too much, for there will definitely be doctors who can cure you." Abigail now felt that his short lifespan wasn't a big issue.

The biggest problem was that even a minor illness now posed extreme danger to him.

"Indeed, the medical care in our country is very advanced, so there's no need to worry." Sean also tried to make himself appear less sad.

Abigail took the initiative to hold his hand. "It's okay. If anything happens to you, I won't get married again in this lifetime." Sean looked at her with surprise. His eyes twitched, and he instinctively held her hand. "In that case, I'll take good care of my health. I can handle as many injections as necessary." "Vincent's probably feeling smug now. He knows a traditional medicine doctor who is quite good. I heard that he cured someone with your condition. He came to negotiate with us today, asking you to have Xavien bring back Lily." Abigail finished speaking and tugged at her lips, revealing a mocking smile.

Sean snorted coldly. "Even if she comes back, she won't be able to get married." "Why?" Abigail was curious.

"Do you think she can return and get married after being missing for so long?" Sean said curtly.

Abigail frowned. "You'd better not do anything I dislike. You know what I'm capable of, right?" "Xavien didn't force her. It was her own decision," Sean said calmly.

Abigail became curious and leaned closer to Sean. "Where did Lily go?" "Xavien sent her to a countryside hotel to have fun. She didn't take any precautions and got pregnant. The man didn't let her leave and asked her to give birth to the child," Sean answered.

1/3 Abigail looked surprised. "Did she agree to it?" "Why wouldn't she? That guy has some money and good looks. Seeing how she seemed like she was a Capitalis girl, his parents were eager to take her in. She even thinks she has found her prince charming," Sean said.

"Is that really what she thinks?" Abigail still didn't believe it.

"Of course, Xavien said some things to her. People always like to live in the beautiful dreams woven by others," Sean sighed as he continued.

Abigail looked at him without saying a word.

"The best way to deceive a girl is to weave false dreams for her." Sean looked at Abigail, his eyes clear.

Abigail pondered for a long time before speaking. "Xavien knows how to manipulate people's emotions, too." "Fraud is carried out by exploiting the vulnerability of people's hearts. Xavien didn't force her and merely weaved a dream for Lily. If she were smarter, she could have escaped, but unfortunately, she prefers to live in a dreamlike state." Sean finished and leaned back on the bed.

“Men are really scary!” Abigail couldn’t help but say.

Sean smiled and pursed his lips. “Don’t worry, Xavien wouldn’t do this to good people, and I wouldn’t do this to you either.” “We’ve been together for years. If you ever get tired of me-” “As long as you stay true to yourself, I don’t think you’ll ever make me tired. It’s not right to always cater to your husband. Life is about mutual understanding Sean said gently.

After he finished speaking, he coughed softly.

“Let me get a doctor!” Abigail immediately stood up in nervousness.

“Don’t... it’s just a little itchy throat, and there’s probably nothing wrong. I think I’ve overcome it.” Sean held Abigail’s hand, wanting to talk to her more.

Abigail still pressed the bedside bell. “Still, we should get a doctor to check on you.” How could she be careless? It was just a minor cold, but if something happened again, they might end up in the intensive care unit.

Sean smiled helplessly. “I feel like I’m as fragile as glass now, breaking at the slightest touch.” “You’re even more fragile than glass!” Abigail emphasized.

Sean sighed helplessly.

After the doctor arrived, he conducted a comprehensive examination.

After the examination, the doctor frowned and said, “You’re slowly recovering, but it’s better to stay in 2/3 the hospital until you’re completely fine. Once you’re discharged, make sure to dress warmly and find a warm place to live.” “Okay, we will,” Abigail immediately responded.

After the doctor left, Abigail’s face finally relaxed. She smiled slightly. “It’s good that you’re getting better. Once you’re discharged, we’ll go back to Pendorf immediately. Your home in Pendorf is warm, and you won’t have to go out anymore.” Sean nodded and looked at Abigail, saying, “Come here.” Abigail immediately sat down on the edge of the bed.

Sean took her hand as his eyes softened. “Let me hold your hand.” Abigail smiled at him, making him feel like it was a dream. He felt that if he didn’t hold her hand, everything would seem a bit unreal now.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 643-The Fragile Sean Abigail sat on the edge of the bed, extending her hand toward him.



Previously, Sean always felt that Abigail's hand was cold, but when he touched it this time, he found that it was warm.

He had looked it up before and knew that it might be due to her weak health.

Now, he was the one who was physically weak... Sean instantly felt terrible.

How did he, a grown man, become so weak?

Gently rubbing Abigail's hand, Sean said, "I used to think your hand was cold, but I find it rather warm

now." Abigail looked at the disappointment in his eyes and felt uneasy.

"You will definitely get better, so what are you worried about?" She looked at Sean, her tone calm.

Sean smiled at her. "I'm not worried." Whether he was worried or not, Abigail could tell. However, she wasn't the one who was sick, so she couldn't truly understand him.

When Scarlett and Lawrence entered with several bags, Abigail wondered if they were going to empty out the entire hotel.

"Why are there so many..." Abigail exclaimed.

"I don't know what he likes to eat, so I made a little bit of everything. Eating a bit of each dish is good for the body," Scarlett said. She prepared each dish based on its different healing effects, so each dish had its purpose.

Sean looked at the table full of dishes and immediately said to Scarlett, "Thank you, Mrs. Pearson." "What are you thanking me for? Hurry up and eat. If it doesn't suit your taste, let me know." Scarlett smiled and handed him a fork and knife.

Abigail also sat at the dining table under Lawrence's insistence.

While eating, Abigail's phone rang.

It was Ronaldo, who she hadn't talked to in a long time.

Abigail stood up with her phone and said to Sean, "I'll take this call first, so you go ahead and eat." After she left the ward, Lawrence and Scarlett immediately served Sean, "You should eat more and replenish your body to get better. When you return to Pendorf after recovering, you should eat well. Don't worry about maintaining a good figure. The most important 1/3 thing is to have a healthy body, then you can consider your figure," Lawrence carefully explained to Sean.

Sean couldn't help but chuckle. "I've never deliberately maintained my figure." He used to exercise regularly, so he was in good shape.

"You haven't deliberately maintained your figure, but your figure is already this good, eh?" Lawrence couldn't help but mutter.

Scarlett couldn't help but say, "Let him eat. Why are we discussing his figure?" At their age, why were they comparing figures with a youngster?

Abigail had contacted so many people, and Ronaldo was the quickest to respond.

"You mentioned something about finding a doctor, and I've already inquired about it. I know an elderly traditional medicine doctor who is almost eighty years old, but she lives in very poor conditions. If Mr. Graham wants to see her, he may have to endure a difficult time for a while," Ronaldo warned Abigail in advance.

Abigail was a bit puzzled. "What do you mean by a difficult time?" "Well, she lives in the mountains, on a separate island even. Mr. Graham would have to stay with her on the mountain and help her with various tasks. The old lady refuses to come down, but I assure you, her traditional medicine skills are remarkable, although the lineage has been broken. Let me tell you another secret-she used to be a witch doctor here." Ronaldo chuckled.

Abigail was skeptical, but she still respected different cultural practices.

"In that case, I'll wait until Sean is feeling better and bring him over. It won't be a problem staying on the mountain, and I can even help with some chores," Abigail said, hoping that the doctor Ronaldo found would truly be effective.

"Alright, I've already spoken to the old lady, and she's willing to see Mr.

Graham," Ronaldo said. "Once you have everything arranged, I'll fly over in a helicopter to pick you up and take you to her." "Say, doesn't she live on a mountain? Is there even a place

for you to land?" Abigail was a bit confused. Flying in a helicopter seemed a bit too extravagant, no?

"Yes, of course there is. Why wouldn't there be one?" Ronaldo just wanted to show off his newly purchased helicopter.

After Abigail agreed, she couldn't help but ask, "Can the old lady really help?

Sean's condition is quite serious." "Just how serious is it?" Ronaldo asked curiously.

After hesitating for a moment, Abigail decided to tell Ronaldo about the situation.

She knew that withholding information would only delay Ronaldo's judgment.

2/3 After listening, Ronaldo couldn't help but click his tongue. "This is muced quite serious. I'll ask the old Tady again today. If she can't treat him, then don't come over. If it doesn't work in the country, you can try going abroad." "I know. He's still in the hospital because of a cold, and we don't know when he'll be discharged," Abigail said, sighing heavily.

Ronaldo immediately reassured her, saying, "It's not a big problem. Traditional medicine doctors in our country are still very skilled. As long as you search diligently, you'll find a solution." "Thank you." Abigail felt a little better.

Regardless, the fact that he called back so quickly gave her some hope.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail turned and returned to the hospital room.

Sean had already eaten his fill, but with the persuasion of Lawrence and Scarlett, he ate a little more.

"We found a lady, but we are not sure if she can cure him. If she can, we'll head to Eastbay after he's discharged." Abigail sat down and told Lawrence and Scarlett about her plans.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 644-For Him Lawrence nodded to Abigail, reassuring her, "If there's a cure, that would be great. Don't worry about 1. Moon. Luna will take care of it." After dinner, Lawrence and Scarlett left. Abigail helped Sean clean up, and then the doctor came to give him an injection. With an IV drip, Sean looked at the news on his phone and fell asleep. Abigail put away his phone and covered him with a blanket. He had just woken up and fell asleep again. Abigail's heart was filled with worry. Fortunately, Sean stayed in the hospital for three days and gradually recovered. The doctor said he could be discharged. Abigail took him back

to the Pearsons' and started packing. Even if things didn't work out with Ronaldo, they could go back to Pendorf. The temperature in Capitalis was too low and dangerous for Sean. On the second day of returning home, Ronaldo called her. "Alice said she could try treating Mr. Graham's condition, but she couldn't guarantee any results. What do you think?" Ronaldo asked Abigail. "Let's give it a try. It's this situation, and we might as well try anything." Abigail replied. In this situation, there was nothing else they could do. After discussing with Ronaldo, Abigail told Sean, who was playing chess with Lawrence in the living room, "Ronaldo will come to the airport tomorrow to pick us up. I heard the temperature in Eastbay is very good, and it's a good place to seek treatment." "Okay. You arrange it." Sean focused on the game, his brows furrowed. Abigail didn't say much to him. She just sat by his side and watched. After dinner, Abigail received a call from Kevin. "I inquired for you. I couldn't find a traditional medicine doctor, but I found a family with a strong background in medicine. They have a prodigy in their family who can help Sean." Kevin excitedly told Abigail. "It might take us a while here. I found a traditional medicine doctor and plan to see him first. The doctor said that traditional medicine treatment is currently the best option." Abigail felt a bit embarrassed. "It's okay. You can come over anytime. I'll take you to see him whenever you're ready." Kevin smiled at Abigail.<sup>1/3</sup> He found it somewhat miraculous that Abigail and Sean reconciled. He hadn't been in touch with Sean for a long time, and he hadn't expected the man to make such a big move silently. It really made him uneasy. "How have you been lately? We haven't seen each other for a long time." Abigail's tone was much gentler than before. "What can I say? I have everything I need, so of course, I'm living a good life. Remember to send me a wedding invitation when you two get married," Kevin joked like the old times. Abigail sighed and had nothing to say, so she hung up the phone. The next day at noon, Abigail and Sean arrived at the airport while the sun was shining. Ronaldo was already waiting for them at the airport. As soon as he saw them, he immediately smiled and said, "Mr. Graham, long time no see. You have indeed lost a lot of weight." <sup>1</sup> "How can I not lose weight when I'm sick? By the way, you still look the same," Sean replied with a smile. He looked frail now, with pale skin. Sean, with fair skin, tended to appear even paler when unwell. Abigail dragged her suitcase onto the plane. Ronaldo walked with Sean, his neck hunched, muttering, "I have to say, Capitalis is really cold. I can't stand it even for a moment." Sean nodded. Capitalis was in the north, so it was naturally cold outside, and they had to rely on heating. After boarding the plane, Ronaldo finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Eastbay is still better." Abigail knew that the temperature in Eastbay was extremely pleasant. It was never particularly cold throughout the year, except for the hot and difficult-to-bear summer. Sean enjoyed the cold breeze for a while, then felt drowsy as soon as he boarded the plane. Abigail arranged for him to rest in the lounge and chatted with Ronaldo in the active area of the plane. "His condition looks serious. He used to have some color in his face, but now even his lips are pale." Ronaldo's voice was filled with concern. He had heard from Abigail that it wasn't that serious, but now he could feel that

Sean's condition was really not good. "Yes. I'm afraid he might catch a cold. It snowed a few days ago, and he got sick after being outside for a while. The temperature is even lower today after the snow melted. I'm really worried that he might have more problems when he wakes up." Abigail was more worried about Sean than Ronaldo. Ronaldo immediately became cheerful. "Don't worry. Alice is very outstanding. I almost died when I 2/3 gave nature salad." g

I Want a Divorce Chapter 645-Hard Times Are Coming Eastbay was much hotter than Capitalis.

Sean wanted to take off his clothes, but Abigail firmly refused, "Don't take them off. Let's wait until we get to Alice's house." Ronaldo looked at Sean, who was still wearing thick clothes, and couldn't help but suggest, "Perhaps you can take off one layer. It's a big problem if you get too hot." "Okay... just take off your outer coat." Abigail compromised as she noticed the sweat on Sean's cheeks.

Sean quickly removed his coat and took a deep breath, feeling refreshed.

The three of them ventured further into the island.

The place still resembled a traditional village with bungalows and brick houses.

The roadside grass was lush, and the sound of insects chirping was constant.

Abigail felt a sense of peace here.

They were accustomed to living in the bustling city, where everyone was always in a rush.

But here, there was a tranquility and slowness that could calm one's mind.

They followed Ronaldo to Alice's house. The old lady's house was a very ordinary brick house with two rooms adjacent to the living room and not even a bathroom... Sean had never lived in such a place and felt a little bewildered. "Can we even stay here?" He asked Ronaldo.

Ronaldo walked in. "Why can't we? Alice's family used to have very good living conditions." Abigail followed him inside and noticed that the floor was still cemented and shiny from being stepped 1.

The house was cool and tidy.

“What does Alice do for a living? What about her children?” Abigail whispered to Ronaldo.

Ronaldo sat down at the square table in the living room and instinctively picked up the teapot, finding that there was still water inside, and poured tea for them directly.

Abigail could tell from his familiarity that he must have a close relationship with Alice.

The house was quiet, indicating that Alice hadn't returned yet.

Sean observed the layout of the house. They were in the living room as soon as they stepped in, and there were two rooms next to it.

He noticed a back door next to the living room and walked toward it, pushing it open.

1/3 As the door swung open, it felt as if the door to a new world was also opening at that moment.

Alice's backyard was particularly beautiful, with many jars placed in the corners, and there was also a small area for raising chickens and ducks. The kitchen and bathroom were also located in the backyard.

He stepped into the yard, carefully observing his surroundings, and discovered that Alice's backyard concealed many treasures.

Cured meats and other items were hanging in abundance under the beams.

Ronaldo came out with a cup of tea and handed it to Sean. “How do you like it here? It's beautiful, isn't it?” “It's great. It has a vibrant atmosphere, and most importantly, it's very peaceful and serene.” Sean stood in the yard, listening to the nearby birds chirping and admiring the dappled light in front of him. Suddenly, he felt incredibly at ease.

Ronaldo sat down on a lounge chair next to the flower rack and leaned back, gazing up at the sky. “You're here to heal your heart. Once your heart is well taken care of, everything else will fall into place.” If one's heart was well taken care of, what illness couldn't be cured?

Sean looked at him while holding the teacup. “Come again?” “Many people become depressed when they realize they have a serious illness, but depression only leads to a faster death, don't you think? Before this, Eric stayed here as well. He loved it here and lived with Alice for a while. He didn't experience any negative emotions at all. Eswadian people are suited to live in places with beautiful scenery,” Ronaldo said with a smile.

Sean sipped his tea slowly. "You're right." He slowly discovered Ronaldo's wisdom. He was a wise fool with a unique understanding of life.

Abigail joined them in the backyard and couldn't help but look around. After taking it all in, she whispered, "I suddenly feel calm." "This little courtyard has its magic," Ronaldo said with a smile.

Just as he finished speaking, a voice came from outside, "Did you bring your friends, Ronaldo?" "Yes, Alice!" Ronaldo immediately stood up.

Sean and Abigail followed him to meet Alice.

She was very short and thin as she hunched over, but she was carrying two buckets of water.

When she saw Abigail and Sean, Alice looked them up and down, then smiled and said, "You two make a perfect couple." Ronaldo helped her with the water, and Abigail quickly fetched another bucket.

"Yes, it's all about the perfect combination of talent and beauty." 2/3 "Yes, that's right. Oh, I'm getting old. I have to take a break after carrying water, Alice said, patting her shoulder and walking toward the house.

Sean followed her and politely greeted them, "Nice to meet you, Alice." "Good, good, good. This place is simple, so you'll have to adapt if you come to live here. I'm used to living here and don't like going out anymore," Alice explained to him.

"We should adapt when we come here," Sean replied.

Alice sat down at the square table and poured herself some water.

While Abigail and Ronaldo brought the water to the kitchen, Alice had already finished drinking her water and asked Sean to show her his hand.

Sean extended his hand to her.

After carefully examining his pulse, the old lady looked into his eyes and said, "In the world of martial arts, what you have is a damaged heart meridian... Repairing it won't be an easy task." "Mm... I've suffered quite a serious injury," Sean replied.

Nodding, the old lady said, "I heard from Ronaldo that you'll need to stay here for two years to fully recover."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 646-Seeing a Doctor Requires Sincerity Upon entrance, Abigail heard Alice's voice and became a little excited. "Living here for two years can make him better?" "Exactly! It's not that serious... He's just a bit weak. We can replenish his body with good food. There's nothing that can't be fixed with delicious meals," Alice said with a smile.

The heavily concerned Abigail did not expect Alice to downplay the seriousness.

"Alice, are you telling the truth?" She became somewhat incoherent. "He was hospitalized a few days ago because of a severe cold. It was serious."

"Do you think I'd lie to you at my age?" Alice smiled and glanced at the oldfashioned wooden clock in the living room. "It's time to prepare lunch. Ronaldo, Abigail, come and help me." "Okay!" Ronaldo became excited.

Initially, Abigail did not understand his excitement, but as they started cooking, she realized Alice was an amazing cook. In the kitchen, knives were hanging on the wall near the cutting area.

She also noticed that Alice primarily made a living through live-streaming her cooking. She discreetly took out her phone and entered Alice's live stream, discovering her more than 15 thousand fans, many of whom were learning to cook from her.

Abigail looked at the ingredients hanging in the kitchen and gradually developed an admiration for Alice. No matter her age, Alice lived her life with such refinement. It was evident that she loved life.

Meanwhile, Sean and Ronaldo assisted her, and Alice was considerate of the two. She never let them appear on camera from beginning to end, informing her fans that one of them had come to see her for medical treatment.

Abigail looked at the live chat and felt touched.

'Grams, you've been alone for a long time. It's good to have someone around you.' 'Grams is a skilled traditional medicine doctor. It's a pity that such a good doctor doesn't have any apprentices. The tradition might be lost.' Becoming a traditional medicine doctor required a long journey, and one should have talent in the medical field. But Alice was already old, and even if she tried her best to teach, she could only do so for a few more years.



Even if she was willing to spread her knowledge for a few more years, others might not be willing to learn for that long. Perhaps she did not want to dwell on this issue of passing down the tradition anymore.

The lunch Alice made was like a grand feast, and everything was cooked in clay pots. With the combination of ingredients and medicinal herbs, the aroma made Abigail's mouth water uncontrollably.

Even Sean, who had eaten top-notch cuisine, was impressed by her culinary skills. "This is even better than the food I eat outdoors," he commented, his face slightly flushed after finishing lunch.

o A1 W Soon after, Abigail and Ronaldo helped Alice tidy up the kitchen. "Mr.

Fernandez, why didn't you tell us about this amazing place earlier?" she asked.

"If Mr. Graham hadn't been so sick, you wouldn't have had a chance to come here. Alice has been live-streaming for so many years, yet not a single fan has found out where she lives. And you, wanting to taste her food for no reason, must be dreaming." He quickly washed the dishes skillfully.

At that point, she wondered if Sean had benefited from this misfortune.

After finishing the cleaning, Ronaldo planned to leave. "You can negotiate the medical expenses and the cost of staying here yourselves, but you have to help with the household chores and farm work. Alice grows her crops and buys rice and oil, but a lot of it is self-sufficient, so living here might be a bit tough," he explained to Abigail before leaving.

"It's okay. If Alice can cure him, everything else is not a big deal." She felt much more relaxed today.

He nodded and did not say anything more.

After he left, Abigail chatted with Alice for a long time. Alice did not ask for much money, but she had many requirements, such as going to bed and waking up early, as well as not allowing any romantic activities between men and women during their stay.

In terms of daily life, Abigail was responsible for purchasing, and Sean just had to listen to her. After the two sorted the arrangement, they followed Alice to the vegetable garden to dig potatoes in the afternoon.

Since Sean had never done farm work before, he was panting, and his hands were getting blisters after digging a little. Abigail, on the other hand, was much more efficient than him.

Alice sat on the grass, watching him, and said, "Why are young people nowadays so tired from doing so little? Are you planning to let your girlfriend work until dark?" He looked at the blisters on his hands and could only endure the pain and continue digging.

When the sun was about to set, Abigail walked toward the sweaty Sean and frowned as she looked at his blisters. "Why didn't you say anything when your hands were getting blisters? It's okay to do lesser work." "I think Alice is right. Being sick is not an excuse. I got blisters on my hands from doing so little work. It just shows that I'm weak," he told her.

At that moment, Alice walked over to Sean, grabbed his hand, and checked his pulse. After examining, she hunched and circled back, commenting, "Young people in the big cities nowadays are rarely healthy. Even if they eat well, they lack exercise. Their body is so clogged." Naturally, Abigail and Sean did not understand the profound meaning behind her words, which Alice did not expect them to understand anyway. Traditional medicine doctors not only emphasized medical treatment but also the nourishment of the human body.

If the human body was malnourished, it would not yield good results, no matter how many medicines were taken or how good the ingredients were.

The three eventually returned from the vegetable garden together, and Abigail and Sean were

I Want a Divorce Chapter 647-Ten More Minutes of Rest However, they were greeted with the task of helping in the kitchen. Abigail could not help but think they did not come here for medical treatment but rather to experience the countryside life.

After finishing their meal, she and Sean were exhausted. There were no convenient facilities for washing up here, but fortunately, Ronaldo had made arrangements beforehand. There was solar power and a makeshift bathroom, although they had to conserve water and fetch it after usage.

At 9:30 a.m., they lay together on the relatively spacious bed. Her arms felt like they were about to break. "I'm starting to have second thoughts. Maybe I should

just leave you here alone." "When disaster strikes, everyone flees for safety, right?" Sean looked at her.

Abigail had done a lot of work that day while he had not exerted much effort. His hands were blistered and still quite painful.

“Let’s sleep... I’m tired.” She closed her eyes, thinking about the unknown things that awaited them tomorrow, which worried her.

From dealing with L.Moon’s affairs until now, she had never gone to bed this early.

Sean looked at her profile, feeling content and at ease in his heart. It was so miraculous that even he could not understand it. No matter how good his relationship with her was in Capitalis and Pendorf, it had never been like today, giving him a completely new sense of peace.

He could not figure out why, but he felt that today was somehow different. Most likely, they were just too tired. As such, he did not dwell on it for long before falling asleep.

The next day, around 5:30 a.m., they were awakened by Alice, living a life similar to military training. They had to water Alice’s vegetables in the morning and weed the garden. The couple divided the tasks, with her watering the vegetables and him pulling out the weeds... They were busy until 8:30 a.m., then returned on time for breakfast.

Walking on the morning road, Abigail swung her sore hand and felt the dampness of the morning dew enveloping her, refreshing her whole body.

However, she still found this rural life challenging. Although she had done a lot of housework with Analise since she was young, it had never been this hard.

Meanwhile, Sean was already too tired to speak. As a young master, he had always lived a life of luxury, and his grandfather had never made him do any heavy work. No matter how much work or pressure he had in his job, it had never been as tough as it was now, planting a seed of thought in him to escape back to Capitalis.

“I’m thinking of leaving you behind and letting you live here on your own.” When they were almost at Alice’s house, Abigail suddenly voiced out.

Sean sighed. “I guess I’ll have to fly back, too, the day after you leave... I could hold on as long as you were here, but without you, I can’t last a second.” Those days would be unbearable.

1/2 “Although people should share hardships, I think this kind of difficulty is something you have to solve on your own.” Abigail now regretted having a conscience and accompanying him through such hardship.

“You should still stay and take care of my emotional state. I feel exhausted... When weeding, I was thinking maybe I should secretly buy a ticket and take you away with me...” His voice was low, and he still had dirt on his fingers. He was feeling depressed.

“Forget it. Your life is more important,” she whispered.

Now, even if it was tough, they had to endure it. It was only two years after all.

He stopped talking. Indeed, Abigail wanted him to get better, so even if it was difficult now, they had to tolerate it.

Back at Alice’s house, breakfast was already prepared. It was noodle soup cooked with beef bones. After finishing their meal, the couple took off their jackets because it was too hot.

“You used up all the water while washing up last night. Today, you have to figure out how to store water yourselves. During typhoon season, you can’t go out to fetch water. By then, you won’t even have water to drink,” Alice told the two before leaving the house.

The couple was at a loss.

After she left, Abigail and Sean surveyed the village and discovered there was no running water, only well water. They could not go out during typhoon season.

While Alice could survive with a barrel of water, it would not be enough for the three of them.

Back at the house, he lay on the recliner in the backyard, comfortably squinting his eyes. Abigail sat by the stone table in the yard, using her tablet to search for ways to conveniently fetch water.

“I think we can dig a well in Alice’s backyard,” she suggested to him.

He opened his eyes and looked at her with a lazy gaze. “But we have to ask Alice’s permission. I just thought about it. Why not consider installing a pipeline to connect the well water to her house?” “Isn’t that too much? Drawing water from the well also requires electricity. Can we go to the well during typhoon season to connect to a power source?” she asked him.

“This kind of project isn’t my expertise.” He smiled. He had invested in a resort and knew exactly how to connect water sources.

She nodded. “Alright, you can discuss it with Alice, but we need to fetch water now. We ran out of water yesterday and don’t have water left for cooking lunch.” As soon as Sean heard that they had to work, his face immediately fell. “Wait a moment,” he said, closing his eyes again and pretending to be dead.

Abigail stood up and walked over to his side, grabbing his hand, and pulling him up. “What if Alice returns later and gets angry because, there’s no water? Hurry up!” “Just ten more minutes of rest...” He lazily refused to get up from the chair.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 648-Physical and Mental Training Compared to Abigail, Sean had become much lazier. Having experienced hardships, she did not feel much exhausted in this situation. The man, however, had never dealt with these practical household chores before. Being assigned by Alice, he thought his days were completely miserable. The only time he could relax was when Alice was absent.

“Let’s go!” Abigail pulled him, afraid that Alice would get angry if she came back.

Despite Alice’s gentle and humorous demeanor, she took all the tasks seriously.

Reluctantly, Sean allowed himself to be yanked up. As soon as he stood up, he forcefully grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms.

Crashing into his embrace, she stared at him wide-eyed. “What are you doing?” He held her chin and gazed at her. “You give me more headaches than Alice. I can’t even take a break.” “Alice will be angry if she sees no water. We’re asking for her help now. Can’t you be more sincere?!” She looked at him solemnly.

“Well, you’re right. Let’s go.” He grabbed her shoulder helplessly.

The two worked for half an hour and finally filled Alice’s water tank. Sure enough, as soon as they finished, Alice returned carrying a basket of things.

Abigail saw herbs and some unfamiliar items in the basket. When Alice entered the backyard and saw the full water tank, she nodded in satisfaction.

“After lunch, I’ll take you to a place,” she said, sitting on a small stool in the yard while tidying up the things in the basket and talking to the couple, with Abigail responding.

“Alice, I want to connect a well to your house. What do you think?” Sean asked her.

Her hand paused, and she looked up at him. “Tired of fetching water already?” “No!” he immediately retorted. Her attitude was gentle, but he felt like he was being warned.

“No need to say anything. If there’s not enough water, just buy more barrels.

Why bother with connecting pipes? Creating noise and pollution?” she grumbled.

Abigail understood that Alice wanted them to exercise more. She held Sean’s hand and stopped him from trying to persuade Alice. “Alice is right. After we finish our tasks, let’s go and ask where we can buy some barrels.” “That’s right. Why exert so much effort when you’re young and strong?” Alice stated, putting the sorted herbs in a woven bamboo basket.

Sean estimated that even if he bought two more barrels, he and Abigail would still have to consider fetching water every other day. Thinking about this, he could not help but sigh.

After lunch, Alice took them to an old man’s house.

1/2 There was a cobblestone path in front of his house, and Alice pointed to the path and said to Sean and Abigail, “Tomorrow, you’ll help in the vegetable garden. Return 30 minutes early, then walk on this path for another 30 and learn yoga from him.” “Okay.” Abigail knew walking on cobblestones was a way to maintain good health. Some parks in big cities had paths like this for white-collar workers to walk on after work.

Sean nodded in agreement.

“After dinner, come here and walk for an hour, then do yoga with him again,” Alice continued.

“Okay,” Abigail immediately responded.

“Alright, go buy the tanks now. Remember, take good care of the vegetable garden. If the vegetables die, you’ll only eat radishes and pickled vegetables in the winter,” Alice said, then hunched and left.

Abigail and Sean bid her farewell and turned back to greet the energetic old man wearing a white outfit.

“Sir, what’s your name?” Sean-spoke first.

“Last name Colleen. You can call me Sir Colleen,” he answered. He had heard about Sean’s condition; he was just a young man with a particularly bad physical condition.

“Hello, Sir Colleen,” Abigail quickly greeted him.

“Good, the young girl looks pretty good, much better than him,” Sir Colleen said, glancing at Sean. With his sickly appearance, he won’t last another day in the city.

She glanced at Sean and said gently, “He ended up like this because he saved someone.” “Just remember to come after dinner.” Sir Colleen did not ask much about their past.

Abigail bid farewell to him and went to buy the barrels. After searching several shops, they finally found a place to buy them after 4 p.m. and quickly rushed back.

“I just realized that even in this village, we can’t afford to be idle.” She could not help but sigh as she returned to Alice’s house with Sean. She had thought that if she came here, she could have leisure time to draw, but now, she felt it was just wishful thinking.

“Perhaps this is just the life of ordinary people. Without avenues to earn money, they rely on their labor to support themselves,” he responded softly. He walked along this winding path as the sun set, far away from the hustle and bustle of the city, and he noticed that his steps were slower than usual.

Many people, exhausted from the city, escaped to their childhood homes in the countryside. It was because the city was truly exhausting, and even walking required taking wider strides than those around you to survive well.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 649-A Mundane Life At that moment, Abigail pondered about Analise.

Once upon a time, Analise also relied on labor to support herself and send her to the best art school... How could one not say that the ordinary’s attitudes toward life were not admirable?

The two returned to Alice’s house, and Sean caught a whiff of the familiar scent of herbal medicine, feeling a bit queasy.

She noticed his expression and knew he did not want to drink the medicine.

“Starting tonight, you have to properly take these. It’s not enough to just catsome nourishing food. Your body needs a lot of nutrients and medicine to

nourish and heal. Even though the winter-here is barely cold, it's still a challenge for you," she explained to Sean while busy at the stove.

She hunched and busied herself, and Abigail immediately thought of Analise's figure. Suddenly, she felt a longing for her grandmother. She wanted to call Analise but was afraid Sean's situation would be discovered, affecting Analise's health.

"Alice, let me help you." She approached her and rolled up her sleeves.

"Do you know how to gut a fish?" Alice asked her.

Abigail felt a bit embarrassed as she was not skilled at it.

"I do," Sean immediately spoke up.

Alice raised her chin and directed his gaze to the fish hanging on the side with a straw rope. "Go to the river and gut it. Do you know which organs to keep?" He scratched his head while Abigail took out her phone and started searching.

"The fish bladder and intestines can be kept. Discard the rest. Make sure to clean the fish intestines." Alice did not put on airs and directly told them.

As such, he took the knife and prepared to gut the fish.

"You go with him. Keep an eye on him so that he doesn't have any accidents and fall into the river," Alice told Abigail.

"Okay, got it!" She quickly followed her man.

The two of them left the house together. After dinner, they walked on the cobblestones. At first, it was exciting, but after about ten minutes, they found it boring. After half an hour, both of them were rather discouraged.

They walked back and forth like this, and anyone would feel annoyed after walking for more than ten minutes. Unfortunately, Sir Colleen was watching them... After 30 minutes of walking, both of them were exhausted. Abigail soon realized that though everything sounded simple, doing it was extremely agonizing. She could sit and draw design sketches for ten hours straight without feeling the agony she experienced when trying to walk, which she found 1/3 extremely uncomfortable.



Her feet were also in pain, and by the end, they would go numb... After taking a ten-minute break, she started learning yoga.

4 “The most important aspect of yoga is the harmony of breath and mindset.

Breathe slowly, execute the moves slowly, and every step must be steady, without impatience. And you must learn to focus, to concentrate on what you are doing at the present moment without distractions,” he explained as he taught them the moves.

Initially, the two of them struggled to concentrate, but with his repeated guidance, they gradually learned to forget themselves and focus solely on yoga.

It was almost 8:30 p.m. when Sir Colleen finally allowed them to return to Alice’s house.

This routine continued day after day.

Abigail, who had initially wanted to escape multiple times, gradually grew accustomed to the early bedtime and rising and working in the fields.

One month passed... Abigail video-called Luna, lying to her that she and Sean were out hiking. When Luna noticed the man, she found it a bit strange. “Why is he so tanned?” Quickly, Abigail glanced at him beside her. “Really? I didn’t notice. Maybe it’s because we’re always together.” “Oh my... You’re different, too. What have you been up to? Practicing some kind of ancient art? You look completely transformed now, full of energy and relaxation, as if you’re in control.” Luna could not recognize the couple anymore.

“Is that so?” Abigail widened her eyes in surprise.

“Why lie to you? Sean looks much more energetic than before. It seems going outdoors for a walk is beneficial.” Luna sighed.

“He looks much stronger.” Josh chimed in.

It was at this moment that Abigail realized, silently and imperceptibly, that their physical conditions had changed.

“You look great, full of vitality.” Lawrence’s voice joined in. He squeezed into the frame and told her, “Tell him to come over and say hi.” Meanwhile, Sean was reading a book on Alice’s recliner. Abigail walked over to him, holding her phone, and tugged at his hand. “Say hi!” He

turned his head toward the camera and raised his hand in greeting. "Have you had dinner?" "Yes. You look so different, in a good way! Now, we can rest assured," Lawrence smiled.

Sean raised an eyebrow. "Really? I look that different?" 2/3 "Well, it's truly necessary to go out and explore." Lawrence hinted, as Luna still had no idea Sean was sick.

"Indeed." Sean nodded.

Without the hustle and bustle of the big city, coupled with practicing yoga, Sean's heart had become more stable, and his understanding of life had deepened.

"Well, enjoy yourselves out there, and remember to video call us from time to time," Lawrence informed with a cheerful smile.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 650-True Bond "I got you, Lawrence." Sean smiled gracefully. He had undergone a complete transformation, leaving Luna at a loss for words. It was as if he had been reborn. Abigail sat beside him, leaning on his arm. She pointed her phone's camera toward the sky and exclaimed, "Look, the sky here is so blue. I never realized that the night sky in the city is different from the one in the countryside. The night sky here is dazzling, with stars that resemble diamonds filling the expanse." Luna could not help but feel envious upon seeing this. "Oh, I seriously wish I could join you guys." "After we finish here, I'll take your place." Abigail turned the camera back. Luna immediately agreed. After discussing some daily matters, she expressed her desire to talk privately with Abigail, who proceeded to walk outside with her phone. Once outside, she asked Luna in a hushed tone, "What's wrong?" "Your relationship with Sean seems different now. Have you recently broken down the barriers between each other?" Luna asked softly. In truth, she envied Abigail greatly. The dynamic between Sean and her was no longer the same as before. Previously, Luna always felt that he was desperately trying to please Abigail, but Abigail, still haunted by the pain of her failed marriage, was always hesitant about their relationship. She always felt that something was missing between them. But now, that feeling seemed to have vanished. "No, it's the same as before." Abigail was rather confused. Honestly, she did not feel any significant changes between her and Sean. Since they arrived at Alice's place, they had been preoccupied with various trivial matters daily. The only difference was that they did everything together. Due to his fragile health, Alice wanted Abigail to be by his side at all times, fearing that he might faint or have an accident at any moment. "It's different! Haven't you noticed? I can't quite explain it, but I feel like you two have formed a deep, profound bond. When others see you together, they perceive you as a natural couple, and no one can come between you," Luna said eagerly. Abigail leaned against a tree, gazing at the night sky with a smile. "Is that so?" So, this is how relationships are nurtured, huh? "Yes! It surprised me, too. What surprised

me even more is that you two now possess such pure temperament, as if you've embarked on a spiritual journey." Luna believed that Sean's reappearance in the public eye was bound to cause a sensation..On the other hand, Abigail, as Alana, was already a public figure, so her next appearance would undoubtedly spark speculation within the industry about what she had experienced to become so composed, poised, and captivating.Her best friend was improving day by day, and it made Luna a little envious.<sup>1/3</sup> At that point, Abigail glanced toward Alice's doorstep. This place held so much meaning for her. The small house, warm lights... That elderly person who had tirelessly guided her and Sean through their ordinary and busy lives."Perhaps it's because our living environment has changed recently," Abigail said with a smile."I'm so happy to see you and Sean like this. Please stay happy," Luna sincerely expressed."We will," Abigail replied with a smile.It turned out that suffering did not always come with pain; there was also growth awaiting them. After her divorce from Sean, they tried to grow closer to each other, but there were always obstacles in their path. True love meant accompanying and understanding each other, practicing the simplest form of love in their ordinary lives.After ending the call, Abigail leaned against a tree, her face beaming with a smile.She and Sean... had quietly and gradually become better.Winter swiftly passed, and spring arrived. The couple celebrated the Next holidays, the temperature in Eastbay began to rise.It was only mid-February, y yet bay On this day, he was helping excitement.needed a jacket at this te "es a Seeing Sean holding a bl New Year's at Alice's. After the the temperature had already surpassed that of summer. Sean, who had 1 year, now only required a set yoga clothes.sun-dry beans at the doorstep at the doorstep when rake 2nd aback. "My goodness! Are you still different!" Sean looked up at him. "What's differe naldo arrived, brimming with ving beans under the sun, he was somewhat taken Mr. Graham? What are you doing? You look completely "The composure of a hidden boss, the aura of a the aura of a transcendent being. It seems that Alice is truly ura of a tr remarkable. She has managed to refine as perfect as ou." Ronaldo never hesitated to shower others with praise.Sean replied, "Thank you." "Don't mention it. I came over to hang out with you guys. My good buddy is getting married, and I want to invite all of you to the wedding feast. There's even a parade! I'm telling you. It's way more fun than anything else; it's truly grand.You won't regret joining us," Ronaldo casually mentioned to Sean."Well, we'll have to ask Alice first. If she doesn't allow us to go, we can't," Sean replied.Alice had strict control over his diet, almost forbidding him from eating anything that would not benefit his health, taking every opportunity to nourish his body.

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

I Want a Divorce Chapter 651-The Longest Companionship Upon hearing this, Ronaldo burst into laughter.

He couldn't believe that someone as formidable as Sean would now be treated like a child under the supervision of a granny.

"What about Miss Quinn?" Ronaldo couldn't help but ask.

"She's accompanying Alice to visit friends," Sean replied.

"Alice doesn't have any relatives left. It's good that you guys keep her company.

I'm just worried that once you leave, she'll be lonely all by herself," Ronaldo said as he sat down on a small stool nearby.

"No, you don't really understand her. Alice's perspective on life is much more profound than us young people." Sean continued to sun-dry the soybeans.

Ronaldo smirked, "You guys have only been living with her for a short time. But I've watched her since childhood. No matter how strong-minded a person is, they will occasionally feel lonely." "Then we'll come to visit her often in the future," Sean suggested.

Ronaldo looked at him. After a long pause, he said, "You've really changed a lot.

I'm even jealous of you... How come you're different every time we meet? It's so easy for other women to fall for you!" Sean looked at him. A hint of caution appeared in his eyes. "What... are you saying? You... don't have a girlfriend, do you... Are you into men?" "What nonsense are you talking about? Men can also appreciate other men, and besides, you're already handsome. After watchin you outsmart the criminal forces in the Golden Triangle, I think you're even more handsome. If it weren't for the great things you've done, I wouldn't have helped you. Alana is my idol, and I felt that being with you was simply wasting her!" Ronaldo said angrily.

Sean raised an eyebrow and asked, "How about now?" "Now... It's still okay. But let me tell you, even if you're handsome, Alana's status is higher than yours in my eyes," Ronaldo said nonchalantly.

Sean nodded. "Luckily, you still idolize women. If you idolized me, I would be afraid you were into men." "You are indeed handsome. But not every man can be swayed by you! Hey, it's strange, why aren't you jealous anymore?" Ronaldo looked puzzled. Previously, if Sean knew that there was a man who had feelings for Abigail, he would have been so jealous that he would have wanted to dig out the other person's brain.

"You wouldn't understand the kind of relationship I have with her now," Sean said and continued with his work.

For the past few months, they had been together. Despite the initial hardships, Abigail never backed down and stood by his side all the way.

1/3 One night, when Abigail willingly nestled into his arms, he realized that his relationship with Abigail had taken a great leap forward, not physically, but emotionally.

He used to believe that getting closer to her, even just a little bit, would make him incredibly happy.

But that happiness would always fade, and he would worry about losing Abigail.

However, he no longer had such thoughts.

Just as Ronaldo was about to tease, he heard voices speaking.

"Among the entire area, only her family raises chickens, and these free-range chickens are quite valuable. Normally, I can only get one from them during New Year's. It's thanks to you Sean got to enjoy this," Alice said with great delight.

"I didn't expect her to give me the chicken." Abigail's voice sounded somewhat shy.

Compared to her previously tense demeanor, Ronaldo could hear from her words that she was truly relaxed and happy now.

That's good. It seems bringing them here is the right decision.

"Ronaldo, you're here! You're quite fortunate. Rebecca's family raises chickens, and every New Year's, she's stingy and only gives me half. However, when Abigail went, she brought back a live one," Alice said with a cheerful smile upon spotting Ronaldo.

"It seems Abigail has quite a charm!" Ronaldo looked at Abigail.

Abigail replied irritably, "Don't tease me! I taught Rebecca the embroidery method, and she gave it to me as a thank you." "Abigail's embroidery skills are impressive," Alice said, then looked at Sean. "Go and sun the soybeans properly." "Alright-" Sean's voice dragged on.

Alice was gentle with Abigail but strict with him.

In Alice's opinion, those who didn't take care of their bodies needed to be taught a lesson to help them. remember and learn to cherish themselves.

"Later, you and Abigail will go and get the chicken ready," Alice instructed him again.

"Okay," Sean replied.

He and Abigail followed Alice, leading busy and tedious lives here. Every day was filled with trivial matters. Sometimes, they felt tired, and occasional disagreements arose due to differing opinions. However, in the end, Sean and Abigail would compromise for each other.

In the past month, they hardly argue anymore.

Ronaldo walked over to Abigail, circling around her. "Alice really knows how to take care of people. Your aura is unique now." 2/3 "Is that so?" Abigail smiled, much more cheerful than before and less serious.

"Yes, indeed. Oh my, Alice is amazing. How did she raise you two so well? Such a transformation!" Ronaldo praised repeatedly.

"Don't flatter me here. What brings you here?" Alice waved her hand and walked toward the backyard.

Ronaldo followed. "I have a friend who just got married. The day after the wedding is the day of the parade. I want to take them out for a feast and also participate in the parade ceremony. It would be great for them."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 652-Apology Upon hearing this, Alice nodded and remarked, "They've been here for quite a while without having a good time. It's time for them to relax." Instantly, Sean and Abigail were delighted.

But before they could fully enjoy their happiness, Alice continued, "You still need to be careful about what Sean eats. He can't eat everything like you. There are many things he can't eat, do you understand?" Sean felt a bit disappointed upon hearing this.

It had been a long time since he had eaten seafood, and he couldn't help but miss what he used to enjoy.

Abigail glanced at Sean and said, "It's already great to be able to go out." He was always on the move. But for the past few months, he had been stuck in Alice's place. It would be a lie if he said it wasn't tough.

There were no entertainment activities here, and even the use of mobile phones was restricted. He was bored to death.

Sean thought Abigail made sense.

"Then I'll come pick you up tomorrow!" Ronaldo ;diately chimed in.

The days flew by in Eastbay. Abigail familiarized herself with the local customs and culture.

In June, Sean's condition had significantly improved since his arrival at Alice's.

However, L.Moon faced a serious issue.

A mole within the company eluded Luna's detection, and the clothes they had produced were circulating on the internet before the fashion show.

This wasn't the first occurrence of such an incident.

The business partner insisted on meeting Abigail in person to address the matter.

During dinner, Abigail informed them, "I have to go back for half a month.

There's a big problem in the company." Alice didn't mind. Before they arrived, she had heard from Ronaldo about the identities of the two. Both were big shots in major companies, and the fact that the company had been running smoothly for such a long time without them was already rare.

Sean felt a bit reluctant. They had been together all this time, and now that they were about to separate, he couldn't help but feel a bit down.

1/3 Abigail reassured him, "I'll be back as soon as I'm done with work, don't worry." "Yeah, sure." Sean found it difficult to ask her to stay. Originally, when they came to Alice's place,

they hadn't even confirmed their relationship as boyfriend and girlfriend. The fact that she stayed with him for so long without leaving was already considerate enough.

After dinner, Abigail packed her things, occasionally glancing at Sean, who was on his phone.

"Listen to Alice's advice. Your current situation is already good. Just hold on a little longer, and you'll get better," said Abigail. She didn't have much to pack, just a few clothes.

But Abigail never lacked clothes, so it was fine to leave them here.

Sean looked up and suggested, "You should go back and take care of things. I can manage on my own. It's okay." His words unintentionally carried a hint of resentment, making Abigail feel uncomfortable.

"The situation at the company is quite serious. I have to go back now, but I'll come over as soon as I'm done," Abigail explained to Sean. She had become quite accommodating toward him lately.

After all, he was the patient.

"It's okay. I'm the one who's been holding you back," Sean said.

He meant it sincerely and unintentionally, but it made Abigail feel uncomfortable.

"What do you mean by holding me back? We've been together for so long, and now you're saying this. It's a bit ungrateful," Abigail expressed her discomfort, forcefully zipping up her backpack.

Sean quickly clarified, "I didn't mean it that way. I meant that you also have your own things to do, so it's already good enough that you've been with me for so long." "If you believe you're holding me back, it implies that you still consider our matters to be separate," Abigail remarked, tossing her bag aside.

Sean couldn't fathom why she became upset; he believed he was merely stating the truth.

After Abigail lay down with a stern expression, she ignored Sean.

"Are we having communication problems again?" Sean asked, sitting on the edge of the bed.



"I have a flight tomorrow. Can you stop arguing with me at times like this?" Abigail felt that she had already spoken very clearly. Why can't he just think about it more carefully?

Speaking of which, even though they had been together for so long, they still argued over small things.

Every time Abigail thought they already understood each other enough, Sean would immediately disappoint her.

Like now.

She meant that Sean's concerns and matters were also her own, and she had never felt that he was 2/3 holding her back by staying here. If it truly bothered her, she would have left long ago.

Unfortunately, Sean had a stubborn head when it came to relationships.

He tended to fixate on the reality of a situation and often overlooked her feelings.

"I'm not arguing with you. My tone of voice is pretty gentle, right?" Sean squeezed her shoulder and mentioned.

Abigail silently let out a sigh. "Can I just go to sleep?" "Okay..." Sean could only shut up.

But he was also wondering where he went wrong.

When they spent a lot of time together, they argued. Sean knew that after a day or two, they could resolve their misunderstandings.

But this time, he felt a bit uneasy about allowing her to leave with a heart full of anger.

As Abigail was drifting off to sleep, Sean suddenly said, "I'm sorry..."

I Want a Divorce Chapter 653-Same Roots Most of the time, Sean didn't know what he had done wrong, but he would still apologize first.

He just hoped that Abigail could return in a good mood.

Abigail was exhausted, but she still nodded and said, "Remember to take your medicine and listen to Alice's advice. I will be back soon." Sean hugged her and gently kissed her cheek.

When Abigail returned to Capitalis, L.Moon's internal problems had become so serious that even the shareholders considered removing Luna.

As Abigail came out of the airport, she spotted Luna in the distance.

As soon as Luna saw Abigail, guilt and tears filled her eyes. "Abigail... I'm sorry, I messed up L.Moon." "Let's go back and take a look first." Abigail approached her and patted her shoulder.

Luna sniffed, "It's all my fault." "Don't blame yourself. The situation has already occurred. Blaming anyone won't help. What's important is how to solve this matter." Abigail grabbed her suitcase and looked very capable.

Her unique temperament attracted the attention of many people from the moment she walked out of the airport.

"Is she a celebrity? She looks so cool." "I don't know. She's wearing a mask and sunglasses; it's hard to tell which celebrity she is." "What celebrity? Celebrities nowadays are not so low-key. They come to the airport hoping that fans will surround them to show their popularity." Abigail ignored their comments. Like a gust of wind, she got into the car with Luna.

Upon arriving at L.Moon, Abigail walked into the office. The shareholders, who rarely appeared before, were all present. She glanced at Luna behind her.

"Where is the person who leaked our design drawings?" Abigail asked her.

"She has disappeared. I reported it to the police and hired many people to find her, but we haven't obtained any reliable information." Luna replied.

Abigail nodded. She walked to the desk and sat down, saying to the shareholders, "Let me handle this matter first. You can't expect me to come up with a solution immediately. Go back and wait for my updates." "I just want to ask you, How much can you minimize the losses in this matter?"

The client said that if it's 1/3 not handled well, they will sue us. I consulted a lawyer, and the minimum compensation would be close to 7 million." The leading shareholder asked Abigail.

"I will discuss this with the person in charge of Charm," Abigail said.

"I trust you, Miss Quinn. But Luna has made such a big mistake; there has to be some punishment," the shareholder added.

Abigail, who was flipping through the documents, looked up at the shareholders and said, "According to what you're saying, everyone in the company should take responsibility for this matter. The person who should be punished is the mole, not the person who has contributed to the company. I hope you understand this." "When she was working here, she would often be absent from the company.

Which high-ranking executive does that in any company?!" Another shareholder stood up to argue with Abigail as well.

"I'll say it again: when there's a mole in the company, we catch the mole!

L.Moon was founded by both of us, and I appreciate your investment. But since we've received substantial dividends and now face a problem, we should bear it together. If you're unwilling to bear it, you can withdraw now. In the future, after we're married and start a family, we won't be able to come to the company often, and similar So, do you want to kick us all out of L.Moon?" Abigail stood up, fixing problems may arise frequently her gaze on everyone with a stern The shareholders remained silent.

express Abigail sat back down, appearing calm as if nothing had happened. "When there's a problem in the company, I hope we can stand united instead of immediately turning against each other. I detest internal conflicts the most. Can internal conflicts solve the problem here? If L.Moon falls, I will follow Luna and face the same fate. Do you understand?" In the early years, without Luna tirelessly seeking out contracts, L.Moon would have been somewhere unknown.

The strong foundation of L.Moon was built by Luna piece by piece, forming a towering L.Moon now.

Luna looked at Abigail, her eyes becoming even redder. She pursed her lips, feeling even more selfblame.

It was not that everything would be fine if no one said anything... Abigail trusted her so much, but she let her down.

After the shareholders left, Luna sat on the couch, sobbing with red eyes.

Abigail looked at her helplessly. "Can you stop crying? This isn't the first time something like this has happened. Why do you become more fragile as you grow older?" "I feel like I've lost

my drive; that's why this problem occurred. They're right, it's my fault. I didn't properly protect L.Moon..." Luna looked at Abigail, sniffing.

Abigail did notice that Luna had become more fragile than before. She used to have a carefree personality and was very organized in her work. Even if she made a mistake, she would find a way to fix it. But this time, Abigail only saw her vulnerability and exhaustion.

Abigail blamed herself for being away for too long and leaving the heavy burden of L.Moon on her. Even if Luna was strong, there would come a day when she got tired.

Luna had been running L.Moon for the past five or six years, and in the early years, she had to work tirelessly. Now, even in the midst of a passionate romance, she still had to find time to manage the business.

Upon seeing Luna in this state, Abigail felt a surge of guilt and remorse. She owed Luna so much.

"You have your own things to deal with, too. It's my fault for being away for so long. I'm sorry." Abigail handed her a tissue.

"Abigail... maybe I should resign," Luna looked at her and said softly.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 654-Her Territory Abigail noticed the helplessness in Luna's eyes.

"What happened between you and Josh?" Abigail asked immediately.

Luna lowered her gaze and remained silent for a long time before slowly saying, "I think... being in a relationship is exhausting. It's completely different from before, and I'm growing weary of it." Abigail was taken aback by her words. She sat beside Luna and embraced her, asking, "Is it his fault? Or has he changed?"

"I don't know. I feel like the more familiar we become, the less it feels like the good old days. It doesn't feel as great as it used to be..." Luna uttered softly.

Lately, she had been arguing frequently with Josh. On one hand, she had too many tasks to handle at the company, yet he wanted her to spend more time with him.

Due to that, she felt overwhelmed and frustrated.

Whenever she finally took time out to have a meal with him, he would be occupied with something else. It felt like it was unavoidable that they were growing apart.

“I’m back now. You should try to work things out with him. Maybe you haven’t experienced the stage of balancing work and relationships yet, so you’re feeling overwhelmed. If work is making you tired, I can hire a manager immediately.

What do you think?” Abigail patted Luna’s arm and comforted her softly.

“Abigail, I feel so useless right now. It’s like I have no value anymore.” Panic was evident in Luna’s voice. “Ever since the incident at the company, I’ve been doubting my own abilities. In the end, I feel like I have no value to L.Moon anymore. I shouldn’t have neglected the company for so long when I was with him. Now that I’m managing it, everything feels unfamiliar.” “If you can’t balance your relationship and work, then choose only one. Talk to Josh about it. He works hard because he wants to buy a house and save money for marriage as well as for future children. What about you? What are you working for?” Abigail asked her.

Luna had lost herself now.

She had never made such a mistake before, and this time, it had caused her great frustration. She began to feel lost. At the same time, her relationship with Josh was also in trouble, which only made her feel even more useless.

“What would you do in my situation?” Luna turned her head to look at her friend.

“I enjoy my work, and I enjoy designing. Even if I’m busy, I will always prioritize my work. Even though Sean is great now and we may get married in the future, I must keep my work to reflect my value. Abigail always had clear goals.

From the moment she decided to get divorced, she knew her choice.

“Alright. I’ll think about it,” Luna uttered.

“I’m about to meet the owner of Charm. You should look for Josh. Take some time to rest and adjust Her Territory your mindset as well. Don’t overthink,” Abigail comforted warmly.

7 million was not a number they couldn’t afford, but the psychological burden of making such a mistake could easily crush Luna and make her doubt her abilities.

Abigail regretted not calling Luna more often just to check up on her. If she had done that, Luna wouldn't have suffered so much during this time.

After that, Abigail drove Luna to Pearson Residence and went straight to meet the owner of Charm.

She parked the car in front of a Findellian restaurant, and after getting out of the car, she handed her keys over to the valet.

The owner of Charm was very young. It was said that he had just taken over the family business half a year ago, but within the span of six months, he had revitalized the struggling women's clothing brand Charm and brought it back to its former glory.

He even reached new heights by collaborating with L.Moon.

Abigail was wearing a white shirt and wide-leg pants. As she walked with grace, she attracted the attention of many men in the restaurant.

"Isn't that Alana? Where has she been in the past six months? She looks different." "Yeah... I heard she still doesn't have a boyfriend..." Everyone was gossiping about her eagerly.

They thought that if she didn't have a boyfriend, they stood a chance.

Daniel was looking down at his phone as he replied to a client's message. He only looked up when someone sat down opposite him.

Abigail glanced at the handsome and cool man in front of her and immediately presented a calm smile. "Mr. Sawyer, I am Alana from L.Moon. You can also call me Abigail." Daniel had been frustrated due to the car accident before the new product launch, so he was all ready to curse out loud, but when he saw Abigail's innocent face, he couldn't bring himself to speak.

"Hello, Miss Quinn." Daniel put down his tablet, trying to keep his voice steady.

"What would you like to eat?" "Anything is fine. I'm not picky," Abigail replied, propping her chin on her hand with a smile on her face.

Daniel picked up the tablet next to him and ordered two mains before getting to the point. "I discussed with the company about postponing the press conference for a week, but we only have one week. How can you remedy the situation?"

Initially, once the press conference starts, the purchasing channels will be open.

Even if we release a new line of women's clothing, we won't have any ready stock. We will suffer a huge loss because of that." "Will you still sue L.Moon?" Abigail picked up the glass of water next to her and took a sip.

Her Territory "If you can't resolve the matter, I must proceed with the lawsuit." Daniel slowly detached himself from Abigail's enchanting aura and regained his rationality It was the first time he had seen such an enchanting and competent woman.

From the moment she sat in front of him, she was like a deadly nightshade flower, dangerous and captivating.

Even Daniel, who had seen countless beautiful women, almost fell for her.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 655-Unconventional Competent Woman Abigail nodded in agreement. Then, she took out her tablet and showed her design to Daniel. "What do you think of this? If it's just for pre-sale, do you think it will have higher sales than the failed one?" This design was created while she was staying with Alice. Originally, she had planned to release it during a major event, but she had no choice but to bring it out to save the situation now.

When Daniel saw the design, his eyes were immediately drawn to it.

He couldn't help taking a few more glances at it and finally bit his lip. He pondered for a moment before saying, "You're right. This design would be

extremely popular if it's for pre-sale." "It was originally meant to be given priority to Fairy Meadow. You should be aware that Fairy Meadow is a subsidiary under L.Moon, so I wish to give them the best option I have. Unfortunately, L.Moon is currently in trouble, so I have no choice but to use this design to make up for it. However, I spent a long time personally designing this, and the design fee I charged your company for the previous drawing was pretty low. You know what I mean, right?" Abigail propped her chin and proposed to Daniel.

Little did she know, her unintentional action made his heart race.

How could a To a competent woman be so e 3.

"I understand. Whatever you want in return..." Daniel uttered while looking at her. Even though his mind was in chaos because of her, his rationality was still intact.

“L.Moon will take 2% of the sales. If that’s not acceptable, I can give you another design,” Abigail said straightforwardly.

“Alright. I’ll give you one week to come out with the samples, and they should be available in all sizes!” Daniel stated.

“All sizes? I recall that Charm is a brand that caters to women who are fit. Fairy Meadow is the one that specializes in different sizes. Are you trying to take advantage of my business now?” Abigail sat up straight, her smile tinged with sarcasm.

Daniel felt ashamed because of her words. He did want to seize the market for different sizes. Fairy Meadow served women of all sizes and made a fortune in this market, but unfortunately, Charm didn’t have an outstanding designer like Abigail.

He merely mentioned it to see if she would agree. Now, it seemed that she wasn’t just putting on airs.

“What if I said I’m not?” Daniel asked her.

“You can get the size that fits your market. Only L.Moon has various sizes and styles to accommodate different body types. Moreover, this is something that L.Moon will not sell at any price,” Abigail stated while shrugging her shoulders.

“Sorry, Mr. Sawyer.” “No problem. I’ll decide on the 2% commission with you once I see the finished product.” Daniel now understood that Abigail was a cunning businesswoman.

Unconventional Competent Woman The smile on her face faded slightly. “No. You’re making the decision today. I will get my staff to get the commission contract ready and will send it to your email.” Daniel looked at Abigail, his gaze turning cold as well No matter how beautiful or charming a woman was, it was worthless when it came to interests.

“L.Moon was the party who made the mistake. Instead, you’re putting pressure on me. Isn’t this inappropriate?” He picked up the coffee next to him and drank it slowly.

Abigail raised an eyebrow. “But I, as L.Moon’s most outstanding designer, have provided you with a solution. Shouldn’t you be grateful? If it were another company, the profits you earn from this design alone would be enough to cover the expenses of filing a lawsuit. Perhaps, even more than enough.” What she said was true.



Daniel knew very well that this was how Abigail operated. She hadn't come up with any new designs for almost a year, and her fans were constantly lamenting on Instagram. Now that she had come up with such an excellent design, her fans would still buy it even if it couldn't fit.

The popularity of a top design in the women's fashion industry was not just for show.

"I can't give you an immediate must discuss it with the higher-ups." Daniel came with a mission.

The higher-ups in Charm treated L.Moon's mistake as a good opportunity. If L.Moon couldn't resolve it, they could market it, criticize L.Moon, and then take over their position.

L.Moon had been the leader in the women's fashion industry for too long. Even insignificant brands wanted to bring it down and take its place..

Initially, the public speculated whether Abigail had run out of ideas after not coming up with any designs for so long.

Now, however, it seemed like she had been honing her skills.

"Mr. Sawyer, you've been in charge of the company for six months, yet you still can't make decisions on your own?" Abigail asked him.

Her words provoked him. "Miss Quinn, every company has its own way of operating. Isn't it inappropriate for you to say that?" "I'm busy and don't have time to waste on you. If you want to collaborate with L.Moon, show some sincerity. I wouldn't give you this attitude if it were another designer's work. However, this is my work, so think carefully before you speak." As an award-winning designer from abroad, other brands would fight to have her designs. It was almost a given.

Daniel merely led Charm for half a year. How could he not be aware of his position?

"Alright. Go ahead and draft the contract," Daniel compromised.

Unconventional Competent Woman Abigail's negotiation skills were so strong that she took control of the situation right from the start.

Daniel realized that he was completely passive this time.

“Well then, thank you, Mr. Sawyer. Could you please handle the rumors and gossip spread online as well?” Abigail stood up, intending to leave.

“The dishes haven’t been served yet...” Daniel reminded, secretly hoping that Abigail would accompany him for a meal.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 656-You’re Not Here Abigail turned around and looked at him, her smile cold and distant. “Since we can’t have a meal right away, forget it. I just came back from out of town, and I need to go back and have dinner with my family.” Her schedule today was quite busy. First, she had lunch with Lawrence and Scarlett, and then she went to visit Sean’s grandparents and Analise.

Tomorrow, she would officially start working.

She wanted to finish this matter as soon as possible and then balance the situation between Sean and the company.

Luna had been covering for her for half a year. She couldn’t let her continue to bear the pressure after she finished handling things.

Moreover, L.Moon was different now. Previously, there wasn’t such a large volume of orders. Now, in addition to the pressure from Fairy Meadow, there were other brands that needed L.Moon’s designs, as well as the entertainment team she had independently created before. All of these things invisibly put a lot of pressure on Luna.

Daniel was a little surprised. He didn’t expect Abigail to care so much about her family.

As he watched Abigail’s figure walking away in the distance, it took him a long time to snap out of it.

Abigail had just arrived at the Pearsons’ when Sean called.

“What’s wrong?” Abigail pressed the answer button and reached out to take a pair of fork and knife to pick up her food.

“You’ve only been back for half a day, and I already miss you. How’s everything going?” Sean’s voice was filled with nostalgia.

Abigail licked her lips. "It's alright, but we haven't found the mole. They probably had a plan long ago, so it's not easy to catch them." After all, there were quite a few designers who had resigned or been fired from L.Moon.

"If we really can't find them, I can have someone help you." Sean's voice carried a smile.

"You take good care of yourself. The external matters have nothing to do with you. Once you're better, you can come back and do whatever you want." Abigail immediately became serious.

Sean responded with an "oh." His mood was a little low. "I feel a bit annoyed when you're not here." After she left, Sean realized that Alice's house was really boring. He had finished all the chores in the morning: sun drying peanuts, fetching water, and tidying up the vegetable garden. Without Abigail to chat with Alice during lunch, he felt the house suddenly become quiet.

"I'll come over as soon as I finish handling things. If you feel bored, you can exercise more. If that doesn't work, consider helping Alice clean the house thoroughly. Do everything you can." Abigail 1/3 10:48 Wed, Jan 17 W Chapter 656 You're Not Here 林家67%號 wanted to go over now, but she couldn't do anything about it.

"That's it. I'll try to find something to do this afternoon," Sean said.

He didn't want to complain too much to Abigail. After all, she had a lot of work at her company. If he bothered her too much and she made a mistake, it wouldn't be good.

"Well, just give me a call if you need anything." Abigail's tone softened.

Lawrence and Scarlett looked at her, their eyes filled with surprise.

Abigail had a different look every time she came back, and this time, she looked completely new.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail noticed that they were looking at her.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

"You look different again. I am a bit afraid to talk to you," Scarlett whispered.

Even though Abigail seemed gentle now, she still felt a bit unfamiliar.

“Don’t be.” Abigail sipped her soup.

To celebrate her return, Scarlett had prepared a lot of dishes.

Abigail thought Alice was really good at cooking. Compared to her, Abigail felt that others couldn’t master the dishes and servings as she could.

Abigail felt like her mouth had been pampered by Alice.

“You don’t seem as fair as before, but you look much healthier,” Lawrence sat beside her, his eyes full of affection.

“I go out for exercise and sunbathing every day, so it’s inevitable to get a bit tanned. I’ll be going back to Pendorf after dinner,” Abigail said, eating faster than them.

“You just came back. Take a good rest and go tomorrow,” Scarlett immediately persuaded.

“I have to deal with company matters tomorrow. I can’t leave Sean alone in Eastbay. The sooner I finish, the sooner I can go there,” Abigail said, then thought of Luna and added, “How are Luna and Josh doing in their relationship?” When it came to them, Lawrence didn’t say much. He could only look at Scarlett.

Scarlett lowered her gaze and looked at the food in her bowl, feeling quite upset. “They have been arguing a lot in the past three months. Luna rarely stays at home anymore, and Josh’s temperament is no longer as gentle as before.” “What does Josh really think about this relationship? Have you asked him?” Abigail asked again.

“We did ask. He always says it’s his own fault. But in these three months, instead of making progress, their relationship has become more tense. I don’t think they will make it,” Lawrence said and started eating slowly.

Abigail sighed and remained silent.

You’re Not Here “If you can persuade Luna, please do so. They have been together for so long, what can’t be resolved? This is the first time that Josh has been in love, and there are many things he hasn’t done well, and we know that. Let Luna give him a chance.” Scarlett’s face was full of worry. She genuinely liked Luna and hoped that Luna could marry Josh.

They were already at the stage of discussing marriage. How did it end up like this?”

I Want a Divorce Chapter 657-The Parasite Abigail nodded in agreement.

Scarlett had casually mentioned it, but she didn't expect Abigail actually to agree.

She glanced at Lawrence with eyes that filled with joy Abigail's personality had become much milder now; she was completely different from her previous cold and aloof demeanor.

After having lunch, she returned to Pendorf to visit Analise and Sean's grandparents. In the evening, she had dinner and then took a plane back to the

Pearsons.

Before nine o'clock at night, her biological clock went off.

The next morning, Abigail arrived at the company and asked Selena to notify a meeting.

The meeting was with the human resources department.

As soon as everyone entered the office, they noticed that Abigail was completely different from before. Her temperament had become more restrained and gentler, but at the same time... she was even more captivating.

"Miss Kidney, L. Moon needs to recruit six more managers. Do release a recruitment notice today. Of course, if you have any candidates in mind, you can ask them too. The compensation will not be lacking." Abigail directly addressed the meeting.

"Yes!" Miss Kidney immediately responded.

"Also, after the meeting, please send me the information of the designers who have resigned in the past year," she continued.

"Okay!" Miss Kidney nodded again.

Abigail looked at them and added, "Anyone who has been late or left early in the past month should resign." She was shocked. It turned out that Abigail was only mild on the surface as she had even more decisive methods.

"I've mentioned before that we have a pantry in the company. Why are there still people bringing breakfast into the office?" She turned to Miss Kidney with a cold expression.

Cold sweat broke out on her forehead. "I've mentioned it several times, but they didn't listen." "Organize a list for me of everyone who has had breakfast or afternoon tea in the office in the past month!" After she finished speaking, she organized another set of documents.

Everyone was filled with fear and trepidation.

The Parasite "For the design department, inform Miss Kidney that if the sales of their designs don't improve this month, they can leave." Abigail now started to reprimand each department one by one.

Cold sweat dripped from Miss Kidney's forehead to her chin. She nodded and made a note.

"In the past three months, some people have complained that the food in the kitchen has become increasingly unappetizing. Do you know why?" Abigail maintained her gaze on Miss Kidney.

"We investigated and found that the prices of ingredients have been increasing... Miss Kidney lowered her gaze, feeling uneasy.

Abigail stared. "No, someone has been taking kickbacks. Just go to the supermarket and ask around. They returned with receipts, but the prices on them are exactly what they paid for." "I'll find out the reason today," said Miss Kidney, who was so worried that she retracted her head.

Abigail turned to the next page and continued, "The internal conflicts within the Star Team are so severe, Don't you know how to stop it?" "For the Star Team, Antonia Winters became famous four months ago for designing costumes for a historical drama. She got to know many big stars in the industry and started to act arrogantly. The problem now is that every production team in the entertainment industry that films historical dramas would invite her team. If she's not there, they won't be happy, and there's nothing I can do about it." Miss Kidney's voice became quieter as she spoke.

Abigail looked at the information and remained silent for a moment before responding, "Promote Sandy Tewwier to the same position as her." "Sandy Tewwier... Sandy has only been here for six months..." Miss Kidney started to worry as Sandy was a completely new talent.

'Who has the final say? Me or you?' Abigail asked her in return.

'It's... you.' Miss Kidney did not dare to argue anymore.

Abigail closed the file and stood up, ready to leave.

After she left, the entire personnel department looked at each other with mournful faces.

“Abigail... has already become a queen upon her return.” Miss Kidney sighed as she leaned back in her chair.

With Abigail’s return, L.Moon experienced a major earthquake in less than a morning.

Those who were dismissed were dismissed, and those who were fined were fined. Everyone was filled with fear and trepidation.

Abigail was looking at the book of accounts in her office when Antonia barged in. She walked up to Abigail’s desk and glared at her angrily. “I might not have made any great contributions, but I have also put in a lot of effort. Are you planning to bite the hand that feeds you?” 2/3  
Chapter 657 The Parasite 67%

Antonia was promoted from Pendorf and became the head of a design team consisting of the four originally recruited members. Later, due to the entertainment industry’s high demand, the team was then split into two. Her team led the historical drama team, while another person handled the costumes for the contemporary dramas.

Indeed, every company needed someone to be present every day so that they knew where they stood.

“What effort?” Abigail set aside the book of accounts and calmly looked at Antonia.

“I made the costumes of a historical drama popular this year. That was all from my entire effort, and you’re now promoting a newbie who’s been here for less than a year to be on par with me?!” Antonia was discontented.

Abigail raised an eyebrow and said, “Your entire effort? The whole team, including you, consists of hundreds of people. Are you saying it was only your effort?” Antonia realized that she had spoken too hastily and immediately corrected herself. “What I meant was I had put in a lot of effort. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have gained attention.” “Is this how you always suppress Alison’s team? It’s not that she’s incapable, but the scripts that she has received are not outstanding. Even if the costumes are good, she can’t make it big. Besides, I think you don’t need L.Moon anymore. What’s wrong with finding someone to replace you in advance?” Abigail didn’t want to beat around the bush with Antonia anymore. Since you don’t know what

modesty is and the importance of connections in the entertainment industry, it's only a matter of time before you cause trouble for

I Want a Divorce Chapter 658-Moving Forward and Retreating Together Abigail had promoted Sandy to Antonia's level. When the time came for Abigail to dismiss Antonia, it would serve as a warning to everyone else.

Antonia didn't expect Abigail to be so direct, and she was momentarily speechless I've been busy lately, and so has Lama. We all forgot that L.Moon has a management team. Isn't that right, Antonia? When you were in Pendorf, you weren't like this." Abigail looked into her eyes as if trying to see through her thoughts. "No matter how many important people one interacts with, they must

remember their own identity. Always remain humble and strive for improvement.

That's what a designer should do... instead of constantly mingling with important people and neglecting their own talent." In Abigail's eyes, Sandy's design ability far surpassed Antonia's.

Moreover, Sandy had better academic achievements in history and culture. She had a doctoral degree in history, while Antonia only had a few more years of work experience than her.

But Abigail didn't mind mentoring new talents.

Antonia felt indignant at being criticized. She immediately took off her work badge and walked up to Abigail to forcefully place the badge on the table. "Since you have the idea of dismissing me, why don't I resign? I don't even care about the meager compensation L.Moon offers! Just wait and see. I'll establish a new team and make L.Moon's team worthless!" Abigail nodded. "Ambitious. I'll be waiting for your good news." Antonia left Abigail's office in a dramatic manner.

Once Antonia resigned, more than a dozen team members of the historical drama followed suit.

Luna arrived at L.Moon close to noon.

She rushed into Abigail's office and anxiously said, "There's a problem within L.Moon and it's my negligence over the past six months. With so many people being dismissed at once, will L.Moon still be operating normally?!" "What's the problem? If there are vacant positions and



a heavy workload, we'll increase the salary and deal with it once we find new people," Abigail replied.

"Antonia's team is well-known in the entertainment industry. By dismissing her, she took away so many people. This team is as good as gone!" Luna continued.

Abigail smiled at her. "Do we really need this team to make money?" Luna paused for a moment and then softly said, "Not necessarily..." "That's not a problem, right? If the major production teams in the entertainment industry don't hire us, there will always be smaller ones that will. The newcomers are pretty good; they can handle the 1/3 Chapter 658 Moving Forward and Retreating Together 52%

pressure. It's like a whole new team," Abigail said calmly. "This past half year has also given us a chance to see how many issues there are in the company that need our attention." Abigail missed the days when Analise was in the kitchen.

Back then, she would do everything she could to give them extra money and cook delicious meals, and the food expenses weren't expensive either.

In the six months that she had been away, the food expenses had doubled, and the budget for afternoon tea had also increased.

"It's all my fault... There's just too much going on with L.Moon that it's completely different from before. I have to handle everything, and sometimes I get so busy that I'm confused..." Luna Smith sighed bitterly. "Maybe I'm just not suited for a big company. When L.Moon was just a studio, things were much simpler, and I handled them well." "If you want to know how to handle things well, I can teach you slowly. I left in such a hurry and left you with a mess. I'm sorry," Abigail apologized with a guilty expression.

Luna was taken aback for a moment. Then, she smiled. "Well... if you're apologizing to me at a time like this, I can't bring myself to blame myself anymore." "If we start arguing, L.Moon will really be finished," Abigail said, taking out her phone. "I'm going to order coffee. What would you like?" "We have coffee during afternoon tea," Luna reminded her. "No need to order for me, as I'll go get some fruit." "It's different; there's a coffee shop that's really good," Abigail looked at her phone, her voice soft. That coffee shop was recommended by Sean, and he always bought her coffee from there.

Luna nodded absentmindedly, not noticing the change in Abigail.

With a fruit platter in hand, Luna returned to the office and sat on the couch, eating the fruit. "You shouldn't be away for so long next time. When you came back, I felt more at ease. I didn't have any anxiety when I was with Josh yesterday." "Did you used to always think about unfinished work at the company when you were with him?" Abigail couldn't help but chuckle.

"Yeah, I would think about all the documents and the finance department at the company, and it would annoy me." Luna took a bite of the apple and sincerely said, "It's really good to have you back." "I've already started recruiting for six managers," Abigail said as she looked at the documents.

Luna's eyes widened as she looked at Abigail. "Six... Do we really need that many?" "Out of the six competitive individuals, only the strongest in ability can occupy a managerial position," Abigail pondered. She realized that one was prone to slacking off and two were difficult to maintain the equilibrium, but three people would be suitable. However, the question remained whether the abilities of these three individuals would meet the standards.

Hence, she decided to choose six individuals and divide them into groups of three. In the end, two 2/3 14:40 Thu, Moving Forward and Retreating Together individuals would emerge victorious-one as the general manager and the other as the assistant general manager.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 659-Strange Encounter Luna was impressed by Abigail's idea.

"By the way, Sean hasn't returned to the company in a while. Is he still staying at the holiday place?" Luna thought that since Abigail and Sean had such a good relationship, Sean might follow Abigail wherever she went.

"Yeah, he thinks the environment there is great. Especially the food that suits his taste. That's why he doesn't want to come back," Abigail replied with a smile.

Luna became curious. "The food must be delicious if he misses it. Can you give me the address? I'd like to go and check it out too."

Abigail smiled. "That place is quite exclusive, and we went there through connections. But I learned a few recipes from them. I can make it for you next time if you're free." "Sure!" Luna had a voracious appetite for food and didn't care for anything else.

"I'll help you with the work!" "You're tired too. Take a rest. When the recruits come I'll take care of them and let them handle the company's affairs. Then, the two of us can consider retiring." Abigail hoped Luna would have a good relationship with Josh.

Luna nodded and didn't say much. She just silently ate her fruit.

Abigail glanced at her a few times and couldn't help but ask, "How are you and Josh? Are you still doing well? My parents told me you've been arguing a lot in the past few months." "Maybe the more we get to know each other, the more we realize that we're incompatible," Luna said indifferently.

Abigail pursed her lips, unsure of what to say. She knew how Luna and Josh got together. It was a typical case of falling in love at first sight. It's normal to have some differences as they get to know each other better.

"Whether we're compatible or not, we'll only know after we understand each other better, don't you think?" Abigail still wanted to help Josh.

"If you're busy with work, I won't disturb you. You've been so busy before and didn't get much rest. I'll go back and sleep." Luna stood up, not wanting to talk about Josh with Abigail.

Abigail nodded and walked Luna out of the company. When she returned to her office, she called Josh.

When the call connected, Josh smiled. "You came back, and I didn't even look for you. I worked overtime at the company until late yesterday. You were already asleep when I got back. Going out seems to have improved your routine." "I don't have time to talk about these things now. What's going on between you and Luna?" Abigail got straight to the point. If it weren't for Scarlett and Lawrence asking for her help, she wouldn't want to get involved in their affairs.

1/2 Upon hearing Luna's name, Josh suddenly fell silent.

"You don't like her anymore?" Abigail asked.

"It's not that I don't like her. It's just that there's a gap separating us. Abigail, has Luna been calling you privately these past few months? I feel like she's been acting strangely lately." Josh had a distressed voice.

"What do you mean by strange? You're not trying to break up with her and blame her, are you?" Abigail was suspicious.

Josh immediately became annoyed. "Do I seem like that kind of person to you?!"

I genuinely feel like Luna's changed a lot these past three months. Her emotions are so unstable, and it's completely different from before." Upon hearing Josh's words, Abigail couldn't help but ponder. Upon careful consideration, Luna does seem burdened with something.

"Have you been spending a lot of time with Luna? I'm not blaming her for not working hard enough. I asked the human resources, and they said she hasn't been coming to the company much. When I came back, the situation at L.Moon wasn't that controlled." Abigail preemptively defended herself, afraid that Josh would misunderstand and think she believed Luna hadn't managed L.Moon well.

"We haven't seen each other much these past three months. Sometimes, when I call Luna, she becomes suddenly irritable. I thought it was because she was too busy with L.Moon's affairs, and I would wait until she was in a better mood to meet up with me," Josh explained.

She didn't know whose words to believe. Luna claims to be overwhelmed, and Josh is also busy with work, so they often can't find time to meet up. Josh expresses his dissatisfaction about it. Now, he is saying that Luna hasn't met up with him much. If what he says is true, what has Luna been doing these past three months?

"I've heard about your situation. I'll find a way to ask her, but don't lie. I won't help you anymore if even one word is false." Abigail threatened Josh.

Josh immediately responded. "I wouldn't lie to anyone, especially not to you.

And you know me better than anyone, right?" She bit her lip, her brow furrowing. "I understand. Since she's been in a bad mood recently, you shouldn't keep contacting her constantly. If anything happens, I'll let you know." "Thank you, I appreciate it." Josh became cheerful. With Abigail's help, he felt much more at ease. Luna never told him anything, and when he asked a few more questions, she found it annoying.

Abigail hung up the phone and couldn't help but sigh

I Want a Divorce Chapter 660-Malice Never Left In a dimly lit room, a man with gray hair approached with a syringe. Then, the frigid liquid slowly infiltrated Luna's body.

When Luna caught sight of the man's face, she let out a horrified scream and woke up the next second. As she sat in her room, her heart raced in her chest, and her ringing phone seemed like a death knell, desperately demanding attention.

A surge of immense annoyance overwhelmed her as she stared at her phone, unable to control her frustration.

As the workday drew to a close, Abigail was packing up when she received a call from Scarlett. She answered it and was about to mention that she was heading home for dinner when she heard Scarlett sobbing. "Abby, please come back quickly. Luna and Josh are having a heated argument, and we don't know what to do." "I'll be right back!" Abigail hung up the phone, grabbed her bag, and hurried back.

Returning to the Pearson Residence, she sensed a tense atmosphere in the living room. Handing her bag to the nanny, she changed into a pair of slippers.

When Luna saw Abigail approaching, she immediately stood up. "I have something to attend to. I need to leave." "Luna, what happened between you and Josh?" Abigail approached her, holding her hand and inquiring.

"Nothing. I just need to go." Luna shook off Abigail's hand, her expression filled with frustration.

Abigail followed her, frowning. "Luna, can you please tell us what's going on? If you want to break up, it's okay. Just talk to him calmly." "Do you think he listens when I talk to him? Yes, I haven't been going to the company much in the past three months, and I haven't spent much time with him. Can't I have my things to do?!" Luna became agitated as soon as she mentioned this.

Abigail now understood. Luna must have been arguing with Josh because he expressed his doubts to her. As a result, he was unable to control his temper.

"Don't mind him. Have you eaten? If not, let's eat before you return, okay?" She tried to soothe Luna. She didn't understand why Luna had changed so much in six months. She is entirely different from before. In the past, she would argue, but she won't snap like this at her boyfriend's house.

"I don't want to eat. I'll go back first," Luna said, heading toward the door.

Abigail immediately followed her, speaking gently. "Luna, I know a bar. I'll send the address to your phone. Head there first. I'll change my clothes and drive over. How about I accompany you to relax?" Luna glanced at her and finally nodded slightly. After she left, Abigail looked at Josh with displeasure and asked, "Why did you ask her all those questions without figuring

things out first?” “I just mentioned it briefly, and she suddenly smashed the bowl and started arguing with me.” Josh still didn’t understand what he did wrong. He just wanted to show his concern for Luna.

Scarlett covered her chest and silently sobbed.

“Luna’s temper has been strange these past few months. There was no sign of her outburst tonight. She was fine with your mother before dinner. When you have some alone time with her, ask her what’s going on. If something is bothering her, we can all discuss it together. We’re willing to support her.” Lawrence was also worried about Luna.

Luna seems different.

“I know. I’ll change my clothes.” Abigail furrowed her brow.

As Luna’s best friend, Abigail knew something was weighing on Luna’s mind, but she wasn’t sure if she could get Luna to open up about what happened.

After changing her clothes, Abigail drove straight to the bar, where Luna was already waiting for her.

Abigail ordered drinks and food. She leaned back in her seat as she talked to Luna about how it felt to be with Sean. “We used to have some distance between us. After spending half a year together and being with each other daily, that distance seemed to disappear. If you’re feeling stressed, do you want to go out for a walk?” “I’m planning to go on a trip. I’ll leave in a couple of days. I told Josh today, but he won’t let me go. I don’t understand why he won’t allow me to travel.” Luna looked displeased, her tone tinged with irritation.

Abigail sat up straight, slightly surprised. “Why is this so sudden?” “We’re not lacking money. Can’t we just go whenever we want? I’ve been in Capitalis for too long, and it feels like everyone is always in a rush. It’s suffocating me a bit.” Luna smiled.

“Luna, is something bothering you? The Pearson Family likes you and hopes you can be with Josh.” Abigail decided to be direct. That was how they always were with each other-they did not beat around the bush.

Luna lowered her gaze and smiled. “What could be bothering me? Don’t overthink it.” “We’re best friends, and you can tell me if something is wrong. If it’s because of Sean and me leaving you with the workload, causing problems between you and Josh, I would feel guilty!” Abigail raised her voice a bit.

“There isn’t anything between us, and we just got to know each other better.

That’s why it turned out like this. Please stop asking. We agreed to have a drink together. Why bring up these questions?” Luna finished speaking and downed the contents of her glass.

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

661-670

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I Want a Divorce Chapter 661-She Is Pregnant Abigail moistened her lips, trying not to push Luna too hard even though she was anxious. Deep down, she sensed that Luna’s behavior was not solely due to relationship problems. She couldn’t help but feel that something was amiss, uncertain whether it was just her overthinking or if it stemmed from the pain Vincent had caused her in the past.

“If you truly have issues with Josh, I won’t interfere. I respect your decisions,” Abigail said softly.

Luna nodded and smiled as she set her glass down. “Don’t worry. I’m just going to clear my mind. Once I sort things out, I’ll explain everything to you.”

Abigail nodded in understanding. Luna mentioned about going on a trip and posted that she will only respond to messages or check her phone occasionally.

When she has time, she will reply in the event of an urgent matter. As such, her replies will depend on her mood.

The months passed slowly, and thanks to Abigail’s reforms, L.Moon was on the right track by the time June rolled around. Wearing a mask and sunglasses, Abigail stood at the airport.

From a distance, she spotted a tall figure walking out of the arrival gate. It was a man who exuded calmness and composure. Beside Abigail was Xavien, who caught sight of Sean and couldn’t help but widen his eyes at the realization. “Is that Mr. Graham?” Sean, dressed casually and seeming much gentler than before, garnered the attention of many people who glanced at him. They marveled at his appearance and admired his unique aura.

Abigail was about to respond when her phone chimed. "Yes, that's Mr. Graham," she replied, taking out her phone to check the message from Luna.

Last July, Luna mentioned going on a trip. Since then, Abigail had not seen her return to Capitalis. Although the two women were in touch via phone calls, Abigail felt that they were drifting further apart.

Luna's long-distance relationship with Josh lasted less than two months and ended in a breakup, leaving her whereabouts even more uncertain since then.

'Ms. Quinn, what is your connection to the owner of this phone?' Abigail felt a bit dizzy upon reading the message. She looked at the number and confirmed that it was registered under Luna's name in another city.

"Yes, this is my friend's phone. Where is she?' Abigail's breathing suddenly became tense. Just yesterday, they had a video call, and Luna seemed fine with no signs of any problems.

She's encountered a little problem. I'll give you an address. You'll have to come alone. Reading the message. Abigail furrowed her brow.

"What are you looking at?" Sean's voice came from above her head.

Abigail pocketed her phone and looked up at Sean. "Besides checking messages, what else can I look at? You've changed a lot in the past year and a half." "Really? I'm hungry, he said with a smile to her 1/2 661 She Is Pregnant "Why don't you let Xavien take you out for a meal? I have something to attend to, but I'll come back and talk to you once I'm done," Abigail said, reaching out to squeeze Sean's hand before turning and leaving.

Sean was stunned.

Xavien was also taken aback. What is going on? They haven't seen each other in a year and a half, and she runs off after a brief encounter.

"Is she that busy with work?" Sean's smile vanished as he turned to Xavien.

Facing the unfamiliar Sean, Xavien coughed and said, "Yes, she's swamped.

L.Moon's business has expanded significantly, with two capable managers and several competent teams." "Alright." Sean felt regretful. It was his first day back, and Abigail had already abandoned him for work.



Abigail dialed Luna's number, and the call finally connected after several attempts. Abigail was too anxious to exchange pleasantries, demanding, "Who are you to her? Where is she now?!" "She's at the hospital," the woman on the other end of the line answered. "I'm her nanny. She fell this morning, and the baby is coming early." "What... What baby?!" Abigail's scalp tingled. We haven't even seen each other in eighteen months, so whose child is Luna carrying?! Luna broke up with Josh ages ago, so whose child could this be?!

"I'm not sure. Please come over immediately. Luna's condition is critical," the nanny pleaded.

Abigail's mind was in chaos. She asked the nanny to send her the address and booked a flight ticket thereafter.

What has Luna been up to in the past year and a half? Why was she pregnant?

Whose child was it? Those questions lingered in Abigail's mind as she arrived at the hospital where Luna was.

It was a small-town hospital with seemingly poor conditions, but it was far from the city and not suitable for transferring a pregnant woman in critical condition.

When the middle-aged nanny saw Abigail, she took a moment to observe the masked Abigail. It was perhaps due to the overload of information because she did not recognize Abigail as the famous Alana.

"Do you know when Luna got pregnant?" Abigail asked the nanny.

"I don't know. She came here six months ago and was already pregnant at that time," the nanny whispered, Abigail nodded. "If you have something to attend to, go ahead. I'll take care of her here." "I plan to resign. Can you help her seules my payment for this month? That's what we agreed on, but I didn't expect her to fall while in labor suddenly. I don't know who else to ask, so I had to call you," the nanny apologized

I Want a Divorce Chapter 662-The Stranger Abigail assisted in paying the nanny's fee and added the person as a friend on WhatsApp. Then, she took out her phone to search for what a pregnant woman needed to prepare for a hospital stay.

"Doctor, how much longer will the pregnant woman in this operating room be?" Abigail dared not leave quickly and grabbed a nurse to ask.

The nurse glanced at the time and replied, "It's uncertain. Do you need something?" "I rushed here and didn't have time to prepare what was needed. I don't know if it's too late to buy them now," Abigail explained anxiously.

"There's a supermarket next to the hospital. You can take a look. It will only take about ten minutes. The pregnant woman shouldn't be out within that timeframe." The nurse kindly informed Abigail.

Abigail nodded and quickly bought the items with her phone in hand in Adral, a very remote town. As she entered the deserted supermarket, she found the section selling mother and baby products and, in her haste, nearly collided with a few burly men.

"Sorry," Abigail hurriedly apologized and maneuvered around them.

The several ordinary-looking men looked at Abigail's back warily, confirming that she was buying things before turning their heads and walking forward.

"We saw him enter this supermarket... Why can't we find him now?" "We're blocking the exits. I don't believe that guy can hide inside forever." "He's injured too. If he doesn't come out, he'll bleed to death." The men whispered to each other in low voices. Even though they lowered their voices and spoke with a strange accent, Abigail could still faintly hear them.

How can there be foreigners in this remote Adral? Although she had doubts, Luna's situation was still more critical. She bought what the pregnant woman and child needed. She was about to go to the milk powder section when a gust of wind suddenly blew.

Before Abigail could react, someone covered her mouth and forcefully dragged her toward a corner. It prompted her to let go of the shopping cart and struggle hard.

"Mmm!" She tried to communicate with the person.

However, the person's strength was terrifying. Their arm felt like iron, and Abigail was tightly held in their embrace, feeling like her bones were about to be crushed. Dragged behind a crowded shelf, Abigail had no strength left.

There was a cold weapon pressed against her waist, causing her to dare not move immediately, and even her breathing became lighter.

"Will you scream if I let go of you?" A deep and hoarse male voice sounded in Abigail's ear.

1/3 She was about to curse but shook her head gently. She used her hand to support herself on the ground and soon felt a sticky liquid. It seemed to be blood.

“You are Alana, right?” The man released her mouth and asked, panting.

Abigail swallowed and couldn’t believe that he knew her. “Yes... Who are you?” She dared not look at him. She wore a mask and seemed to smell a faint scent of blood.

“No need to ask who I am. Now, please purchase a set of men’s clothing for me.

I’ll be waiting for you in the men’s restroom at the grocery store...” The man paused and continued, “If you dare to make a sound, I will leave here and find you in Capitalis to settle the score.” Abigail had never felt so humiliated. “Wait here. After I buy those items, I’m leaving. I have urgent matters to attend to as well.” She was still worried about Luna and didn’t want to get entangled with this person any longer.

Considering the overly cautious foreigners she encountered earlier, she guessed that this person must have had a conflict with them. It was perhaps from being chased by enemies. Thinking about those people waiting at the entrance, Abigail, while buying clothes in the men’s section, secretly called the police on her phone.

“Hello, sir? I think I’ve found a few criminals outside the Bags Bunny supermarket. They seem to be foreigners based on their accents, and they seem to be carrying guns...” When she apologized, she lowered her head and caught a glimpse of the hot weapon hidden in the man’s waistband.

The police officer was excited upon hearing this. Isn’t this a gift-wrapped KPI?

“Is it the Bags Bunny supermarket next to the county hospital?” the police officer asked.

“Yes, those people are wearing ordinary clothes but are all over six feet tall,” Abigail said while selecting clothes and talking to the police. It is best to arrest the guy in the supermarket with the weapon, too!

Abigail hung up the phone and carried the clothes to the men’s restroom. With not many people in the supermarket and still wearing a mask, she remained unnoticed. Even if the cleaning lady was shocked, she could only mutter to herself.

“Clothes,” Abigail called out as soon as she entered. The man then knocked three times on the innermost cubicle door before she walked over with the clothes. He opened the door to take the items.

“Can I leave now?” Abigail asked him.

“No. I’ll need your help later to pretend to be a woman and bring me out,” the man who was in the room threatened. There was a hint of laughter.

Abigail silently took a deep breath and prayed in her heart. I hope the police officer comes quickly to arrest this suspicious man.

“Come on! I have a friend in the nearby hospital who needs me to care for her!” She grew impatient after waiting for two minutes.

The man grunted in response. A second later, the door opened, revealing a man in casual attire walking

I Want a Divorce Chapter 663-Smiling Tiger Abigail felt a sense of surprise wash over her. Can someone who looks like a thug be considered a star?

“I’m Simond Simpson, the only son of the Simpson Family in Capitalis. Have you heard of before me?” Simond approached and asked her.)

Abigail had vaguely heard of the Simpson Family, who returned from abroad a year ago and caused a sensation in Capitalis. However, it was purely speculative information. No one knew for sure what the family did or what they were like.

“Not very acquainted,” Abigail replied, ready to turn and leave.

Simond grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

It caused Abigail to face him with anger. He removed the mask from her face with a slight smile. “Sharing a mask may not be hygienic, but I don’t mind.” “If you wanted the mask, why didn’t you say so earlier?” she asked, suppressing the anger.

“I forgot.” He shrugged, appearing nonchalant.

“I need to depart!” Abigail didn’t want to argue with him. In this secluded location, there should be few who recognize her.

She quickly walked away.

Simond had injuries on his body, so he furrowed his brow and followed Abigail without saying a word.

Abigail found a shopping cart, bought milk powder, and went to the cashier at the entrance to pay. She' discreetly glanced outside and saw that there was no movement.

Simond stood by her side and noticed her gaze. He smiled. "Honey, let me pay for you." The hand that Abigail used to hold her phone trembled. Then, she glared at him.

"Who do you think you are?! If you keep calling me that, there will be consequences!" "Oh, why so intense?" Simond's voice still carried a smile.

Abigail remained silent, her face stern. After paying, she went outside and found that the suspicious men had already disappeared. Simond seemed very nervous at that moment. Scanning the surroundings with sharp eyes, he found no enemies but remained vigilant, not relaxing. Just as Abigail was about to leave, he hugged her shoulder, "Take me to the hospital. If you make any noise, you're finished," Simond threatened Abigail in a low voice Abigail didn't say anything and could only pretend to be an intimate couple with him.

The hospital was close to the grocery store. As they walked through the hospital's entrance, Simond suddenly relaxed. He handed the shopping bag to Abigail, covered his abdomen with his hand, and took a deep breath.

Smiling Tiger "Are you hurt?" Abigail asked him casually.

He looked up at her, his eyes curving upward again. "Oh, thanks to you, Abigail.

I will propose to you in Capitalis and repay you for saving my life." "You will eventually regret your big mouth," Abigail warned him, picking up her things and leaving.

Simond followed her from a distance.

Abigail arrived at the hospital, and a nurse greeted her at the entrance. "You took too long! Luna has already left the operating room." "How is she? Which ward is she in?" Abigail became instantly nervous.

The nurse replied, "Follow me. She lost a lot of blood, and the cause is unknown. In short, her condition is critical in the intensive care unit." "What about the baby?" Abigail asked, feeling a bit dizzy. Everything feels like a dream.

Simond silently followed them, listening to every word Abigail and the nurse exchanged.

"The baby was born prematurely and has a genetic defect. We won't know the results until they have been in the hospital for a month," the nurse answered, "A genetic defect?" Abigail became puzzled.

"It has been inherited from the mother. Our hospital is too small to detect this genetic defect. Once they recover, it would be advisable for you to take them to a larger city for further examination. The hospital's preliminary assessment is that it may be caused by a specific medication," the nurse explained.

Abigail nodded and fell silent.

Was Luna's argument with Josh all because of this, and who injected the medication into her body?

Abigail arrived at the intensive care unit and saw Luna lying weakly on the hospital bed. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. Sitting by the bedside, she furrowed her brow and said, "Are you being foolish? I've been such a good friend to you. Why did you hide this from me? If you hadn't fallen and miscarried, you wouldn't be lying here." But Luna couldn't answer her.

Abigail sat in the intensive care unit for a while before getting up to pay for Luna's hospitalization.

"Miss, do you know someone named Simond? He said he is your husband and asked you to help pay his hospitalization fees. A nurse stood in front of Abigail, who was in a terrible mood.

Simond? He knows how to choose a name.

Abigail looked at the nurse and asked, "Which ward is he in?" "He is in the operating room. Something was inserted into his abdomen, and it exploded inside. His condition is also critical," the nurse said, intending to take Abigail to see him.

2/3 Abigail nodded, acknowledging that encountering Simond was unfortunate. Not only was she threatened, but she also had to pay for his medical expenses.

Abigail, with a mindset of “less is more” and a lack of interest in arguing with him, decided not to dwell on it. Besides, she had also confirmed that Simond was the only young master of the Simpson Family, It’s better to resolve conflicts than to hold grudges.

After paying Simond’s medical expenses, Abigail was about to arrange the sick room for Luna when she received a call from Sean.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 664-Long-standing Danger She quickly answered the call.

After Simond flirted with her today, she felt somewhat guilty toward Sean.

However, she didn’t dare to casually reveal Luna’s situation. Luna was hiding from everyone and living in Adral. It meant that she did not want anyone to know that she was with child.

Whose child is this? Should she do a DNA test?

“Sorry, I was swamped. I couldn’t have dinner with you,” Abigail apologized to Sean as soon as she answered.

“Why are you apologizing? Where are you? If work’s too difficult for you to cope with, I can come over,” Sean replied, expressing his longing for her. They had been apart for 18 months, but she left again as soon as they had the chance to be together again.

“There’s no need. I should be back in a week or two. Don’t worry, Sean. Aren’t you busy with your company too? Focus on your work, and we can have fun together once I’m done with my matters.” Her only concern now was to keep Sean from flying over to look for her.

If he had come, Josh might also have found out about Luna’s pregnancy.

She didn’t want Josh to know this news and be upset.

“Alright then.” Sean didn’t inquire further, even though he found her behavior a bit strange.

Abigail hung up the phone and sighed lightly.

After the overnight stay at the hospital, the doctor informed her first thing in the morning that Linda was momentarily out of danger and would be moved out of the ICU at noon.

After wearily answering the doctor, she sat in the corridor outside the ward and massaged her temples.

Suddenly, someone sat down beside her.

She turned her head to look.

It was Simond again with a mischievous smile. "Thanks for paying my medical bills, honey. Can you help me buy a phone and a SIM card?" Abigail reached out and grabbed his collar. "Be careful with your life if you dare to shout nonsense again!" Her anger startled Simond.

He raised his hands. "Okay, Ms. Alana. Please help me buy a phone and a SIM card." Abigail stood up abruptly and was about to leave when suddenly everything went black.

Simond quickly stood up and held her. Her elbow hit his wound, which caused him to grimace in pain.

1/3 "Ouch! That hurts!" Abigail regained consciousness and pulled away from Simond's grasp while looking at him with irritation. "Stay in your ward if you can't manage!" "If I do so, what if you fall down? What if you have a bruised and swollen face?" Simond spread his hands innocently.

Abigail didn't answer him.

"I haven't had breakfast yet. Remember to buy me some breakfast," he added.

"Just die in a hole!" Abigail snapped at him.

"How can you be so heartless?" He pretended to be sad as he covered his wound.

Abigail left with a cold face.

After she left, the smile on Simond's face disappeared. He walked into the ward where Luna was about to stay and wandered around.

When the nurse came in to hang the IV drip and saw Simond, she immediately blushed and asked, "Where is Ms. Quinn?" "Oh, she went to buy something. Is there anything you want me to tell her?" Simond resumed his smile.

"The patient has just regained consciousness. She doesn't have stable emotions. So, when you see Ms. Quinn, kindly inform her to be cautious when she's talking to the patient. Don't agitate her, as she's still bleeding. Agitation could accelerate the bleeding, which is very dangerous for a pregnant woman," the blushing nurse advised Simond.



Simond nodded. "Okay, got it. Thank you." "Not a problem at all," she replied. Then, she hurriedly left.

Simond picked up the medical record from the bedside table.

When he saw the section about gene mutation, his brows furrowed.

"Gene mutation?" he murmured under his breath. He set the medical record aside and went to look for the doctor.

When Abigail came back, she didn't see Simond, which was a relief.

She had bought a lot of food. It was mostly nutritional supplements.

After busying herself in the ward for a long time, she finally made the bed. Just as she stood up, she saw Simond entering the room with easy steps.

"The phone and card are there. Remember to cancel the SIM card before you leave," she reminded him.

Simond saw a new phone on the chair beside him and immediately smiled.

"Oh, thank you, Ms. Alana." 2/3 "No problem." Abigail sat down, took out a bottle of water from her bag, and took a sip.

After Simond turned on the phone, he glanced at Abigail and asked, "Have you read the medical record?" "I have, but the equipment in this hospital is outdated. I'll head to a bigger hospital for a check-up once my friend's condition stabilizes," she replied.

Simond quickly downloaded WhatsApp on his phone and went to get breakfast.

"I asked the attending doctor for you. The genetic mutation is likely caused by the medication taken in the later stage of her pregnancy. Has your friend become an experimental subject or something? Moreover, this kind of situation is impossible to happen domestically. She should have been injected with the medication abroad some time ago," he said casually while munching on a notso-tasty bun.

Abigail immediately looked at him, her gaze ice-cold. "Did you say abroad?" "The attending doctor said that besides the gene mutation, there are also components that control her mind.

Do you want me to help you investigate? I'd be happy to repay your kindness." Simond smirked, looking very much like he was asking for trouble.

Abigail vaguely guessed when Luna was injected.

It turned out that the danger had never left.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 665-Want To Be With You About the incident in the Golden Triangle... Luna didn't mention what happened to her afterward.

Everyone thought that everything was over, but it did not.

Abigail glanced at Simond and said, "No need for you to help me investigate.

Contact your people and leave quickly!" Simond shrugged. "Add me on WhatsApp. I will pay you double the amount you spent on me."

"I don't need the money. I helped you so that you would stay away from me in the future. We were just passing acquaintances. Don't contact me again." She didn't want any further interaction with him. Who knows what enemies he might have made abroad?

She didn't want to be implicated by Simond.

The man didn't insist and simply smiled as he played with his phone.

At noon, Luna came out of the intensive care unit.

Abigail sat by her bedside while looking at her exhausted appearance. Her eyes couldn't help but redden. "Why didn't you tell me anything? I was really worried about you." Luna's lips were pale. She asked Abigail, "What about the child..." "The child is in the incubator. It's fine. Don't worry." Abigail held Luna's hand and answered with concern.

Only then did Luna feel relieved. She closed her eyes and continued to rest.

When the doctor came, Abigail immediately asked, "Can I give her some supplements? She's very weak right now." "Remember not to have any inflammatory foods. It's best for her to have nourishing meals, like chicken stew and fish soup. These are suitable for pregnant women. You can make them for her," the doctor advised her in a gentle tone.

She nodded repeatedly. "Are there any medical staff here? I want to hire someone. I can't handle it alone." "Yes, the hospital can arrange that for you. Just remember to pay the hospital fees when the time comes," the doctor replied.

After thanking the doctor, Abigail went out to find the house where Luna was staying.

The nanny had given her an address, but she was not familiar with the area.

She had to ask for directions to avoid getting lost. Additionally, she needed to find a market for groceries.

In this small town, there were more elderly people on the road, with barely any youngsters. Even if there were, they were mostly youths with colored streets wandering the streets.

1/3 After leaving the hospital, Simond entered Luna's room.

He stood at the foot of Luna's bed and looked at her.

Luna woke up from her sleep and was greatly startled when she saw the unfamiliar Simond. She clutched the blanket and trembled. "Don't... Don't take me. I... I am done with Josh Pearson!" Simond walked over and gazed at the terrified Luna. Then, he suddenly smiled.

"I'm Abigail's friend. My name's Simond Simpson. Don't panic. I'm here to take care of you." "No! Thanks, but I don't need your help. Please don't come and take care of me," she replied incoherently.

Simond examined Luna. She was one of the founders of L.Moon and used to be bold and confident with exceptional business acumen. Yet, she now resembled a madwoman.

"Luna, I am not a bad person. Your best friend, Abigail, saved me. As a way to repay her, I'm staying to look after you," Simond spoke gently.

Luna dared not speak.

He was definitely not someone whom she could mess with.

"It's really okay," Simond reassured her. "I'll pour you a cup of hot water to energize your body. Your best friend is here, and you are safe." She hid under the blanket and remained silent.

Simond brewed warm honey water for Luna and blew on it slowly. When it cooled down, he held the cup and sat back by the bedside, saying, "Here, have some water." "I don't want to drink..." Luna's voice carried fear.

"It's of the right temperature. Refusing to drink it merely means I wasted my energy blowing it, isn't it?" There was a twinge of a smile in his voice, but there was also a clear hint of threat.

Luna slowly poked her head out of the blanket but quickly averted her gaze when she made eye contact with Simond's smiling face.

She snatched the cup from his hand and gulped the water.

Simond watched her quietly, his eyes revealing contemplation.

After Luna finished drinking, she placed the cup on the table and pulled the blanket back over herself.

Simond didn't pay her any attention either. He sat on the edge of the bed, took out his phone, and contacted his people. 'Bring a psychologist. An authoritative one at that, and remember to keep it low- key.' While Abigail was busy as a bee, another call from Sean came.

2/3 She was in the midst of making soup for Luna, and in her haste, she dropped the lid of the pot and answered the phone.

"What's up?" Cradling the phone on her shoulder, she stirred the chicken in the pot with a ladle.

Her nose twitched as she smelled a burnt odor. She felt a bit frustrated. Why can't I make soup properly? In the past, I could cook a meal while observing Grandma, but now, my skills have regressed.

"Can't I just ask how you're doing?" Sean's tone was as calm as ever.

Abigail's anxiety disappeared when she heard his words. She looked at the pot of chicken soup and sighed. "You taught me how to make chicken soup, but I just made a pot of burnt mess..." "You haven't learned the essence of Grandma's cooking at all." Sean laughed helplessly. Then, he became puzzled. "Why are you cooking by yourself?" "Isn't it normal to cook for oneself? Grandma has spoiled me, making me unable to get used to eating outside. I'm trying it myself." Abigail wished so much for Sean to come over and cook together with

## I Want a Divorce Chapter 666-Whose Child Is It?

Abigail had no talent for cooking. The culinary skills taught by her grandmother had been neglected since she returned to Capitalis a year and a half ago.

“Do you need help with cooking? If not, I can send someone over to assist you.” Sean hesitated to offer his help directly because she had previously asked him to handle work matters. It was obvious that she wanted him to see it through.

Abigail fell silent. She thought about Luna and looked at the environment she lived in. There were many grievances that she wanted to share with Sean, but she couldn't say anything.

“It's okay. Just write down the process and send it to me. I'm still clever.

Although I've forgotten everything, having the process will make it much simpler,” she said. She could learn from short videos, but she just wanted to trouble Sean.

Him personally writing the process for her would at least comfort her for now.

“Okay. I'll write it for you. It might be a bit long, though.” Sean's voice carried a hint of indulgence.

Abigail responded with a sound of agreement.

After he finished writing the process, she washed the pot and started making soup again.

The two of them stayed on the phone, with Sean keeping track of time. Two hours passed without a trace, and the chicken soup was ready.

“I have to eat and work at the same time now. I'll call you back after I'm done,” Abigail said. She had finished preparing the chicken soup and was now addressing Sean over the phone.

“Alright, call me again next time you cook. I'll teach you.” Sean also enjoyed this process. At least she now knew to ask him for help when she didn't know something.

After responding, she hung up the phone.

She brought the food to the hospital, where Luna was still in a deep sleep.

Upon entering the ward, Abigail frowned in displeasure when she saw Simond.

“Didn’t I tell you to leave?!” Simond shrugged. “I have to wait for my people to arrive before I can leave. I don’t have identification except for a cellphone. Can I just leave with that?” any “Then, you’re not allowed to enter this ward either! Simond, I helped you because I wanted you to stay away from me and my best friend. Don’t be ungrateful!” Abigail forcefully slammed the thermal lunchbox onto the table.

The loud noise startled Luna from her dream. Her eyes widened as she looked at Abigail and Simond. Sensing the tense atmosphere, she buried her head under the covers.

Simond smiled at Abigail and asked, “Why are you so angry? It’s not like I hurt your best friend.” 1/2 She suppressed her anger and answered, “There’s still something about you that I don’t know. Given her condition, if you provoke someone again and she gets hurt, I don’t care about the status of your family in Capitalis. I’ll make you pay without mercy!” He still had his grin as he nodded. “My people have arrived. No matter how many folks come, nothing will happen. Ms. Alana, having one more friend won’t be a bad thing.” “I don’t need extra friends!” Abigail said coldly. “Get out of here right now.” “Alright.” Simond walked lightly toward the door. After taking two steps, he suddenly turned and asked, “Whose child did she carry? Why didn’t she find her man?” “Why are you asking about this?!” Abigail felt a bad premonition rising in her heart.

“The co-founder of L.Moon, Luna Smith, has a child out of wedlock. Don’t you think it’d be explosive news?” he asked with a smile.

Before Abigail could respond, Luna lifted the blanket and looked at Simond with tears streaming down her face. “Please don’t say anything! I’m begging you... The child has no father, please...” With a gentle smile, Simond commented, “Alright. I won’t say anything. Just have your meal.” Abigail clenched the hands that were by her side.

At first, Simond threatened her and stuck to her after she helped him. And now he was using Luna’s child as another threat?

Watching Simond leave, Abigail sat by the bedside. She unscrewed the lid of the thermos cup and smiled at Luna. “It’s time to eat. I personally made the soup for you; it’s delicious.” Luna looked at Abigail and reached out to grab her wrist. “I don’t know when it might happen... My mental state is not good. Please don’t tell anyone about the child, Abigail. Treat this child as your own, and don’t tell anyone that the child is mine.” “Why?” Abigail asked. She didn’t even want another child, and Sean wouldn’t want it either. If she told him the truth, it would be different. If she didn’t, how could she explain the child’s presence to Sean?

Luna started crying. "I don't know why... I thought everything was over and getting better. Why is it like this?" "Luna, what happened to you? Can you tell me?" Abigail held Luna's hand, her tone anxious.

Luna's eyes darted around quickly. Soon, she began to yank at her hair before she cried. "I don't know what happened. In the three months before you came back, I suddenly had frequent dreams of someone giving me injections. It's like I've lost a piece of memory. Since then, my memories have become chaotic.

Many times, I can't distinguish when things happened..." "I don't know why I got pregnant. One day, I woke up and found that my belly had grown bigger. I was filled with fear and dread. How could this happen?" Luna muttered as she tugged at her hair.

I Want a Divorce Chapter 667-He Represents The Passage Of Time Abigail held Luna's hand and gently urged her to stop pulling at her hair. "Let's conduct a DNA test for the child. We can always find out who the father is." "Don't bother testing. I've done it several times during pregnancy but couldn't find out. The doctor said I have a genetic issue, and we can't determine the child's father," Luna cried as she tightly held Abigail's hand. "We can only wait until the child is older and the genes have stabilized before we can test again." "Not my brother's child?" Abigail asked.

"I don't know... I can't remember... It's like I suddenly broke down. Before I got pregnant, I often couldn't distinguish time... It was only when I became pregnant

that I realized we were always moving forward in time. I didn't want to abort the child. Its existence proves that I'm still in reality." Tears continued to stream down Luna's face.

With red eyes, Abigail embraced Luna. "It's okay. Once you feel better, we'll return to Capitalis." "I'm not going back. I don't want to go back, Abigail. We can't go back," Luna said incoherently. "Everyone will be in trouble if we return. Don't bring the child back." "Why can't we? We won't find anything by staying here forever," Abigail cried.

"Tell me who gave you the injections, and I'll help you find them!" Luna leaned against her and shook her head. "I can't remember-" "Stop asking," Simond interrupted.

Abigail glared at him. "Didn't I tell you to leave?" She noticed a man dressed very casually, standing next to Simond, and staring at Luna.

“Before I leave, let me help you just this once,” Simond said as he looked at the man beside him walking in. Then, he casually closed the ward door.

“If she doesn’t want to talk, just agree to her request,” the man told Abigail.

She looked at the man and then asked Luna, who was in her arms. “I will let the child have my last name. If anyone asks, I’ll say he’s mine. Is that okay? You should eat first. Once you’ve had a full meal, we’ll focus on recovering your health before anything else.” “Okay...” Luna nodded with a choked voice.

Abigail patted her back.

After Luna finished her meal and took a sedative to sleep, Abigail followed Simond and the man out of the ward.

The three of them walked outside the hospital, and Simond looked at the man.

“Ms. Quinn, I am Dr. Zack Mason, a psychiatrist at the Sixth People’s Hospital in Capitalis. Your friend has a severe case of depression. After reviewing her medical history, I found that her depression is 1/3 related to the medication she has been taking,” the man explained gently. “You cannot force her. She is already experiencing hallucinations, auditory hallucinations, and difficulty in distinguishing time. If she is not properly treated soon, she’ll have a stiff body. You’re well aware of the final outcome, right?” Zack had a renowned reputation, and Abigail never expected that Simond could actually persuade him.

“I understand. Thank you for reminding me. Abigail felt as if all her strength had been drained from her body.

It had only been half a year since she was last with Luna, who had changed so much. The culprits behind Luna’s change were none other than Kelly and Vincent.

The root cause of it all was her background.

“As for the child’s genetic issues... Let’s not dwell on that for now. Since the child is already born, let’s raise him well. Both the mother and child are in a very pitiful situation, being manipulated like this. Zack approached Abigail and comforted her.

Abigail’s eyes turned slightly red as she looked at Zack. “Can she recover from this?” If Josh were aware of Luna’s current state, how much pain would he be in? He had experienced insomnia, anguish, and self-blame after their breakup.



However, throughout the entire process, he had no clue as to what he had done wrong to cause Luna to break up with him so decisively.

“Her condition is different from typical depression, so our only option is to do our best in treating her,” Zack sighed.

“Dr. Mason, they say that humans are creatures who seek pleasure and avoid pain. Do you think she has the will to survive based on her words?” Simond suddenly asked with a smile.

Zack pondered for a moment before responding, “You raise a valid point. The patient has expressed that she cannot go back. It wouldn’t be beneficial for anyone if she were to return. This indicates that there is still somewhere she cannot return to.” Abigail tightly clenched her hands that were resting by her side. It had to be Vincent Pearson!

“Are you suggesting that someone is responsible for her memory issues? What does she know?” Simond looked at Abigail.

His train of thought was much clearer than Abigail’s.

Abigail couldn’t help but sink into contemplation. Could it be that even Sean would struggle with what Luna knew?

Does Vincent truly possess such significant influence? Or is it possible that Vincent cannot handle the illicit money he possesses, and the mastermind behind him has revealed themselves?

“Dr. Mason, thank you for your hard work. Please stay here for a few days and provide her with some guidance, Simond finished speaking and snapped his fingers.

A bodyguard appeared from nearby and said to Zack Dr. Mason, we have arranged a place for you to rest. Please come with me.” 2/3 “Alright,” Zack replied politely.

As Zack departed, Simond turned his head towards Abigail and asked, “I heard that Mr. Graham secretly dismantled a fraudulent organization in the country with the help of the police, but they haven’t been able to fully solve the case. Is that true?

I Want a Divorce Chapter 668- Properly Repaying The Favor Abigail crossed her arms and frowned as she gazed at the lush greenery. Boldly, she retorted, “You’ve investigated everything. Why bother asking me?” Simond tugged at his lips and replied, “I just wanted to confirm with you.” “What exactly do you want to say?” she inquired.

“Ms. Quinn, let me advise you. Attacking a fraud den is not something an ordinary person can do. Sean Graham has offended the wrong people. That’s why your friend ended up in this situation. Some people have no regard for human life when it comes to money. You were completely unaware when they were devising their plans. What abilities do you have to fight against them?”

Simond’s smile seemed mocking.

Abigail’s face slightly reddened as she looked at Simond, but she remained silent.

His words had left her speechless indeed.

Sean had almost lost his life because of this incident, and it took two years to recover. Now, it was Luna’s turn. As Abigail thought about Vincent, who had spent the last two decades as a pawn for the sake of the dirty money in his possession, she knew that period would be in vain if they easily got rid of him.

“Do you know how tempting over 100 billion, or even an immeasurable amount of money, can be?” Simond asked her with a smile.

She had no idea about this, just like a poor person who couldn’t fathom a wealthy individual’s life. People had no concept of things they had not experienced themselves.

“You’ve said so much. What’s your purpose? Are you trying to persuade Sean to tell the police not to attack the fraud den?” she countered Simond’s words.

“If the police have already intervened, how could they stop investigating? I just wanted to tell you that you’ve never been safe. I’ve also mentioned that having me as a friend won’t be a loss for you,” Simond smiled.

Abigail looked at him and sneered. “Don’t tell me you want to help me.” “I do want to help you. Is that so surprising?” Simond asked with a smile.

“Are you joking? How long have we known each other?” Abigail scoffed. She couldn’t believe that Simond was interested in her solely because of her outstanding appearance. For a person like him, he would have encountered all kinds of women.

Simond smiled. “Because I’m bored. It would be dull to return to my home country without any friends. I finally met someone like you. You’re a big shot. I have to seize the opportunity, or how else will I conduct business without connections in the future?” Abigail couldn’t help

but roll her eyes. He could invite that psychologist from the Sixth People's Hospital but claim that he has no connections?

1/3 "The premise of cooperation is sincerity, and that is my principle. Even if you don't say anything, I'll still find a way myself," she looked at him coldly. "Who knows? Maybe you're the boss behind the money laundering?" Didn't he say something along the lines that those people were plotting without her knowledge? Perhaps everything that has happened so far was part of the boss' scheme?

Simond looked surprised, after which he burst into laughter. "Alright. You're good at making inferences. I do have a request in exchange for helping you.

You know my family has just returned from abroad, right? Despite the grand exposure, the public attention faded quickly." "Do you really need that kind of hype?" Abigail asked in return.

His expression turned serious. "Of course we do. I ended up in this situation because of my enemies. If my exposure is significant enough for me to become the center of attention, my enemies won't dare to act recklessly." She immediately shook her head. "Your enemies don't seem any better than the people we've encountered. I even saw firearms. Do you think it's safe for me to cooperate with you?" "You won't lose anything by helping me, and in return, I can assist you as well. It doesn't matter if it's the child or her situation. If any issues arise in the future regarding this child, I can simply claim it as my own," Simond commented casually as he played with his phone.

Abigail contemplated, Should I really refrain from discussing this with Sean?

What unforeseen consequences could arise if I do?

"In that case, I'll await your response," Simond said nonchalantly.

After he finished speaking, he departed.

Abigail watched him leave with concern. Could the child also be a crucial factor?

However, the one who possessed the knowledge-Luna-unfortunately suffered from mental issues.

Her biggest dilemma now was whether or not to inform Sean. If Abigail told him, what if he encountered another accident? He was merely fortunate to have escaped the Golden Triangle incident with the help of Lady Luck.

Would Lady Luck continue to favor Sean if another problem arose? Or should she seek Simond's assistance in investigating what happened to Luna?

24 Simond exited the hospital and took out his phone. He received a message.

'Ms. Quinn reported those individuals yesterday and they were arrested. A murder was narrowly avoided, but fortunately, the local police were vigilant After reading the message, a smile formed on his lips Quite an intriguing turn of events." Despite being armed, Abigail unexpectedly found the courage to report them.

Furthermore, she was the only one who noticed their weapons.

'Continue to monitor Abigail and report her every move to me. By the way, help me book a train ticket 2/3 Properly Repaying The Favor for this afternoon. I'm returning to Capitalis tonight.

After sending the message, Simond's mood suddenly improved.

Abigail had undeniably saved him twice, which meant he needed to properly repay this favor.

## Chapter 669 A Trap

Night fell.

Upon receiving information from Xavien, Sean furrowed his brow as he carefully read through the contents.

"The financial report of this website is abnormal. Did you notice anything wrong?" Sean handed the information back to Xavien.

"I've checked it. This website signed a top game streamer three months ago. The streamer has a large fan base and brought in a lot of significant viewers. They received substantial tips, and the website also launched a lottery to promote him," Xavien explained.

Sean massaged his temple, expressing his concern, "It still doesn't add up. The revenue is unusually high. Are these male viewers genuinely willing to invest so much money in a male streamer? What could be their motive?"

If it weren't for Abigail's media account being signed by this website, he wouldn't have invested in it.

Financial irregularities could lead to many problems. Sean was worried that it would be too late to investigate if something major happened.

“Take more time to investigate. Something about this revenue seems abnormal,” Sean said to Xavien with a serious tone.

“Yes!” Xavien took the materials and hesitated for a moment. “Shouldn’t we call Ms. Quinn? You’ve finished your tasks, and she has been out for a few days... She has to cook for herself. How can the food be so terrible?”

Sean had thought about it as well.

He rubbed his temple with his fingers and pondered for a long time before shaking his head. “She does charity work in addition to her clothing business. She might be in a remote area discussing charity matters. Our relationship is different now, and we shouldn’t meddle behind her back. It could lead to a trust crisis.”

Xavien could only nod and leave.

Of course, Sean missed Abigail, but he was used to her being busy with work.

He remained uncertain about whether she would ease up and prioritize their family after their remarriage and the decision to have a child.

...

Luna stayed in the hospital for a few days. Her emotions gradually stabilized, and her physical condition wasn’t as severe as before.

“I suggest moving her to a better hospital if possible,” Zack gently suggested as he and Abigail came out of Luna’s ward.

“She simply refuses to leave at the moment.” Abigail had offered private advice several times, but Luna staunchly insisted on staying, asserting that it was safe there.

“Try to persuade her. She requires better medical conditions, and her child also needs superior care,” Zack suggested.

Abigail nodded. “I will do my best to convince her.”

“Ms. Quinn, if you can’t take time off from work, you can talk to Mr. Simpson. The people he sends are absolutely reliable,” Zack continued the discussion as he followed her.

Lately, she had been so busy that dark circles adorned her eyes.

In this situation, she couldn’t bear to leave her dear friend behind. It was truly a genuine friendship.

“Dr. Mason, I know you are a well-known doctor and a good person. I want to know something. Can I trust Simond?” Abigail had been under a lot of pressure lately, taking care of Luna and dealing with company matters, but what troubled her the most was Simond’s proposal.

She dared not trust Simond.

“Since you are so dedicated to your friend, I will tell you a secret about the Simpson Family. The Simpson Family has a clean background, and Simond being chased by someone this time doesn’t mean he has done anything wrong. At least there is no threat to your friend,” Zack persuaded Abigail.

Abigail nodded, but she didn’t take Zack’s words to heart. If Luna was in this state, she couldn’t easily trust a stranger.

After arriving at the baby room, Abigail looked at the wrinkled baby in the incubator and smiled gently.

“Larry, have you had enough to eat? Is the formula to your liking?” Abigail teased Larry.

Larry was born prematurely and looked smaller than the average baby.

Abigail’s heart softened whenever she thought that he was Luna’s son.

The doctor next to her heard her words and also smiled. “He is doing well today. He can leave the neonatal unit in a few more weeks.”

“How many weeks exactly?” Abigail asked the doctor.

“Approximately seven to eight weeks. Originally, he didn’t need to stay this long since he was almost full-term. But you are aware of his health issues,” the doctor explained, walking over to Abigail and looking at Larry.

Abigail nodded.

After leaving the neonatal unit, she struggled with how to convince Luna.

...

The sun set outside the window.

Luna stood in the bathroom, coldly gazing at her indifferent reflection in the mirror. She tugged at her lips, revealing a peculiar smile.

"I have entrusted the child to Abigail. She will keep it a secret for me," she said calmly.

Her phone was still on a call, placed on the washbasin.

"She has been persuading me to return to the Capitalis lately. I have already decided where to live. It will depend on whether you can seize the opportunity," she said leisurely, then pressed the end call button on her phone with her extended finger.

"Luna, are you in the bathroom?" Abigail's voice echoed from outside the door.

Luna abruptly turned her head, her lips slightly pursed. She silently pondered for a moment. Then, she picked up her phone and walked to the door, opening it.

"What's wrong?" Luna inquired, looking at Abigail with eyes that hinted at exhaustion and concern.

Abigail approached her, gripping her wrist. "I didn't see you in the room and got worried. If you want to go out for a walk, let the doctor know instead of going out on your own. I'll be worried."

## Chapter 670 Give Me Some Time

Luna nodded gently, allowing Abigail to guide her back to the bedside.

Abigail glanced at the bedsheet, relieved to find no signs of blood.

Luna had been experiencing frequent episodes of bleeding in the past few days, causing discomfort and heartache for Abigail with each occurrence.

"Do you want to take a walk?" Abigail asked.

Luna glanced at the window and shook her head gently. "I don't want to."

"Okay," Abigail didn't insist.

The ward fell silent. After a moment, Abigail spoke to Luna, "It's not suitable for Larry to stay here all the time. I want to find a place with better medical conditions. What do you think?"

Luna's gaze turned slightly blank as she looked at Abigail. "Do we really need to move?"

"It's not peaceful here, and I'm afraid something might happen to you and Larry. If we find a better place, I can also feel at ease," Abigail gently rubbed Luna's hand, speaking softly.

Luna frowned, seemingly having a hard time accepting the idea of relocating.

"Luna, I'll be by your side no matter what. I will protect you. Do you trust me?" Abigail looked into her eyes and asked softly.

Luna slowly withdrew her gaze. After a long silence, she whispered, "Have you chosen a place?"

"If you agree, we'll choose immediately. Wherever you want to go, we'll go. Is that okay?" Abigail's face lit up with a smile.

Upon seeing her smile, Luna's expression gradually relaxed. "Okay, let's consider it together."

Abigail helped her lean against the bed and took out her tablet, suggesting a few good places for Luna.

"Let's choose Saraville. The environment is good, and I've always wanted to visit," Luna said to Abigail.

Saraville had a pleasant environment and excellent medical facilities, making it a suitable place to live.

"Then let's go to Saraville. We'll stay here for another week and then head to Saraville," Abigail said, holding Luna's hand and speaking cheerfully.

Luna nodded. "Can we go directly to the psychiatric hospital there? I don't want to bother Dr. Mason."



“Don’t worry. I’ll arrange it when we get there,” Abigail assured her. Given that Zack remained a member of Simond’s organization, Abigail couldn’t fully trust him, no matter how trustworthy he appeared.

“I’ll live in Saraville alone; you can find a reliable person to take care of me. As for Larry… let him live in a different city,” Luna said, her eyes turning red.

Abigail held her hand and remained silent for a long time.

“I really want to see him, but I’m also afraid to see him…” Luna closed her eyes.

Abigail whispered, “I’ll send him to Eastbay and have Ronaldo watch over him. He won’t say anything.”

“Okay…” Luna finished speaking, tears streaming down her face. “Please treat him as your own child; don’t tell anyone that I had a child. Give me one or two years to adjust and clear my confused memories. Then, I will come back and acknowledge him. Is that okay?”

Abigail hugged Luna, feeling her pain. “Okay. I will keep it a secret from everyone, including Sean.”

Luna held onto Abigail’s hand. “I’m sorry for burdening you with this. You and Sean should be happy together. Please don’t end up like me and Josh.”

“Do you still love him?” Abigail asked, choking back tears.

“It’s my fault. He should move on and lead a good life,” Luna said, her voice filled with guilt.

Abigail couldn’t make decisions for Josh. Luna had already had a child, and it wouldn’t be fair to Josh if she only sided with Luna.

After convincing Luna, Abigail began making arrangements secretly.

She sought help from Ronaldo.

Ronaldo’s family was influential, with a wide network of connections.

Once Abigail and Luna had everything arranged, she waited for Zack at the hospital.

When Zack arrived to examine Luna, he discovered that she was no longer in the ward, immediately understanding Abigail's intention.

"Do you still not have faith in Mr. Simpson?" Zack felt a little disappointed. He had taken care of Luna for so long and had developed some affection for her.

"It's not a matter of trust. I wasn't very familiar with him to begin with, so there was no need to trouble you to stay here and take care of Luna," Abigail replied with a smile.

"Since you have made all the arrangements, I'll return to Capitalis then," Zack said, not wanting to insist.

"Alright, I'll book your flight ticket. It's perfect timing because I'm also going back to Capitalis," Abigail said, shaking her phone.

Zack politely declined, "That's not necessary. Mr. Simpson will take care of it. Thank you."

Abigail didn't insist either. After parting ways with Zack, she immediately called Sean.

After being busy in Adral for almost a month, she could finally return to Capitalis and meet Sean.

"Yes, I'll be back in Capitalis in two hours. Come pick me up at the airport," Abigail said, sitting at the airport, smiling as she spoke to Sean.

She couldn't wait to fly back to Capitalis now.

"Okay, should we have dinner at home or eat out?" Sean's voice couldn't hide his excitement.

"Let's eat out," Abigail replied. They had made plans to relax together once his work was done.

"Sounds good!" Sean's joy was evident in his tone.

Just as Abigail was about to hang up, she heard Sean ask, "Do you miss me?"

During her time in Adral, she didn't have many conversations with Sean. After all, taking care of a pregnant woman was not a simple task, especially when she also had work matters to attend to.

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# I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

671-680

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Chapter            671            I            Am            Your            Uncle            Vincent  
Abigail couldn't help but miss him, but she felt even more guilty towards Sean.

Over the past month, she had kept too many things from him, especially her fear of him finding out about Larry.

She hoped that nothing would happen in the next two years and that Luna would remember everything and recognize Larry as her own.

"Yes, I do," she replied, her guilt making her words lack confidence.

Despite Sean sensing her distraction, he swiftly dismissed any feeling of loss, reassured by the knowledge that she would be back soon.

"I'll wait for you at the airport. If you're too tired, you can take a nap on the plane," Sean said, his voice carrying a hint of laughter.

"Okay," Abigail tried to lift her spirits.

She hadn't done anything wrong to Sean. The child belonged to Luna, not her.

After convincing herself of this, Abigail felt much better.

...

Back in Capitalis, as Abigail walked out of the airport, she saw Sean and Xavien.

He seemed to be saying something to Xavien, who nodded in response.

When Xavien saw Abigail, he immediately pointed towards her.

Sean looked in her direction.

And in that moment, Abigail suddenly felt an indescribable emotion. She quickly walked towards Sean.

"I'm back," Abigail said, standing in front of Sean with a faint smile in her eyes.

Xavien stepped forward to help her with her luggage.

Sean couldn't hold back any longer and reached out to hold her hand, wanting to embrace her. But knowing that Abigail was always reserved, he could only gently stroke the back of her hand. "You look tired. Is work exhausting?"

"It's okay. Should we go to a restaurant first, or should I go back and take a shower and change clothes?" Abigail noticed that many people were watching them, and she felt a bit embarrassed.

"Let's go back first. You can take a shower and rest for half an hour before going out again," Sean suggested, realizing that Abigail was much more tired than he had imagined.

"Okay," Abigail nodded.

When they arrived back at Pearson Residence, Lawrence and Scarlett were overjoyed.

After Abigail finished showering, she sat on the couch watching a drama and eating. Lawrence sat beside her, looking at her with a gentle expression. "Sean has been eagerly waiting for you to come back. Finally, he has you back."

"There was a sudden issue at work; I couldn't help it," Abigail replied, looking at Sean and lifting her chin slightly. "Shall we go home tomorrow to visit Grandma and Grandpa?"

"Sure." Sean nodded. Although he spent a lot of time in Pendorf, Abigail hadn't come back for a month due to work, so she must be missing Analise a lot.

Scarlett served juice to Abigail and Sean. She sat next to the couch, hesitant to speak.

"What do you want to say?" Abigail sensed it and immediately asked. Sean took a sip of juice and remained silent.

"Has Luna been in touch with you recently?" Scarlett asked cautiously.

Abigail's eyelid twitched, and she accidentally crushed the grapes in her hand.

“What’s wrong?” Lawrence noticed her abnormality and immediately became worried.

“Hasn’t she contacted you guys? I’ve been busy with work for the past month and don’t know what’s going on with her. Did something happen to her?” Abigail tried to divert attention and turn the tables. Lawrence and Scarlett sighed in unison.

“If she had reached out to us, would I still be asking you? Josh is struggling to move forward, and we’ve been contemplating whether letting Luna meet him could potentially help the situation.” Scarlett expressed her genuine concern.

Abigail stuffed the grapes into her mouth and calmly said, “Breaking up is not a big deal. It’s been so long. Why can’t he let go?”

Sean silently watched her, his eyes filled with deep thoughts.

“Josh is the one who can’t move on. Luna has been gone for so long, but he still refuses to let go,” Lawrence said helplessly.

“I’ll go out for dinner and talk to him when I come back,” Abigail said, taking a few sips of juice to calm her racing heart.

It was the perfect opportunity. She could use this chance to ask if Josh had met Luna before she became pregnant.

“Okay, you’re the only one who can reason with him. We’ve tried everything,” Lawrence nodded, feeling relieved now that Abigail had returned.

After all, Abigail was the most straightforward and rational person in this family.

As Abigail and Sean were getting ready to go out for dinner, Vincent unexpectedly returned with Patricia.

The two couples crossed paths at the doorway.

Upon seeing Abigail, Vincent quickly put on a fake smile. “Abigail, you’re back. Why are you going out so late?”

Unimpressed, Abigail coldly retorted, “Do we know each other? It’s none of your business.”

“I’m your uncle. How can we not know each other?” Vincent proclaimed proudly.

Noticing Vincent's attitude, Abigail began to suspect that he might have information about Luna and herself.

Looking disdainfully at Abigail, Patricia remarked in a displeased tone, "Such an ill-mannered person."

Abigail simply pursed her lips, choosing not to dignify Patricia's comment with a response.

Instead, she shot Vincent a fierce and hateful gaze.

"Manners are about how you treat people, aren't they?" Sean retorted to Patricia, holding Abigail's hand.

Suppressing her anger, Abigail slowly backed away.

Despite her intense emotions, she recognized that exploding at this moment would not be productive.

She needed to maintain composure and devise a plan to expose the person behind the scenes, all in pursuit of justice for Luna.

Chapter 672 Is This Not Alana?  
Vincent fixed his gaze on Abigail, a smug satisfaction lingering in his eyes, similar to that of a narrow-minded individual reveling in their perceived triumph.

"Sean really believes in you," he suddenly said out of the blue, then casually walked into the house.

Abigail's eyes filled with deep hatred, but she quickly suppressed it.

"Let's go," she said calmly to Sean and walked out.

Sean followed her.

As they sat in the car, Sean finally spoke up, "Your animosity toward Vincent today seems a bit unusual."

"I have always disliked him. If it weren't for the terrible things he did, you wouldn't have found yourself in such a situation," Abigail replied.

Luna had endured suffering, yet Vincent, the primary wrongdoer, remained unscathed.

She couldn't understand it. Is it possible that virtuous individuals perish prematurely while malevolence endures for millennia?

"It's alright. There will come a day when he pays for his actions," Sean comforted Abigail.

Although he felt that Abigail was acting strangely today, he believed in her.

If she had something to share, she would surely tell him.

After all, they had been together for so long.

Even if she was keeping something from him, it was likely a decision she arrived at after thoughtful deliberation.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Sean ordered the food while Abigail played with her phone and asked him, "Have you seen Josh recently? How is he doing?"

"What else could he be doing? Besides, when he's working, he's pretty normal now. He's usually very introverted and cold. Probably because he truly despises Luna," Sean paused for a moment and continued, "I think it's common for relationships to come to an end, but Luna's way of breaking up with him was exceptionally heartless."

"Do you know how they broke up?" Abigail was somewhat surprised.

She had asked a few times before, but unfortunately, Josh didn't explain in detail and told her not to worry, saying that he didn't blame Luna.

"Not long after he came back, I took him out for a drink to help him cope with his pain. After he got drunk, he told me some things. He said they were getting along well, but Luna started getting inexplicably angry, even though he made a lot of effort to salvage the relationship and tried not to provoke her. Unfortunately, in the end, she still hurt him deeply." Sean leaned closer to Abigail.

"Josh mentioned that in the month leading up to their breakup, Luna almost drove him crazy. Every night, when they were sleeping together, he would turn over, and Luna would suddenly wake up. Then, she would fly into a rage and start smashing things, telling him to get out. Was Luna always like this?" Sean couldn't help but feel that this Luna was entirely different from the one he knew before.

If she truly had character issues, she would have shown her true colors after working with Abigail for so many years.

"Is that true? Could he be remembering it wrong?" Abigail asked.

"I knew you would take Luna's side, and Josh knew it too. That's why he didn't tell you about it," Sean said, continuing to look down at the menu.

Abigail fell silent.

Of course, she believed Josh's words... because, at that time, Luna's mental state was already deteriorating.

Perhaps back then, she couldn't even control herself.

Holding her phone, Abigail tried hard to restrain her emotions and not show her sadness.

"It is indeed strange for Luna to be in this situation. It's normal for you not to believe it," Sean said, noticing that she seemed upset and quickly added.

"I'm not angry because you said this. I just can't quite accept it," Abigail explained slowly.

"During this time, I've thought about it carefully. If, and I mean if, what Josh said is true, then based on your understanding of Luna, what do you think caused her to become like this?" Sean closed the menu and pressed the service bell.

"In her previous relationships, she used to argue a lot towards the end. Perhaps it's because she had been single for a long time and hadn't learned how to properly get along with a boyfriend," Abigail said, feeling guilty as she spoke.

Sean couldn't help but chuckle. "You're too good to her."

"After all, she's my best friend," Abigail said, feeling justified in her bias towards Luna. Their bond had endured for many years. Although Josh was her brother, their shared upbringing couldn't

compare to the hardships Abigail and Luna had faced together.



Furthermore, Luna's current state weighed heavily on Abigail's conscience. Despite any accusations thrown at Luna, Abigail remained steadfast in her support. Even if the entire world pointed fingers, she would stand by her best friend.

Upon seeing the waiter approaching, Sean chose not to bring up Luna again.

However, Abigail contemplated discussing Luna's situation with Cameron.

Yet, she hesitated, knowing that Cameron would likely disclose it to Sean. Feeling a sense of isolation, Abigail grappled with her dilemma.

"I was planning to propose to you. But with Josh behaving like this, I think I should take it slow. Our engagement would undoubtedly weigh on his mind," Sean reclined in his chair, a bitter smile on his face.

In the past, he wouldn't have cared about Josh.

The consideration of the family factor had started to influence Sean's perspective.

Abigail also felt that the timing was inappropriate for a proposal. Luna's situation consumed her thoughts day and night, making it impossible for her to focus on her own lifelong matters until Luna's issues were addressed.

She vowed never to let someone who loved her suffer again.

Just as Abigail was deeply troubled, a familiar voice interrupted her thoughts. "Oh, isn't this Ms. Alana?"

Chapter 673 She Felt Guilty  
Abigail shifted her gaze, feeling her scalp tighten instantly as Simond came into view. Despite the vastness of Capitalis, she had always believed it was a city where chance encounters were rare. Therefore, she hadn't paid much attention to Simond's presence in the city.

Sean couldn't help but frown when he heard Simond's familiar tone, but he managed to maintain a smile as he addressed Abigail, "Do you two know each other?"

Before Abigail could respond, Simond, seated beside her, interjected with a smile, "Didn't she tell you? We were quite close in Adral. Oh, and she was there with—"

"Are you finished?" Abigail interrupted him, her patience wearing thin.

Simond turned to Abigail, still smiling. "Ms. Alana, where did that composure go when you were presenting your products on stage? That version of you was the most captivating."

Sean's demeanor shifted. He seized Simond's collar, his gaze transforming into an icy stare. "If you wish to avoid me teaching you a lesson, I suggest you leave immediately!"

After delivering his threat, Sean forcefully pushed Simond away. The smile vanished from Simond's face, replaced by a gaze with pitch-black intensity. "Mr. Graham, before you lay a hand on me, consider carefully whether I am someone you can afford to provoke."

Sean sneered. "The sole heir of the Simpson Family. Are you entangled with shadowy forces overseas, stealthily returning to the homeland to evade pursuers?"

Leaning back in his chair, Sean's expression became more provocative. "It's only because of our homeland's tolerance that anyone returning is protected."

Abigail intervened before Simond could respond. "Please don't disturb us while we're having dinner. Thank you."

Simond raised an eyebrow. He stood up and locked eyes with Abigail. "Disturb? Ms. Alana, what do you mean? I merely came to extend a greeting."

"We're not close. There's no need for greetings," Abigail asserted without looking at him.

"Who can say for sure whether we're acquainted or not?" Simond finished, turning around and leaving with ease.

However, his words left Abigail uncertain about how to explain things to Sean.

"When I was in Adral for personal matters, I ran into him. But I didn't intend to be friends with him or anything," Abigail explained, biting her lip.

She was well aware that one lie would lead to countless more lies to cover up.

Nevertheless, in Luna's current predicament, she found herself unable to disclose anything, even for the sake of Sean's safety. While Sean possessed considerable skills, it was undeniable that the Golden Triangle incident had nearly cost him his life as well.

"I understand. I'm not sure what his purpose was in coming to provoke us, but I trust you. If you really have something to tell me, I believe you would tell me without reservation because

that's the kind of person I know you to be," Sean reassured Abigail, not wanting to delve deeper.

Upon hearing his words, Abigail felt not only touched but also guilty.

"Sean..." She opened her mouth, wanting to tell him about Luna's situation.

"You just got back. Let's enjoy our dinner first. I won't pay much attention to what he said," Sean reassured Abigail.

The words Abigail wanted to say suddenly got stuck in her throat. For the first time, she realized that she wasn't as rational as she thought. When facing Sean, she was under a spell, almost revealing the confidential information.

"You're right. Let's enjoy the meal first," Abigail lowered her gaze.

Her current anxiety stemmed from her own incompetence. She couldn't protect Luna, nor could she completely free Sean from these dangerous situations. Because of her revealed background, the people around her were involved with Vincent and the interests behind him. Luna ended up in her current situation, and Sean and Xavien almost lost their lives in the Golden Triangle...

But she was being protected by everyone, without a scratch. Is it truly impossible for me to resist the power wielded by Vincent?

Abigail was skeptical of that.

After the meal, they returned to the car. Abigail engaged in her usual conversation with Sean.

Upon arriving at the Pearson Residence, she immediately called Ronaldo.

...

In the guest room, Sean held his phone, his emotions tangled in conflicting feelings.

He professed his belief in Abigail, yet jealousy lingered, compelling him to seek answers about what happened between Simond and Abigail in Adral.

Sean tossed his phone aside, his gaze fixed on the passing scenery beyond the window.

In a moment of silence, he took a deep breath and said, “We can’t go back to how things were before.”

They had an intimate relationship for six months, during which they understood each other’s habits. Abigail had expressed her commitment to marriage.

Trust was the cornerstone of a successful marriage.

As Sean gradually calmed down, he picked up his phone once more and messaged Abigail.

‘Are you asleep? I can’t sleep.’

At the same time, Abigail was in a conversation with Ronaldo. Upon receiving Sean’s message, she interrupted Ronaldo, saying, “Hold on, I need to reply to a message.”

‘No, I’m still awake. I’m dealing with some work matters. If I finish and you’re still awake, I’ll come find you.’

‘It’s okay. You go ahead and handle it. Finish up and get some rest. I’ll do something else.’

After responding to the message, Abigail resumed her conversation with Ronaldo.

“Can Simond investigate? Or is there anything I can do to look into Luna’s situation?” Abigail asked Ronaldo earnestly. “If you can help me, I am willing to provide any benefits you desire.”

Chapter 674 Do Not Harm The Lonely  
After taking a moment to think, Ronaldo turned to Abigail and said, “Ms. Quinn, if you truly want me to guide you in the right direction, then listen to me. Simond is the most suitable person for this. Let him handle the risks, and you just need to take care of your friend and her child.”

“But how can I trust Simond if you don’t tell me who he really is?” Abigail said in a low voice.

Ronaldo sighed, “I’m telling you, but you don’t believe me. Rest assured, Simond’s interest lies in cooperation, not driven by financial motives or desires. Moreover, among all the people in Adral, it was only you who rescued him. That’s destiny.”

“What destiny? You know about my relationship with Sean; it’s not appropriate to say such things,” Abigail retorted.

Ronaldo chuckled and then became serious. “Simond has a special identity; I can’t reveal it. Maybe you have a negative impression of him, but there won’t be any problems if you work with him; I can guarantee that.”

After Abigail responded, she hung up the phone.

She leaned back in her chair and brushed her hair back. As she looked at the WhatsApp friend request from Simond on her phone, she became lost in thought.

After much contemplation, she decided to ignore Simond’s friend request.

She believed there would always be another way.

The next morning, Abigail was surprised to see Josh coming downstairs for breakfast.

Josh noticed Abigail and nodded slightly. “Morning.”

“Morning.” Abigail sat next to him, observing his gaunt appearance, and then said, “You’ve really let yourself go.”

Josh, holding a bowl of soup, subconsciously looked at his wrist.

His wrist bones were protruding, very noticeable.

“I know I shouldn’t be like this, but I can’t control my emotions,” Josh sighed, explaining to Abigail.

“Forget about the past. There are so many good women out there; it’s not worth it,” Abigail picked up a spoon and took a sip of soup, “By the way, after you broke up, did she ever contact you privately?”

“I don’t remember,” Josh replied. When they broke up a few months ago, he drank heavily almost every day, getting drunk to the point of losing control.

He often dreamt about her—dreaming about the things they had done in bed, in the car, and in various other places. It felt like a ridiculous dream.

Abigail didn’t ask any further upon hearing his answer.

In his current state, there was no point in asking.

Sean came downstairs and sat next to Abigail. He took a sip of water and asked her, "Are we going back to Pendorf today?"

"Um... well," Abigail had forgotten about it and made plans to meet with Daniel today.

"You can't go?" Sean raised an eyebrow and asked.

Abigail touched her nose and said, "I was busy last night, and my brain wasn't functioning well. I forgot about today's plan and promised to meet a client."

"Then let's meet the client first." Sean had no choice but to go along with her.

Dealing with family members was straightforward. But if a client withdrew, the entire business was at risk.

"I'll finish the meeting in the morning, and we can go back in the afternoon!" Abigail blinked her eyes and said to Sean.

Seeing her rare liveliness, Sean nodded and said, "Okay, great. I can also take care of some company matters."

Before Abigail could fully smile, she saw Josh looking at the two of them with a slightly displeased expression.

"Alright, let's not flaunt our happiness and spare the feelings of the single people." Sean looked at Josh, still smiling.

Josh felt a pang in his heart. They weren't even flaunting their happiness, but he still felt lonely.

"I'm full. I'll go to the office first." Josh stood up.

Abigail also got up and walked with him to the door.

"What else do you want to say?" Josh asked Abigail while changing his shoes.

"Josh," Abigail called out softly.

Josh was taken aback. He turned to Abigail and felt his heart melt. "Hmm, what's going on?"

His voice quivered slightly.

Abigail used to address him coldly. This was the first time she genuinely called out to him.

“Please don’t hold any grudges against Luna. Take care of yourself. Maybe she’s dealing with some mental health issues and is receiving treatment somewhere out of your sight,” Abigail whispered to Josh, being careful not to let her words reach Sean’s ears.

“Alright...” Josh replied absentmindedly.

“Josh, you need to prioritize your well-being. Love is not essential for survival. Don’t allow others to mistreat you, okay?” Abigail continued.

Josh nodded. “Okay, I understand.”

Abigail watched him leave and then frowned as she turned back to the living room.

Sean looked at her and said, “Josh’s situation should be much better now. He’s also trying to move on. Soon, he should be able to completely overcome it.”

“Yeah, I know.” Abigail nodded. She couldn’t help but feel sorry for Luna; they were deeply in love before.

During that time, Luna was filled with happiness, treasuring every moment with Josh.

The reason Josh struggled to move on for so long was likely because he truly understood Luna’s past affection for him.

He comprehended the depth of her love, which made it even more painful and difficult to accept when she eventually let go.

“Speaking of Luna, it’s quite strange that she has completely disappeared. As your friend, her absence is peculiar. Don’t you think so?” Sean added.

Chapter 675 They Deserve It  
Abigail couldn’t help but question the authenticity of his words despite seeing sincerity in his eyes as he spoke.

“I’ve also been in touch with her. I believe she might be dealing with some mental issues. I advised her to take some time off,” Abigail shared, then proceeded to take a few sips of her soup.

Sean looked at her and nodded after a moment.

A sense of guilt washed over Abigail. Sean wasn't oblivious to it, but he restrained himself from overthinking.

Perhaps Luna has genuine reasons that are difficult to share, prompting her to end her relationship with Josh?

After breakfast, Abigail arranged to meet Daniel at a café.

Arriving early, she decided to order a cup of coffee while waiting for Daniel.

As she looked up after placing the order, she noticed Daniel and Simond walking in, engaged in lively conversation.

Abigail unconsciously frowned. Does Daniel know Simond?

"Miss Quinn," Daniel greeted as he saw her.

Simond approached with a smile, his eyes sweeping over Abigail's outfit from head to toe, exuding a sense of ease. "Miss Quinn, it's a pleasure to see you."

Abigail nodded, maintaining her distance.

They took their seats as Daniel scanned the QR code for the menu on his phone. "Miss Quinn, are you seeking me out to discuss a new job?"

Originally, Abigail intended to use Daniel's connections to meet a retired special forces soldier. With Simond present, she hesitated, though Luna's matter couldn't be delayed.

"I heard you have a good relationship with a retired special forces soldier. I wanted to ask if you could introduce us," Abigail said, deciding to be direct.

Daniel put away his phone. A hint of indifference in his eyes as he asked, "What's the reason? What's in it for me?"

"I'll agree to your request as long as it's something within my capabilities." Abigail leaned back and looked at Daniel.



He smirked, saying, “You should know what I want. I’m afraid you won’t be willing to give it to me. After all, what you have now has no rivals in the fashion industry.”

“Whether I’m willing or not depends on the capabilities of the special forces soldier you’re referring to. If he can help me get what I want, there’s even a possibility of you obtaining a share in L.Moon, not to mention the provision of a complete size chart for the entire women’s clothing line,” Abigail responded.

For her, there was no personal gain that could outweigh the importance of Luna and Sean’s safety.

She contemplated that even if it meant depleting all her wealth, she would stand against Vincent and the clandestine figure behind him until the end.

Vincent had forced her and her parents into exile for over two decades, and he had also inflicted harm upon Luna and Sean. It was a blood feud.

“Is it worth it?” Simond suddenly inquired.

“You wouldn’t know because you haven’t experienced it. My friends, my family, and the person I love— they have all been ruined by them. Do you think it’s worth it?” Abigail responded, her eyes filled with resentment.

Daniel signaled Simond with his eyes.

Simond crossed his arms and smiled. “Just a special forces soldier can’t be of much help. You’re willing to sacrifice these benefits to save your friends, but unfortunately, his special forces friends lack the ability to assist you.”

“How do you know if you don’t try?” Abigail countered.

“Add my contact number. I have a mercenary team. I am also investigating the people behind Luna. We can work together. You can extract what I need from Luna, and I will uncover the mastermind behind her,” Simond said calmly.

“How can I trust you?” Abigail, lacking information about Simond, found it challenging to believe him.

“This fraud case involves a diverse group of individuals, including wealthy Eswadians and some immigrants living abroad. With just the three of you, Sean and the Pearsons, it will be

challenging to handle. You are all ordinary business people with strong moral values, while they are not. Using involvement with dark forces abroad as an excuse is simply a cover-up; do you understand?" Simond explained helplessly.

Abigail took out her phone and saved Simond's contact number.

"If your adversaries are similar to you, then both you and Sean have already achieved something remarkable, especially Sean. He was able to uncover and expose this matter, something most

people would not dare to do," Simond told Abigail.

When the coffee arrived, Abigail waited for the waiter to leave before furrowing her brow and asking, "Do you have a plan?"

"The plan is for you to find Luna. Only Luna has truly been in contact with the individuals behind her. The roots of this matter all start with her," Simond furrowed his brow.

Abigail licked her lips and pondered with a furrowed brow. "I will go to Saraville in a few days to find her."

"Remember, just act naturally," Simond reminded.

Abigail nodded slightly. "But I don't quite understand. If their goal is to launder their money, does dealing with Luna make any difference?"

"So, here is the peculiar part—why would they target Luna? If their intention was truly to handle her, why did they make her have a child? Or is it possible that Luna managed to escape their control during her time in Adral?" Simond also found it strange.

Abigail pondered for a moment.

"If you want to approach Luna, you will have to gradually get closer to her. Perhaps then you will have a chance to uncover the true intentions of the mastermind behind the scenes," said Simond, leisurely sipping his coffee.

Chapter 676 She Is Strange  
Daniel couldn't help but cough.

The topic they were discussing was beyond his comprehension, and he felt like an outsider.

“Think carefully about the benefits you want from me, and let me know,” Abigail said, looking at Daniel.

“No, I’m not taking advantage of the situation,” Daniel said. “I just want to discuss what happened to you. Can’t you stay out of it? Dealing with fraudsters is the job of the police. It’s not something you should be doing.”

“The police are also investigating, but I can’t delay my friend’s situation,” Abigail explained to him.

Daniel sighed, “I’m just an ordinary businessman. I’m really concerned about our collaboration in this situation.”

After all, he had partnered with Abigail for the sake of profit. If anything happened to Abigail, L.Moon, Fairy Meadow, and all the companies that collaborated with her would be affected.

“Don’t worry, if something happens, I will handle it,” Abigail reassured Daniel.

Over the past year and a half, she had also trained two capable assistants who could make independent decisions for many things in the company.

“You may have everything arranged, yet it’s your enchanting designs that captivate the hearts of all in L. Moon and Fairy Meadow. We, the ones benefiting from your designs, get to enjoy the best things. Should an unfortunate event befall you, rendering you unable to continue crafting these masterpieces, we would be left bereft of the benefits your designs bring,” Daniel said, taking a sip of coffee and continuing, “Miss Quinn, there are a thousand words I want to say, but you have to take care of yourself.”

Abigail looked at him and nodded gently after a moment. “I will be careful.”

“Don’t worry, I don’t have anything to do here. If she goes to Saraville, I’ll just follow. It’ll be fine if I don’t show up,” Simond shrugged indifferently.

At this point, Abigail had no choice but to cooperate with Simond.

She was filled with inner conflict. Would Sean be angry if he were to find out?

After leaving the cafe, Abigail went straight back to the Pearson Residence by car.

Scarlett was making snacks at home and was somewhat surprised to see Abigail return, looking exhausted. "Oh, why did you come back so early?"

"Yeah, the matter is settled. Is Sean still here?" Abigail sat on the couch and absentmindedly turned on the TV.

"He's not here. He said he had something to do and left." Scarlett brought a small plate of cake and placed it in front of Abigail. "Try it. Let me know if it's delicious."

Abigail took a bite and nodded. "Hmm, it's pretty good. The sweetness is just right. It's very tasty."

She had a particular fondness for the delicate combination of cream and white chocolate.

Scarlett smiled brightly. "As long as you like it."

Abigail messaged Sean while having dessert.

At that moment, Sean was at L.Moon.

When the general manager, Garrett, heard that Sean was looking for Abigail, he reminded him, "Miss Quinn didn't come to the office today. She told us that she won't be coming for a while."

Sean, holding his coffee, couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you here to discuss business with someone?"

"We don't have any business at the moment. Why don't you give her a call?" Garrett didn't fully understand Sean and Abigail's relationship; after all, Sean returned just as Abigail went to Adral.

"It's okay. Here, you can have some coffee," Sean handed Garrett the coffee.

"Thank you." Garrett accepted it immediately.

Sean sighed with a hint of melancholy as he left the L.Moon office building.

Ever since he returned to Capitalis, Abigail had been acting strangely.

He had been trying to convince himself. However, with these strange occurrences happening more frequently, Sean couldn't help but become concerned. What exactly is happening?

Back in his car, Sean noticed the message Abigail had sent him and promptly replied.

"I'll be back soon. I didn't realize you were out discussing business, so I went to your office to bring you your favorite coffee."

"Yeah, I was out discussing business. But it didn't go well."

Abigail's response seemed intentional, as if she was trying to justify herself, afraid that he would inquire about her company's business.

Holding his phone, Sean remained silent for a moment before turning to Xavien beside him and saying, "Find out why Abigail went to Adral."

He couldn't bear not knowing anything anymore.

"Understood," Xavien replied, but a sense of unease began to creep into his heart. Why is there a sudden need to investigate Ms. Quinn? Could there be a rift in their relationship?

Sean let out a silent sigh as he confided in Xavien, "Lately, she's been acting more and more strangely. She met Simond in Adral. But if it was just a meeting, I wouldn't mind. I just feel like Simond treats her differently."

"The return of the Simpson Family from abroad is also quite peculiar. I couldn't find any information about what they do overseas." Xavien's tone was filled with confusion. Normally, if they had offended a powerful entity, they would at least know how and why they had offended them. But there was no information about any of that.

"I also checked the Simpson Family's financial reports, and there were no issues. If their finances are fine, then what is preventing them from resisting the criminal forces?" Xavien continued.

Sean leaned back in his seat, his brow furrowed. "So, you're suggesting that he likely approached Abigail from the beginning."

Xavien was about to speak when Sean interrupted, "Did you investigate the website's transactions? Since money is involved, you better make sure to look into it quickly!"

Xavien furrowed his brow as he responded, "I've been investigating, but it seems that the money is being paid to the streamers from regular accounts. Additionally, these streamers are playing games with those on the leaderboard, who have also spent millions in the game."

Certain individuals had discretionary income and chose to invest it in games to enhance their in-game capabilities. This represented their unique approach to gaming.

Sean narrowed his eyes, leaning back in his car seat. He picked up his work tablet, gathered some financial reports from various websites, and handed them to Xavien.

"Except for the website Ms. Quinn signed with, all other websites of this kind are losing money." After Xavien finished reading, he was greatly astonished by the results.

"What does this tell us? It tells us that running such websites is not profitable. Even websites invested in by large corporations went bankrupt last year. So why is this one so successful?" Sean always had a feeling that something was amiss with this financial report. He couldn't afford to have any issues with his business ventures, as it would also have personal implications for him.

Furthermore, Abigail was also signed with this website. If there were any major problems in the future, Abigail would be affected as well.

"I'll investigate it thoroughly!" Xavien declared.

"Do you need guidance in your investigation?" Sean asked coldly, looking at him.

Xavien licked his lips and replied, "This is my first time dealing with this kind of business. I really don't know where to start."

After all, online tipping was not his area of expertise. If there were issues with a solid business, he could spot them immediately. However, besides the discrepancy in cash flow compared to other

websites, he couldn't find any problems within his investigative scope. This left Xavien feeling like there was nothing else to investigate.

"Consult someone who specializes in the internet. Don't waste your time trying to figure it out on your own," Sean directed him.

It was normal for Xavien to not find anything. This was their first time dealing with internet-related matters. If it weren't for Sean's unusually keen sense of abnormal cash flow, they wouldn't have discovered the issue with the website they had invested in.

Back at the Pearson Residence, Sean saw Abigail sitting in the living room watching TV. He had a ton of questions he wanted to ask her. However, in the end, he held back.

He was well aware that Abigail would tell him when she was ready.

Sean sat down next to Abigail, glancing at the TV. "Are you sure you can return this afternoon?"

"Yes, I can." Abigail nodded immediately. Then, she asked as she looked at Sean's hand, "You said you were going to buy my favorite coffee. Where is it?"

"Why do you need coffee after finishing all your tasks? Now that you're back, maintain a good routine and drink less coffee," Sean said seriously, pinching her hand.

Abigail purposely looked at him unhappily and replied, "But I want to drink something."

"Do you want some freshly squeezed juice?" Sean suggested, rolling up his sleeves.

Abigail leaned back on the couch, losing interest in watching TV. She felt comfortable with Sean pinching her hand, so she squinted her eyes and said, "Can you cook tonight when we get home? I miss Alice's cooking."

"Do you crave Alice's cooking, even though you can't remember any of it?" Sean chuckled. "Alright, I'll take charge of the kitchen tonight."

Abigail swallowed and said, "I can't wait."

"Do you want me to show off my skills at lunch?" Sean moved closer to her.

Abigail looked at him and replied, "No, you were found to be unwell because you were too tired before. You need to take good care of your health now. Even if you seem to have recovered after two years, you can't start working hard as soon as you feel better."

Sean nodded and said, "Alright. I'm very happy that you know how to take care of me."

After having lunch, Abigail and Sean embarked on their journey back to Pendorf.

Upon their arrival in Pendorf, Abigail caught sight of Analise, whom she hadn't seen in a long time. As Analise noticed her presence, she narrowed her eyes and observed Abigail intently.

"I'm Abigail..." Abigail stood by the door, feeling somewhat helpless.

"Oh, Abigail, you've changed so much! Just like Sean. When he returned, I couldn't recognize him. I thought he was someone else!" Analise approached Abigail, holding her hand and scrutinizing her from head to toe. "You truly are different. They mentioned you were playing outside, but I suspect you were actually recovering."

Abigail acknowledged Analise's words as not entirely incorrect. However, as she examined Analise's hair, she couldn't help but notice the more pronounced signs of aging.

"I'm getting old, and my eyes aren't as sharp as they used to be." Analise wiped her eyes with her hand, appearing somewhat lonely. "When are you planning to get married and have children... I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on until then."

Abigail held Analise's hand and smiled. "You always think like this. Shall I take you to the hospital tomorrow?"

"She has been going all this time," Lina informed Abigail as she emerged from the house.

"What's wrong?" Abigail looked at Lina, feeling uneasy.

Lina was about to speak when Analise interrupted her, "They just got back. What are you blabbering about?"

"I'm not blabbering. What's the point of hiding it? If you're unwell, you should go to the hospital. There's no shame in it. If you want to spend more time with them, you need to take care of your health. You never listen to advice!" Lina didn't mince her words with Analise.

Abigail took a deep breath and gazed at Analise. "If you have any problems, you must tell me. I won't get angry. Why do you always avoid going to the hospital?"

Chapter 678 Let Bygones Be Bygones  
Reprimanded by Abigail, Analise immediately let go of her hand and turned to Sean. "Why aren't you saying anything, Sean?"

"I think Abigail is right. You should come with us to the hospital tomorrow to see what's going on. What do you think?" Sean approached Analise, coaxing her in a gentle tone.



“Well, I’ll listen to you guys then. After all, it would make you unhappy if I don’t.” After saying this, Analise turned around and walked away.

Abigail instructed Sean to follow her inside.

When it was just her and Lina, Abigail took a box out of her bag and handed it to her.

“What’s this?” Lina was a bit surprised. She had always known that Abigail didn’t like her. It had been a long time since they last saw each other.

Now, upon her return, Abigail had shed her cold exterior like a polished jade stone. However, she still seemed somewhat unapproachable.

“It’s a gift. I bought it out of state. It’s very pretty. Open it and try it on,” Abigail said with a gentle smile on her face.

Upon seeing her genuine smile, Lina quickly accepted the gift. However, she didn’t open it. Instead, she looked at the box and asked nervously, “Are you still angry with me?”

“That’s all in the past. We’re all growing up, aren’t we? Even though we’re not young anymore, sometimes we’re allowed to grow and learn again,” Abigail said with a smile.

Lina held onto the box tightly. After a while, she said, “Abigail, I’m really sorry for what I did in the past. I was so ignorant. I had prejudices against you from the start and hurt you. I was really cruel

back then.”

“It’s all in the past. Sean has been very kind to me these past two years. I think it can make up for your past unfriendliness toward me.” Abigail said softly. Her forgiveness of Lina was entirely due to Sean’s efforts to protect the ones she loved.

“Open it and take a look.” Abigail moved a bit closer to her, urging her.

Blushing with embarrassment, Lina clumsily opened the box. Upon seeing the jade bracelet with gold inlay inside, she was immediately captivated. “This must be expensive, right?”

“Not at all. Sean and I earn enough money to make sure you guys can live comfortably and lack nothing, right?” Abigail picked up the bracelet and put it on her.

After Lina put on the bracelet and held it up to the light, her face lit up with joy. "It looks really good!"

Having seen many fine things in her life, she immediately recognized the bracelet as top-quality jade.

"Let's go. Sean is cooking tonight. He's learned some really good culinary skills. I guarantee you'll like it." Abigail took Lina's hand and spoke to her gently.

Lina grabbed Abigail's hand and pulled her aside, whispering, "Analise's eyes have been getting worse lately. She went to the hospital for a check-up, and the doctor said her diabetes wasn't under control. She's also a bit of a glutton... What I mean is, if it's not working out, you can take her abroad for treatment. We have Sean here with us."

Abigail nodded. "Thank you for telling me this."

"I've been keeping an eye on her blood sugar since she arrived. It was under control before, but suddenly, there was a problem. When we took her to the doctor, the doctor only told her the results

and didn't tell me or your grandpa." Lina's care for Analise was also a way to make up for her past treatment of Abigail.

"Alright, I'll take her to the hospital for a check-up myself tomorrow." Abigail was well aware that Analise's condition had been well managed up to this point, and she had been trying very hard.

But diabetes was incurable.

She had previously refused to go to the hospital for insulin injections in order to save money, and it had nearly cost her eyesight.

Even with good control, the disease could resurface at any time.

Upon returning home, Abigail presented Analise with a jade pendant, carefully placing it around her neck. It was an item she had specifically purchased and entrusted Ronaldo with for the consecration.

Even if it only provided psychological comfort, it still held value.

“Why did you buy this? Do you have excess money to spend?” Analise said, although she was actually beaming with joy.

People of all ages would be delighted to receive gifts from their loved ones.

Abigail gently stroked the pendant and remarked, “Grandma, don’t you believe in this the most? Are you familiar with the renowned God statue in Eastbay? I arranged for someone to place this pendant under the statue for a month, praying for your good health.”

Upon hearing this, Analise stopped complaining. She touched the pendant and smiled happily. “I heard the God statue in Eastbay is a real deity based on a true story. You have good taste.”

“Abigail, can you come help me in the kitchen?” Sean suddenly called out.

“You all can rest today. Leave the kitchen to Sean and me.” Abigail immediately stood up.

This was the family scene she had always hoped for. And now, it had finally become a reality.

As Abigail entered the kitchen, she observed Sean bustling about. At that moment, an idea formed in her mind—she longed to share a lifetime of happiness with Sean.

But before that, she had to deal with Luna’s situation.

She didn’t want Sean to take any more risks; she had almost lost him once, and she couldn’t afford to lose him again.

Sean had been preparing the ingredients for a long time. He had learned from Alice and was very particular about the materials.

“I obtained a diabetes treatment recipe from Alice. Whether it works or not, let’s give it to Grandma first. What do you think?” Sean asked Abigail while skillfully slicing salmon.

Chapter            679            Failure            Always            Happens            In            Life  
Abigail watched Sean’s swift movements, her eyes widening as she reminded him, “Don’t look at me. Look at the knife in your hand. Aren’t you afraid of losing your fingers?”

“Don’t underestimate me,” Sean replied confidently. “After you returned to Capitalis, I spent a year and a half learning from Alice.”

Abigail approached him and earnestly said, "Only those who are arrogant make mistakes. I know you're a quick learner, but can you guarantee that accidents won't happen?"

Hearing her words, Sean found Abigail's point reasonable and nodded. "I'll keep that in mind, honey," he said tentatively, but to his surprise, Abigail didn't refute him.

In that split second, his heart filled with awe. He felt that their remarriage was just around the corner, as her lack of refutation meant acceptance.

The duo busied themselves in the kitchen for about three hours. When Sean brought out the dishes, Analise and Lina couldn't help but salivate.

"Let's forget about that old man and let him play poker as much as he wants. Let's not let him eat these delicacies," Lina discussed with Analise.

"We can't finish all of this, though," Analise said, already grabbing some meat from the pot.

"Can you wait? They still haven't said anything. Put it down!" Lina immediately knocked the meat off her cutlery.

Hearing her words, Analise felt tortured. It would be a pity if she couldn't eat such delicious food.

"You can eat too, Grandma. Call Grandpa and tell him to come home for dinner," Abigail reminded from the kitchen door.

"You go. I'll have a taste first," Analise immediately ordered Lina. Compared to them, Analise hadn't eaten anything good for a long time since she had to be very strict about her diet due to diabetes.

Immediately, Lina went to make the call.

The kitchen was filled with steam. Abigail and Sean were sweating profusely as they worked nonstop.

As soon as Colby returned, he laughed and bragged to Lina and Analise. "I won a thousand dollars today. I'm on a roll!"

Old people played poker for fun, not for money. Thus, even if they lost the game all day, they only lost about a thousand dollars.

“Why didn’t you say anything when you kept losing?” Lina stood at the door and handed him his slippers. Her tone was filled with disdain.

“Try saying something nice, will you? If winning was the norm, there wouldn’t be so many failures in life, and success would be within easy reach,” Colby said. Suddenly, he sniffed and asked, “What’s that smell? Did you hire a new chef? It smells so good!”

“Sean and Abigail are back. They’re in the kitchen,” Lina’s face lit up as soon as she mentioned them.

On the other hand, Abigail heard Colby’s words from the kitchen. She couldn’t help but whisper to Sean, “Grandpa has gained some life insights from playing poker. Although that’s great, can he keep playing like this?”

“They don’t play poker for money, so I don’t care. I wouldn’t allow it if it were a large sum of money,” Sean replied softly. “He’s right. Failure always happens in life, and success only comes once or twice.”

Listening to his words, Abigail thought about Colby’s winnings of a thousand dollars. For them, a thousand dollars was just a drop in the bucket. Thus, it was simply for entertainment.

While the others had already started eating, Abigail and Sean were still busy in the kitchen.

“Come out and eat. You don’t need to prepare so much,” Lina called from the dining room.

“Coming!” Sean said, lifting a pot of soup with a heat-resistant cloth and placing it on a heat-resistant mat.

When he lifted the lid, Abigail leaned in to take a sniff, but he quickly placed his hand on her forehead to prevent her from getting too close. “The steam might burn you.”

“Oh.” Abigail straightened up and wrinkled her nose.

The kitchen was filled with various aromas, making it difficult for her to distinguish the scent of his soup.

“Let’s go,” Sean carried the soup out.

Abigail followed him.

Colby noticed the two of them emerging from the kitchen. When he saw Abigail, he looked at her in surprise. "Abigail has matured significantly. She now resembles a finely crafted jade. That's wonderful. An adult should possess composure and gentleness. It indicates that your heart has been tempered."

Upon hearing his words, Abigail couldn't help but smile. "Is that so? Well then, do you prefer the old me or the current me?"

"To me, you are the best regardless," Colby sincerely replied. He held different opinions about Abigail during each phase of her life.

Meanwhile, Sean placed the soup in the center of the table. He then sat down and handed a heat-resistant cloth to a nearby maid. "Grandpa, tell us about the changes she went through in different stages."

Abigail sat beside him and playfully tapped him. "Why are you talking about me?"

"I'm curious," Sean glanced at her. "I haven't fully understood who you were before, and I want to know what you were like back then."

Colby picked up a perfectly cooked piece of lamb that emitted a delightful aroma. As he savored the delicious food, he reminisced about the past. After deep contemplation, he said, "She was so innocent. She would do anything for the sake of love. She married you without even understanding the concept of marriage. Back then, she had the courage to risk everything for love."

Chapter 680 The Courage To Love Someone  
Upon hearing Colby's words, Abigail felt a twinge of embarrassment. However, that was indeed how she felt at that time. She longed for love and yearned to marry Sean. Due to her deep infatuation, she worked hard to win his hand in marriage. However, she soon experienced the bitter consequences of being infatuated with love.

Hearing this, Sean subconsciously glanced at Abigail, and a wave of guilt surged within him.

No matter what, the past three years had become a permanent source of regret for him. No matter how much he tried to make up for it, the fact that Abigail had gone through a challenging time during those three years was undeniable. If he truly didn't love her, she might never trust men or believe in marriage again. She might even choose to live alone.

“But that’s how life is. Without encountering mistakes, you won’t have a smooth journey in the future,” Colby comforted Sean. “The most valuable thing for a man is acknowledging his past mistakes and making amends. Women are different from us.”

“How are we different?” Lina muttered.

“If you don’t understand at your age, it’s useless for me to explain,” Colby replied.

Some things were better left unsaid. To be honest, married women only had one wish, and that was for their husbands to love them. This was also the reason why many women struggled in marriage and found it difficult to get a divorce. After all, when the man who made a mistake said they were wrong and would never do it again, most women would still choose to stay with him after much deliberation.

“Hmph!” Lina didn’t want to argue with him. She thought for a while before deliberately rolling up her sleeves, revealing her jade bracelet. Then, she intentionally grabbed the food in front of Colby to catch his attention.

The bracelet was so eye-catching that Colby immediately noticed it.

“This bracelet is lovely. Where did you buy it?” he asked.

Lina proudly showed it off and replied, “Abigail bought it for me. Both Analise and I have one.”

“Really? Abigail has good taste. The jade is of excellent quality, and the design is perfect. It must have been expensive.” Colby never felt jealous about these matters. He was happy that Abigail and Lina’s misunderstandings were now resolved.

“It’s not that expensive,” Abigail replied.

The family chatted while eating. Soon, it was 9 p.m.

After Abigail finished eating, she received a call from Simond. She quietly walked to the yard and answered his call.

“I have to stay with the elderly for a few days. I’ll let you know when it’s time to go to Saraville,” Abigail said as she sat in the yard.

Simond replied, “You better hurry. If they target Luna, the longer you delay, the more they can manipulate the situation.”

Abigail didn't immediately respond as she fell into deep thought.

Noticing her silence, Simond couldn't help but ask, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

"Sean almost lost his life because of this matter. Simond, if you work with me, I might sacrifice you for my own sake. I can be very selfish at times, especially when it comes to the people I love." Abigail had pondered these words for a long time. She chose to be clear with Simond today, hoping that he could think it through and give him a chance to back out of this.

After hearing what she had to say, Simond chuckled. "Why can't I be the one who sacrifices you? While you can sacrifice me for love and friendship, I can also do it for my own benefit. Though, it's good to be clear about it. That way, I won't feel guilty when I sacrifice you."

Abigail smiled slightly and said, "Okay. I'll rely on you to keep it a secret."

Sean had done so much for her, and she hoped he would be alright. Thus, she could only count on herself and Simond to save Luna.

After a while, Abigail ended the phone call. As she stood up and turned around, she noticed Sean standing nearby. Catching his gaze, Abigail couldn't help but feel a twinge of guilt.

Approaching him, she locked eyes with Sean and asked, "Why aren't you resting?"

"It's still early," Sean replied. His happiness today had been slightly dampened by the fact that Abigail had sneaked out to make a call. He had noticed that she would avoid him whenever she made calls or sent messages. He couldn't understand why and wondered if it was because he hadn't yet done enough to earn her complete trust.

"It's just work-related," Abigail instinctively explained.

Sean would have preferred if she hadn't explained at all. After all, the more she explained, the guiltier she seemed.

Nevertheless, Sean nodded and inquired, "Is it taken care of?"

"Yes." Just as Abigail was about to put her phone away, it beeped, indicating a new message.

Feeling slightly awkward, Abigail looked at Sean and said, "Let me check."

Stepping back, Sean replied, "Go ahead."



Observing his actions, Abigail momentarily found herself at a loss for words. She retrieved her phone and saw a message from Ronaldo.

‘The child is in critical condition. I’ve taken him to the hospital, but they say his condition is rare. What should we do?’

‘What exactly happened?’

As Abigail sent the message, her expression turned serious.

Meanwhile, Sean felt a tightness in his chest as he witnessed her change in demeanor.

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

681-690

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Chapter                      681                      Sudden                      Change                      Of                      Plans  
Sean quietly walked to a chair and sat down, leaning back with a dark mood that mirrored the night, filled with a sense of loss.

Meanwhile, Abigail remained unaware of his departure as she furrowed her brow while texting Ronaldo.

‘Can you take him to Alice?’

‘If we take him to Alice, Sean will find out. Are you okay with that?’

Abigail paused as she read the message, feeling annoyed and powerless in that moment.

From the very beginning, Larry’s genes had been problematic. If the best hospital in town couldn’t provide any help, she might have to consider other options.

‘I’ll come over. We’ll figure something out.’

Abigail had promised Luna that she would take good care of Larry. If Luna were to be gone in the future, Larry would be all she had left.

Putting away her phone, Abigail realized that Sean was no longer there. She looked around and saw him sitting on the chair. She walked over and sat next to him, taking his hand.

“What’s wrong?” Sean looked at her with a smile.

“I have something important to attend to and must leave for a few days. Can you... Can you take care of them for me?” After Abigail finished speaking, she bit her lower lip and hesitated momentarily before continuing, “It’s crucial. I have to go.”

“Okay. Go ahead.” Sean agreed immediately.

Abigail hugged him and whispered in his ear, “Sean, I can’t imagine my life without you. Although I’m currently busy with work, I’ll let go of everything once I’m done in two years. We’ll get married, and I’ll prioritize our family.”

Sean raised his hand and gently stroked her hair. He closed his eyes and pressed his cheek against hers as he spoke softly, “Okay. I won’t think about anything other than what you said today.” Despite feeling uneasy, he didn’t want to pry into her affairs.

Abigail was always a person of integrity. If she encountered something she couldn’t handle, she would surely inform him.

“Thank you,” Abigail whispered.

“When are you leaving?” Sean tried to keep his tone light.

“I have to leave right away. Rest well tonight. I’ll be back as soon as I’m finished.” Abigail let go of him. After a moment of hesitation, she leaned in and kissed him.

Afterward, she hurriedly got up.

Sean watched her rush back into the house and could only sigh in the end.

Upon returning to her room, Abigail packed her luggage and booked a flight to Eastbay. After packing everything, she dragged her suitcase out of the Grahams. Seeing the driver waiting for her, she couldn’t help but turn around to glance at Sean’s room on the second floor.

Although the curtains were drawn, the light was on.

In that split second, a sudden sadness surged in Abigail’s heart.

“Ms. Quinn, shall we get in the car?” the driver asked.

Abigail withdrew her gaze and got into the car. She once couldn’t comprehend the unspoken connection between Sean and Joan, but now she seemed to have become a part of his past.

At that moment, she wondered if she could earn his forgiveness if she had the chance to explain everything she was doing after resolving the issue.

...

Around midnight, Abigail arrived at the airport in Eastbay. At the same time, Ronaldo anxiously awaited her arrival.

When he saw her exit the airport, he quickly approached her and said, “Larry’s fever won’t go down. The doctor says he’s naturally immune to the medicine. What should we do?”

“What about the traditional medicine doctor? Can they help?” Abigail asked.

“We’ve already consulted a traditional medicine doctor, but finding a good one so quickly is difficult.” Ronaldo followed Abigail, his anxiety surpassing hers.

Hearing his words, Abigail frowned. After a moment of silence, she looked at him and decisively said, “I’ll take Larry to see Alice.”

“Tell me the truth. Where did you find this child?” Ronaldo felt that Abigail was being too kind to the child.

“Don’t ask. All you need to know is that this is very important,” Abigail replied.

“Alright. Let’s go find Alice then.” Ronaldo didn’t inquire further.

“Mr. Fernandez...”

“Miss Quinn.” Ronaldo interrupted Abigail unhappily. “We now share the same secret. I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to call me by my last name anymore, right?”

“What should I call you then?” Abigail asked.

Ronaldo pondered for a moment and said, “Call me Ronaldo.”

“Do I really have to call you that?” Abigail asked in a feigned, unhappy tone.

Ronaldo smiled and said, "You're Alana. It's an honor for me to call you my friend."

Abigail nodded. "Alright, Ronaldo."

When they arrived at the hospital, Abigail took Larry's test results and left with Ronaldo, carrying Larry.

Larry was almost a month old, but he still appeared small. Thankfully, with the nourishment of the best formula, his complexion had become fair instead of pink.

As Abigail sat in the car, she playfully reached out and touched Larry.

Larry's cheeks turned pink. His eyes were closed, and he would occasionally let out uncomfortable whimpers.

"You're holding him incorrectly!" Ronaldo reminded her from the side.

Abigail looked at him, and Ronaldo demonstrated the proper way to hold a child. "Like this. This is the correct way. You're holding him as if he were an animal. It's not good for the child."

"Then you hold him." Abigail handed Larry to him.

Chapter 682 The Spirit Of The Ancestors  
Ronaldo sighed and reached out to hold Larry in his hands. "In crucial moments, only I am reliable."

"Yes," Abigail agreed wholeheartedly. Without Ronaldo's help this time, she wouldn't know who to turn to.

By the time they arrived at Alice's place, it was almost dawn. Since Abigail hadn't slept all night, she could barely keep her eyes open when she arrived at Alice's house.

"Alice, please save this child." Standing at the door of Alice's house, Abigail pleaded as she cradled Larry in her arms.

Alice looked at her with disgust and said, "You sure know how to cause trouble for me. Bring him in."

Abigail quickly carried Larry inside. She sat at the table and placed the child on it.

Ronaldo yawned.

Alice glanced at him and said, "Get some rest. I'll take care of him." Then, she handed Alice the medical record.

Alice didn't look at it. Instead, she reached out and touched Larry's pulse. The longer she lingered, the more furrowed her brow became.

"Get my needle bag." Alice withdrew her hand and said with a stern expression.

Abigail hurriedly went to fetch the needle bag. Ronaldo headed towards the lounge chair in the backyard, planning to rest for a while.

After Abigail came out with Alice's needle bag, the latter took a needle and pricked Larry's finger.

Larry immediately started crying.

Alice let him bleed for a while. When Larry stopped crying, she put his hand back into the swaddle.

"His constitution is unusual. He has congenital underdevelopment, and his heart beats slower than normal people. He will face difficulties in the future." Alice disinfected the needle and put it back into the bag.

"What if we start the treatment as soon as possible?" Abigail asked.

Alice didn't answer. She sat in the chair and looked at Larry, her brow furrowed in thought.

Abigail didn't dare to speak and could only wait quietly for her answer.

"Wait here." Alice stood up and hunched as she walked into the room.

There was a cabinet in her room that she had never opened during Abigail's stay.

"Come with me and help me find a book," Alice said to Abigail as she walked.

Abigail quickly got up and followed Alice into her room. Alice took a key from the cabinet, unlocked it, and told Abigail about the book she was looking for.

"It's messy here. The titles are all in ancient letters, so look carefully. Don't make any mistakes." Alice sat on the side and instructed Abigail.

Abigail noticed that the cabinet was full of thread-bound medical books. She searched according to Alice's instructions. At the same time, she felt a twinge of regret.

"Alice... Do you want me to find you an apprentice? I will do my best to find the most suitable apprentice to inherit your knowledge," Abigail said.

Alice looked at the cabinet filled with medical books and sighed. "It won't be easy. Nowadays, not many people are willing to study traditional medicine. They lack the dedication and passion to explore different approaches."

Hearing her words, Abigail felt melancholic.

"Have you ever considered passing on your skills to an apprentice?" Alice asked her with a smile.

"I have, but now is not the time," Abigail replied. She was so busy that she couldn't even take care of Sean, let alone take on an apprentice.

"If someone is willing to learn, I would be delighted to teach them. I started reading these books when I was just a child and continued reading them until I became an adult. It took me about twenty years. Many medical techniques are no longer practiced today," Alice said slowly. "If you weren't studying design, I would have kept you here."

"How I wish I had studied medicine in the first place," Abigail whispered.

Alice smiled at her words.

After searching for a while, Abigail finally found the book Alice was looking for. She noticed that it was a book about poisons.

"Alice, do you suspect that there is poison in his body?" Abigail asked.

"His mother was poisoned, which led to his current condition," Alice said as she took the book and slowly flipped through its pages.

Abigail quickly interjected, "His mother was actually exposed to a modern developed drug. She has mental health issues and frequently experiences amnesia. It's difficult for her to distinguish between reality and illusion."

Upon hearing Abigail's explanation, Alice glanced at her and said, "You should bring her here so that I can assess her situation."

"Her situation is terrible. It's not safe to bring her here. Her surroundings are very dangerous, and it would put you at risk," Abigail explained.

Alice nodded and didn't push further. "If I can live for another ten years or so, you can bring her to me."

Abigail smiled.

While Alice was flipping through the book, Abigail unknowingly fell asleep on the table. When Alice found a potential remedy for the child, she looked up and saw Abigail sleeping soundly. With a sigh, she stood up and fetched a blanket for Abigail.

Returning to the living room, Alice gazed at the sleeping child and reached out to touch him. She noticed that the fever seemed to be subsiding. Then, Alice pricked a bead of blood from Larry's hand once again.

"I'm getting old. If I can use my remaining years to save a newborn child, I would consider it a good deed," she murmured as she sucked the blood and savored it.

After swallowing, she furrowed her brow in thought. Then, she went back to her room, grabbed a pen and paper, and began to jot down her thoughts.

By the time Abigail woke up, two hours had passed.

"Larry..." Abigail mumbled, still somewhat groggy.

After a moment, she regained her senses and immediately went to find Alice.

Chapter 683 Defending Him When His Name Is Mentioned  
Unable to find Alice in the front room, Abigail hurried to the backyard where she spotted Ronaldo holding Larry, who was fast asleep. Abigail approached them and gently touched Larry's cheek, relieved to find that he was no longer feverish.

Squatting down beside Larry, Abigail playfully pinched his face, causing him to open his eyes in a daze and look at her with confusion.

“Larry, are you still feeling unwell?” Abigail asked, playing with his clenched fist.

Larry gazed at her with his bright eyes.

“He’s so adorable,” Abigail remarked, yawning.

As Larry watched Abigail open her mouth, his eyes widened with curiosity. Amused by his reaction, Abigail yawned again, prompting Larry to mimic her by opening his mouth. His expression was even more peculiar.

“You can make expressions too,” Abigail recalled how he was just a pink, wrinkled baby when she first handed him over to Ronaldo.

In just a month, he had become fair.

Ronaldo woke up and saw Abigail squatting beside him, playing with Larry. He took a deep breath and said, “Can you hold him for a while? My hands are sore.”

Abigail took over and replied, “Where’s Alice?”

“She said she was preparing a prescription for Larry. She told me to tell you that Larry will take a long time to fully recover. If you’re busy, you can go back to Capitalis first. We will take care of him,” Ronaldo said, yawning.

“I’ll head back after two days. Did you tell her to keep Larry’s condition confidential?” Abigail asked as she held Larry, gently swaying her body.

“I did. She assured you,” Ronaldo replied.

For the next two days, Abigail and Ronaldo took turns taking care of Larry. Alice prepared medicine every day, but unlike when she saved Sean, she rejected the dozens of medicines she had prepared in just two days.

In that moment, Abigail realized that Larry’s condition was more severe than Sean’s.

On the day of her departure, Abigail dragged her luggage out of the room. She was somewhat surprised to see Alice sucking on Larry’s finger. “What’s wrong?” she asked.



"I let out some of his blood to reduce his fever. It's hard to stop the bleeding, so I had to use saliva. You don't mind, do you?" Alice put Larry's hand into the swaddling clothes.

"Of course not." Abigail looked at Larry, her eyes filled with reluctance. "Alice, I have to go... I have to see his mother."

"May everything go well for you." Alice smiled at Abigail.

Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes. She let go of her suitcase, stepped forward, and hugged Alice. "Alice... I really can't bear to leave you guys. I will always remember what you've done for me, the child, and Sean. Shall I find you an apprentice to keep you company?"

"It's fine. I don't have the energy to take care of you at this age. As for Sean, if it weren't for you staying here with him for half a year first, I wouldn't have taken him in. This kid couldn't handle hardship before and was so annoying to look at!" Alice patted Abigail's back, speaking with disdain.

Abigail couldn't help but smile. "He was overly protected. He hadn't experienced any hardships. Don't hate him. He was just too weak before."

"I know. You always defend him whenever his name is mentioned." Alice waved her hand and pushed Abigail away.

Abigail picked up her suitcase again. She looked at Alice solemnly before bowing deeply.

As Alice watched her leave, she propped her hands on the table and stood up. Then, she slowly walked towards her room.

...

Abigail headed to Saraville. She and Simond came out of the airport at the same time.

Simond spotted her and greeted her.

After that, the two went their separate ways.

Abigail arrived at Luna's residence, a quaint city filled with shops selling antiques, handmade trinkets, jade stones, and more. The area was bustling with activity.

After stepping out of the taxi, Abigail adjusted her sunglasses and called out to Luna.

Soon, the courtyard door swung open.

Luna stood at the entrance, her hair disheveled as if she hadn't washed it in a while. The blue dye she had previously applied had faded into a dull shade. She appeared unkempt.

Approaching Luna, Abigail asked, "Are you still the same as before?"

Luna turned around, her pale complexion giving her a lifeless appearance. "I can't sleep. I've tried seeing a doctor and taking medication, but it doesn't seem to help at all."

Abigail followed Luna into the courtyard, noticing her stiff movements.

When Luna first rented this house, she had taken pictures and shown them to Abigail. At that time, the yard was filled with plants. However, within just a month, all the plants had withered, leaving the yard in a state of decay, much like Luna herself.

Upon entering the house, Abigail was greeted by a living room cluttered with takeout boxes. The environment was in a deplorable state.

In that moment, she didn't know what to do. A wave of pain and discomfort washed over her.

Abigail released her suitcase and watched as Luna shuffled towards the dirty couch like a zombie, collapsing onto it.

There were even snack bags scattered on the couch...

Silently, Abigail approached, located the bags, and began cleaning up the mess.

"Don't bother cleaning up. I'll have someone take care of this mess in a few days. If you clean it now, I'll just make a mess again," Luna said, her voice devoid of life, mirroring her movements.

Abigail reminisced about how vibrant Luna used to be.

"I'll clean up any mess you make, over and over again. I've found a suitable doctor for Larry. She will cure him," Abigail reassured Luna as she continued tidying up the mess.

Chapter 684 There Must Be A Way To Save You  
Luna glanced at Abigail but remained silent.

Abigail continued, "Once I've dealt with the danger around you and you're feeling better, I'll take you to see her. Once the drugs have left your system, you'll recover."

"Are you referring to a miraculous doctor?" Luna questioned.

"Luna, you have to believe that Western medicine is not all-powerful, but traditional medicine doctors have a history of thousands of years. Countless ancestors have continuously experimented, tested, and personally tried medicines, resulting in the accumulation of their wisdom. If local medicine doesn't work, traditional medicine doctors definitely can. I have faith in the wisdom of our ancestors," Abigail said confidently.

Luna looked at her, slightly moved. However, she soon showed a sense of defeat again. "It's enough if Larry is cured. Why are you wasting time trying to save me?"

Abigail knew that Luna was suffering from depression, and nothing she said would help. After all, her illness prevented her from finding interest in anything, including hope.

After Abigail had tidied up the room, it was almost dark. The room was so dirty, filled with garbage. She was exhausted, and her back ached.

"Go take a bath and wash your hair. I'll take you out for dinner," Abigail said to Luna as she sat on the now clean couch.

"Why do I need to bathe and wash my hair? You can bring the food back." Luna resisted the idea of going out.

Abigail looked at her and said, "I want to go for a walk. It's my first time in Saraville. Come with me!"

Luna frowned but remained silent.

She had taken all the necessary medication under Abigail's care at noon. Thus, her mood was slightly better than in the morning. Abigail wouldn't have asked her to go out if it had been like the morning.

"Come on. Let's go." Abigail moved closer to her and gently shook her arm.

Luna's expression went from conflicted to troubled. After some time, she finally got up and walked towards the bathroom.

Abigail noticed that Luna hadn't even brought a towel or clothes with her. She sighed and got up, heading to Luna's room. She picked out some nice clothes and a towel for Luna, placing them on the chair by the bathroom door.

After Luna finished her bath, she realized she hadn't brought anything. She had been like this before, forgetting to bring clothes and a towel into the bathroom. Then, she simply stopped bathing.

"I need some clothes and a towel," Luna called from the bathroom.

"They're at the bathroom door. You'll see them when you open the door," Abigail replied loudly.

The bathroom door opened slightly, and Luna reached out to grab her clothes.

Abigail noticed many scars on her hand. There were new and old scars, some even freshly scabbed.

As she watched Luna take the clothes and retreat, it took her a while to return to her senses.

Did Luna tend to self-harm when she was alone?

When Luna came out, she saw Abigail sitting in front of the couch, looking upset.

"What's wrong?" Luna walked over to her and asked softly.

"Nothing, I'll dry your hair." Abigail got up and went to the bathroom to get a hairdryer.

Luna lay on the couch as Abigail slowly blow-dried her hair.

Her hair was still very soft after it was dried.

"After dinner, I'll take you to get your hair trimmed. How does that sound?" Abigail asked.

"There will be way too many people... They talk too much." Luna was somewhat resistant.

"You don't have to talk. Just follow me. I'll do the talking." Abigail gently ran her fingers through her hair, trying to sound as gentle as possible.

Luna was a bit annoyed, but she chose to compromise in the end. "Fine. Whatever you say."

Abigail's heart ached at her reaction.

Luna used to love being beautiful and clean, but now she has become like this... The more Abigail pondered her depression, the more her heart ached.

In the evening, Abigail made an effort to take Luna out as much as possible to divert her attention.

Upon their return, Luna's mood had improved slightly. She impulsively purchased several antiques that caught her eye at first glance. While this served as a temporary distraction, it also prevented her from fixating on her illness.

"This jade appears to be authentic. Do you think we may have stumbled upon a treasure?" Luna asked Abigail excitedly.

"If you like it, I can find someone to carve it into something you adore. What do you think?" Abigail responded with a smile.

Upon hearing these words, Luna suddenly lost interest. "I don't like it that much. Do you think it's a valuable piece?"

"I'm not well-versed in jade. Why don't we have it appraised?" Abigail suggested.

"Forget it. It's too much trouble to have it appraised," Luna dismissed, proceeding to play with her newly acquired bracelet.

The bracelet was crafted from petrified wood and was quite exquisite.

As she put it on, her attention gradually shifted from the bracelet to the scars on her arm. Gazing at the wounds, she began to drift off into her thoughts.

"Luna," Abigail gently shook her.

Luna stared at the scars on her hand, slowly returning to reality. She murmured, "Why do I always contemplate death?"

"Stop dwelling on it." Abigail embraced her, her voice filled with emotion. "Luna, stop thinking about it. I'll be here with you during this time, alright?"

“No... You can’t always be by my side. If you’re constantly with me, how will they come out? How will they reveal themselves? If this continues, we’ll never catch the culprits.” Luna started to ramble.

Abigail held her tightly and said, “Luna, stop thinking about it!”

|  |     |         |       |
|--|-----|---------|-------|
| Chapter  | 685 | Growing | Worse |
| Luna was completely oblivious to Abigail’s presence. |     |         |       |

“I need to find out who did this to me... I was pregnant. Where is my child? Abigail, where is my child?!” Luna suddenly pushed Abigail away, her face filled with fear. “Where is my child?”

She clutched her stomach. “I was pregnant. Why is my belly gone? Am I living in a dream or reality? Abigail, are you only appearing in my dreams? You haven’t come back for so long; you know, I’m scared! I’m scared to admit it, scared to tell you, scared to tell Josh...”

She paused for a moment.

“Josh... who is he?” Luna murmured slowly. “Josh... Josh...”

Tears continued to stream down her face, and she began to pull at her hair. “Why does mentioning this person cause so much pain... Abigail, I’m in so much pain... It’s unbearable... Let me die. I don’t want to live like this.”

Abigail stepped forward, embracing Luna tightly, her eyes red. “Luna, everything is real now. It’s all real. If you can’t remember, then don’t dwell on it. Don’t be sad and in pain. I’m with you, and I’ll be with you for the rest of my life!”

“My heart hurts so much...” Luna whispered.

Abigail patted her back. “It’s okay, it’s okay. I’m by your side, and that’s what’s real.”

Luna leaned into Abigail’s arms and whispered, “Just let me die...”

“You still have me; don’t think like that,” Abigail said, tears streaming down her face.

Luna’s condition was worsening.

Abigail felt helpless. She didn’t know what she should do.

She managed to coax Luna to sleep.

Abigail sat by her bedside, wide awake. How could she save Luna?

She picked up her phone and sent a message to Simond.

‘Where are you?’

‘In the shadows. I saw her condition, and it’s worse than before. Has she been taking her medication?’

‘Yes, she finished one bottle of pills. It seems that regular antidepressants don’t have much effect on her.’

Simond didn’t immediately reply to her message.

Just when Abigail thought he wouldn’t respond, he replied.

‘How about... I take a sample of her blood and send it to the relevant department for testing? Without figuring out what’s wrong, no medication will work in her condition.’

‘Will that work? What if it scares her?’

‘Give her a sleeping pill.’

Abigail looked at the message and realized that this was the only way. If Luna’s condition worsened one day, she might go out and come back to find Luna gone.

...

Abigail slept for four hours before waking up to prepare breakfast for Luna.

Luna had a restless night.

Before Abigail fell asleep, she was startled by Luna once.

She didn’t know when Luna had woken up, but Luna was staring blankly at the ceiling, her eyes cold, and her breathing very shallow. Abigail was quite frightened.

She called out to her, and it seemed like Luna had woken up, but then she closed her eyes again and continued to sleep as if nothing had happened.

After Abigail finished making breakfast, she saw Luna get up with a defeated look on her face, pacing around the living room.

“Go freshen up. It’s time to eat,” Abigail told her.

Luna stopped, and her lifeless eyes fell upon Abigail. She stared at Abigail for a while before asking, “Why... are you still here?”

“What’s wrong?” Abigail was a bit puzzled.

“No...” Luna said, then walked towards the bathroom with a heavy heart.

Abigail felt a pang in her heart as she watched Luna’s frail figure.

After Luna finished freshening up and returned to the living room, Abigail had already set the table for breakfast.

She had made eggs and pancakes. She didn’t know how to make anything more complicated.

She had bought some pastries and coffee early in the morning.

Luna took a few bites but didn’t seem to have an appetite.

“You need to eat more. Look at how thin you’ve become,” Abigail said to her.

Luna could only force herself to eat more, but halfway through, she suddenly felt nauseous, so she got up and hurried towards the bathroom.

Abigail followed her.

Luna leaned over the sink as she vomited continuously, and everything she had just eaten came back up.

Abigail gently patted her back and handed her water to rinse her mouth.

Luna’s face and eyes were red from vomiting, and she slowly leaned against Abigail.

She looked at her disheveled reflection in the mirror and started to laugh. “Abigail... look at me now, is there any reason to keep living? I’ve tried so hard, but everything I eat comes back up. I get hungry after I throw up; I eat again, throw up again, and feel hungry again... I want to get better, but how can I?”



Abigail held her tightly. “We’ll change the ingredients. I’ll make something else for you.”

“You’re already exhausted. You stayed up so late last night to take care of me, I know... Abigail, let me go... my presence is tormenting you, tormenting everyone.” Luna closed her eyes as she took a shallow breath.

“It’s not possible, I won’t give up on you!” Abigail declared immediately.

Luna gave her a bitter smile. “But I feel so weary. Can’t you just release me? Every time I think of dying, I think of you, and I can only fight to stay alive.”

“Then just think of me! What would I do if you died? I would never find happiness in this life,” Abigail said as she continued, “I would rather be the one with this illness. If I could, I would want to switch places with you!”

Chapter                      686                      You                      Must                      Remain                      Rational  
Luna closed her eyes.

“I’ll make it for you again until you can eat it without feeling nauseous,” Abigail said, fixing her hair. “Don’t worry, I’m here to take care of you. I won’t feel tired or bitter. As long as you can eat a little, I’ll be happy.”

Luna looked at the smile on Abigail’s face, and her eyes welled up. “I’m sorry... I’m too weak.”

“What nonsense are you talking about? No matter what, I won’t give up on you.” Abigail exhaled and gently pinched her face. “It’s okay. Why don’t you come to the kitchen with me and help me out?”

“Okay,” Luna weakly replied.

Abigail tidied up the kitchen and took Luna out to buy ingredients.

During this time, Abigail secretly retrieved the recipe that Sean had written for her. She bought the necessary ingredients and then took Luna home.

...

Abigail stayed with Luna for three days, and Simond gave Abigail some sleeping pills.

That night, Luna drank the freshly squeezed juice that Abigail had made for her and soon fell asleep on the couch in the living room.

Simond came in from outside and brought Zack with him.

When she saw Zack, Abigail felt a bit awkward.

She didn't expect to need his help in the end.

Zack nodded at Abigail, then walked over to Luna. To be safe, he first checked Luna's eyes to ensure she was truly asleep. Then, he began to draw her blood.

Abigail was not very happy... Did Simond and Zack not believe that Luna was genuinely sick?

After they drew the blood, Abigail covered Luna with a blanket and then left the room with Simond and Zack.

"Don't you trust her?" Abigail questioned Simond.

Simond laughed cheekily. "Whether Luna has betrayed you is still uncertain. Yet, you tell her everything, including where Larry is. Aren't you afraid she'll inform the people behind her and eliminate everyone who's helping you?"

Abigail immediately retorted, "She won't!"

"How can you guarantee that?!" Simond's face became serious. "I understand that you're concerned about her, and I also know that you used to be friends who shared everything. She selflessly supported you during the three years you were married, even dating Josh to deal with Kelly, who bullied you. But that's all in the past!"

Abigail's hands clenched tightly at her sides. She tried to control her anger until her whole body stopped shaking.

"Abigail, if you want to cooperate with me, you have to remain absolutely rational. You can be kind to her in your actions, but you have to consider her current situation rationally. She's in a dangerous circle, but whether she herself is part of the problem is still uncertain." Simond circled around her, and his words were sharp and clear.

Abigail's scalp went from tingling to slowly cooling down until, finally, she calmed down.

“She doesn’t let you say anything, which is unreasonable. I didn’t want to tell you these things before because you weren’t cooperating with me. But now you are. You can expose yourself, but I’m afraid you’ll expose my whereabouts in the future.” Simond was completely different from before. Now, he was only cold and ruthless.

Abigail was left speechless, like a wounded soldier.

Being kind to Luna on one hand and guarding against her on the other, Abigail was also in pain.

“Think about it yourself,” Simond said, leaving with Zack.

Abigail returned to the room. She looked at Luna sleeping on the couch and ran her hand through her hair.

Luna slept soundly.

The next day, her mood was much better than yesterday. Early in the morning, she had washed and dressed herself.

“Let’s go to the antique market again today,” Luna said to Abigail, who was making breakfast as she wandered into the kitchen.

Abigail hummed in response as she smiled at Luna. “I made you some soup. It’s very smooth, and I added your favorite meat. It’s very fragrant.”

Luna leaned in, taking a sniff before swallowing. “It looks delicious.”

Abigail grinned. “As long as you enjoy it.”

When Luna glanced at her, she noticed the fatigue in Abigail’s eyes, and a pang of heartache washed over her. “Are you very tired?”

“No, I’ll just take a nap at noon. You know I don’t need much sleep, so don’t worry,” Abigail reassured her. She could have had a good night’s sleep last night, but... Simond’s words kept her awake for most of the night.

She had chatted with Sean until two in the morning, then slowly drifted off to sleep and woke up at six to make soup for Luna.

After breakfast, when Abigail and Luna stepped outside, they encountered an old man returning from the market with two fish.

The white-haired old man spotted Luna and immediately greeted her. "You finally decided to come out and enjoy the sun. You look quite lively."

Luna smiled and replied, "Yes, did you just come back from the market?"

"Yes, an acquaintance informed me that he had caught two fish from the wild river this morning and asked me to pick them up. If you don't have a place to eat at noon, come to my house. The river fish are delicious and not at all fishy," the old man kindly offered Luna.

Luna gently shook her head. "Thank you, but Abigail will cook something for me."

"Oh my, isn't she Alana? I just realized!" The old man suddenly exclaimed, his face filled with surprise.

Chapter 687 Severe Dependence  
Abigail felt a bit embarrassed and greeted, "Hello, sir."

"Just call me Mr. Horton. She lives in my house, and I live next door to her," Mr. Horton said and then added, "Don't let me keep you, Abigail. Go and have fun. I have to till the ground later."

"Okay." Abigail and Luna responded in unison.

As Luna locked the courtyard door, she walked away with Abigail and started talking about Mr. Horton. "He doesn't dress well, but he seems to be quite wealthy, and he's very particular about food."

"I can tell. Have you chatted with him often before?" Abigail asked curiously.

"Yes, when I moved here, I wasn't so afraid of people. He would often knock on my door and bring me food; sometimes homemade pastries, sometimes casserole, sometimes a bowl of soup..." Luna slowly said, "He must know that I have emotional problems. Even if he sees me messing up the house, he never blames me. He's a good person."

Abigail thought that was quite nice.

After they entered the antique market, Abigail watched Luna go in to browse.

She secretly sent a message to Simond.

‘Check the old man next to Luna. See if there’s any problem.’

Anyone who came into contact with Luna could be a suspect.

‘Okay.’

Abigail sent the message and immediately put away her phone.

Luna didn’t find any antiques she liked and came out of the shop. Then, she pulled Abigail into another one to look.

They spent the whole morning outside, had a delicious lunch, and didn’t return until the afternoon.

As soon as Abigail came back, she collapsed on the couch and didn’t want to move.

Luna sat beside her as she played with the beads she had bought. After a while, she said to Abigail, “I’ll make you a bracelet. You can choose.”

Abigail nodded as she looked at the dazzling array of jade beads, and her eyes were slightly blurred. “Which one do you think suits me?”

Luna began to choose carefully.

Abigail noticed that Luna had been fine all day and wondered if it was because she had slept well the night before. Could it be that her condition was worsening because she often couldn’t sleep well?

...

Abigail stayed in Saraville for half a month, but there was a problem with L.Moon again, so she had to go back.

“Tell the client that I’m out of town and can’t come back now. If it doesn’t work, we won’t cooperate. We’ll pay whatever it costs!” Abigail was feeling irritated. How could she go back now?

Luna was finally improving, so she didn’t dare to go back.

“Miss Quinn, this client has been cooperating with L.Moon for so many years. It’s not reasonable to refuse to cooperate,” Garrett said to Abigail discontentedly.

Abigail was taken aback by his words and felt a bit emotional.

“So, what do you suggest? I can’t come back now, and I won’t be able to for a long time. I hired you to solve these problems for me, so don’t always call me. The client is important, but I have my own things to do.” Abigail tried to calm herself down.

“I’ll talk to the client first. If it doesn’t work, tell me where you are, and I’ll bring the client to you,” Garrett negotiated with her.

“No.” Abigail outright refused.

Who knows if there was a problem with the client?

Garrett was at a loss. He hesitated for a moment and finally said, “Miss Quinn, don’t you think you’re being a bit arrogant now? You didn’t treat clients like this before. You were always humble. That’s why I followed you. If you’re acting like a queen now, not listening to anything and turning the company into a one-man show, I’ll resign!”

Abigail ran her fingers through her hair as she looked around the room, and after a while, she said, “I really can’t come back because of something, and I can’t reveal my whereabouts.”

“What about Miss Smith? Both of you are the bosses, yet you leave for months, and the company doesn’t seem to care about anything. I’m also in a difficult position!” Garrett said helplessly.

Abigail bit her lip as she paced back and forth twice before finally saying, “Can I call you later?”

“Sure.” Garrett hung up the phone.

Abigail had chosen him as the general manager because of his boldness and decisiveness.

Now, she found herself being lectured by him.

Abigail went back to the room, sat on the couch, and looked at Luna, who was sitting on the carpet playing with beads. Then, she said softly, “Luna, I’ll be out for half a day and come back in the evening. Is that okay?”

"If you have something to do, go ahead. It's fine," Luna replied as she compared the color and quality of the two beads.

"Alright then. Take care. Call me immediately if anything happens." Abigail leaned over and hugged her.

Luna looked up at her and smiled. "It's only half a day. What could happen?"

Abigail gently touched her cheek. "Okay, I promise to come back in the evening."

Luna hummed in agreement.

Abigail left without any luggage and headed straight to the airport after booking her flight.

As soon as she left, Luna put down the beads in her hand and stared blankly at the empty doorway.

Before long, tears unconsciously welled up in her eyes. "You have family, friends, loved ones... You're so busy... I shouldn't monopolize your time, but I really wish you could stay with me."

After saying this, she stifled a sob. "Being alone is so boring; it's like being imprisoned here."

The moment Abigail left, she felt the room become so desolate that it seemed the temperature had dropped significantly.

Chapter                      688                      Not                      Plastic                      Sisters  
Abigail was unaware that Luna had fallen ill immediately after her departure.

While at the airport, she called Simond.

"I'll be gone for half a day. Can you keep an eye on Luna for me? Let me know if anything happens," Abigail said as she sat in the waiting area, waiting for her ticket to be checked.

"There's already an issue. She's been crying alone in her room for half an hour," Simond informed her. "She's more dependent on you than you think. Is it necessary for you to go back?"

Abigail stood up, gazing at the exit, wishing she could return to Luna immediately.

"I've already made an appointment with the client." She started to feel a headache. If she had known, she wouldn't have agreed to meet the client so hastily. There must be other ways!

"In that case, you should go back. It's not a big deal. Finish your business as soon as possible and come back. I'll take care of her. Besides, her illness won't improve overnight. You can't always do this; you need to learn to prioritize," Simond calmly advised Abigail.

Abigail felt as if her legs weighed a thousand pounds.

Just then, the airport announced that it was time for ticket checking.

After she ended the call, Abigail held her ticket tightly. After a moment, she tore it up and turned towards the exit.

She hailed a cab and returned to Luna's place.

As she stood by the door, she saw Luna sitting in the living room, crying and making bracelets. She quickly walked up to her and embraced Luna as she said, "I'm still very concerned about you. Don't

cry, okay?"

"Did I hold you back?" Luna asked through her tears.

"No, you are the most important person to me. Everything else can wait," Abigail assured her. Even if the client became angry and Garrett resigned, she couldn't leave Luna in this state.

Luna sobbed quietly. "I want to be stronger, but... I can't control my emotions. I really hate myself for being like this and always causing trouble for you."

"How could that be? We are best friends, and your well-being is the most important thing," Abigail comforted her as she patted her back.

Luna hugged Abigail and whispered, "I really like it when you're here with me. When I'm alone, it feels like a cage, and I'm afraid to go out... It's really contradictory."

"It's okay; I'll be with you. I'll always be with you," Abigail reassured her and wiped away her tears.

Luna's gloomy heart seemed to warm up at that moment because of Abigail.



As she looked at Abigail's familiar face, she felt an unprecedented sense of security.

Abigail wiped her tears and said softly, "You continue making bracelets. I'll contact the client, okay?"

"Okay!" Luna nodded vigorously.

...

In a nearby building, Simond put away his telescope. He turned to Zack beside him and remarked, "I didn't expect her illness to be genuine. Abigail truly has a strong bond with her. Their friendship is more genuine than gold. People often say that girls have fake friendships, but theirs is more authentic than anyone else's."

"Fake friendships are the exception. You're biased against girls," Zack laughed. "I told you before, Luna truly has depression. No one can fake it so convincingly. There's no light in her eyes."

"But I still feel like she doesn't belong," Simond expressed. "I've met countless people, and I absolutely trust my intuition."

"Your intuition is right. Only time will reveal what's wrong," Zack calmly replied.

Simond made a face and remained silent.

...

Abigail contacted the client. She took a deep breath and apologized, "I'm truly sorry, but I can't come back today. My friend really needs me."

The client was speechless.

After some time, the client finally spoke up, "Miss Quinn, how long have we been working together? We started collaborating when L.Moon was just starting out. Now, it seems like you no longer value clients like us, am I right?"

Abigail immediately responded, "If I didn't care, I wouldn't have been working with you all this time. Your words really hurt my feelings."

"Miss Quinn..."

“Let’s make a deal. I’m willing to give you a 1% profit. We can arrange a video conference to address any concerns. Do you think my sincerity is sufficient?” Abigail interrupted the client.

The client was taken aback by her sudden offer to sacrifice profit and fell silent.

After a moment, the client awkwardly said, “If you really can’t make it, I won’t force you to meet. However, your new design has been accused of plagiarism... It’s causing a delay in our new product launch. If you could personally create a design... I heard that’s how you made up for Charm.”

Abigail furrowed her brow. “Which designer’s work was accused of plagiarism? Have we conducted an investigation? Is it confirmed?”

“It’s confirmed. Your designer has already apologized,” the client informed her.

Abigail pursed her lips and felt slightly irritated. “I don’t have the time. Can you find another designer?”

“There’s no need for compromises. If you’re truly busy, I won’t take advantage of your situation. We’ve been working together for so long; it wouldn’t be fair for me to exploit you. You can simply create a design yourself as compensation.” The client chuckled.

In the end, they still wanted her designs.

Her designs now started at eight million each. Once they were mass-produced, they would sell like hotcakes. These people were all shrewd, and they knew exactly how to maximize their profits.

As for L.Moon... It seemed like she needed to seek Sean’s help again to properly resolve these issues. They kept causing her trouble every other day.

Chapter 689 Overbearing Protection  
In the end, Abigail agreed to the client’s request to compensate him.

“You’ll get what you want, but please keep it confidential. Otherwise, everyone will come to me for the design drawings, and I’ll have to abandon yours,” Abigail explained. She still had a few drawings in stock, so she didn’t mind his suggestion.

However, this meant earning significantly less, which annoyed Abigail.

“Okay, I’ll definitely remember what you said,” the client replied, unable to hide his happiness.

Abigail hung up the phone and noticed Luna looking at her apologetically. She sat down next to Luna and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Did I hold you back from your work?” Luna asked, feeling guilty.

“Not at all. I had some drawings that I hadn’t released yet. I was thinking of using them to fill in during these unexpected times. It’s okay,” Abigail reassured her, stroking her hair affectionately.

Luna responded with an “Oh.”

“Can I call Sean? The company has been a bit chaotic recently, and we need him to help maintain order,” Abigail said, shaking her phone to ask for Luna’s opinion.

“It’s up to you” Luna replied.

“I definitely have to ask for your advice. You’re one of the founders of L.Moon. Without you, there wouldn’t be L.Moon today,” Abigail expressed her respect for Luna.

“It’s okay. You can call him. He’s good to you, and I trust him,” Luna smiled.

Abigail hummed in agreement and dialed Sean’s number.

Luna averted her gaze as Abigail was on the phone. Her eyes were downcast as she reminisced about her past self.

How free and happy she used to be. She began to feel a great disgust for her current self.

Just as Abigail’s call connected, Luna forcefully smashed the jade bead onto the coffee table.

Abigail immediately hung up the phone and sent a message to Sean, saying, ‘I’ll call you later.’

...

Sean, who was happy to receive the call, had all his joy extinguished when Abigail abruptly hung up.

He really wanted to ask Abigail what she was up to. Why is she always like this?

Before, she had informed Sean that she was returning to Capitalis and requested him to pick her up at the airport. However, later, she mentioned that she couldn't come back.

Can't she even make a phone call now?

Filled with complaints, Sean sent a message to Xavien, saying, 'Check where Abigail is.'

After sending the message, he quickly retracted it.

'Mr. Graham, what's wrong?' Xavien still replied to his message.

Sean replied, 'Nothing. You go about your business.'

He typed the message and threw his phone to the side. He felt that he and Abigail were back to the way they were before. He was cautious and fearful, trying to maintain their relationship, but he had no idea what was happening on her end.

Getting up, he put on his coat and called Kevin.

"How long has it been since you last contacted me? Do you still remember that you have me as a friend?" Kevin was surprised when he received Sean's call.

"I'm coming to Pendorf to have a drink with you. Find a good place." Sean was very irritable. Only by getting himself drunk and numbing his nerves could he stop his racing thoughts.

He came downstairs to see Josh sitting in the living room, silently drinking whiskey.

Their eyes met.

Josh quickly averted his gaze and asked, "What are you going out for?"

"Drinking," Sean answered directly.

Josh was a bit surprised. He looked at Sean again and realized that he seemed very irritable.

"What's wrong?" he asked Sean with concern.

"Do you want to come to Pendorf with me for a drink?" Sean didn't answer the question directly. After all, Abigail was Josh's sister, and admitting to having a disagreement with her at this time might provoke Josh's anger.

Josh set down his whiskey and inquired, "No women, right?"

"Do you really think I'm that kind of person?" Sean retorted.

Josh remained silent for a moment, then stood up and said, "Let's go."

...

Sean brought Josh to the entertainment club in Pendorf. As they entered the private room, they were greeted by the laughter and chatter of women.

"Mr. Stewart, you're so funny. Your sense of humor is truly entertaining."

Kevin's actions felt like a slap in the face to Sean.

Without saying a word, Josh immediately grabbed his phone and was about to dial Abigail's number.

Sean quickly stopped him. "I didn't know there're women here. I'm innocent!"

"Are you out of your mind?! What if Abigail finds out? Do you realize the consequences? Even if someone else asked for them, would she believe you?!" Josh scolded angrily.

Sean held his hand. "Please don't call her."

Josh snorted in anger. "I need to reassess you. I won't let Abigail marry you again and get hurt by you."

"We've been together for so long. Don't you know me after all?" Sean felt unjustly treated. After finishing his words, he shouted at Kevin, "Kevin!"

Kevin, startled, pushed the woman aside and quickly stood up, jogging over to Sean at the door. "What's wrong, Sean?"

"Who gave you permission to bring a woman? How old are you? How could you still fool around at this age?" Sean scolded as soon as he spoke.

Kevin found him completely perplexing. Is it forbidden for me to enjoy the company of women just because he himself is controlled by his wife?

“Alright. Just a group of men drinking will do!” Kevin conceded under Sean’s intimidating gaze. “Everyone out! I’ll cover the expenses. We have two monks here, and they’re worried you might tempt them into breaking their celibacy vows.”

Chapter                      690                      A                      Drunken                      Sean                      Tonight  
Sean threw a punch at Kevin.

While rubbing his shoulder, Kevin turned to Josh and said, “It’s been a while since I saw you. Are you his brother-in-law now?”

“Yep.” Josh nodded.

Kevin immediately put his arm around Josh’s shoulder and smiled. “Looks like you and Luna are getting along well. When are you guys getting married?”

Sean grabbed Kevin’s collar and pulled him closer. “You always bring up the worst topics. Let’s order drinks and stop talking about these things!”

Kevin looked at Sean puzzledly. Did they break up?

Sean blinked.

Kevin understood at once. It was no wonder Josh looked so lost, which was a stark contrast to the pure and handsome man he used to be.

He had lost all his spirit and was completely downcast; it was even worse than when Sean had his heart broken.

Kevin sat down and asked gently, “What do you prefer?”

“Whiskey,” Josh replied.

Kevin nodded. He immediately called the waiter over, ordered drinks and some snacks, and then said to Josh, “Let’s enjoy tonight! Don’t be shy. If you come to Pendorf, you are a guest here. Everything is on me!”

Josh smiled at him. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome! Come and visit often, alright? This is my family’s investment. I’ll tell the manager you don’t have to pay when you come. As Sean’s brother-in-law, you’re like a friend

to me!” Kevin was very similar to Ronaldo in some aspects, such as being a tactful smooth-talker.

“Coming too often isn’t good for my reputation,” Josh said.

All of a sudden, Kevin didn’t know what to say. Well... my reputation isn’t great.

Gradually, the two of them drank too much and began talking about their feelings.

Kevin finally understood what was going on. Abigail had been behaving mysteriously lately, engaging in activities unknown to others. She would abruptly end calls, and sightings of her were scarce as she traveled extensively, barely managing the company.

As for Josh, Luna had been missing for over a year or two now.

Kevin couldn’t help but analyze the situation with them. “Could it be that the two of them are together? You said that Luna suddenly became irritable. Could it be that something happened to her, so Abigail didn’t tell you to avoid any risks from happening?”

Sean looked at Josh.

Josh sobered up a bit, but soon he said indifferently, “We’ve broken up. Why should we care about what she does?”

“Why did you come to drink, then?” Kevin asked like a detective.

Sean punched him. “We’re here to drink. Why are you talking so much?”

Kevin’s words still lingered in Sean’s mind.

While Josh and Sean were heavily drunk, Kevin suddenly heard a cell phone ringing. After searching for a while, he realized it was Sean’s phone.

He took the phone out of his pocket to find Abigail calling. He raised his eyebrows as he answered the call.

“Hello, Abigail. Why are you calling so late?” he said, glancing at the already asleep Sean.

“Kevin?” Abigail’s voice was filled with surprise.

“Yes, Abigail. Sean is heartbroken tonight, saying you’re too busy and that he’s always lonely,” Kevin said cheekily.

Abigail was speechless for a moment.

“Give him the phone,” she said.

“He’s already drunk. Is there anything you need? I can tell him when he wakes up.” Kevin sat down, crossing his legs as he spoke.

Abigail was silent for a moment, then asked softly, “Well, does he look very upset?”

Kevin hummed in agreement. “Josh is here as well. I mean, what on earth are you and Luna up to?”

His casual words made Abigail’s heart tighten. “What are you talking about?”

“What am I talking about, you say? Mind telling me where you are right now? I’ll come over at once. If you’re not with Luna, I’ll eat Sean’s shoes live!” Kevin raised his voice.

“That won’t be necessary. I’m here in Eastbay for business,” Abigail remarked, finding Kevin as amusing as ever.

The issue was that Sean wouldn’t allow Kevin to have his shoe.

“Don’t lie to me,” Kevin exclaimed, rising from his seat and storming out.

Once they reached a quiet spot, he continued, “Tell me, what happened to Luna? If something has occurred on your end, you should inform us. If you feel you can’t tell them, tell me instead. Do you think I can’t keep a secret?”

“Stop it. There’s really nothing wrong. I’m just really busy with work,” Abigail responded, still maintaining a light-hearted tone.

“Fine, if you don’t consider me your friend, I’ll find out, and you’ll regret it. I’ll tell everyone in the world!” Kevin warned, refusing to show Abigail any respect.

“Why are you making such a fuss? Don’t you have anything else to do?” She was growing irritated.



“What am I fussing about, huh? Don’t you consider Luna and I as family and friends? You and Luna are in trouble, yet you don’t say a word!” He became furious. When he heard Josh discussing Luna’s situation, he suspected that something might have happened to her.

After all, he had been involved in various situations and understood women the best.

“Kevin...” Abigail responded, her irritation growing.

“Talk to me. I promise I won’t tell Josh and Sean. I’d rather die than reveal your secret,” Kevin continued. “Abigail, I genuinely worry about you. Do you think Sean doesn’t sense that something’s wrong? It’s because you don’t want to tell him, and he fully respects your decision. That’s why he hasn’t asked or investigated. Otherwise, do you think you could keep it from him?”

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## I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

691-700

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### Chapter 691 I Miss You

Before Abigail could say another word, Kevin’s voice interrupted her. “Josh is really foolish. He’s been with Luna for so long. How can he still not understand how temperamental she is?”

“There’s really nothing wrong, Kevin,” Abigail insisted, defending herself.

Since she had already collaborated with Simond, there was no reason to involve Kevin in this mess. The weight of her debts to Sean and Luna burdened her, and she knew she could never fully repay them.

At this point, she just wanted to stand by Simond’s side alone.

If any future issues arose, the people she loved and cared about would remain unaffected.

All the causes and effects stemmed from her actions and Vincent’s greed. If there were any issues to be addressed, the Pearsons should handle them themselves.

Upon hearing her words, Kevin sighed. "You really..."

"Kevin, it's not that I don't trust you. I'm really okay. I'm in Eastbay dealing with the pearl business. Ronaldo has a batch of pearls he wants to sell at the end of the year. He helped me before, so I'm returning the favor," Abigail said to Kevin with a smile.

Kevin simply responded with an "Oh."

She tactfully avoided mentioning Luna, neither confirming nor denying Luna's presence. He thought, Is it possible that Luna isn't really with her?

After a brief conversation, Kevin hung up the phone.

Just as he was about to turn around, he noticed Josh leaning against the door of the private room, quietly observing him.

"Why are you awake? Are you feeling unwell?" Kevin approached Josh.

"Is Luna with Abigail?" Josh, now clear-headed, showed no signs of a hangover.

"I'm not sure. I asked her, and she didn't strongly deny it. She just said she wasn't with her and that she was in Eastbay doing business. It didn't seem like she was lying to me," Kevin responded seriously. Then, he asked Josh, "Do you still want to find her?"

"No, it's just that I haven't heard from her for a long time. It's as if she's disappeared," Josh said quietly.

As he turned around to open the door of the box, Josh asked Kevin, "Why did Abigail call him?"

"Maybe she feels too busy and hasn't been taking care of him, so she feels a bit embarrassed about it," Kevin replied with a smile.

The two of them entered the private room and found Sean still sound asleep. Walking over to him, they sat down and leaned back on the couch, staring blankly at the TV screen.

Kevin checked the time on his wristwatch. "It's getting late. I'll take you guys back to the hotel so you can rest."

"Okay." Josh raised his hand to massage his temples.

As they helped him out, Kevin couldn't help but gossip with Josh. "He's really heartbroken."

"Abigail has only been with him for less than a week since he came back. She doesn't tell him anything and is very secretive. Can he not be heartbroken?" Josh expressed, considering their six-

month relationship during treatment.

When Sean first came back, Josh heard him talk about his experiences with Abigail for half a year. Sean mentioned that their relationship was different from before and had made significant progress.

Given the current situation, this statement seemed ironic in light of Sean's feelings.

"Well..." Kevin hesitated, unsure of what to say in that moment.

Josh fell silent. It seemed like he had a lot on his mind, but ultimately, he chose to remain silent.

"If you want me to help find Luna, I can do that. Since Abigail won't tell us, it's not like we can't find out." Kevin raised an eyebrow at Josh.

Josh didn't respond.

Kevin understood that Josh's lack of denial was equivalent to admission.

The next morning, Abigail called Sean again.

After a night of heavy drinking, Sean, feeling like his head was about to explode, answered the call and mumbled, "What's the matter?"

He believed it was work-related.

"Are you upset?" Abigail's voice carried a hint of uneasiness.

Sean's drowsiness immediately diminished. He ran his fingers through his hair, gazing outside to observe the brightening surroundings.

"I'm not upset. I went out for a drink last night. What's going on?" Squinting at the brightness outside the window, he lay on the pillow, gradually adjusting to the new day.

“I’m sorry. I called you yesterday but had to hang up due to an emergency. I intended to talk to you later in the evening, but you didn’t answer, and Kevin picked up. I’ve been neglecting you because of my busy schedule lately.” Abigail sincerely apologized to Sean over the phone.

Sean felt a pang in his heart, ultimately sighing softly. “If it’s not work-related, what have you been really busy with?”

“It is work-related. I’m dealing with Marimora pearls. Mr. Fernandez’s Marimora pearls have produced another batch, and I’m here to purchase them,” Abigail explained, having coordinated the story with Ronaldo the previous night. When they called, Ronaldo would assist in covering up the lie.

Although Sean was aware that Abigail was not being entirely truthful, he still responded, “Then, you’re busy. I’ll sleep a little longer. I have a headache.”

“Sean...” Abigail softly called out, a tone that seemed to touch Sean’s heart, causing it to beat a bit faster.

“What’s wrong?” His tone unconsciously softened.

“Nothing. I just miss you,” Abigail said with a smile.

The corner of Sean’s lips curled up slightly. Propping himself up, his heart seemed to melt into a puddle. “Even if you’re busy with work, take care of yourself. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“I know. But I was hoping you could do me a favor,” Abigail began, feeling a bit embarrassed.

## Chapter 692 Rarely Coquettish

Sean let out a sigh.

No wonder she suddenly started acting flirtatious. It turned out she was waiting for him here.

“What’s the matter? Tell me.” Sean reclined on the bed and took a sip of water from the side.

“It seems like there’s a lot of chaos within my company. Can you help me stabilize the situation for a while? I’ll gather some information for you, mainly from the design department. There

have been several plagiarism controversies, and our reputation has significantly dropped this year.” Abigail immediately brought up the topic to Sean.

Sean felt a headache coming on. He pressed his temples and responded with a grunt.

“If you’re busy, I can find Josh instead,” Abigail reproached herself in a low voice.

“Even if I’m busy, I’ll still help you, don’t you think?” Sean’s tone was filled with indulgence.

Abigail’s voice immediately carried a sense of joy. “Thank you so much!”

“But there are conditions,” Sean added.

“I can definitely promise to do it as long as you tell me!” she replied cheerfully. She was truly overwhelmed with the situation at the company.

Sean fell silent for a moment, then he continued, “Take good care of yourself. Even if you’re busy, remember to eat. If there’s really something bothering you, don’t try to handle it alone, okay?”

Abigail’s throat tightened. “Okay.”

“Alright, you focus on your work. I’ll rest for a while and then head back to Capitalis,” Sean said with a smile.

Abigail didn’t want to hang up the phone. After hesitating for a few seconds, she softly said to Sean, “I want to talk to you about something on my mind. Will it disturb your sleep?”

“Not at all. It’s the same even if I sleep after hearing it.” Sean reclined on the bed as he squinted his eyes and enjoyed the brief moment of communication.

“I’ve been thinking, if I continue like this, should we break up? Will you feel so impatient that you always have to wait?” Abigail knew very well that Sean had been slightly moody, but he was different from before.

He wouldn’t easily check her whereabouts; otherwise, she wouldn’t even take a plane.

It was precisely because this trust couldn’t be betrayed that Abigail repeatedly lied to him, and the guilt in her heart had made her somewhat emotionally unstable.

Sean trusted her unconditionally, but she lied to him time and time again.

Last night, when she found out that Sean had been drinking, she didn't sleep much all night as she thought about confessing to him this morning. However, the events in the Golden Triangle made her calm down again.

"Maybe I haven't done enough, so you are so busy and separated from me," Sean comforted Abigail. No matter what prevented her from being with him and kept them apart, he would convince himself not to blame Abigail.

Abigail was deeply moved by Sean's words, and her tone became more relaxed. "You have done well. It's my fault."

"Alright, let's not blame anyone now. We are still young, and we have to be busy for a few more years. After we settle down, you can't be like this anymore." Sean's tone suddenly became serious.

"Okay," Abigail immediately agreed as she smiled and hardly hesitated.

The two chatted for a while, and Sean hung up the phone. The smile on his face slowly disappeared.

Happiness was only temporary; he just disguised it well, and he constantly convinced himself.

He wondered what Abigail was doing now, but she preferred to bear it herself rather than speak up.

...

Abigail hung up the phone as she leaned on the sink and looked at her deteriorating state in the mirror. She realized that Simond was right last night.

Being with a depressed person for a long time could also affect oneself.

The biggest impact she was currently experiencing was insomnia... The incident of Sean drinking last night had been lingering in her mind all night. She felt that their relationship was falling apart, but she had no way to fix it.

On one side stood Abigail, teetering on the edge of life and death, while on the other side was the lover she longed to hold onto tightly...

She felt overwhelmed by the pressure.

After sorting through her emotions, Abigail left the room and made her way to the kitchen.

Her culinary skills had recently improved due to Luna's high food demands. Luna often experienced physiological issues that caused her to vomit, so Abigail sometimes had to prepare a variety of dishes to cater to Luna's stomach.

By the time she finished making breakfast, it was already half past eight in the morning.

Luna had yet to wake up.

Abigail had no choice but to eat alone first. Then, she tidied up the kitchen and began sketching design ideas.

At half-past nine in the morning, Luna emerged from her room, looking lifeless. She glanced at Abigail, who was engrossed in her drawings, before aimlessly wandering into the kitchen.

"Did you brush your teeth, Luna?" Abigail immediately inquired, paying close attention.

Sometimes, Luna ate without brushing her teeth or went to bed without doing so, and Abigail had to remind and coax her into doing it.

"I did it last night..." Luna muttered, somewhat displeased.

"Brush your teeth and wash up in the morning and evening." Abigail set down her tablet and stood up. Then, she walked over to Luna, took her hand, and guided her toward the bathroom.

"I overheard you talking to Sean on the phone. Do you find me annoying?" Luna abruptly asked as they entered the bathroom.

"Don't overthink it; just freshen up," Abigail reassured her and smiled.

"I'm getting tired of you acting like this. I don't want you constantly meddling in my life. Sometimes, I just don't feel like doing anything. Why do you always expect me to live according to your wishes?" Luna threw her water cup to the side, frustration evident on her face.

Abigail licked her lips and gazed at Luna. "You weren't like this before."

## Chapter 693 Intentional Torture

Luna's current condition was a result of her illness, causing her body to stiffen and her loss of interest in everything around her.

As Luna gazed at Abigail, she expressed her concern. "You've already taken care of me enough. Don't waste any more of your time. I understand that you're busy and didn't get much sleep last night. I know you've been under a lot of pressure because of me, and I'm feeling the pressure too. I don't want to continue burdening you."

Abigail's eyes turned red as she responded, "What do you mean by burden? When someone is sick, it's necessary for someone to take care of them. You only want to talk to me, and you trust only me. If I were to leave, what would you do?"

She continued, "Yes, I may feel a little uncomfortable and tired, but I'm willing to endure it for your recovery. As long as you get better, my tiredness and discomfort don't matter."

"You and Sean have come so far. Are you going to break up with him because of me? I don't want our relationship to be affected like this. Please go back. I'll take care of myself." Luna took two steps back. "I don't want to waste your time anymore."

"Can you really take care of yourself? Every time you eat a lot, you end up vomiting and getting angry. Then, you refuse to eat. You hardly eat anything. How long can you continue like this? Go wash up!" Abigail's tone became serious.

Luna burst into tears once again. "Living is so painful."

"Luna, think about Larry. He's getting better. Think about how he's doing, and remember that he's your child. You promised to recognize him in two years." Abigail stepped forward and gripped her shoulder.

Luna suddenly calmed down.

"Larry..." she whispered softly. After that, she felt a mix of sadness and tears welling up at the thought of him.

"It's okay. Freshen up and eat something. You need to get better. We have to catch those who did this to you," Abigail reassured her.

With Abigail's reassurance, Luna freshened up and had breakfast.



Abigail turned on the TV and selected a movie she had prepared. "Let's watch this movie today. I heard it's pretty good."

It was a monster movie that had been released many years ago. Luna had always wanted to watch it but never found the time and eventually missed its theatrical release until today.

Halfway through the movie, Abigail noticed that Luna had fallen asleep.

Even her favorite things couldn't hold her interest anymore.

Abigail decided not to turn off the TV and continued watching it herself.

After a while, Simond sent a message.

'If things don't work out, come back to Capitalis to relax. Don't involve yourself further if Luna isn't better by then.'

'I'm not as fragile as you think,' Abigail replied to the message.

'You asked me to investigate this old man, but I haven't found any issues so far. However, we will continue to monitor. Also, regarding the sleeping pills I gave you, don't give them to her all the time. She doesn't have ordinary depression; her body has developed some resistance to medication.'

She also sensed it.

In the past few days, Luna had started to become mentally and physically exhausted, unlike before.

'It's strange that no suspicious person has appeared around her for so long.'

Abigail read the message but did not reply.

Every day without finding any clues was torture for her.

'Could we be going in the wrong direction?' After a moment, she replied to Simond.

'I will approach it from a different angle. If you really can't handle the pressure, don't force yourself. Living with someone who has depression is unbearable for a normal person.'

Even though Abigail was mentally strong, she was still human with emotions. How could she not be affected?

Simond withdrew his binoculars as his brows furrowed.

“Mr. Simpson, what if... we have been wrong about Luna’s case?” Zack suddenly spoke up.

Simond glanced at him and said, “Please continue.”

“Now that Abigail is facing her own challenges, her relationship with Sean might also be subtly affected. Could it be that the mastermind behind all this wants to drive them apart?” Zack, a psychologist, observed the situation alongside Simond.

He had noticed cracks in the relationship between Abigail and Sean, and Abigail herself was starting to experience psychological issues.

It was like a ripple effect.

“But even if they break up, Sean and Abigail will still pose a threat. They won’t become irrelevant like Luna just because their relationship is in trouble,” Simond remarked as he considered this possibility.

However, upon further reflection, he found it too simplistic.

If their goal was to seek revenge on Sean and Abigail simply to separate a couple in love, it would be laughable.

“The true purpose remains to be seen,” Zack replied.

Simond’s expression tightened. “We’ve been investigating for so long, and there’s still no result. These people are incredibly patient. Your point does make some sense. In any case, Abigail has indeed been affected to some extent. If necessary, let’s bring her back to Capitalis first. We can discuss Luna’s situation later.”

Dealing with one case of depression is already challenging enough, and now we have another one. It seems that uncovering the truth of the matter will be a distant prospect.

All the crucial clues lie with Luna.

“Hmm.” Zack nodded.

“Luna... I believe she is intentionally tormenting Abigail. Let’s make an assumption. Suppose she holds a grudge against something related to Abigail’s family, and that’s why she has driven her to this state. When individuals are tormented by pain, they naturally question who is causing their suffering and eventually develop hatred towards that person.” Simond looked at Zack with a malicious smile playing on his lips.

## Chapter 694 Can’t Hold It Anymore

Zack knew that Simond always had suspicions about people’s malicious intentions.

And most of the time, his suspicions were accurate.

Human nature, often fragile, couldn’t withstand the trials of hardship and the allure of fame and fortune.

“That’s also a possibility. She relies on Abigail but doesn’t treat her well. She allows her negative emotions to affect Abigail and never considers what’s best for her. This is inconsistent with her previous behavior.” Zack never denied Simond’s suspicions.

“If Luna is on the enemy’s side, what Abigail is doing now may be meaningless. Perhaps revenge is not as complicated as we think.” Simond narrowed his eyes, his expression cold. “Wouldn’t it be a success if everyone is miserable?”

“I just hope Ms. Quinn’s perseverance pays off.” Zack still believed in Abigail’s determination.

Simond let out a mocking laugh. “If perseverance alone guaranteed success, then everyone who persists would succeed. We need to be prepared. Once Luna is no longer useful, we must immediately remove Abigail from her. We can’t waste any more time on a sick person.”

“Yes,” Zack immediately responded.

...

When Abigail went out alone to buy groceries, she didn’t head straight to the supermarket. Instead, she stood at the entrance, her gaze unfocused as she drifted off.

She needed a moment to quietly release her inner frustration.

Abigail wasn’t blaming Luna for making her feel bad; she simply felt as if a heavy weight was pressing down on her chest, making it difficult to breathe.

“Hey... aren’t you Alana?” Mr. Horton’s voice suddenly rang out beside her.

Abigail turned to look at him and immediately smiled. “Hello, Mr. Horton.”

“You seem upset. Do you want to come to my yard?” Mr. Horton could sense what Abigail was going through.

“No. I need to go to the supermarket to buy groceries.” Abigail didn’t want too much interaction with him, whether he was good or bad.

“I’m going to the supermarket too. Let’s go together.” Mr. Horton was incredibly enthusiastic.

She couldn’t refuse and could only agree with a nod.

As they walked, Mr. Horton introduced her to the local customs of Saraville. Suddenly, he said, “You shouldn’t frequent those antique streets. The items there are all fake. A few years ago, I heard that someone was selling radioactive stones, which made many people sick. They were all arrested. Ordinary people like you can’t tell the difference.”

“Can’t we even buy them for fun?” Abigail couldn’t help but click her tongue. Nowadays, people would do anything for money, even at the cost of their reputation.

“It’s best to test them when you get home,” Mr. Horton said, hunching over.

Abigail thanked him for the reminder.

At the supermarket, she selected expensive ingredients, and Mr. Horton helped her choose.

“If you truly want fresh ones, go to the market. These are all frozen. No matter how carefully you choose, they’ve been stored for a long time,” he whispered to Abigail after the shopkeeper left.

She nodded. “You’re right. But I can’t go to distant markets.”

After saying this, she felt she had said too much and immediately fell silent.

Mr. Horton said, “If you need something next time, you can tell me. I go to the market at six o’clock every morning when I jog. The produce there is very fresh.”

“That would be too much trouble for you.” Abigail immediately waved her hand.

The product might not be the best, but she could put more thought into it.

If she had to consider so much, she would have to be like Sean's family, having the best ingredients delivered every day, never keeping leftovers, and being meticulous about everything.

"It's no trouble at all," Mr. Horton said with a smile.

Abigail thanked him again.

After purchasing the groceries and returning home, she felt much better.

Perhaps chatting with Mr. Horton had helped alleviate her inner frustration.

She brought the groceries and snacks back home to find Luna reclining on the couch, resting. She suspected that Luna had probably not slept well the previous night.

Abigail placed the snacks and fruits on the coffee table and went into the kitchen to start cooking.

Her daily responsibility now was to attend to Luna's needs, which kept her occupied from morning till night.

This was even more tiring than taking care of a child.

Abigail spent nearly three hours preparing a meal.

Upon waking up, Luna settled in the living room, indulging in snacks and watching TV.

"Don't eat so much. We'll be having dinner later," Abigail had reminded her multiple times.

Luna disregarded her, as if she was lost in her own world.

This was a regular occurrence—frustrating for Abigail, yet she knew that getting angry wouldn't help.

Since arriving, Luna's actions seemed designed to raise one's blood pressure.

Abigail often found herself seething in solitude in the bathroom, trying to regain composure before facing Luna again.

Mentally preparing herself, she returned to the kitchen before venturing out once more.

Approaching Luna, Abigail gently took the snacks from her hands.

Luna's hands were suddenly empty, and she stared blankly before expressing impatience, "What are you doing?!"

"I've told you not to eat so much. Dinner is almost ready. You were so absorbed in your show that you ignored me, so I had to come over and assist you," Abigail explained while tidying up the coffee table.

## Chapter 695 Fear Of Losing Control

Luna's expression changed, her brow furrowing with discontent.

"I want you to know that I don't intend to harm you," Abigail reassured, busying herself with clearing the remnants on the tea table.

"Just when I finally have an appetite, you're telling me I can't eat too much..." Luna sighed, frustration evident in her voice.

"If you were consistently having proper meals, do you think I would stop you? Luna, I understand you're not feeling well, but it's crucial for you to maintain a healthy diet. Neglecting your body's needs could have consequences for your future, especially considering your disrupted sleep patterns," Abigail carefully arranged the snacks in the lower layer of the coffee table before rising and making her way to the kitchen.

Luna frowned, watching the television with a displeased expression. After a while, she turned it off.

While Abigail was sulking in the kitchen, she heard Luna slam her bedroom door shut.

At that moment, it felt as if Abigail's emotional defenses had crumbled.

She let out a sigh of frustration, tears welling up in her eyes. She truly wanted to cry and tell Luna that she was also exhausted, but she knew she had no right to do so.

Luna behaves this way because of me. If Vincent hadn't taken Luna to the Golden Triangle, she wouldn't be in this situation. What right do I have to complain to Luna?

After preparing the meal, Abigail knocked on Luna's door.

Luna's room remained silent.

"Luna, if you don't want me to take care of you, I'll go back to Capitalis after this meal. There's something at the company that I need to attend to," she calmly stated from the doorway.

Luna still didn't respond.

"I've already contacted Dr. Mason. He'll make sure you take your medication. I've also found a nanny to take care of your daily needs, so you don't have to worry about meals or cleanliness," Abigail finished, then turned to go to the living room to eat.

As Simond had mentioned, Luna didn't appreciate anything she was doing at the moment.

If she stayed here, their relationship would only deteriorate. Even though Luna's actions were influenced by her illness, she wasn't making an effort to improve. It seemed more like a punishment for both of them.

Abigail had barely started eating when Luna opened her door. She stood in the doorway, her eyes filled with tears. "Do you find me annoying?"

"Your current situation is because of me, and I feel guilty and remorseful. I've been taking care of you for so long, hoping that you would get better, but... Have you ever thought about moving forward?" Abigail asked bluntly, sitting at the dining table.

Luna was taken aback.

"Luna, if you're tired of me taking care of you and want to continue being friends, I'll go back to Capitalis and let someone else take care of you for a while," Abigail finished, then lowered her head to eat.

"Do you think that what I'm doing is hurting you? Do you think that because you've done all this for me, I should strive to get better, to live?" Luna walked over to her and continued to question.

"Luna, how many times have I told you not to eat so many snacks? Have you ever counted?" Abigail stood up, looking directly at Luna. "Are you so engrossed in the TV that you can't hear me, or do you resent me?"

Luna looked at her, her lips trembling slightly.

"I understand that you're sick. But do you think it's right to ignore me even when I've called you over a dozen times to stop eating snacks? If you're doing this on purpose because you blame me, I'll accept it," Abigail said, then sat down and sighed quietly. "If you hate me, I'll stay away from you."

"I don't hate you... Can you please not leave?" Luna grabbed her hand.

Abigail gazed at Luna and spoke sincerely, "You requested that I conceal the fact that you are expecting a baby, register the baby under my name, and keep it a secret from everyone. I followed your instructions faithfully. You mentioned that you would recover in two years and then acknowledge Larry, but have you been demonstrating a genuine desire to get better?"

She continued, "If my presence here is not beneficial to you, then let's find someone who can help. I feel guilty and remorseful. I believe that my actions have had an impact on you, which only strengthens my determination to save you by any means necessary," Abigail concluded, then averted her gaze.

Luna opened her mouth, but no words escaped. Eventually, she settled into a seat, appearing somewhat hurt.

After lunch, Zack arrived with a nanny who had a very serious expression.

The moment Luna laid eyes on them, she quickly reached out and grabbed Abigail's hand. "Abigail... Can you please not leave? I won't ignore you anymore."

"I need to return to handle the company's affairs. Moreover, if I stay here for too long, Sean will become suspicious. Once he grows suspicious, he will uncover everything with a little investigation," Abigail spoke softly, providing rational reasons.

While Luna understood Abigail's explanation, she couldn't bear the thought of Abigail departing.

"I'm sorry... I truly realize that I was wrong. I will listen to you," Luna said earnestly, tightly clutching Abigail's hand.

Abigail also felt a reluctance to part ways, but her responsibilities compelled her to return.



After spending nearly a month in Saraville, she observed no signs of improvement in Luna's condition. There were moments when Luna's actions nearly pushed her to the brink of emotional collapse.

Furthermore, Luna seemed increasingly resistant to Abigail's advice in recent days, which added to Abigail's distress.

## Chapter 696 I Don't Know How To Love You

"Luna, I'm at a loss as to how to get you to take your medicine, eat properly, and live a healthy life. I understand that it's challenging for you to find interest in life and maintain a positive mindset. But it hurts me that you don't even consider these things," Abigail choked out, her emotions welling up.

She added, "So many people are waiting for you, including Josh. It's been two years, and he hasn't stopped loving you. He's not doing well, and my parents are also worried about you. Everyone is thinking about you. Do you realize that?"

Upon hearing these words, Luna's expression underwent a complete transformation.

Zuck observed the scene, committing every detail to memory.

"I understand... You can go back; I'll think about it." Luna released Abigail's hand.

After discussing with the nanny and Zuck about what to pay attention to, Abigail picked up her suitcase and left without looking back, despite Luna's reluctant gaze.

Once she was gone, Luna turned around and slowly walked into her room.

Zuck instructed the nanny to keep an eye on Luna and then turned around to follow Abigail.

Abigail, standing not far away, was wiping her uncontrollable tears with a tissue.

"Luna's behavior is a bit strange. When you mentioned Josh and your family earlier, her response to your kindness was different from before. It seemed like she was playing the victim," Zuck said seriously to Abigail.

"Actually, I've slowly realized that she's deliberately trying to make me angry," Abigail whispered.

Zuck was a bit surprised. “Do you mean that she did this on purpose, just to drive you away?”

“Maybe she also knows that I’m very upset. I really need some time to calm down. Otherwise, I’m afraid I’ll argue with her,” Abigail said, wiping her tears. She valued her relationship with Luna, so she had been trying to tolerate it.

“Then, go back and sort out your feelings,” Zuck said softly.

Abigail nodded and left with her suitcase.

Upon returning to Capitalis, Abigail didn’t go home immediately. Instead, she sat alone at the airport for a long time until her mood slowly calmed down.

She didn’t know if her actions today could be considered desertion. Luna gave her an opportunity to leave, and she took it because of her own emotions.

“Abigail?” Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded behind her.

Abigail turned around and felt a bit uncomfortable when she saw Josh. “Josh, why are you here?”

“I just got back from a business trip. You don’t look well. Is the Marimora pearls business not going well?” Josh approached Abigail with his suitcase.

Abigail looked at him but didn’t answer. She was tired and in pain.

She could return to Sean and her family, but Luna couldn’t.

A sense of guilt overwhelmed her, knowing that she had left Luna in the care of the unfamiliar Zuck and a nanny.

Tears suddenly rolled down Abigail’s eyes, and her nose turned red. “Josh...”

“What’s wrong?!” Josh fumbled for a handkerchief from his pocket in a panic.

“Nothing. I’m just happy to see you.” Abigail wanted to tell him that Luna was not doing well. She wanted Josh to go visit Luna, but she didn’t know if Luna still had feelings for Josh.

Josh gently pulled her into his arms and patted her back. "If work pressure is truly overwhelming, consider taking a break. Sean has been eagerly awaiting your relaxation for quite some time."

Abigail sniffed and nodded.

"Have you eaten? If not, come home with me. Dinner is ready." Josh let her go and wiped the tears from her face.

"No, not yet." Abigail didn't know how long she had been sitting there.

"Let's go." He took her hand, and they left the airport together.

"Don't tell Sean that I was crying. It will make him worry." Abigail couldn't help but tell Josh as they got into the cab.

Josh smiled. "Are you shy?"

"Well... let's not bring it up!" She shook his hand.

"I won't." Josh nodded, his voice filled with resignation. "If you're feeling stressed, just relax. Don't always be so tense. Money can't be earned forever, so why work so hard at the expense of your own happiness?"

"You don't understand," Abigail whispered. She now felt that designing and dealing with company matters were much simpler than taking care of Luna.

No wonder people with a positive outlook on life avoided spending time with emotionally draining individuals. It truly did affect them.

The car fell into silence for a while. Then, Josh suddenly spoke up, breaking the quiet atmosphere, "Has Luna stopped contacting you?"

"What happened?" Abigail immediately asked, feeling a little anxious.

"It's nothing major. She just changed her phone number, and I have no idea how she's doing. After all, we used to date, and I still think about her from time to time," Josh answered calmly.

Abigail responded with a simple "Oh" and added, "We talk occasionally. She seems to be doing well."

Josh acknowledged her comment but said nothing more.

Abigail lapsed into silence.

The cab slowly pulled up outside the Pearsons' complex.

Josh and Abigail got out together, collected their luggage, and strolled into the complex.

"Josh, if you still miss her, you should try to find her." Abigail finally couldn't help but say to Josh.

Josh looked at her in surprise. "Do you think we still have a chance?"

Chapter 697 Everything Depends On Human Effort

Abigail gazed at the dark sky, searching for stars but finding none. She couldn't help but sigh.

"Doesn't everything depend on human effort?" she murmured softly.

If Josh sided with Luna, would things turn out differently?

Josh didn't respond to Abigail, but his grip on the handle of his suitcase tightened slightly.

"By the way, I heard something while I was out this time. Ronaldo even asked me for advice, but I didn't know what to suggest," Abigail said, trying to sound casual.

"What did you hear?" Josh gathered his thoughts and looked at her.

"Ronaldo has a close friend who is still in love with a girl despite breaking up because of an accident. He's reluctant to let go and wants to reconcile, but then the girl becomes pregnant. The problem is, no one knows who the father is," Abigail explained slowly, improvising a story on the spot.

"So, his friend is unsure whether he should get back together with the girl?" Josh quickly grasped the situation.

"No, his friend doesn't even know that the girl was taken advantage of and became pregnant. What do you think? If we tell his friend, would he still choose to be with the girl and accept the child?" Abigail asked, feeling like she had just set a trap by suggesting that Josh go find Luna.

"I believe any decent man wouldn't accept this situation. If the child is aborted, that's a different story. Of course, I'm not advocating for abortion. The man responsible for getting her pregnant should take responsibility." Josh calmly expressed his opinion.

Abigail felt uneasy upon hearing his words.

She shouldn't have said that. Who would want to be the second choice?

"But if I were in his friend's shoes, I would confront the man who took advantage of the girl and see how she handles the situation. I think that would be the best solution," Josh added, considering Abigail's feelings. As a woman, she would naturally sympathize with the girl in this situation.

"In that case, let's not tell his friend. If they've already broken up, it's best to leave it at that," Abigail suggested.

Now, she hoped that Josh wouldn't go looking for Luna; even if he did, he wouldn't be able to find her.

After returning home, Abigail took a shower and came downstairs to find Sean sitting in the living room, organizing several documents.

Sensing someone's gaze, he looked up and met Abigail's eyes.

"You didn't even inform me when you returned." He put down the documents, wearing a reproachful expression.

Abigail walked over and sat down next to him, smiling. "I wanted to surprise you. Did someone tell you I was back?"

"Yes." Sean held her hand and quickly assessed her appearance before expressing his unhappiness. "You've lost a lot of weight. Weren't you supposed to buy those Marimora pearls? Couldn't Ronaldo even take care of your meals?"

"That's not his fault. I just haven't had much of an appetite lately," Abigail explained hurriedly. She looked at herself in the mirror every day and didn't think she had lost weight.

"Do you feel unwell? Let's go for a check-up tomorrow." Sean immediately became concerned.

“No, it’s probably because I’m not accustomed to the food. I’ll be fine once I settle back in,” Abigail reassured Sean while leaning against him. She glanced at the documents on the coffee table and realized they were from her company. Awkwardly, she picked them up and asked, “What are these?”

“We’ve hired some new designers. These are their new contracts. Take a look.” Sean leaned back on the couch, watching Abigail with a smile in his eyes.

He had missed Abigail a lot.

Abigail picked up the contracts and found them to be quite strict. Anyone caught plagiarizing would face severe consequences.

“You would have been a great ruler in ancient times!” Abigail couldn’t help but comment after reading the contracts.

“If the top management is not firm, individuals with even a slight talent would consider engaging in unethical practices. Your previous contracts were too lenient; plagiarism only resulted in a report and a small fine. By making those who plagiarize lose everything and have no future in the industry, they would think twice before engaging in plagiarism,” Sean explained.

He was always generous to his employees. However, his contracts were also strict, ensuring that his company never had employees who betrayed or harmed its interests.

“The contracts are excellent. I agree with your approach,” Abigail said, placing the contracts down.

“How long will you be staying this time?” Sean held her hand, looking at her expectantly.

“I plan to stay for a while. I will return to the company tomorrow,” Abigail replied. She couldn’t go to Luna’s side right now. Moreover, dealing with Sean was challenging. If she ran away again, Sean would investigate things.

On the other hand, Simond had asked her to stay away from Luna for a while to see if there were any new developments.

“Aren’t you overworking yourself?” Sean couldn’t help but ask.

"I have worked hard to get where I am today. It wouldn't make sense if I weren't busy. Do you want me to quit?" Abigail narrowed her eyes suspiciously, looking at him.

"How could that be possible? I wouldn't want to quit my job, so why should you?" Sean had no intention of confining her to the house as a stay-at-home wife.

However, he always felt that there needed to be a balance. Otherwise, once they got married and had a family, the children wouldn't be happy if they did not spend time with them.

"I will only be busy for a year or two, and things won't be as hectic," Abigail replied. She was indeed feeling exhausted from work.

## Chapter 698 A Beautiful Vision

Luna's circumstances prevented her from devoting all her time to work.

"That's it, then. I'm also working on developing the company's management team. When we get married again, we'll have more time for our family!" Sean spoke optimistically about his future with Abigail.

Abigail looked at the anticipation on his face and smiled, but she couldn't help but wonder if all of this could be achieved within two years.

"Let's take a walk after dinner, Sean. I have something to tell you," Abigail said, holding his hand tightly.

"Okay." Sean began to sense that Abigail had something weighing heavily on her mind.

While they were sitting down to eat, Lawrence suddenly said, "You went on a business trip to Saraville, right? I don't think we have any business there, though."

His words made both siblings at the table tense up.

Josh didn't dare look at Abigail and instead replied, "I went to visit Mr. York. His granddaughter just returned from studying abroad, and he wanted me to meet her."

"Why didn't you tell me about this?" Lawrence muttered with a puzzled expression.

Scarlett seemed worried. "You're not going to be with his granddaughter, are you? I like Melanie York as a person, but I wouldn't want her to be a part of the Pearsons."

“Why not?” Abigail asked instinctively.

Sean looked at her but didn’t say anything.

“I’m someone who goes by first impressions. Mr. York’s granddaughter is exceptional in every way, and I think she would be a good match for anyone. I just don’t really like her. She seems too serious at times, and she wouldn’t gel well with an introvert like Josh.” No matter what, Scarlett still preferred Luna. Luna had a lively personality and a quick temper, but most importantly, she could bring out the best in someone as reserved as Josh.

“Is that so? What do you think, Josh?” Abigail looked at Josh curiously.

She originally thought that Josh had gone to Saraville because of her. Her heart thumped nervously, but she was eager to hear his answer.

When she heard that he went to meet someone, Abigail felt a bit disappointed.

She didn’t want Josh to find out, but at the same time, she wanted him to know as well.

“I don’t have any feelings for her. Our families were pretty close when we were younger, but they moved to Saraville, and we lost touch,” Josh explained to Abigail.

Abigail felt a little relieved, but soon, she felt like she was being selfish. Given Luna’s situation, Josh would never accept her, even if she was the victim.

After finishing their meal, Abigail went for a walk with Sean.

The Pearsons lived in the bustling area of Capitalis. As soon as they left the residential area, there were various shops and supermarkets along the way.

Sean held Abigail’s hand, and he had many questions in his mind, which eventually turned into a sigh. “Well, what do you want to ask me?”

“Why do you sound so melancholic?” Abigail looked at him sideways.

Under the streetlights, there seemed to be a flickering flame inside Sean’s eyes. He looked at Abigail and shook his head slightly. “It’s not melancholy, just contemplation. What do you want to ask me?”



“Why is there still no news about Vincent?” Abigail was eager to know the forces behind Vincent, whether they were foreign or domestic.

“I suspect that even if we find out, Vincent will just be a scapegoat,” Sean said. He had asked the police department; as long as the money didn’t flow into domestic accounts and remained overseas, they couldn’t investigate the case.

Abigail frowned and asked, “So, the money hasn’t returned to the country yet?”

Sean didn’t answer this time. “I’m not sure,” he replied.

“Is that so?” Abigail immediately became nervous. “What does that mean?”

“I haven’t figured it out yet, so don’t worry. Is that the question you wanted to ask me?” Sean wondered if Abigail had suddenly brought this up because of their recent discussions about work.

“More or less. I just feel like Vincent has been excessively arrogant for a long time,” Abigail replied.

“He doesn’t have much reason to be arrogant now. His daughter and child have been gone for almost two years since they were expelled. What a hopeless marriage,” commented Sean with a raised eyebrow. “He can’t even leave the country, you know. Someone is keeping a close watch on him.”

“It’s better to closely monitor him. If we gather enough evidence, he’ll have to go to jail,” Abigail said in a hushed voice. After what he did to Luna, if he didn’t end up in prison, Abigail would be shocked.

“He’ll be arrested if there’s evidence,” Sean replied.

Abigail leaned on him. “You shouldn’t keep obsessing over this matter. Let the police department handle the investigation, alright? We don’t even know who’s behind him. It’s not wise for you to rush in without knowing.”

“What’s wrong with that? Are you worried that I can’t handle the people supporting him?” Sean retorted.

Abigail looked at him. “I’m being serious. Have you forgotten what happened in the Golden Triangle?”

“Of course I haven’t forgotten, and I dare not forget. No, I can’t even forget about it.” Sean’s eyes turned cold. He had never experienced such a loss, and it was impossible for him to let go of the harm he had endured.

Abigail squeezed his hand, saying, “Alright, stop dwelling on it. Even if you don’t forget, you still have to move on. I won’t allow you to get involved in these matters anymore.”

“That’s a difficult request. You know I always seek revenge.” Sean wouldn’t let Vincent and the people supporting him off that easily.

## Chapter 699 Grandma Is In Trouble

Sean’s injuries nearly cost him his life.

Since he couldn’t find the attackers to seek revenge, he decided to find the person responsible instead.

“Sean...”

“I know what you’re going to say. If I back down in fear after getting injured once, I wouldn’t be Sean anymore, would I?” Sean rarely disagreed with Abigail on this matter.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to follow Abigail’s advice, but it was simply impossible.

Based on the information he had gathered, if there was a connection to Vincent’s team, it would be difficult for him to extricate himself.

The police department claimed that they had been investigating for a long time without finding anything useful. It seemed that the mastermind had intricate connections.

Abigail looked at him. After a while, she finally asked, “What will you do if something happens to you again?”

“The first time was unavoidable,” Sean said, leaning in and looking into Abigail’s eyes seriously. “There won’t be a second time, though. There won’t be as many opportunities for regret. I’ll make sure you and Luna are safe.”

His words made Abigail’s heart skip a beat.

Luna was already in a difficult situation, trapped and unable to escape.

"I understand," she replied softly, avoiding Sean's gaze.

The two of them walked for a while before returning to the residence.

Abigail took another shower and sat by the windowsill, staring at the dark sky outside, constantly recalling Sean's words.

Sean had never been afraid; it was always her...

Just as she was filled with confusion, her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Ronaldo, Abigail sensed that something was wrong. She got up and went into the bathroom before answering the call.

"You and Sean need to come to Eastbay right away. Alice is not doing well." Ronaldo's voice was solemn and grave.

"How did this happen all of a sudden? What about Larry?" Abigail hurriedly came out of the bathroom.

Ronaldo sniffed lightly. "Larry is fine... I took him to the hospital. You should come over first."

Abigail hung up the phone and turned to knock on Sean's door.

It took Sean a while to answer the door while wiping the water droplets off his hair. His robe was slightly open, revealing his muscular chest.

Noticing that Abigail's expression seemed off, he immediately became serious. "What's wrong?"

"Alice is not doing well. Ronaldo wants us to go to Eastbay immediately." Abigail had a faint feeling that it might be related to Larry.

Could it be that she was wrong and had diverted the mastermind's attention to Alice?

"Change your clothes, grab your identification, and let's leave right away." Sean patted her shoulder.

Abigail and Sean left Capitalis and went straight to the hospital in Eastbay where Alice had been admitted.

Having spent so much time with Alice, Sean's face was pale, and there was a subtle hint of sadness in his eyes.

As soon as they arrived at the emergency room of the hospital, Sean grabbed Ronaldo's collar and asked, "What happened to Alice?! When I left, I took her for a full-body checkup, and the doctor said she was perfectly healthy. How could she end up in the emergency room so soon?"

Ronaldo dared not look at Abigail. He knew that she was feeling worse than anyone else right now. He turned to Sean and said, "How would I know? I was just informed by someone from our village."

His eyes were slightly red.

Sean loosened his grip on Ronaldo's collar and slowly sat down on the side.

Indeed, Abigail was in the worst mood possible. She was certain that Alice was in danger because of Larry.

The entire hallway felt heavy.

Abigail leaned against the wall, burdened with countless thoughts.

Meanwhile, Sean kept his head down, not saying a word.

Half an hour later, the emergency room doors swung open, and the chief doctor emerged. Ronaldo immediately approached him.

The doctor glanced at Ronaldo and shook his head gently, his expression filled with helplessness. "Prepare yourselves. She probably won't survive another two hours."

Abigail's face turned pale, and the tears she had been holding back burst forth like a floodgate had been opened.

Ronaldo nodded solemnly. "Thank you, doctor."

Sean stood up and intercepted the doctor before he could leave. "What happened to Alice? Why did she suddenly become ill?"

“People can fall ill unexpectedly as they age,” the doctor replied, bypassing Sean and departing.

Sean didn’t believe it for a moment. When he returned, Alice had passed all her tests without any issues. There were no hidden illnesses, and her body was much healthier than the average woman her age due to her healthy lifestyle.

Why would the hospital conceal the cause of Alice’s condition?

Alice was wheeled out of the emergency room and regained consciousness in the ward.

Sean noticed that her lips were turning blue. Was it a sign of poisoning?

Abigail held Alice’s hand, her tears continuing to flow. The guilt made her almost wish for a life in exchange for a life.

“Alice...” Her voice trembled.

“Abigail, be good to Sean. I’m content... I truly am.”

She had something else to say. Abigail understood Alice perfectly, but she didn’t dare voice it aloud.

Alice had a smile on her face as she continued, “Those shelves of books, remember to go back and peruse them... I recall how much you used to enjoy reading them.”

Abigail vigorously nodded, unable to speak any further.

Ronaldo squatted beside them, wiping away the tears with his hands.

## Chapter 700 A Mission

Silently, Sean stood there, not uttering a word.

Alice’s gaze fell upon Sean’s face. After a while, she weakly said, “Take good care of Abigail, alright?”

“I understand,” Sean replied in a nasal tone.

He had expected Alice, who appeared to be in good health, to live to be a hundred years old. Unexpectedly, she was the first to pass away.

"It seems there is nothing more to say. You two can leave. I want to talk to Ronaldo," Alice said with a smile on her face. "I may not have any children, but I am satisfied to have you three here with me in the hospital as I near the end."

Sean left the ward with Abigail.

In the corridor outside the ward, Sean leaned against the wall while Abigail sat in a chair. Both remained silent.

After a long silence, Sean looked at Abigail and asked, "Did you visit her when you came to buy those Marimora pearls? How was she at that time?"

Abigail pursed her lips, her tearful eyes fixed on Sean. However, she did not answer.

At this moment, she could no longer hide the truth from him.

Sean sat down next to her and put his arm around her shoulder. "I know you are deeply upset about Alice's condition, but now that things have come to this point, we should start thinking about her funeral."

Abigail didn't expect Sean not to doubt her.

She looked at Sean as her guilt deepened. Eventually, she hugged him and cried loudly in his arms.

By dawn, Alice had peacefully passed away.

Abigail and Ronaldo went to Alice's house. Ronaldo, his eyes red from staying up all night, said tearfully, "When I first heard about Alice's condition, I hated you."

His words made Abigail instinctively stop and look at him.

"Perhaps Alice knew I would hate you, so she told me not to. She said it was her own choice to make that sacrifice for Larry. According to her, children are the future." After Ronaldo finished speaking, he pursed his lips. He wanted to cry, but he held back.

"I'm sorry." Abigail lowered her head, her voice filled with apology.

Ronaldo ignored Abigail and turned to leave.

Even though he was usually good-tempered, when it came to matters of life and death, he couldn't help but blame Abigail.

Abigail followed him into Alice's house.

When she saw everything in Alice's house, all those familiar things were now filled with sorrow, and Abigail's eyes welled up with tears.

Ronaldo brought out new clothes for Alice. When he saw Abigail standing in the backyard, lost in her memories of Alice, he didn't rush her but instead turned and went outside to wait for her.

As soon as he stepped outside, he ran into Sean, who had been waiting outside the village.

"Don't go in. Give her some time alone," he reminded Sean before walking toward the outskirts of the village.

Sean stood outside Alice's house as he looked at the entrance, his expression melancholic.

...

Abigail found Alice's bookcase. She unlocked the cabinet and saw only a single book inside, which made her pause.

She took the book and sat down at a table. As soon as she opened it, she discovered a letter tucked inside.

Abigail picked up the letter and began to read.

'Abigail, by the time you read this letter, I will already be gone. Don't be sad or upset, alright? A new life is always filled with hope. I am old now, but my death has meaning. The moment I found a solution to his blood disease, I felt unprecedented happiness. This is the purpose of my medical practice, and I haven't felt this sense of mission in a long time.

'Although my medical skills have diminished, Larry's life has been extended, and his future is extraordinary. Abigail, I hope that no matter what challenges you face in the future, you will remain strong. I also know that you are a resilient person.

"Take my prescription and find a traditional medicine practitioner named Martin Colleen. Inform him that this is a new prescription I have written, and he will be intrigued."

After reading the letter, Abigail wiped away her tears.

Alice had tested the prescription on herself repeatedly. Now, Abigail comprehended Alice's unwavering commitment. She was a genuine healer.

Abigail took the book and departed from Alice's house.

Sean noticed her emergence and observed that she was no longer shedding tears. On the contrary, her strides towards him were more resolute than ever.

"Let's go," Sean said, refraining from asking further questions. Whatever decision Abigail had made in that moment, he supported her.

Since the dawn of understanding, individuals had to confront the cycle of life: birth, aging, illness, and the loss of loved ones.

As per Alice's request, her funeral took place seven days later and was attended solely by familiar faces from the village.

Abigail sensed a shift in the villagers' attitudes towards her.

After the funeral, those who had once been acquainted with her departed with cold expressions.

Back in the city, Abigail sat in the airport restaurant, gazing at the dark sky outside, lost in contemplation.

Who was this traditional medicine practitioner, Martin, and how was she supposed to locate him?

However, judging by his surname, he was likely from Eastbay as well.

Initially, she could have sought Ronaldo's assistance, but he was still upset with her. Therefore, finding Martin was a task she had to undertake independently.

Sean returned with their order and noticed Abigail lost in thought. He furrowed his brow and sat down. "What's done is done. Don't dwell on it."

"I know. It's just... I feel like I'm in a dream," Abigail said, experiencing a sensation akin to what Luna must be feeling.



