

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

711-720

Lies

However, Abigail still yearned to be with Sean.

“I’ll listen to it when I have the time. I have something to attend to here. I’ll be ending the phone call now,” Sean said, preparing to hang up.

“Sean, I did encounter some problems last night. I was afraid that if I answered your call, you would worry about me. That’s why I declined your call.” Abigail’s words were partly true and partly false. Nevertheless, her desire to reconcile with Sean was genuine.

“Abigail, I thought that after spending so much time together, we could talk about anything. Now, I realize that we have nothing to talk about,” Sean had reached his limit with Abigail’s concealment.

Even if she told him the truth today, he would still cave because of what she had said before.

“Do you want to break up?” Abigail asked bluntly.

“I don’t want to. I just need some time to myself. My eyes are always on you. To make matters worse, my thoughts are always revolving around you. I’m done. I want to live for myself for a while,” Sean calmly replied.

“Okay. Then, take your time,” Abigail said before hanging up.

There was no point in saying anything more at this point.

Furthermore, Abigail was never good with words. She didn’t know whether she should say some sweet words in order to change Sean’s mind.

When she thought about that, her mind would wander to the fact that she would be absent for a long time because of Luna.

Sean would overthink and get angry when he learned about this.

In that case, it would be best for them to have some space of their own.

Abigail couldn't help but think ruefully. Back then, when I was upset, I would ask Luna out for a drink. Now, the only thing waiting for me is a lonely dinner and hours of self-introspection.

...

Meanwhile, in frustration, Sean slumped back in his chair after ending the phone call.

Cameron was watching his men train with a lollipop in his mouth. When he caught sight of his former boss so troubled, he couldn't help but say, "If you can't bear to be apart from her, find her. Why torture yourself?"

"What do you know?" Sean said, standing up to continue his workout.

Cameron joined him on the treadmill. As they ran, he said to Sean, "Maybe she really has something going on? It's important to empathize with your partner. Just take a look at my relationship. My girlfriend suddenly wants to further her studies. So, I support her decision. What else can I do?"

"She didn't tell me the truth," Sean said quietly, "I've always been afraid to investigate Grandma's matter because she refused to come clean. You should know how uncomfortable and frustrating this feels."

Cameron nodded in understanding before suggesting lightly, "I've been thinking... Could Grandma's matter be related to Vincent's fraud? Just think about it. You've had to receive treatment for your injury for two whole years. Maybe she feels guilty?"

Sean remained silent.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but find that Cameron's words did make sense.

"I think there's a hidden connection between those incidents. Why else would she hide it from you? She's afraid you'll get hurt. So, she doesn't want to involve you," Cameron said his piece, got off the treadmill, and wiped the sweat from his face.

Sean increased the pace on his treadmill, his lips tightly pursed as he ran.

"I'm just making a guess. Don't overthink things," Cameron knew that if Abigail truly encountered such a dangerous situation and didn't tell Sean, Sean would be even angrier.

He would be furious as he couldn't help Abigail. Sean was actually angry at his own incompetence and irritated that she had excluded him without even thinking about coming to him.

There was a saying that love could be like wine. Some would stop maturing and weren't safe for travel. Judging from the situation, Sean wouldn't give it up just like that.

Sean sat on the ground, panting, after his run.

Cameron handed him a bottle of water.

After Sean unscrewed it and chugged down the cool water, he asked between breaths, "Should I investigate?"

"Why not? If it involves Vincent, this is no longer a minor issue. Do you think she can solve it with just Ronaldo by her side? Have you forgotten what happened to you when you went there? What if she has been smuggled abroad? It will be useless to regret it once that happens," Cameron said, walking to the side and scolding a lazy security guard.

Sean's expression turned serious as he sent a message to Xavien.

After that, he stood up and said, "Let's go."

"Are we going to find Abigail?" Cameron asked, teasingly smiling.

Sean ignored him.

...

Abigail was overwhelmed with work when she heard a knock on the office door.

She looked up to see Sean standing there with a cup of coffee. She quickly stood up and blurted out, "Aren't you on a business trip?"

"It's not like I can't come back," Sean said, walking in.

Abigail tidied up her desk, her eyes downcast. "My desk is quite messy."

Sean walked over to her and placed the coffee on her desk, saying, "Try it. See if it's the taste you've been longing for."

He still couldn't bring himself to be angry with Abigail.

She had loved him selflessly for three years while he had never returned her feelings.

Now, she was just getting busier. There was also a chance she was still worried about him getting hurt again. Besides, his heart wouldn't be able to handle it if he truly upset Abigail. Moreover, he had also listened to "Radio Love Song."

He didn't think he and Abigail had the issues described in the song.

Abigail picked up her coffee, inserted a straw, and took a gentle sip. Then, she looked up at Sean and commented, "The one you bought tastes better than mine."

Sean took her coffee away, raised his other hand to hold her chin, and kissed her passionately.

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Let's Remarry

Abigail tilted her head slightly, wrapping her arms around Sean's neck and responding to his kiss.

They embraced each other like long-lost lovers who had finally been reunited.

Their passionate kiss brought their hearts, which had always been testing each other's boundaries, together at last.

Abigail sat on the office desk while Sean held her, his arms around her waist. Her cheeks flushed as she gasped lightly, "Lock the door."

Sean had originally planned to take her to the lounge, but if she wanted to stay in the office...

He turned around, locked the door, and returned to hold Abigail's waist. Then, he kissed her passionately.

The previous kiss had been filled with anger and resentment, but this one was gentle and affectionate.

Abigail willingly responded to his kiss.

As their clothes fell one by one, she blushed even more when he placed her on the table.

They had been intimate several times when they were married.

However, it was their first time indulging in such passion in the office.

Sean kissed Abigail again. His heart was filled with satisfaction. He couldn't help but feel that everything was worth it at this moment, even if... even if Abigail might suddenly leave and keep all her cards close to her chest.

He kissed Abigail passionately. He could feel tears in his eyes as he murmured desperately, "Let's remarry, okay?"

Abigail hummed in agreement. Her mind was in a state of passionate disarray.

Sean had always taken good care of her in bed. However, this time it felt completely different as they now had genuine feelings for each other. As a result, she could feel a distinct difference as she gave herself to him this time.

Afterward, Sean took Abigail to the bathroom to clean up before gently placing her on the bed in the lounge. Then, he quickly went out to tidy up the office.

Once everything was in order, he climbed back into bed and lay next to Abigail.

"Weren't you busy? Why did you suddenly come back?" Sean felt that Abigail's return seemed like a sign that she had been wronged.

Abigail turned over and snuggled into his arms, placing his hand on her waist.

Her skin was fair and smooth, making her even more ethereal under the dim light.

Sean's fingers ignited a fire on her body, causing her to lightly swat his hand. "Let's sleep for a while. Stop fooling around."

"Stay with me tonight," mumbled Sean as he held her in his arms and kissed her forehead.

“Okay.” Abigail made herself comfortable in his arms and closed her eyes, feeling completely at peace.

After an hour, she woke up, following her routine from her grandmother’s place.

Except for the time she spent with Luna and suffered from insomnia, she felt completely relaxed when she returned to Sean’s side.

“Your company’s social media account signed a contract with Galatia, right?” Sean suddenly asked while Abigail was busy working.

“Yes, is there something wrong?” Abigail looked up at him.

Sean furrowed his brows as he looked at the message sent by Xavien. “When does your contract expire?”

“If I remember correctly, it will be over around the end of this year.” Abigail wasn’t sure, so she checked the contract.

“Don’t renew the contract. There’s a significant issue with the cash flow of this website. What’s even more concerning is that it can’t be traced,” Sean said in a deep voice.

Abigail checked the contract and confirmed that it was due to expire this year. Still, she couldn’t help but ask, “Why did you suddenly start looking into this website?”

“That’s because I invested in it. I’ve been investigating it since the cash flow didn’t match the accounts. However, after several months of investigation, I haven’t found any problems,” Sean explained as he set his phone aside.

Abigail responded, “I see. I won’t renew it next year then. I’ll listen to you.”

The corner of Sean’s mouth curved into a slight smile as he leaned against the couch, observing Abigail. Unnoticed by her, there was a hickey on her neck.

Recalling how he had managed to sleep with Abigail after such a long time instantly brightened his mood.

After work, Sean placed his hand on Abigail’s waist as they exited the office.

Garrett had intended to discuss some work-related issues with Abigail before leaving. However, those plans were abandoned the moment he saw the attractive couple walking out of the office.

He could have spoken to Abigail about work privately, but Mr. Graham was not one to engage in work discussions after hours. Otherwise, he would start doubting Garrett's abilities. Garrett still remembered the time when he was questioned about why, as the boss, he had to work overtime due to a subordinate's incompetence.

"Uh, Mr. Graham, weren't you on a business trip?" Garrett greeted Sean with a serious expression.

"A business trip doesn't mean I can't come back," Sean replied, his gaze shifting to the files in Garrett's hand. "Are you working overtime again? Your work efficiency is truly concerning. I've told you many times not to develop the habit of working overtime."

Garrett vigorously shook his head. "Oh, no. No, I'm just organizing."

Satisfied, Sean prepared to leave with Abigail.

"If you want me to take a look, leave it in my office," Abigail said in a much gentler tone.

Garrett used to find it difficult to communicate with Abigail until Sean came along. It was then that he realized Abigail was an angel compared to that unreasonable taskmaster.

"Are you two going on a date?" Garrett asked, feeling a tinge of envy.

The two of them made an excellent couple.

Both were prominent figures in their respective industries, and they were both incredibly attractive.

Indeed, birds of a feather do flock together.

"Thank you for your hard work today," Abigail openly admitted as she held Sean's hand.

Hmph! And to think, I was suffering heartbreak today, she thought with amusement.

After Garrett left, Sean leaned in and kissed Abigail's cheek. "Let's go back to your place for dinner."

“I’m not sure if there’s any food left for you since you claimed to be on a business trip,” Abigail muttered.

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Relief

Sean disregarded propriety and acted without hesitation.

Upon returning home, Scarlett immediately noticed the hickey on Abigail’s neck as her daughter changed her shoes at the door. She turned to look at Sean, questioning him with her eyes and making a small gesture with her hands.

Sean nodded, embraced Abigail from behind, and kissed her ear. “We’re doing fine. Don’t worry.”

Scarlett’s cheeks flushed upon witnessing their affectionate display. “O-Okay. I’ll have the staff prepare some food for you.”

Abigail pushed Sean away slightly. “You’re so clingy.”

“Am I? Isn’t that what love is?” Sean always had a smile on his lips.

Abigail turned to him. “All those sweet-nothings from your lips... Have you been eating honey?”

“I’ve been savoring your sweetness,” Sean flirted.

Abigail touched her arm. “It’s kind of uncomfortable. Stop it.”

Sean laughed in amusement.

The family enjoyed a harmonious and happy atmosphere.

Meanwhile, Luna was in a foul mood.

She sat in the yard, with Charles quietly scolding her as he helped her plant flowers.

“You were supposed to ruin their relationship. Instead, you only brought them closer!” Charles was angry that Abigail and Sean’s relationship had actually improved.

It seemed they had underestimated Sean’s feelings for Abigail.

Luna dug the soil with a small shovel, her face indifferent. “How can you blame me? I’m her best friend. You know what our relationship was like before. If I upset her, she’ll only seek comfort from Sean. She won’t argue with me. And even if they do argue, Sean will forgive her.”

He looked at her. “Do you have a better plan?”

Luna fell silent.

Charles wasn’t in a hurry. Some things had to be done step by step. It would be worse if people caught on to the plan.

“I can’t do anything!” She threw the shovel away in frustration and stomped towards the house.

She envied Abigail. If Abigail were in her position, would Sean still love and pursue her tirelessly?

Luna closed the curtains once she reached her room.

Then, she shuffled to her desk and retrieved a fruit knife from the drawer.

It was too painful. She didn’t want to torment Abigail. The sight of the tortured look on Abigail’s face caused Luna even more anguish.

If she died, she wouldn’t hurt anyone anymore.

So, in the dimly lit room, Luna did what she had to do. As she watched the blood flow, she burst into laughter. She couldn’t help but feel a weight lifted off her shoulders.

“Abigail... I’ll leave Larry to you. I can’t hold on anymore. I don’t want to hurt you. It hurts me more when I hurt you. It feels like I’m suffocating in the air whenever I do.”

Eventually, she lost so much blood that she couldn’t hold on any longer. Soon, her legs gave way and she crashed to the ground. As she watched the river of blood flow, she smiled. After

a while, she began to sob. "I envy you, Abigail. I miss Josh. I want to be with him. I want Josh so badly. Josh..."

She called out his name as her body temperature gradually dropped.

As her consciousness started to fade, she suddenly felt as if the dark space surrounding her was torn apart.

A faint light poured down from above.

Josh squatted beside her, holding her up. "Luna!"

She was covered in blood. Hell, the floor was covered in blood. Josh's mind went blank at the sight.

Could a person really bleed that much?!

Luna struggled to open her eyes. When she vaguely saw a figure resembling Josh, she smiled in relief. "You're here."

Josh wasted no time carrying her out of the room.

The woman who witnessed it all was terrified.

As soon as he rushed out of the house and got into the car, he immediately stepped on the gas pedal without hesitation.

Simond's urgent voice came through the earpiece, asking, "How is she?"

"She has lost a significant amount of blood," Josh's voice trembled.

Simond fell silent for a moment before suggesting, "Should we inform Abigail?"

"I'm not sure. Let's go to the hospital first!" Josh was at a loss. He only knew that Luna could be saved if they went to the hospital.

What should he do if something happened to Luna? He had been going through the motions for two whole years, and still, he couldn't let go of this feeling for her.

Luna was rushed into the emergency room while Josh paced back and forth outside the door.

He thought of the relieved smile Luna showed when she looked at him. Soon, tears started rolling down his cheeks as he whispered, “Why would you make such a foolish choice? You’re not so fragile. Why would you choose to give up on yourself? What about me? Am I not worth living for?”

Josh regretted hiding in the shadows for so long.

If he had been braver and defended her at the first opportunity... If he had just approached her, held her hand, and told her that he still loved her, that his family was still waiting for her... Would tonight’s incident have been avoided?

After Sean and Abigail finished their work, he received a flurry of texts from Xavien just as he was about to go to bed.

So, he picked up his phone and made sure Abigail wasn’t around before checking his messages.

“Luna is in Saraville. She has harmed herself and is now in the hospital. Her life is hanging in the balance. I’m still monitoring the situation.”

“Should we inform Ms. Quinn?”

“Josh is also there. He was the one who found her. I had someone take photos of the scene. It’s very bloody.”

Next came the photos.

Sean looked at the shocking scene, furrowing his brows.

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She Passed Away

“What’s the matter?” Abigail looked at him with concern as he held his phone, his expression solemn. She couldn’t help but ask.

Sean stared at the screen of his phone, his face devoid of emotion. "I found something out. I'll ask what's happening over there. It's nothing."

"Oh." Abigail lowered her gaze and leaned against his abdomen, gently poking his abs with her finger.

Sean sent a message to Josh. 'How is Luna doing? What happened exactly?'

It seemed like everyone knew what was going on, and he was the last to find out.

Josh must have gone with Abigail. The last time Lawrence asked him what he was doing in Saraville, Abigail's face changed.

At that time, Sean had suspicions, but he didn't investigate.

After a while, Josh sent a message. 'She has severe depression. She had an episode tonight. No one knew. She self-harmed in her room. She's still being resuscitated.'

Sean pursed his lips tightly and remained silent.

'Sean, don't ask... I don't know how to tell you the truth. My mind is a mess right now.'

'Xavien is there. Should I ask him to come and be with you?'

'No, your people can't show up. I'll talk to you later.'

Sean had already suspected that Luna's depression must have something to do with Vincent.

The danger had not been eliminated and was always around them.

When the live-streaming company that Abigail signed with suddenly had financial issues, he felt it had something to do with the people behind Vincent.

Now they had hurt Luna like this, what was their purpose?

Sean put down his phone, then lay down and hugged Abigail as he held her fidgeting fingers. Sean kissed her and asked, "When are we getting remarried?"

"It's not possible recently. Doesn't remarriage require a wedding? It takes a lot of time to plan a wedding. But you know, my job is unstable, and I might leave at any time." Abigail felt a bit embarrassed.

Sean understood what she meant. He held Abigail and whispered, "Okay, I understand. Let's consider remarriage after you finish your work, alright?"

Abigail hummed in agreement. "I might not be able to inform you in time when I go out for work in the future. Don't be angry."

"I won't be angry." Sean pulled her into his arms.

He furrowed his brow.

Suppose... if something really happened to Luna, Abigail would definitely not accept it.

He was not only worried about Luna's life but also about the immense pain Abigail might feel from losing Luna.

Lost in his thoughts, Sean didn't know when he fell asleep.

Daylight broke.

Abigail woke up earlier than Sean. She picked up her phone to check the time but found that Simond had sent her a message.

'Luna committed suicide last night. She was sent for resuscitation... but it was unsuccessful. She passed away.'

As she read the message, Abigail's mind went blank, and then she felt dizzy.

There was a dull thud.

Sean woke up in shock to find Abigail had fallen off the bed.

Her phone was next to her.

"Abby!" Sean got off the bed and picked Abigail up.

He glanced at Abigail's phone and saw the message on it. His face turned solemn.

The Pearsons got extremely busy early in the morning.

Sean helped Abigail into the car and tried calling Josh, but after several attempts, he couldn't get through.

Sean could only call Xavien.

Soon, Xavien answered.

“What exactly happened to Luna?!” Sean couldn’t believe that Luna was really gone.

“Luna was declared dead after unsuccessful resuscitation. I went to see her. It was indeed her...” Xavien’s voice carried a hint of barely detectable sadness.

Sean took several deep breaths and sat in the car. He gripped the steering wheel, and after a long time, he asked, “How is Josh?”

“He doesn’t believe it. The doctor gave him a sedative. He’s lying in the hospital,” Xavien replied softly.

“I understand. Don’t come right now. Someone else will take care of it there.” After Sean finished speaking, he ended the call.

He glanced at Abigail, who was still unconscious beside him, and angrily placed his phone on the car seat.

How could this have happened... Was it because he had always been reluctant to investigate that this occurred?

Sean was about to drive away when he noticed Vincent’s car pulling into the yard.

Vincent leisurely stepped out of the car, wearing a smile as he looked towards Sean.

Ignoring him, Sean drove Abigail to the hospital.

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At the hospital, after listening to the doctor, Sean sat down by the bed and tightly held Abigail’s hand.

Abigail had fainted from the immense shock.

She couldn’t possibly accept Luna’s death... But Xavien had confirmed it, so how could it be false?

In Sean’s opinion, Luna should have been even more resilient than Abigail.

He sat for a while, then called Xavien again.

Soon, Xavien answered.

“Double-check. What else don’t we know about Luna’s time in the Golden Triangle?” Sean clenched his teeth. Even if Luna was dead, he wanted to know the truth.

How had it come to such severe depression? It was so severe that it led to self-harm and departure from this world.

He ended the call upon hearing Abigail’s sobs.

“Abby...” Sean tightly held her hand.

Tears streamed down Abigail’s face, unstoppable. She couldn’t even speak as she felt a heavy weight on her chest.

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Regret

Would things have turned out differently if she had never left Luna? Could she have prevented the tragedy?

Sean gently held Abigail’s hand against his face. For the first time, his eyes were filled with sorrow. “Did you... say you were busy with work because of her? I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have been angry with you.”

Abigail shook her head gently, tears continuing to fall from her eyes. She opened her mouth to speak, but in the end, she gave up.

She couldn’t find the words...

When Cameron arrived, Sean stood up and said to him, “Take care of her for a while. I have to go out and handle something. I’ll be back soon.”

“Okay.” Cameron also felt heavy-hearted.

Abigail seemed to have fallen ill in an instant as she lay on the hospital bed, devoid of any vitality.

After Sean left, Cameron sat by the bed and slowly peeled fruit for her.

Abigail stared at the ceiling, her eyes empty.

“Abigail...” Cameron called out, unsure of what to say. He never imagined that Luna would suddenly pass away.

Abigail ignored him and continued to stare blankly at the ceiling.

Cameron’s eyes reddened. He kept peeling the fruit, then suddenly stabbed the knife into it. “You can’t stay like this. You have to find out who killed Luna and seek justice for her!”

Abigail wanted to, but she felt as if all her strength had been drained.

She wanted to pull herself together, but she couldn’t.

...

Sean returned to the Pearsons’ residence.

As expected, Vincent was gloating, while Lawrence kept trying to call Josh but couldn’t get through.

Scarlett, upon seeing Sean’s return, rushed up to him with red eyes. “Is it true about Luna?”

Sean had originally planned to keep it from them until he had discussed it with Josh in Saraville.

Unfortunately, Vincent’s arrival was very “timely.”

Vincent stood up from the couch with a smile when he saw Sean. “Were you planning to hide it from them? Unfortunately, you can’t. Luna’s death will completely ruin Josh. Do you think the Pearsons’ assets will be handed over to you?”

Sean walked over and punched Vincent in the face.

Scarlett screamed. She wanted to pull Sean away, but Lawrence stopped her.

Sean punched Vincent until his nose bled. As soon as he fell to the ground, Sean grabbed his collar and punched him again.

“How many more people do you want to kill for money?!” Sean glared at him, his eyes bloodshot.

Vincent, with a swollen face, laughed. “I wouldn’t hesitate to kill all of you. If you dare, get someone to arrest me! Sean, you’re destined to lose. You have no idea who you’re dealing with. You’ll watch

the important people around you die one by one. Your beloved grandmother, Abigail’s best friend Luna, who’s next? Maybe Josh!”

Sean kicked him hard in the stomach.

Vincent was kicked to the ground, clutching his stomach in pain. Then, he started laughing. “Even if you kill me, it’s useless, Sean... I’m just a small fry. What’s the use of hitting me? Instead of venting your anger on me, why not save it and find the murderer who killed Luna?”

Sean stepped on his chest. “I won’t kill you. I want you to live in pain for the rest of your life!”

Upon hearing this, Lawrence immediately stepped forward to pull Sean away. “There’s no need to ruin your life for someone like him. If not for yourself, think about Abigail. Think about your future.”

Sean lightened his foot a little, but soon stomped down hard again. “You will regret this one day!”

He didn’t believe that evil could triumph over righteousness!

Lawrence pulled Sean aside, his face serious. “I’m afraid you and Abby need to see Josh. I’ve been calling his phone, and no one’s answering. I’m afraid he might do something reckless.”

“Abby’s not in a good state right now. I don’t know if she can go,” Sean said. Abigail’s condition was similar to Josh’s.

Lawrence lowered his voice and said, “The company still relies on Josh. If something were to happen to him, the shareholders might start searching for a replacement. I am getting old now. Even if I return to support the company, I won’t be able to do it for many years.”

To be honest, Lawrence was also deeply saddened by the news of Luna's death.

Both he and Scarlett had treated Luna like their own daughter. Even though she had broken up with Josh, she still had a close relationship with Abigail.

Her sudden death was a devastating blow to their family.

"I will talk to Abby and see if she can gather herself," Sean said, thinking about Abigail's state and worrying that she might never recover.

Scarlett, with red eyes, was completely bewildered.

Sean went back to the hospital.

Cameron stood by the door and whispered, "She has been staring at the ceiling, lost in thought. I told her to pull herself together, but she said she couldn't. Do you think... she has been so deeply affected that she has suddenly lost all her motivation?"

"It's possible. How many of your security personnel are available? We might need to assign them to me," Sean said, glancing around the room at Abigail, whose expression was vacant.

Luna's departure made him realize just how precarious their situation was.

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Thought You Were Going To Leave Me

"I'm always prepared. I've never let my guard down," Cameron said, looking at him with determination.

Sean patted his shoulder. "Take good care of your wife."

"I understand." Cameron nodded. Luna's incident was a wake-up call for everyone.

After Cameron left, Sean returned to Abigail's side. He took her hand and kissed it. "You need to get better. Luna was alone in Saraville, and Josh couldn't handle the shock. He's in the hospital now. We need to go there and take care of Luna's affairs."

Abigail never imagined that at such a young age, she would have to do such a thing for Luna.

She had always thought that when she got married, she would give the bouquet to Luna and let her find her own happiness.

But that day never came...

"Sean..." Abigail called out with a choked voice.

Sean hummed in response, looking at Abigail with a pained expression. "I don't know what happened to Luna, but I promise you, I will find out the truth and ensure her life wasn't lost in vain."

Abigail tried to get up.

Sean stood up and helped her sit up.

Abigail threw herself into Sean's arms as she cried. "The night I came back, I had a fight with her. She had a depressive episode that day. I blamed her for not saying a word when we were shopping. I blamed her for putting pressure on me, for making me feel wronged... I was really wrong... I

shouldn't have left her... What she needed most when she was sick was the care of a friend. Sean, I really... I really regret it..."

Sean patted her back.

"I always felt wronged... but she was the one who suffered the most. I was really wrong... I don't deserve to be her friend. Without my troubles, she wouldn't have ended up like this. I have no right to feel pain..."

"But you're human, and because you care about her, you're upset by her every move. Abby, she's gone now, and self-blame is useless. You can only pull yourself together, find the person who hurt her first, and then apologize at her grave." Sean knew these words were harsh, but Abigail couldn't hear any comforting words now.

If she really came back because of Luna's illness that day, then she was indeed wrong.

She was a strong person, but when it came to friends, this strength could become a weapon that hurt them.

Abigail really didn't want to hear the truth about Luna's departure, but she couldn't escape this reality.

"Give me some time, I will adjust..." Abigail propped herself up on the bed, her eyes red.

Sean wiped the tears from her face and stroked her hair. "Rest well, don't dwell on it. I'm here for you."

Abigail nodded. She lay down again, but when she closed her eyes, it was the day Luna was angry and the words she said to Luna.

In the end, she messed up everything on her own.

Ronaldo was neglected by his grandmother, Luna didn't wait for the medicine to treat her, and her baby had no mother.

When she thought of this, Abigail couldn't suppress the pain in her chest.

That clear, physical pain made it difficult for her to breathe.

Sean had just gone to find a doctor when he found Abigail leaning over the bed, vomiting uncontrollably.

She clutched her chest as she gasped for air, her face pale.

"Abby!" Sean picked her up.

Abigail clutched her chest. "I'm fine... I'm fine..."

The doctor knew what was happening at a glance. "It's caused by excessive grief."

After giving Abigail a sedative, the doctor watched her close her eyes and then said to Sean, "Try not to let her dwell on sad thoughts. She has a bit of a stomach problem, and too much stress can cause severe vomiting and other symptoms."

"Okay, I understand," Sean answered, but he felt helpless.

He was familiar with Abigail's character, and this knowledge prevented him from immediately alleviating her inner sadness.

As the sun began to set, Abigail awoke from her slumber.

For a moment, she felt disoriented, but then she realized that Luna had departed.

A sudden feeling of desolation and sadness washed over her.

She gazed out the window at the sunset and slowly sat up.

In her grogginess, she had a long dream where Luna hadn't left; she had simply gone for a walk and would return soon.

In the bathroom, Abigail stared at her reflection in the mirror, tears unconsciously streaming down her cheeks.

Her mouth opened, and her lips trembled uncontrollably. "Luna, I'll come to see you shortly. Everything will be alright."

After washing her face, Abigail emerged from the bathroom and saw Sean, his face filled with panic.

Upon entering the room and not finding her, his mind went blank.

When he spotted Abigail, he placed what he was holding on the table and rushed over to embrace her tightly. "I thought you had left on your own. I thought you were going to abandon me."

Abigail rested her head on his shoulder. "I've made up my mind. I want to go to Saraville to see Luna. She's waiting for me."

"Alright, let's eat first, and then we'll head home. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson are extremely worried about you. You can't keep them in suspense," Sean said as he turned around to fetch food for Abigail.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

5-7 minutes | 10/27/2024

I've Always Liked You

Abigail struggled to finish her meal before returning to the Pearson Residence with Sean.

Upon entering the house, Lawrence embraced her tightly. Scarlett, on the other hand, stood by and gently patted her shoulder.

“Later, I’m going to Saraville with Sean. It might be a while before we come back, so you need to take care of yourselves at home,” Abigail murmured as she leaned into Lawrence’s embrace.

He hummed in response. Then, he added, “Your mom and I will be fine. We will take care of ourselves. Remember to call us when you get there. I’m worried because Josh isn’t answering his phone.”

“Okay,” Abigail replied softly.

After Lawrence let go of Abigail, Scarlett hugged her tightly. “Abby, we’re here for you. If the situation becomes too overwhelming or if you feel upset and mistreated, you must call us. No matter how busy we are, we will come to support you and Josh.”

“I know,” Abigail said.

After packing some clothes, Abigail and Sean set off for Saraville.

When they arrived in Saraville, it was almost 9 p.m. Abigail went to the morgue, while Sean went to Josh’s ward.

Luna’s body, covered with a white cloth, lay on a metal bed.

Abigail’s eyes were so red that they seemed as if they were about to shed tears of blood. Kneeling by the bed, she tightly gripped Luna’s pale, stiff hand.

When Sean brought Josh over, Abigail was sitting on the floor, crying without caring about her appearance.

At that moment, the pain in her heart was so intense that even Sean, who was usually emotionally stable, could feel it. His heart felt as if it had been pricked by a needle.

He looked away and took shallow breaths to calm his aching heart.

Josh, on the other hand, couldn’t bear to look at Luna’s body. He still felt like he was living in a dream and couldn’t accept that Luna was gone.

Abigail cried incessantly. Fearing that she would cry herself to exhaustion, Sean went in, helped her up from the floor, and said, "Let's go back and choose a suitable date for her funeral."

"No... I don't want to..." Abigail clung tightly to Luna's hand. She cried until her voice turned hoarse. "Luna, don't leave me. I was wrong. I'm not angry with you anymore. You can tease me anytime. I truly was wrong. Don't leave me."

"Abby, she's gone." As Sean pried Abigail's hand away, he spoke with a hint of anger in his voice.

Abigail shook her head repeatedly.

Having no choice, Sean forcibly pried her hand away and carried her out of the morgue.

Meanwhile, Josh stood at the entrance of the morgue. As he silently looked at Luna, who was covered with a white cloth, his pale face showed no emotion.

"Don't do anything foolish. Luna's case hasn't been solved yet. You can go ahead if you want to join her. But do you think you can face her in the afterlife if you just leave like this?" Sean had his back turned to Josh and questioned coldly.

Seemingly awakened from a dream, Josh slowly lowered his eyes. A tear fell to the ground shortly after.

Silent sorrow filled the air.

His hand, which was supporting him against the door frame, tightened even more.

Under Sean's care, Abigail tossed and turned for an hour. Finally, she fell asleep after taking a sleeping pill.

Sean knew that coming here would upset Abigail. The wound in her heart needed time to heal. Even though she would suffer, Sean knew that she had to face the news of Luna's death and take care of her funeral.

Just then, Josh came to Abigail's ward. Even though his eyes were bloodshot from tears, he still appeared composed. "Did you find anything?"

“Not yet, for now,” Sean replied, sitting by the bed. His eyes were filled with worry as he looked at Abigail.

“Let me know when you need me,” Josh said. Since he had been mourning for a day, he felt that it was inappropriate to continue in this state.

I must find out who did this to Luna!

“You should go back and secure your family’s assets. Vincent is hoping that you’ll collapse because of Luna’s passing. That way, he can take over the Pearsons’ assets,” Sean reminded him while gently massaging Abigail’s hand.

Upon hearing that, Josh hummed in response and remained silent.

The news of Luna’s death was not made public by the media.

Her body was returned to Pendorf.

Luna had few close relatives. On the day of her funeral, a few members of the Smiths came. However, none inquired about what had happened.

Lawrence and Scarlett felt particularly upset. Although Luna had never discussed her family in front of them, they still couldn’t understand why none of her family members who attended the funeral acted respectfully, even now that she was gone.

They were busy from dawn till dusk.

After everyone else had left, only Josh remained in front of her tombstone.

Gently caressing the photo on the tombstone, he whispered, “If you ever need anything or run out of something, money, clothes, food, or flowers, please visit me in my dreams. It’s okay. Also, I’ve always had feelings for you. I’ve never forgotten you and have liked you for these past two years. If you feel the same way about me, please remember to visit me in my dreams often.”

As he finished speaking, he took a deep breath and couldn’t say another word.

Sitting in front of the tombstone, he looked at Luna’s photo. No matter how hard he tried, he simply couldn’t accept the fact that Luna had left him.

He raised his hand to wipe away his tears. After a long while, he muttered in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry... It would have been better if I hadn't let go and stayed with you instead."

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

6-7 minutes 10/27/2024

Layers Of Mysteries

Josh wanted to leave this world with Luna, but he dismissed this thought when he realized he couldn't face her without resolving the mystery surrounding her death.

As the night grew darker, the wind rustled through the cemetery forest.

Josh snapped out of his daze, sensing that someone was watching him. He immediately stood up.

There was a figure in the forest, but it quickly vanished into the darkness.

Josh wasn't sure if he was dreaming or hallucinating.

Nevertheless, one thing was certain—his legs were extremely sore. He stood still for a moment, gently tapped Luna's tombstone, turned around, and slowly walked away.

After he left, the figure hidden deep in the forest slowly emerged.

...

A week after Luna's death, Abigail slowly regained her composure.

The staff members at L.Moon were still unaware of Luna's passing.

Abigail had been privately searching for Martin for a long time, but to her dismay, there was no news at all.

After all, they only knew his name and nothing else. Therefore, searching for him was like finding a needle in a haystack.

"I can't find this guy at all. There are too many people named Martin Colleen," Simond scratched his head. Frustration was evident in his voice.

Abigail called Ronaldo once again.

Over the past week, she had been calling Ronaldo every day. Sometimes he would answer when he was in a good mood, and sometimes he wouldn't.

When he picked up the call, Abigail cut straight to the point. "Where is Martin?"

"I don't know," Ronaldo gave the same response.

"I must find him. I need to know who the father of Luna's child is," Abigail said to Ronaldo. "Luna has left me. I don't want her child to be left orphaned."

"Aren't you Larry's mother?" Ronaldo asked coldly.

"Ronaldo, I beg you. If you can help me find who Larry's father is and completely cure Larry, I will agree to any of your requests," Abigail pleaded humbly for the first time.

"Abigail, I am also saddened by what happened to Luna. But her death should serve as a warning. You and everyone else should stop investigating further. After all, you are just ordinary citizens. Many things take time—"

"But my best friend died. Someone injected something into her body against her will. That's why she died!" Abigail interrupted Ronaldo, her voice trembling. "I beg you, Ronaldo... I'm sorry for what happened to Alice. Once I have found Larry's father, I will apologize to you. You can even ask for my life in return."

No matter what, I can't leave Luna's death unresolved.

Ronaldo fell silent for a long time before speaking softly, "Stop investigating, Abigail. Sean, Luna, and Alice... How many more people do you plan to sacrifice?"

"I just want to know who Larry's father is!" Abigail cried. "Larry has already lost his mother. If it's me this time, I'm willing!"

Ronaldo took a deep breath. "I seriously don't know where Martin is. He had a marriage with Alice when he was young. After divorcing Alice, Martin never returned to Eastbay. He is a

modern medicine doctor, whereas Alice is a traditional medicine doctor. Their different philosophies led to the breakdown of their marriage. Because of this, Alice never remarried.”

Upon hearing that, Abigail immediately messaged Simond. ‘Start by investigating Alice’s marriage.’

“Thank you, Ronaldo.” After expressing her gratitude, Abigail hung up the phone.

Simond immediately instructed his subordinates to investigate Alice’s marriage.

“With this information, we should be able to find out soon,” Simond assured Abigail.

“Yeah.” Abigail wiped her tears. Her mood lightened up a lot.

Simond stared at her for a while before saying, “I always have a feeling that something is off about Mr. Horton. But after several investigations, we haven’t found anything useful.”

“Why do you feel that way?” Abigail pondered on Mr. Horton, whose full name was Charles Horton, considering him to be an ordinary individual they had coincidentally met and lost contact with.

“On the day Luna died, Mr. Horton had a conversation with her in the yard. Could it be that Luna only acted so foolishly because Mr. Horton gave her some instructions?” Simond’s expression was filled with suspicion.

“It’s difficult to say. Sean also encountered a similar issue on the technical side. He discovered that the turnover of a website I registered for was abnormal, but he couldn’t find the reason. The turnover suddenly surged, yet the revenue flow remained normal,” Abigail responded with a frown.

Upon hearing this, Simond narrowed his eyes and became lost in thought.

“It might be a local gang.” After a while, he murmured, “We always assumed it was a foreign gang. Maybe we were looking in the wrong direction.”

“What happened to you overseas that made you return and get involved in this?” Abigail was very curious.

“Don’t ask too many questions about my affairs. If you delve too deeply—it won’t be good for you.” Simond smiled meaningfully.

Just as Abigail was about to speak, the office door swung open.

Sean entered with his coffee. When he saw Simond smiling at Abigail with a lowered gaze, disgust flashed across his face. “Simond, you have no business with my girlfriend. Why do you keep showing up here?”

“Can’t I visit?” As Simond spoke, he glanced at the coffee in Sean’s hand. “Only one cup?”

“Can’t you buy it yourself if you want to drink?” Sean retorted, moving closer to Abigail.

Lately, Simond had been frequently seeking out Abigail. Sean had repeatedly warned her not to interact with Simond. Unfortunately, Abigail wouldn’t listen. Since she was too eager to find out who had harmed Luna, she believed Simond when he offered to help.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

6-7 minutes 10/27/2024

A New Direction

“Miss Quinn, I’ll be leaving now.” Simond always left immediately whenever Sean appeared by Abigail’s side.

After he left, Sean placed a cup of coffee on Abigail’s desk. “Did he help you with anything?”

“I was thinking he could get some information since he’s from a different country.” She picked up the coffee and took a sip.

“You’ve been drinking coffee more frequently lately. It used to be one cup a day, and now it’s two. Shouldn’t you cut back a little?” Sean asked as he pinched her cheek.

Abigail looked up at him. “I can’t concentrate without it. I’ll start overthinking.”

Luna’s departure had a profound impact on her, and she often had dreams at night that woke her up and made her cry alone in bed.

Sean sighed softly as he looked at her with concern. “Then, drink it. Quit when you’re feeling better.”

“Okay,” Abigail agreed, thinking that if Sean wasn’t by her side, she probably wouldn’t have been able to endure everything by herself.

In the afternoon, Sean was seated in an empty seat next to Abigail and doing his work when his phone buzzed with a message from Cameron.

‘Let’s meet. It’s urgent!’

Upon seeing that, he quickly closed his computer and turned to look at Abigail, who was focused on handling documents. “I’ll be stepping out for a moment. Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay,” she responded.

Neither of them ever asked the other about their work.

After he left, Abigail received a message as well. It’s from Simond.

‘Martin is abroad, and he owns a biological laboratory there. I think we’d better not look for him.’

Running a biological laboratory overseas definitely involved more than just ordinary drugs.

Abigail looked at the message and pondered for a while before replying to Simond.

‘I’ll still make a trip there anyway. I’ll finish off my work in the next few days and go to meet him.’

Regardless of whatever happened, she believed Alice.

...

After Sean arrived at Cameron’s shop, he noticed that the atmosphere inside was unusual as soon as he walked in.

When Cameron saw him enter, he got up from his chair with a serious expression before he gestured towards a stranger.

The man was dressed in a suit and had a square face, and he gave off an extremely intimidating air.

“Who are you?” Sean walked up to him, his calm and indifferent demeanor diminishing the man’s menacing aura instead.

Cameron and his men couldn’t help but admire Sean. He really was different, having survived in the Golden Triangle.

“My surname is Anders, but you can just call me Jack. I heard that you’re investigating the flow of black money, so I wanted to ask if you needed any help.” Jack went straight to the point.

Sean smiled. “Why do you want to help me?”

“When you destroyed the underground organization in the Golden Triangle, my daughter, who had disappeared while traveling, managed to come back home during that mess, so I want to repay you a favor,” Jack said as he took a seat. “My daughter was missing for three years, and I couldn’t take her back even after all the money I spent. The only thing I could do was to keep spending money to protect her life.”

“Is your daughter Evelyn?” Sean furrowed his brows and asked. Evelyn was once a famous internet celebrity who was highly educated and beautiful, and she even won first place in a modeling competition.

Unfortunately, a few days into her trip abroad, it was revealed that she had mysteriously disappeared from the hotel, and there had been no news of her ever since.

“Yes,” Jack nodded, “There’s a guy in Cameron’s company who’s my relative. He said your friend lost his life because of these people, and you have been looking for their hiding spot.”

Sean hummed. “They hide themselves very well. Now, except for Vincent Pearson, who I caught before, the others haven’t shown up at all.”

“I’ve been building my influence overseas for three years in order to save my daughter. Do you think you could make use of it?” Jack looked at him sincerely.

Sean raised an eyebrow. “What if I say they are hiding in the country?”

Jack was a little surprised. “In the country?”

“Yes. Because they are attempting to launder their money, they must be in the country,” Sean explained calmly.

Jack fell silent. “I’m afraid I will have to inquire around in the area. If they are hiding there, it will be even more difficult to locate them.”

“Once you have the information, just call Cameron anytime,” Sean surmised, planning to take his leave.

However, as soon as he turned around, he was met with a stunning, tall woman standing at the door.

Evelyn looked at Sean, her eyes filled with excitement that she couldn’t conceal. “Mr. Graham... I’ve wanted to express my gratitude to you for a long time. However, since my return, I’ve been focused on my health, and because of what happened, I-I’ve struggled to move on. But every time I think of you, I manage to overcome the most challenging obstacles. Now, finally... I can face the sunlight.”

Recalling Luna’s ordeal, Sean approached Evelyn. “Do you still remember those people?”

“I remember only some of them, since they usually had their faces masked.” Evelyn was extremely nervous, but when she made eye contact with Sean, her eyes unconsciously sparkled with admiration.

“Find an artist and get them to draw what you remember,” he instructed. As soon as he finished speaking, he prepared to leave.

“But who should I give the portrait to?” Evelyn asked anxiously.

“To Cameron, of course. He will pass it on to me,” Sean said before he departed without even glancing back.

Once he was back in the car, his gaze gradually turned cold.

I Want a Divorce [On-Going]

6-7 minutes 10/27/2024

Love Should Have Boundaries

Back at L.Moon, Sean messaged Xavien.

'Investigate everything about Evelyn, including her experiences in the country over the years and her previous abduction abroad. We need to uncover the truth.'

He was skeptical of anyone who approached him suddenly, despite Evelyn's seemingly genuine story and her pitiful ordeal. The adversaries they faced were too cunning, so he had to proceed with caution at every step.

Abigail noticed his troubled expression as he entered the office and immediately rose to her feet. "What's wrong? Did something go wrong with your errand?"

Sean walked up to her and held her hand. "No matter who comes to you with information about the person who harmed Luna, don't believe them. Our surroundings are not as safe as they appear. When it comes to such a large sum of money, even a small mistake can cost you your life."

In the pursuit of personal interests, human lives became incredibly cheap.

"Has someone deceived you?" Abigail became instantly alert.

"Do you think I would be deceived? I'm just worried about you and your family." Sean was genuinely concerned for her. Luna was already gone, and being careless like this could put Abigail in danger, too.

Abigail hugged him. "I understand, but I have to go abroad in a few days for a design competition."

Sean held her shoulders and straightened her back. "Do you really have to go?"

"Well, L.Moon is my and Luna's brainchild, and no matter what, the studio must continue to thrive. Without her, I will ensure that the studio becomes even better than before." Abigail lowered her

gaze, feeling guilty.

This time, she was going abroad with Simond to find Martin. Coincidentally, there was a design competition taking place there, so she only needed to submit a piece of work, and the remaining time would be spent negotiating with Martin.

"Alright. Take care of yourself, and I'll arrange for Cameron to accompany you." Sean immediately began making arrangements.

Abigail looked up at him and blinked. "Oh... that might not be a good idea. After all, Cameron has a girlfriend. Let him go with someone who is single."

Sean nodded, remaining silent for a moment before saying, "Then I'll have Kevin go with you."

"Kevin?" Abigail was a little surprised as she hadn't heard his name in a long time.

"He hasn't been very busy these past two years, and he's often traveling abroad. He could be helpful to you," Sean reassured her, squeezing her shoulder.

Abigail nodded, not wanting to make Sean suspicious by disagreeing.

"Alright, I'll give him a call. When are you planning to go?" Sean turned and sat down at his desk, which used to belong to Luna but was replaced after she left.

"Maybe in a week," Abigail said.

If it weren't for the competition, she would have made her trip in the next few days.

*

On the day Abigail set off, Simond had already snuck off a day earlier to make arrangements.

She boarded the plane with Kevin and put on an eye mask, intending to sleep.

Kevin had learned about Luna's passing a few days ago, and he had been trying to process it ever since. Finally, when he had the chance to meet Abigail, it felt like a dream.

Sitting beside her, he watched as the plane slowly took off and couldn't help but ask, "So, you really went there to participate in the competition?"

"What's the matter? Are you trying to test me on behalf of Sean?" Abigail took off her eye mask and glanced at Kevin sideways.

Leaning back in his seat, Kevin looked at the sunlight outside and spoke slowly, "Abigail, when I called you before, I always suspected that something was going on between you and Luna. Do you think Sean doesn't know? Sean values his relationship with you, which is why he hasn't secretly investigated you."

Abigail pursed her lips and remained silent.

“Sean truly values the bond between the two of you. You’ve been divorced before, and we can’t comprehend how much pain he felt from losing you, but he definitely feels uneasy whenever he thinks about it. That’s why he is cautious and considerate in your relationship. But is everything truly fine between you two?” Kevin doubted that Abigail had simply gone to participate in the competition.

Sean probably didn’t believe it either, but she wanted to keep it a secret, and Sean didn’t inquire further.

“Kevin... There are certain things I can’t disclose. Luna has passed away, and I can’t say it at this moment,” Abigail said, honoring her promise to Luna.

After all, once she had said it aloud, Larry would be truly abandoned. Regardless of the future, she will protect Larry for Luna’s sake and ensure his healthy growth, even if it meant that Sean would

misunderstand.

These were the responsibilities she must bear. She left Luna because she couldn’t tolerate her temper, which resulted in the vast distance between them now.

Hence, she would not utter a word about Larry, even if the entire world misunderstood her.

“I believe trust is incredibly important in a romantic relationship,” Kevin added.

“Even in a relationship, personal space should exist. Just because we’re together doesn’t mean we can have no boundaries. In fact, I want to give Sean a call and ask him if I’m hiding something. Would he think I’m hiding it from him because I don’t love him? Kevin, don’t you think you’re looking at relationships too simply?” Abigail gazed into his eyes, carefully choosing her words.

Kevin raised his hands in surrender. “Alright, alright, you’re always so quick-witted. You don’t have to tell Sean, but you can tell me. What are you doing here? I promise to keep it a secret. If I leak even a punctuation mark, I’ll let a car run me over, okay!”