

I Want a Divorce [On-Going] 701-710

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What Are You Hiding?

Alice vanished suddenly, and as Abigail gazed at the pitch-black sky, it felt like a surreal experience to her.

When she woke up from the dream, Alice would still be there...

Sean reached out and playfully pinched her cheek. "Alice told us not to be sad about her before she passed away. Don't let these things bring you down."

"Okay," Abigail nodded softly.

However, she wasn't as carefree as Sean made it seem. The situation with Larry indirectly harmed Granny, and she could never let it go. She might carry the burden of guilt for the rest of her life.

It was nearly midnight when they returned to Capitalis.

Abigail sent a message to Ronaldo.

'I apologize for not being able to talk to you lately due to Alice's affairs. I would like to speak with you now.'

This time, Ronaldo did not immediately respond to Abigail.

Abigail sat by the window, frequently glancing at her phone, feeling uneasy. Unfortunately, she did not receive a response from Ronaldo this time.

As she lay in bed, she kept tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

On the other side, Sean sat in front of the computer. After reading the document, he received an email from Xavien.

He stared at the email for a long time before finally opening it.

As he had suspected, Alice was poisoned, and the drugs had accumulated in her body to a dangerous level. She didn't seek medical help until it was too late to save her.

Sean called Xavien. "Who has she been in contact with this month?"

Xavien paused for a moment before whispering, "Mr. Graham, the only people Alice has been in contact with in the past month are Ms. Quinn and Ronaldo."

Sean's mind felt like it was being pricked by countless needles. In an instant, he recalled Abigail mentioning that she was going to discuss the Marimora pearls business with Ronaldo... which also happened to keep her occupied for nearly a month.

He had told himself countless times to trust Abigail, but Alice's situation made it impossible for him not to think, not to investigate.

"Did you investigate further?" Sean inquired.

"No, I was waiting for your instructions." As soon as Xavien discovered Abigail's connection to Ronaldo, he didn't dare to proceed with the investigation.

Sean fell silent. He knew very well that Xavien refrained from investigating because he understood that trust was crucial between him and Abigail at this stage.

If he truly investigated and Abigail found out, would they still be okay?

"For now, hold off on the investigation and wait for my call," Sean said, then hung up the phone.

With Alice's death and Ronaldo deliberately concealing the truth, both Abigail and he knew the reason.

Sean couldn't comprehend why he had to be kept in the dark. Was it Alice's wish?

The next morning, after Abigail finished breakfast, she set down her fork and knife and observed the weary Sean. "Did you not sleep well last night?"

"Yeah, what's the matter?" Sean looked at her and pondered his reluctance from the previous night.

Was he not allowed to know the cause of Alice's death? What were she and Ronaldo hiding?

“I’m going to be busy again these days. Can you help me take care of the company...” Abigail said, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Sean looked at her, his hand tightly gripping the soup spoon. “Is business really that important?”

Abigail noticed his action and didn’t know how to respond. She felt guilty, but she couldn’t postpone the matter with Larry.

“Sean, I promise—”

“Forget it. Just go,” Sean interrupted her.

Abigail lowered her gaze, tears welling up in her eyes. “Sean, if you truly don’t want me to be occupied with these things, you can tell me. I don’t want you to keep it bottled up inside.”

“If I say it, will you not go? You will definitely still go,” Sean stated with certainty.

Abigail bit her lip and explained, “The matter is truly important.”

“So, what’s the point of me saying it?” Sean retorted.

“I apologize if you feel burdened by the company’s affairs. You don’t have to handle it,” Abigail said. She knew that constantly asking Sean for help would exhaust him. She hadn’t fully considered this before.

“Do you think I find the company’s affairs troublesome? You’ve only been back for a few days. After dealing with Alice’s matters, you’ll be busy again. You mentioned purchasing Marimora pearls, but it’s been a month and you’ve only acquired a few thousand... Does it really take a month to obtain that amount?”

Sean was angry with her. Now, when she faced problems, she didn’t tell him the truth.

“Do you think I’m being dishonest with you?” Abigail looked at him, her eyes filled with sadness and conflict.

She was indeed lying to him, but she still had to question him.

Sean realized he was becoming emotional and quickly apologized, “I’m sorry... I didn’t sleep well last night, and I’m a bit irritable. It’s alright. You can go. I forgot, running a company is indeed busy.”

Abigail felt that Sean’s words were insincere.

She hummed in response but didn’t continue the conversation.

She had to find Martin on her own as she couldn’t delay it any longer.

She didn’t understand medicine, and the prescription had to be shown to Martin. There might be areas that needed improvement. Perhaps curing Larry was just one step away.

After their silence, Josh, who had been leaning against the dining room door, finally entered. “Arguing, huh?”

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Argument

Abigail remained silent. She stood up, grabbed her coat, and left.

Josh watched her departure, then sat down and turned to Sean. “What’s with the sudden outburst?”

“What is your true intention in going to Saraville?” Sean lost his appetite for breakfast and leaned back in his chair to ask.

“I already told you I’m going to see someone. What do you think I’m doing?” Josh replied as he served himself a bowl of soup.

Sean stopped talking and hesitated whether to let Xavien continue investigating the whole matter concerning Alice.

Alice had saved his life; even though she had passed away peacefully and contentedly, Sean was not willing to be kept in the dark.

“What’s wrong with you? You finally got together with her, and you’re arguing?” Josh asked again.

“We didn’t argue. I just didn’t sleep well last night and got a bit cranky. She’s always so busy. I wish she could spend more time with me.” Sean put down his phone and thought it would be better not to investigate to avoid causing problems and breaking up with Abigail again.

Josh understood him. “Give her some more time. Maybe she’s also trying to settle the company’s affairs as soon as possible so she can marry you?”

Sean smiled silently and did not say anything.

If only that were the case.

...

Abigail contacted Ronaldo again, but unfortunately, Ronaldo still did not respond to her.

After she transferred to Eastbay, Abigail went to the hospital where Larry was.

Larry was very different from before.

As soon as he saw Abigail, he made a cheerful sound and called out to her.

Abigail picked him up and asked, “Larry, how have you been lately?”

Larry reached out his hand, as pale as paper, and gently grabbed her hair as he made a sound like a tinkling bell.

“His condition has been very good lately.” The nurse at the side told Abigail with a smile.

“How is he doing?” Abigail asked instinctively.

The nurse went to the side, took out his medical record from the cabinet, and handed it to Abigail.

“The pills Mr. Fernandez brought recently have been very effective. He feels much better after taking them, but there aren’t many pills left.” The nurse was worried. “I asked Mr. Fernandez, and he said that the doctor who made the pills had an accident and couldn’t make them anymore.”

Abigail finally understood that she was supposed to take the prescription to Martin to make the pills.

“If I have the prescription, can the hospital make them?” She didn’t know who Martin was or where he was.

“We can’t. When Mr. Fernandez brought the pills to the hospital, he asked us to make them, but even with the prescription, it’s useless.” The nurse shook her head.

Even chefs had different levels of skill, let alone doctors.

Traditional medicine doctors were even more profound.

Abigail nodded.

After she spent half a day with Larry, Abigail decided to go and find Ronaldo herself.

When she arrived at Ronaldo’s house, she asked around and found out that Ronaldo had gone abroad.

It seemed that he really had distanced himself from her.

Abigail returned to the airport then, took out her phone, and dialed Ronaldo’s number again.

Unfortunately, he still didn’t answer.

‘I know you blame me for bringing Larry here and causing Alice’s death. If you really hate me, then help me find Martin. Once Larry’s issue is resolved, you can do whatever you want with me, and I’m willing to bear it. Now that Larry’s treatment has reached this point, if you ask me to give up halfway, Alice’s efforts will be wasted!’

Not long after she sent this message, Ronaldo called back.

As soon as Abigail answered, she heard Ronaldo say angrily, “You’ve killed Alice. Who else do you want to kill?! Alice’s prescription is not complete. She asked you to find Martin to continue trying her method. For one child, are you going to let two people lose their lives?!”

His words left Abigail silent.

“Abigail, no matter how many benefits you offer, I don’t want to assist you. Alice sacrificed her life for a child who had no connection to her. She was willing to do so, but what about us, the living?” Ronaldo continued, his voice trembling.

“I used to greatly admire you and was willing to lend a hand, but when I consider Alice’s death being linked to me, I cannot bear it. Everyone asks me how the elderly lady died, how she could suddenly pass away when she was so healthy. How am I supposed to respond?”

“I apologize...” Abigail’s eyes welled up with tears. “But Larry’s medication is running out.”

“What does that have to do with me? I don’t know any Martin, please don’t call me again!” Ronaldo stated firmly before hanging up the phone.

Abigail took a deep breath and walked to the side, sitting down as she gazed at the high ceiling of the airport, her eyes filled with confusion.

What should she do?

Martin... If she managed to obtain this prescription, would something truly happen?

Abigail was lost in thought when her phone rang once more.

Seeing that it was Simond calling, Abigail answered the call. “What’s going on?”

“Who are you searching for? I can assist,” Simond asked directly.

“I’m not certain if I should be looking for anyone,” Abigail hesitated. Was it truly worth it for the sake of Larry’s well-being?

And was everything she was doing... truly beneficial for Luna?

“Luna’s condition is deteriorating. If Larry’s health issue can be resolved with the prescription you have, it would be easy to determine who his father is. This way, it would also be advantageous for Luna.” Simond’s voice was cold and serious.

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Luna Missed Larry

As Abigail pondered Ronaldo's words, she didn't immediately respond to Simond. Instead, she became lost in thought.

Simond, on the other hand, didn't pressure her either. Slowly, he said, "Take your time. What did Alice sacrifice herself for?"

With that, he ended the call.

Abigail sat silently at the airport, observing the bustling crowd. At that moment, her heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Upon arriving at Saraville airport, she felt a slight sense of fear and uncertainty about Luna's current state.

Before leaving the airport, she took out her phone and sent a message to Zack. 'How is Luna?'

'She has calmed down. She often locks herself in her room and takes her medication on time. Her condition is considered stable.'

After reading the message, Abigail replied to Zack, 'I'm at Saraville airport.' Then, she called Luna.

Luna answered the phone immediately.

"Abigail..." Luna choked out. Her voice was filled with longing.

"I'm coming to see you. I'll be leaving the airport soon. Is there anything you want to eat? I'll buy it for you," Abigail said softly.

"Will you come home sooner if I don't eat?" Luna asked sadly.

Upon hearing Luna's response, Abigail immediately comforted her. "It's okay. I'll be home soon."

After that, Abigail didn't end the call.

When Abigail arrived at Luna's home, she noticed that the place was still the same as before. Susan was watching a movie in the living room.

Knowing that Abigail had arrived, Luna exited the room and rushed towards her. She hugged her tightly and asked, "How long will you stay this time?"

"I'll stay for a while. Why?" Abigail patted her back and said softly.

"It's nothing. I just miss you." Luna let go of her and looked relieved.

Abigail noticed that she looked much better. When they were together before, her mood was rarely this stable.

"I came quickly this time, so I didn't bring you anything. If you're bored, I'll take you out tonight. What do you think?" Abigail led her towards her room.

Luna wasn't very eager to go out, but she thought that Abigail had left before because she was disobedient.

In the end, she said hesitantly, "Okay."

Once they closed the door, Abigail whispered, "Larry is much better now. When I find a new doctor, I'll take you to see him. What do you think?"

Luna's eyes flickered at the mention of Larry. "How is he?"

"He's doing well. I took some pictures. Do you want to see?" Abigail took out her phone and opened the album.

As soon as she flipped to Larry's photo, Luna quickly grabbed the phone and started looking carefully. Tears flowed down from her eyes as she looked.

Abigail watched as Luna held the phone and gently touched Larry's cheek with her finger. In that split second, she also felt upset.

"Larry is doing well now. Don't be sad." Abigail hugged her shoulders.

"I miss him so much. I want to see him..." Luna's tears fell on the phone screen. She kept stroking the photo, and her eyes longed for Larry.

Abigail wiped her tears and said, "If you really miss him, I'll take you to see him, okay?"

"But I can't go." Luna reluctantly returned the phone to Abigail. "Please help me take care of him."

"Luna... Larry's health problem will be resolved soon. Once I find someone here and his condition stabilizes, I'll take you for treatment." Abigail held Luna's hand as she spoke firmly.

Luna looked at her with tearful eyes. After a while, she nodded gently and said, "Okay..."

Abigail smiled. "You have to be strong and take your medicine on time. That way, you'll be able to see Larry soon."

"Okay." Luna nodded again.

In the evening, Abigail took Luna out. As soon as they reached the door, they ran into Charles.

Upon seeing Charles, Susan greeted him warmly with a smile. "Are you going for a walk?"

"Don't I go for a walk every day?" Charles replied. Then, he glanced at Abigail and Luna. "Are you two also heading out?"

"Yes." Abigail didn't feel like engaging with him. Besides the people she personally hired, Abigail didn't trust anyone else.

However, Luna seemed quite enthusiastic about Charles. "Where are you planning to go for a walk? We're going to grab something delicious to eat."

"Oh, I'm going to the river to fish with my friends. Is there a specific type of fish you'd like to have? I'll try to catch it for you." Charles hunched his back and walked alongside them.

"Anything is fine. I don't mind," Luna replied. Since Abigail left, her meals hadn't been as good as before. As a result, everything tasted the same.

"What about you?" Charles asked Abigail.

"Any boneless fish will do," Abigail casually replied. She was never one to be picky.

"Alright then." Charles immediately agreed.

Abigail and Luna got into the car. Just as they settled in, Abigail's phone began to ring.

“Wait for me.” Abigail picked up her earpiece and connected it to her phone.

It was a call from Sean.

Once Abigail answered the phone, she lowered her voice and asked, “What’s going on?”

“Can’t I call you without any issues?” Sean’s voice sounded faint as he spoke.

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Growing Apart

Abigail didn’t mean that, for sure.

“That’s not it. By the way, have you had dinner?” Abigail glanced at the window, catching a glimpse of Luna’s reflection.

Luna looked at her with curiosity.

“Yes.” Sean responded like a machine, only answering when Abigail asked a question.

Suddenly, Abigail didn’t know what to say. She bit her lip and said, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now.”

He hummed in response, not attempting to keep her on the line.

After ending the call, Abigail stared at her phone, feeling lost.

She didn’t understand why Sean had made this call. Abigail felt that she and Sean had argued before she came to Saraville.

“What’s happening between you and Sean?” Luna couldn’t help but ask.

“Every couple inevitably experiences conflicts,” Abigail replied.

Luna hummed in response and remained silent. However, she seemed slightly preoccupied.

“It has nothing to do with you. Don’t overthink it.” Abigail put her arm around Luna’s shoulder and smiled.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Abigail sat down and sent a message to Ronaldo. ‘If you don’t help me find someone, I’ll ask someone else. Is that okay?’

Abigail didn’t want to wait any longer. Luna’s situation was straining her relationship with Sean, and she wanted to try to resolve it before things escalated.

‘Whatever!’ Ronaldo replied harshly.

Then, Abigail sent a message to Simond, asking him to investigate Martin. After sending the message, she tossed her phone aside.

“You can go back after dinner. I’ll be fine.” Luna smiled at Abigail.

“It’s fine. I’ll stay with you for a few days.” Abigail smiled back.

Luna held her hand and said, “Even though it was painful when you weren’t here, it’s okay. I know being sick is painful. I’ll listen to Susan.”

“Luna, there are indeed some conflicts between Sean and me, but it’s okay. If he has any problems, I’ll be there for him. The same goes for you. If anything happens to you, I’ll be here for you. We’ve always been the best of friends, haven’t we?” Abigail held Luna’s hand and looked at her gently.

Luna lowered her eyes and said, “Thank you.”

“We are best friends. You don’t have to thank me.” Abigail squeezed her hand. “I’ve thought a lot about it this time. I feel like I abandoned you last time. So, no matter what, I won’t leave this time.”

“I thought you would find me annoying,” Luna said softly.

“Why would I? I was worried that you would be angry. Luna, don’t be upset if I said something harsh. Sometimes, I might be in a bad mood due to fatigue. Don’t be angry, okay?” Abigail felt that this was a good opportunity to have a heart-to-heart conversation.

Luna nodded vigorously.

After dinner, the two of them left the restaurant. Abigail held Luna's hands as they strolled down the street.

"I plan to make you some beautiful clothes. What color do you like? I'll go buy the fabric." Abigail asked Luna.

"I'm interested in all colors. You know I love bright colors."

The two of them walked further and further away.

Meanwhile, Josh got out of the car and watched as the girls walked away. He frowned and wondered if he should tell Sean about this.

However, he could tell that Abigail had no intention of telling Sean about it.

Josh watched until the two of them disappeared from sight. Then, he returned to his car.

At the sight of Luna, his heart began to beat again.

So... She was in Saraville all along.

He had previously followed Abigail to Saraville. However, he had to go to a friend's house since he had lost track of her.

...

When Abigail and Luna returned home, Charles was already waiting at the door.

"Is this your fish?" Charles approached them, holding a fish with a straw rope piercing its mouth.

Abigail went over to take the fish and smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Horton."

"I told you to call me Charles. There's no need to be formal. I didn't catch a boneless fish, but I removed the bones for you." Charles waved his hand generously as he spoke.

"Thank you!" Abigail quickly responded.

Charles waved his hand again.

Abigail took the fish home and handed it to Susan. "Charles is a nice guy," she whispered.

Luna hummed in agreement as she tossed her bag on the couch. "I'm going to take a shower. You should too. We can watch a movie later!"

Abigail felt much more relaxed, as Luna's good mood rubbed off on her.

"Susan, grill this fish and prepare more dishes, like sliced meat and squid. We'll be watching a movie later," Abigail instructed Susan.

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Josh Knew

When Abigail emerged from the kitchen, she received a message from Simond. 'Josh saw you guys.'

Abigail trembled as she read the message. 'You must be kidding.'

'Do I look like I'm kidding? Here's the plan. Give him my address, and I'll talk to him. Luna can't find out he's here.'

There was no way Abigail could keep Luna from knowing that Josh was here.

'I'll send it to him, but you keep him at your place. I'll come over later.'

She had been cautious of Sean but had forgotten to be on guard against Josh. She thought Josh was not interested in her affairs, yet the person she least expected turned out to be the most surprising.

'Okay.'

After sending the message to Simond, Abigail sent another message to Josh.

'Are you in Saraville?'

In the next second, Josh's call came in. Abigail answered the call as she returned to her room. She closed the door and went into the bathroom.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming? Did you inform Sean?” Abigail’s voice was somewhat anxious.

“I didn’t tell him. I just wanted to know what you were up to. Sean argued with you, but you still have to leave. So, I suspect it’s something else,” Josh explained.

“I didn’t expect you to come over. Stay at Simond’s place, and I’ll come over later.” After saying this, Abigail hung up the phone and sent the address to Josh.

‘Who is Simond?’

‘Don’t ask too many questions. Just trust me.’

She feared that Luna’s people would ruin her and Simond’s plan if they found out about this. However, for some reason, Abigail felt relieved by Josh’s involvement.

After watching a movie with Luna and convincing her to rest, Abigail took advantage of the night and went to Simond’s hotel. As soon as she entered Simond’s room, she saw Josh sitting on the couch, looking drowsy. She quietly walked over and suddenly slapped his shoulder.

Josh was startled awake. He opened his eyes and looked at Abigail. “Explain.”

Simond came out of the room in his pajamas with his chest exposed. Seeing this, Josh immediately stood up and said, “How can you dress like this? Don’t you have any sense of decency?”

Simond gave him a puzzled look. “What I wear is none of your business.”

“Abigail has a boyfriend. It’s not appropriate for you to dress like this.” Josh frowned, clearly disgusted.

Simond shrugged, not bothering to argue with him.

“That’s enough. Even if he’s naked, I’m not interested. Don’t worry.” Abigail pulled Josh down to sit.

“Your words are worse. You make it sound like I’m not attractive.” Simond was upset by Abigail’s words.

Josh watched him warily and said, "So you want me to let my imagination run wild?"

"Enough. I'm not that charming. Let's get to the point. I don't have all day!" Abigail tugged on Josh and played the peacemaker.

"Right now, you can only stay with us. You can't appear in front of Luna." Simond was the first to speak.

"Why?" Josh frowned. "What's going on with her?"

"It's hard to say. When she went to the Golden Triangle, someone injected her with something, and we didn't notice. The drug took effect quietly, causing her to fall ill." Simond gave a simple answer.

Josh's face turned serious instantly. He looked at Abigail and asked, "Is that true?"

"Yes. She's been dealing with depression and memory confusion." Abigail nodded. "We still don't know who harmed her and what they are after."

Josh said nothing and looked at Simond suspiciously.

"Don't be suspicious. He's trustworthy," said Abigail.

Josh nodded. "So, Luna's condition... Is it serious? Is that why she broke up with me? Because she was sick?"

"Probably," replied Abigail.

At that moment, the resentment and hatred that had been lingering in Josh's heart seemed to have vanished. He felt a sense of relief that he had never experienced before. "She... She still loves me."

Simond looked at Josh, who was wearing a bright smile, and gestured towards Abigail.

Abigail gently shook her head.

They could only wait for Luna to tell Josh about Larry herself.

"Josh, it's been a long time. You shouldn't have too much hope," Abigail couldn't help but say.

After all, having a child whose father had not yet been found was like a ticking time bomb. It would eventually explode.

"I understand. But why didn't you tell Sean about this?" Josh was puzzled by everything Abigail had done recently.

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Bringing Up The Past

"It's better if he doesn't know about it," Abigail said. "He was severely injured before because of this matter. It took him two years to recover. I don't want him to be in danger because of me again."

Josh wholeheartedly agreed with Abigail's words. He nodded and said, "You're right. Sean has already done enough for us."

"Do you... Do you want to see Luna?" Abigail asked hesitatingly, unsure if Luna would refuse to see him.

"No. You've been keeping her hidden from all of us. Isn't that what she wants?" Josh understood Luna well. She used to be persistent, but now that she has fallen ill, she must be afraid of seeing people.

Hearing his words, Abigail felt relieved. Then, she immediately started to comfort Josh. "She's just feeling under the weather now, so she doesn't want to see anyone. Once she's better, you can see her." As for whether they could get back together, Abigail felt uncertain. After all, how could Josh accept Luna if she suddenly had a child?

"From now on, you're with us. Even if you want to leave, you must listen to us." Simond sat on the couch and looked at him coldly.

"Why should I listen to you?" Josh's eyes were full of disdain as he looked at Simond. "If I'm not with Abigail, should I be with you?"

Simond remained silent as his gaze fixated on Abigail.

“Josh... Just listen to him,” Abigail whispered. After all, she now mostly followed Simond’s decisions.

Simond smiled and said, “Your sister sometimes has to listen to me too.”

“I have to go back now. If I stay out too long, I’ll get caught,” said Abigail as she prepared to leave.

Josh escorted her to the door. Still, he couldn’t help but remind her, “At least try to find a balance between you and Sean. You guys have come this far. Cherish it.”

“I know.” Abigail hadn’t really thought about how to find a balance yet. Plus, none of them knew about Larry’s existence.

After leaving the hotel, Abigail waited for a car by the roadside. She wasn’t in a hurry and tried to send a message to Sean.

‘Are you asleep?’

It was almost 1 a.m., so Abigail was just trying her luck.

Soon, Sean called. Abigail answered the call while canceling the car she had booked. She decided to walk back.

“I thought you were asleep,” Abigail asked with a smile.

Sean had called her earlier, but they had almost run out of things to say. As a result, he hadn’t been able to sleep until now.

“Abigail, I can’t sleep,” Sean said sincerely. “After the call, I’ve been thinking about it. What exactly went wrong between us?”

Hearing his words, Abigail stopped in front of a shopping mall.

Even though it was late, many people were still in the mall. There were quite a few night owls in Saraville. Abigail sat on a chair by the mall entrance and asked, “Is there really a problem between us?”

Sean didn’t know how to answer when he heard Abigail’s words. He couldn’t figure out whether there was a problem or not.

“Sean, I’m just a bit busy now, but it’ll be over soon. Can you give me some time?” Abigail whispered to Sean. She made this call to repair their relationship.

“I never understand what you are busy with. It’s not that I don’t want you to be busy, but I have no idea what it is,” Sean said. The fact that Abigail was hiding things from him made him feel uncomfortable.

“I was busy with those things before. You never said you wanted to know,” Abigail grumbled.

“Is it the same as before, Abigail?” Sean got angry again. Alice already had an accident, yet Abigail still refused to tell him what she was doing with Ronaldo!

“What makes it different?” Abigail expressed her dissatisfaction. She didn’t text him to argue.

“Never mind. I’m going to bed,” Sean said, wanting to end the conversation. He was afraid that he might say something out of anger, leading to a breakup.

Before Abigail could respond, Sean abruptly ended the call.

Abigail sighed silently as she held the phone.

...

Early in the morning, Abigail decided to go for a walk. It was then that she bumped into Charles once again.

“How was the fish yesterday?” Charles asked Abigail with a smile.

“It was delicious.” She planned to buy something as a token of appreciation for him. She never liked owing favors to anyone.

“Are you going grocery shopping?” He walked beside her and asked again.

Abigail thought Charles was actually quite nice, although a bit talkative. She wasn’t much of a talker, but he always had a lot of questions.

“Yes, Mr. Horton. I often see you alone. Where is your family?” Abigail couldn’t help but inquire.

“My daughter and son are both living abroad, so I’m alone here. I’m getting old and I long to be back in my hometown,” he chuckled.

She realized he must have been lonely for a long time, so having someone living next door must have brought him joy.

“Aren’t they coming back for the New Year?” She looked at him.

“They have settled down abroad. Why would they come back to see me? I sometimes ask them to visit, but they’re always too busy. So, I’ve stopped asking,” Charles finished with a sigh. “They have all grown up. They no longer need me.”

Abigail sensed his melancholy and thought about Alice.

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Danger Is Near

Upon further reflection, Alice’s funeral was attended by those who had no children. However, Abigail was not the reason for Alice’s death.

“Let’s not discuss them anymore,” Charles said, noticing Abigail’s silence. He waved his hand and continued, “Tell me what kind of fish you’d like to eat. I’m quite skilled at fishing.”

“Why are you taking care of us?” Abigail blurted out.

Hearing her question, Charles glanced at her. After pondering for a moment, he asked carefully, “Is your friend...is she sick?”

Abigail looked at him. “Did you notice?”

“Isn’t it obvious? I went to deliver something to her once and saw that her house was a mess. I had a hunch,” Charles replied.

“She didn’t do it on purpose. I’ve cleaned up your house as well,” Abigail apologized.

"I know. I understand you young people. You must be under a lot of pressure to be running around here in good health. Besides, my house has been vacant for a long time, so it's good to have someone living in it," Charles said indifferently.

"Thank you," Abigail said softly.

Charles smiled. "What's there to be thankful for? Living together makes us neighbors. They say neighbors are better than relatives. I'm old and don't have so many concerns. You can live here without any pressure."

Abigail felt grateful from the bottom of her heart upon hearing his words. She realized that both Alice and Charles were kind-hearted people.

After accompanying Charles to the market, Abigail didn't get to meet Josh. When she returned home, she opened the door and saw Luna waiting in the yard.

Charles noticed Luna through the crack of the door and greeted her with a smile. "Good morning."

Luna nodded. "Good morning. Did you guys go shopping?"

"Yes. We ran into each other outside," Abigail nodded.

Charles smiled and was about to leave when Luna suddenly said, "Mr. Horton, it must be troublesome for you to make breakfast alone. Why don't you eat with us?"

"It's fine. It's not proper for an old man like me to dine with you guys," Charles seemed a bit self-conscious about this.

Abigail said, "Since Luna invited you, you can just accept it."

"No. I'm all dirty, and you two are clean," Charles waved his hands repeatedly and hurried back to his house.

Abigail sighed and wondered what he meant by being dirty.

Meanwhile, Luna seemed a bit disappointed. She looked at the door for a while before asking Abigail, "Does he think I'm dirty?"

"Don't overthink it," Abigail immediately patted her shoulder and comforted her.

Luna didn't say anything and walked back to the house.

Abigail put the groceries in the kitchen before heading to Charles' house.

Charles was watering the plants at home. He had flowers in his yard and also planted some cabbages and green onions.

"I forgot to buy some onions. Can I borrow some from you?" Abigail stood at the gate and asked him politely.

"You can pick whatever you want anytime. Just come directly when I'm home. You don't have to ask. By the way, do you know how to harvest onions?" Charles was happy to see her initiating a conversation with him.

Abigail walked in. She nodded and said, "I need to cut them with a knife, right? That way, they can regrow."

"Exactly," Charles said and went into the house to get a knife.

Abigail waited for a while. When she saw him come out with a knife, she said, "Come to our place for breakfast. I learned cooking from someone before, and the noodles I make are delicious. You should try them."

Charles squatted in front of the onion field and declined with a smile. "It's okay. I've already steamed the buns I bought yesterday."

"Come on, Luna also hopes you can join us for breakfast," Abigail persuaded him. She wouldn't have come to Charles if Luna hadn't overthought it.

Charles stood up and said, "Alright. I'll wash the onions and the knife. I'll be there in a minute."

"I'll wash the onions myself," Abigail reached out to take the onions from him.

"I can't eat for free. Go back and make breakfast. I'll join you soon." Charles withdrew his hand and returned to his house.

Abigail returned home and saw Luna sitting on the couch watching TV. She said, "I just borrowed some onions from Charles. I'm going to make scallion noodles. I invited him to come over and try it. What do you think?"

“Is he coming?” Luna looked at Abigail.

Abigail nodded. “He’ll be here soon. I’m going to help Susan in the kitchen.”

“Great!” Luna immediately perked up.

When Abigail went to the kitchen, the smile on her face gradually disappeared. She had a mixed expression, lowering her eyes and zoning out for a while before a flash of self-loathing appeared in her eyes.

After breakfast, Charles and Abigail were weeding in the yard. They were chatting, with Luna sitting by the door, watching them and occasionally asking questions. Everything seemed so harmonious.

Before they knew it, it was time for lunch. Abigail returned to the kitchen and left the weeding task to Luna.

As Luna was weeding silently, Charles suddenly said, “We’re making slow progress.”

Luna gripped her trowel tightly but said nothing.

“Luna, don’t you want to know who the father of your child is?” Charles chuckled softly, striking up a conversation with her. “You should act more normally. After all, quite a few people are watching us from behind.”

“I know,” Luna responded indifferently. “I’ve already allowed you to interact naturally. I heard she found an old woman who claimed to have a solution for the genetic issue. Is that true?”

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

5-7 minutes | 10/27/2024

Surrounded

Charles knelt on the ground, deftly pulling out the weeds. “Why wouldn’t it be true? It can easily be accomplished by combining traditional medicine with modern medical treatment. Find a way to get her to open up and see what she knows.”

Luna hummed in response.

Charles continued, "She's very cautious. She doesn't even trust me yet. You need to find a way to earn her complete trust. Only then can our plan move forward."

"Maybe she doesn't trust me either," Luna said self-deprecatingly.

"You're her best friend. She even stood up to Sean for your sake," Charles said, standing up and stacking the weeds to the side. Returning to Luna's side, he added, "You mean more to her than Sean does. If you put in a little more effort, their relationship will soon fall apart."

Sadness filled Luna's eyes. "I understand."

"We need to act quickly. Our team is waiting." After saying this, Charles stopped talking to Luna.

After lunch, Abigail noticed that Luna seemed a bit upset and became worried about her.

"What's wrong? Is the sun bothering you?" Abigail placed the dishes on the table and asked her softly.

Luna shook her head. "It's nothing. I'm just tired."

Abigail walked over and gently squeezed her shoulder. "How about I take you shopping this afternoon?"

"Sure." Luna agreed immediately.

After lunch, Abigail took Luna to the mall. She planned to make some clothes for Luna. Holding Luna's hand, they entered a fabric store and began to browse.

Abigail was always very meticulous when choosing fabrics.

Spotting a stunning black and gold fabric, Abigail touched it and felt the quality. Just as she turned around to ask Luna, she realized that the person next to her was a salesperson.

"Where's my friend?" Abigail immediately let go of the fabric and anxiously scanned the store.

The salesperson looked confused. "Your friend? The one who came in with you?"

"Yes. I brought her in!" Abigail hurriedly walked past several shelves but couldn't find Luna.

In that moment, her mind went blank.

“She’s an adult, so she should be fine. You can look for her outside. Maybe she’s shopping nearby,” the salesperson suggested with a smile, thinking that Abigail’s reaction was a bit excessive.

Abigail ignored her and left the store.

The outside was bustling with people, and there was no sign of Luna.

Abigail immediately called her. However, after several attempts, there was no answer. Abigail rushed to find the mall’s security.

Luna had been unusually compliant today, unlike her usual self... Could it be that she had a relapse, and I didn’t notice?

Abigail searched the entire mall until it was dark, but there was still no sign of Luna.

In the end, she had no choice but to call Simond.

“Luna went shopping with me, but she’s gone. Can you help me find her?” Abigail was so anxious that she was on the verge of tears. There were so many people here, and Luna’s memory wasn’t good. She didn’t know what to do if Luna got lost.

“She has depression, not stupidity. If she can’t find you, she’ll eventually come back,” Simond sighed.

“But this time it’s different! Her symptoms were unusual today!” Abigail exclaimed in frustration. “Her memory is already deteriorating.”

Simond couldn’t dissuade Abigail and could only agree to help find Luna.

Abigail stood at the mall entrance and called Luna once again. Still, there was no answer.

The more Luna ignored her calls, the more anxious Abigail became.

Around 9 p.m., Abigail was exhausted. She aimlessly wandered the streets, asking everyone she encountered.

At that moment, Simond called.

Abigail answered his call. Before she could speak, Simond said, "She's been home for several hours. She's watching a movie now."

Simond's words were like a splash of cold water on Abigail's anxiety.

"What's happening between you two? If it doesn't work out, you can stay in Capitalis a little longer. I'm here, so why are you in such a hurry?" Simond was implying that Luna was clearly toying with Abigail.

Abigail bit her lip, her face turning pale. She quickly fixed her disheveled hair and softly replied, "I understand. It's fine."

"Abigail..."

"I said I understand!" Abigail's voice trembled slightly.

Then, Simond abruptly ended the call.

Abigail held her phone, feeling a sense of injustice. She stood motionless on the street for a long time.

Suddenly, her phone rang again.

Seeing that it was Sean, Abigail opened her mouth to say something, but no words came out. She chose not to answer.

She hailed a cab and leaned against the seat, staring blankly at the rapidly passing scenery outside the window.

At that moment, Sean's call came in again.

Abigail didn't want to answer, so she sent him a message.

"I'm busy at the moment. I'll get back to you later."

"I'm going to bed soon."

Abigail stared at the message for a while before typing a response.

"Let's talk tomorrow then."

She knew she shouldn't be angry with Sean, but she also knew that if she answered the phone now, he might have guessed what had happened to her.

At least, she would reply to Sean after returning home and asking Luna about what had just occurred.

On the other hand, Sean didn't reply to Abigail's message anymore.

When Abigail arrived home and saw Luna laughing while watching TV, she walked over and looked at her. "Why didn't you tell me when you left? Why didn't you answer your phone?"

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

5-7 minutes 10/27/2024

Radio Love Song

Luna seemed extremely impatient as she looked at Abigail and expressed her dissatisfaction, "Why do I have to tell you everything? I'm sick, not stupid."

Her words left Abigail speechless, as she realized that Luna had a point.

"I took you shopping. If you didn't want to go anymore, you could have just told me. There was no need to leave without a word. Even if you were perfectly healthy, I would still worry about you if you disappeared like that." Abigail's voice calmed down a bit.

"Can't I just not say anything since you're so engrossed in your own world? Was it always like this before? Did I have to tell you everything?" Luna had a puzzled expression on her face.

Abigail looked at her and said, "Luna, you need to understand that I'm worried about you. That's why I'm so anxious. You left at 4 p.m., and I didn't find you until 9 p.m. I spent five hours looking for you, and you didn't answer any of my calls..."

"Isn't that because you're an idiot? My phone was on silent, so I didn't hear it. Couldn't you have come back to check on me?" After Luna finished speaking, she threw the remote control on the coffee table. Then, she stood up and muttered, "You are so annoying!"

At that moment, Abigail felt a chill run through her body.

“Fine, I won’t bother you anymore,” Abigail said and went straight into her room.

Luna sat on the couch, also looking angry.

Meanwhile, Susan, who was cooking in the kitchen, didn’t know what to do when she saw them arguing.

After a short while, Abigail came out of her room with her suitcase.

“You always leave whenever I say something. That’s right. I can’t go anywhere now, unlike you. You have your family and friends. If we argue, you can immediately run off to Capitalis!” Luna was clearly provoking Abigail.

“Susan, please leave. I want to talk to her.” Abigail didn’t want to argue with Luna in front of others.

After Susan closed the door and left, Abigail looked at Luna and said, “Did I restrict you from going anywhere? It was you who didn’t want anyone to see you. It was you who abandoned everyone! I hope you get better soon so I can find out who hurt you, your child, and Alice!”

Luna looked at Abigail while pursing her lips.

“I don’t want to argue with you, but I’ll be uncomfortable if I stay here any longer. Susan and Dr. Mason will take good care of you.” After saying this, Abigail picked up her luggage and left.

As soon as Abigail left the house, she walked toward the road without looking back, dragging her suitcase behind her.

As soon as Abigail got in the cab, Josh called.

“How are you?” Josh had heard from Simond that she had had an argument with Luna, and Luna was the one who had provoked her this time.

“I’m fine. Please keep an eye on her and make sure she doesn’t hurt herself. She has a tendency to self-harm.” Abigail’s voice remained calm.

She thought back to the time she had been taking care of Luna, and how her life had been completely disrupted because of it.

“Okay. Abigail, she might not be able to control her emotions. That’s why she’s like this.” Josh couldn’t help but speak up for Luna.

“Josh, was she like this when she was with you?” Abigail’s voice carried a hint of tiredness as she spoke.

To be honest, Luna’s emotional swings were too extreme. Any normal person would find it hard to bear. No matter how Abigail convinced herself that Luna was sick, as a normal person, it was difficult not to feel upset, hurt, and even tortured by what she did.

“Pretty much. Her emotions were very unstable.” Josh gave a bitter smile.

Abigail pondered briefly before saying, “I think Sean and I have probably reached the end of the road. He called me today, but I didn’t answer. I was distraught at the time.”

“Would you like me to talk to him?” Josh asked softly.

Abigail declined his offer. “No, let it be. Luna’s issue won’t be resolved quickly. I’m angry now, but once I calm down, I’ll definitely reach out to her again. I won’t give up on her until things are resolved.”

Josh nodded in response.

After ending the call, Abigail leaned against the car window and stared blankly at the unfamiliar city.

The journey to the airport was long. The songs in the car changed one after another. The song ‘Radio Love Song’ only made Abigail feel worse.

By the time she returned to Capitalis, it was already late at night. Abigail was physically and mentally exhausted. She took a shower and went to bed.

...

In the morning, Abigail appeared in the dining room. Scarlett and Lawrence were both surprised. “Didn’t you say you were going on a business trip? Why are you back?”

“I came back after completing it. Is there a problem with that? Aren’t you happy to see me?” Abigail said with a smile. She was dressed in her work clothes.

Scarlett hadn't seen her dressed like this in a long time and understood that she might be staying home for a while. She smiled and asked, "How long do you plan to stay this time?"

"Maybe a month or so. Why?" Abigail asked as she sipped her milk.

"No reason. I just lose my appetite for cooking when you're not around," Scarlett muttered to herself. "Looks like I'll have to go to the supermarket today. Let me know if there's anything specific you want to eat."

"I'm not picky," Abigail replied, trying to suppress a chuckle.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

6-8 minutes 10/27/2024

Problems

Upon returning home, Abigail was immediately enveloped in a sense of tranquility.

During her time at Luna's place, she couldn't help but feel like an outsider. The constant pressure weighed heavily on her, as if she were being crushed by a heavy stone.

She knew she shouldn't feel this way. After all, she owed Luna a great deal. However, she couldn't shake off the burden the moment she stepped into the rented house.

As she thought about it, she unconsciously let out a weary sigh.

"Let's invite Sean over for dinner tonight. He's been working hard," Lawrence suggested, holding a cup of coffee. After taking a sip, he frowned and continued, "Josh ran off to Saraville again, claiming he doesn't like the local girls. In my opinion, he's making this trip because of a certain someone."

"Oh, please. Don't start," Scarlett replied, annoyed at the thought of Josh choosing a daughter-in-law she didn't approve of.

Abigail didn't pay attention to their conversation. Instead, she found herself thinking about Sean.

Sean was definitely angry right now. She had gone through the messages she had sent him last night when she got home. Judging from the conversation, it was clear that he was vexed.

After breakfast, Abigail went straight to the office.

There, she reviewed all the work she had missed recently. Sean had organized everything very well. As she reflected on how he had helped her with these inter-departmental tasks, she realized he must have spent a lot of time on them.

Abigail was lost in her thoughts until Garrett appeared at her office door.

He knocked on the glass door, bringing her back to reality.

“Miss Quinn, you’ve finally returned. Is there anything you need from me?” Garrett asked as he entered.

Abigail looked up at him and asked in a somewhat embarrassed tone, “When does Sean usually arrive?”

“Under normal circumstances, he would have already been here by now. Unfortunately, he informed me last night that he would be on a month-long business trip. I suppose he should have left this morning.” Garrett knew about their relationship. Yet, Sean didn’t tell Abigail about his business trip. Instead, he went out of his way to inform Garrett. Something must have happened between them.

Abigail nodded upon receiving his response. Once she heard Garrett’s words, she was certain that Sean was genuinely angry this time, which explained his behavior.

“Okay, I understand. You can go.” Abigail waved her hand, dismissing him, picked up her phone, and planned to order a cup of coffee. It was the same kind that Sean always bought for her.

However, Garrett didn’t leave. Instead, he approached Abigail with a file and glanced at her phone, inquiring, “Why didn’t Mr. Graham tell you about his business trip? Did you two have a fight?”

“I swear, you and your gossip. Don’t you have your own work to attend to?” Abigail glared at him.

“Although I’m your subordinate, I’m also concerned about you. Everyone is talking about your relationship. Frankly, the stability of the company’s stock is partly influenced by your relationship status. If there’s a rift between the two of you, it could negatively affect the company. Once that happens, I’ll be under severe scrutiny.” Garrett, who was the head of the company, genuinely worried about this.

“We make money by selling clothes, not by peddling my relationship with him, right?” Abigail snapped in frustration before promptly kicking Garrett out of the office.

Once the coffee she had ordered arrived, she took a sip.

Immediately, she noticed that it didn’t taste as good. Why did she always miss this cup of coffee when she was in Saraville?

Nevertheless, she set the cup down, took a photo of it, and sent it to Sean.

As she looked at the message she had sent him, she pondered, Will he bother replying to my text?

Then, she set aside her thoughts as she immersed herself in work. When she finally picked up her phone, she quickly noticed that he had replied with a simple question mark.

The moment she read that, she couldn’t help but feel that it would have been better if he hadn’t replied at all. Nevertheless, she responded, “Garrett mentioned that you’re going on a month-long business trip?”

“Yes, I’ve already taken care of everything at the company. You can focus on your work. I won’t disturb you.”

“Am I the one bothering you right now?”

Abigail knew she was in the wrong. She was wise enough to admit it.

Still, even someone oblivious could tell that she was trying to appease him the moment she took the initiative to text him. Unfortunately, he didn’t respond to her text after that.

She couldn’t help but feel a surge of disappointment when she received no reply. Additionally, she realized that she had nothing to do at the moment. Therefore, she continued to message Sean.

“Are you very busy? You called me yesterday. Unfortunately, I was busy at that time. Can I call you now?”

Sadly, there was still no response from him.

In the end, she decided to take the plunge and call him, regardless of whether he had given her permission or not.

To her surprise, Sean actually answered the call.

“Cough!” She felt quite embarrassed.

His voice remained calm as he said, “If you have something to say, just say it.”

“Can’t I call without a reason? Did you call me yesterday because you were going on a business trip today?” Her voice was filled with doubt.

“None of that matters right now. What do you want?” His tone remained cold.

Abigail scratched her cheek, clearly contemplating how to continue this awkward conversation. After a moment, she tentatively said, “The coffee you always buy for me... Well, I always miss it when I’m out of town. I ordered a cup when I returned. However, it doesn’t taste as good as the one you usually get for me.”

Sean didn’t say anything. Nevertheless, he would have to be oblivious not to understand what she meant.

She felt that the drinks she bought were never as good as the ones he bought, which she missed terribly.

“Abigail... The issues between us can’t be resolved with a simple apology,” Sean said softly.

“Have you ever heard the song ‘Radio Love Song?’ I heard it last night during the taxi ride home. It’s quite nice,” Abigail said gently, well aware that an unspoken distance had once again formed between them.