

The Spare Wife #Chapter 641 Is He Going to Die Young? - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 641 Is He Going to Die Young?

Chapter 641 Is He Going to Die Young?

Abigail stared coldly at Martha, her fists tightly clenched by her sides.

Cameron gritted his teeth, his gaze icy as he stared at Vincent with hostility.

Vincent looked at Abigail, a smile playing on his lips. "If Sean wakes up, tell him to quickly reveal Lily's whereabouts so that Xavien can bring her back. Only then will Molly's friend help him with his treatment."

Martha looked at Abigail, her face filled with victorious delight. "By the way, Eric said that he is willing to marry Lily to help Sean out. You've lost."

Abigail didn't expect Sean's illness to bring Eric misfortune as well.

"Not only is Molly's friend able to treat him, you know, Cameron said calmly, suppressing his anger.

"Well, he did treat patients similar to Sean a few years back. Otherwise, why do you think Lawrence went to find him on Sean's behalf? Also, why was Eric willing to compromise himself for Sean?" Martha finished, exhaling lightly. "I told you, Sean's pretense with his own body would have consequences."

"Are you done talking? Get lost," Abigail said coldly, her voice calm.

Cameron raised his fist, ready to strike them.

Martha glanced at Abigail. "His treatment cannot be delayed, for every day counts. Think about it."

After they left, Abigail's mood seemed to be in a terrible state.

"It's okay. They won't be smug for long." Cameron reassured Abigail.

"I'll call Eric," Abigail said. There had to be another way. She couldn't let Eric marry Lily, or the Davidson Family would truly be in trouble. She and Sean would owe him for the rest of their lives.

She didn't want to owe Eric any favors, and he had no obligation to help Sean either.

"Okay," Cameron said and then went to call Kevin and the others.

Upon seeing how they were exhausting all their connections, he didn't believe they couldn't find a second doctor to treat Sean.

Abigail dialed Eric's number. Without giving him a chance to speak, she spoke first. "You don't have to sacrifice your marriage for Sean. Also, why are Vincent and Martha so desperate to marry into your family? You probably know this better than anyone!"

"Sean's condition is so severe, though. We can't just stand by and do nothing," Eric said.

"Eric, there are many doctors in this world, and it doesn't have to be him. We have connections and friends; we can work hard to make those connections work instead of bowing down to scoundrels like him! Do you know the consequences of the Davidson Family getting involved with them? Over billions of dollars of dirty money will be money-laundered because of his coercion. This money represents the hard-earned income of thousands of families, so even if... even if Sean's final outcome is not good, I cannot let this money be laundered!" Abigail said, her eyes red.

She was willing to remain unmarried for the rest of her life.

If it really came to that, she hoped that Sean's previous actions were worthwhile.

At the very least, people with a conscience should not let Vincent get his hands on that dirty money.

Eric fell silent, not speaking again.

"Eric, behind Vincent is a black industry chain. If you let dirty money like this get laundered by such an industry because of Sean, you are not helping him. Instead, you're dragging us all into eternal guilt," Abigail continued.

"I understand." Eric said softly.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail looked out the window.

The weather today was just like her mood-foggy. It seemed like it was about to snow again.

After a brief moment of confusion, her eyes gradually cleared; she would do everything in her power to save Sean. Even if the final outcome was not good, she would never bow down to Vincent.

After all, Sean had already sacrificed so much and lost his own health, so she would persist until the day Vincent faced justice!

She sent messages to friends she knew in the industry.

At noon, Sean woke up. His condition was much better than yesterday, but there were many needle marks on his hands.

The doctor helped him put on an oxygen mask.

He leaned against the bed, looking at Abigail by his side, feeling a bit sentimental.

Was it really over? He actually woke up in the hospital today after falling asleep last night.

“I’ll have my family bring you food right away,” Abigail said, feeling a bit at a loss. Seeing Sean clearly improving, her heart was filled with joy.

“Yeah, I’m starving,” Sean said, looking at her with a smile.

Abigail quickly sent a message to Scarlett.

Sean looked outside and asked Abigail, “Is it morning or afternoon?”

It was foggy outside, so he couldn’t really tell. More importantly, he was still groggy from sleep.

“It’s afternoon. It will be getting dark soon,” Abigail answered.

Sean fell silent for a moment before he smiled. “I had a good sleep. I haven’t slept this comfortably in a long time.”

Abigail looked at him, not saying anything.

He didn't feel well last night, coughing as if his lungs were about to collapse. He only felt slightly better after going to the hospital.

Sean noticed that Abigail was not in a good mood, and his expression became serious. "Am I going to die young?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Abigail immediately became angry.

To wake up and say such ominous words, if he couldn't say anything comforting, she'd rather he not say anything at all. She was already so upset!

Chapter 642 Holding You to Feel at Ease

Sean chuckled. "What's with that face?"

Abigail glared at him, her voice filled with anger. "Can't I be sad?"

If Abigail had said this before, Sean would have been thrilled.

But now, he just felt a little disappointed with his situation. They gradually understood each other's feelings and what it meant to be together...

"Don't be sad. No matter what happens to me in the future, don't be sad. You still have a long future ahead of you." Sean said, feeling a sourness spreading uncontrollably in his heart.

He was sadder than Abigail, especially after finding out that he had been asleep for so long. This was something that never happened before.

Abigail licked her lips and tried to lighten the mood. "I've used my connections to look into it. Don't worry too much, for there will definitely be doctors who can cure you."

Abigail now felt that his short lifespan wasn't a big issue.

The biggest problem was that even a minor illness now posed extreme danger to him.

"Indeed, the medical care in our country is very advanced, so there's no need to worry." Sean also tried to make himself appear less sad.

Abigail took the initiative to hold his hand. "It's okay. If anything happens to you, I won't get married again in this lifetime."

Sean looked at her with surprise. His eyes twitched, and he instinctively held her hand. "In that case, I'll take good care of my health. I can handle as many injections as necessary."

"Vincent's probably feeling smug now. He knows a traditional medicine doctor who is quite good. I heard that he cured someone with your condition. He came to negotiate with us today, asking you to have Xavien bring back Lily." Abigail finished speaking and tugged at her lips, revealing a mocking smile.

Sean snorted coldly. "Even if she comes back, she won't be able to get married."

"Why?" Abigail was curious.

"Do you think she can return and get married after being missing for so long?" Sean said curtly.

Abigail frowned. "You'd better not do anything I dislike. You know what I'm capable of, right?"

"Xavien didn't force her. It was her own decision," Sean said calmly.

Abigail became curious and leaned closer to Sean. "Where did Lily go?"

"Xavien sent her to a countryside hotel to have fun. She didn't take any precautions and got pregnant. The man didn't let her leave and asked her to give birth to the child," Sean answered.

Abigail looked surprised. "Did she agree to it?"

"Why wouldn't she? That guy has some money and good looks. Seeing how she seemed like she was a Capitalis girl, his parents were eager to take her in. She even thinks she has found her prince charming," Sean said.

"Is that really what she thinks?" Abigail still didn't believe it.

"Of course, Xavien said some things to her. People always like to live in the beautiful dreams woven by others," Sean sighed as he continued.

Abigail looked at him without saying a word.

"The best way to deceive a girl is to weave false dreams for her." Sean looked at Abigail, his eyes clear.

Abigail pondered for a long time before speaking. "Xavien knows how to manipulate people's emotions, too."

"Fraud is carried out by exploiting the vulnerability of people's hearts. Xavien didn't force her and merely weaved a dream for Lily. If she were smarter, she could have escaped, but unfortunately, she prefers to live in a dreamlike state." Sean finished and leaned back on the bed.

"Men are really scary!" Abigail couldn't help but say.

Sean smiled and pursed his lips. "Don't worry, Xavien wouldn't do this to good people, and I wouldn't do this to you either."

"We've been together for years. If you ever get tired of me—"

"As long as you stay true to yourself, I don't think you'll ever make me tired. It's not right to always cater to your husband. Life is about mutual understanding Sean said gently.

After he finished speaking, he coughed softly.

"Let me get a doctor!" Abigail immediately stood up in nervousness.

"Don't... it's just a little itchy throat, and there's probably nothing wrong. I think I've overcome it." Sean held Abigail's hand, wanting to talk to her more.

Abigail still pressed the bedside bell. "Still, we should get a doctor to check on you."

How could she be careless? It was just a minor cold, but if something happened again, they might end up in the intensive care unit.

Sean smiled helplessly. "I feel like I'm as fragile as glass now, breaking at the slightest touch."

"You're even more fragile than glass!" Abigail emphasized.

Sean sighed helplessly.

After the doctor arrived, he conducted a comprehensive examination.

After the examination, the doctor frowned and said, "You're slowly recovering, but it's better to stay in the hospital until you're completely fine. Once you're discharged, make sure to dress warmly and find a warm place to live."

"Okay, we will," Abigail immediately responded.

After the doctor left, Abigail's face finally relaxed. She smiled slightly. "It's good that you're getting better. Once you're discharged, we'll go back to Pendorf immediately. Your home in Pendorf is warm, and you won't have to go out anymore."

Sean nodded and looked at Abigail, saying, "Come here."

Abigail immediately sat down on the edge of the bed.

Sean took her hand as his eyes softened. "Let me hold your hand."

Abigail smiled at him, making him feel like it was a dream. He felt that if he didn't hold her hand, everything would seem a bit unreal now.

Chapter 643 The Fragile Sean

Abigail sat on the edge of the bed, extending her hand toward him.

Previously, Sean always felt that Abigail's hand was cold, but when he touched it this time, he found that it was warm.

He had looked it up before and knew that it might be due to her weak health.

Now, he was the one who was physically weak... Sean instantly felt terrible. How did he, a grown man, become so weak?

Gently rubbing Abigail's hand, Sean said, "I used to think your hand was cold, but I find it rather warm now."

Abigail looked at the disappointment in his eyes and felt uneasy.

"You will definitely get better, so what are you worried about?" She looked at Sean, her tone calm.

Sean smiled at her. "I'm not worried."

Whether he was worried or not, Abigail could tell. However, she wasn't the one who was sick, so she couldn't truly understand him.

When Scarlett and Lawrence entered with several bags, Abigail wondered if they were going to empty out the entire hotel.

"Why are there so many..." Abigail exclaimed.

"I don't know what he likes to eat, so I made a little bit of everything. Eating a bit of each dish is good for the body," Scarlett said. She prepared each dish based on its different healing effects, so each dish had its purpose.

Sean looked at the table full of dishes and immediately said to Scarlett, "Thank you, Mrs. Pearson."

"What are you thanking me for? Hurry up and eat. If it doesn't suit your taste, let me know." Scarlett smiled and handed him a fork and knife.

Abigail also sat at the dining table under Lawrence's insistence.

While eating, Abigail's phone rang.

It was Ronaldo, who she hadn't talked to in a long time.

Abigail stood up with her phone and said to Sean, "I'll take this call first, so you go ahead and eat."

After she left the ward, Lawrence and Scarlett immediately served Sean,

"You should eat more and replenish your body to get better. When you return to Pendorf after recovering, you should eat well. Don't worry about maintaining a good figure. The most important thing is to have a healthy body, then you can consider your figure," Lawrence carefully explained to Sean.

Sean couldn't help but chuckle. "I've never deliberately maintained my figure."

He used to exercise regularly, so he was in good shape.

"You haven't deliberately maintained your figure, but your figure is already this good, eh?" Lawrence couldn't help but mutter.

Scarlett couldn't help but say, "Let him eat. Why are we discussing his figure?"

At their age, why were they comparing figures with a youngster?

Abigail had contacted so many people, and Ronaldo was the quickest to respond.

“You mentioned something about finding a doctor, and I’ve already inquired about it. I know an elderly traditional medicine doctor who is almost eighty years old, but she lives in very poor conditions. If Mr. Graham wants to see her, he may have to endure a difficult time for a while,” Ronaldo warned Abigail in advance.

Abigail was a bit puzzled. “What do you mean by a difficult time?”

“Well, she lives in the mountains, on a separate island even. Mr. Graham would have to stay with her on the mountain and help her with various tasks. The old lady refuses to come down, but I assure you, her traditional medicine skills are remarkable, although the lineage has been broken. Let me tell you another secret—she used to be a witch doctor here.” Ronaldo chuckled.

Abigail was skeptical, but she still respected different cultural practices.

“In that case, I’ll wait until Sean is feeling better and bring him over. It won’t be a problem staying on the mountain, and I can even help with some chores,” Abigail said, hoping that the doctor Ronaldo found would truly be effective.

“Alright, I’ve already spoken to the old lady, and she’s willing to see Mr. Graham,” Ronaldo said. “Once you have everything arranged, I’ll fly over in a helicopter to pick you up and take you to her.”

“Say, doesn’t she live on a mountain? Is there even a place for you to land?” Abigail was a bit confused. Flying in a helicopter seemed a bit too extravagant, no?

“Yes, of course there is. Why wouldn’t there be one?” Ronaldo just wanted to show off his newly purchased helicopter.

After Abigail agreed, she couldn’t help but ask, “Can the old lady really help? Sean’s condition is quite serious.”

“Just how serious is it?” Ronaldo asked curiously.

After hesitating for a moment, Abigail decided to tell Ronaldo about the situation. She knew that withholding information would only delay Ronaldo's judgment.

After listening, Ronaldo couldn't help but click his tongue. "This is muced quite serious. I'll ask the old

Tady again today. If she can't treat him, then don't come over. If it doesn't work in the country, you can try going abroad."

"I know. He's still in the hospital because of a cold, and we don't know when he'll be discharged," Abigail said, sighing heavily.

Ronaldo immediately reassured her, saying, "It's not a big problem. Traditional medicine doctors in our country are still very skilled. As long as you search diligently, you'll find a solution."

"Thank you." Abigail felt a little better.

Regardless, the fact that he called back so quickly gave her some hope.

After hanging up the phone, Abigail turned and returned to the hospital room.

Sean had already eaten his fill, but with the persuasion of Lawrence and Scarlett, he ate a little more.

"We found a lady, but we are not sure if she can cure him. If she can, we'll head to Eastbay after he's discharged." Abigail sat down and told Lawrence and Scarlett about her plans.

Chapter 644 For Him

Lawrence nodded to Abigail, reassuring her, "If there's a cure, that would be great. Don't worry about 1. Moon. Luna will take care of it."

After dinner, Lawrence and Scarlett left.

Abigail helped Sean clean up, and then the doctor came to give him an injection.

With an IV drip, Sean looked at the news on his phone and fell asleep.

Abigail put away his phone and covered him with a blanket.

He had just woken up and fell asleep again.

Abigail's heart was filled with worry.

Fortunately, Sean stayed in the hospital for three days and gradually recovered. The doctor said he could be discharged.

Abigail took him back to the Pearsons' and started packing. Even if things didn't work out with Ronaldo, they could go back to Pendorf. The temperature in Capitalis was too low and dangerous for Sean.

On the second day of returning home, Ronaldo called her.

"Alice said she could try treating Mr. Graham's condition, but she couldn't guarantee any results. What do you think?" Ronaldo asked Abigail.

"Let's give it a try. It's this situation, and we might as well try anything." Abigail replied. In this situation, there was nothing else they could do.

After discussing with Ronaldo, Abigail told Sean, who was playing chess with Lawrence in the living room, "Ronaldo will come to the airport tomorrow to pick us up. I heard the temperature in Eastbay is

very good, and it's a good place to seek treatment."

"Okay. You arrange it." Sean focused on the game, his brows furrowed.

Abigail didn't say much to him. She just sat by his side and watched.

After dinner, Abigail received a call from Kevin.

"I inquired for you. I couldn't find a traditional medicine doctor, but I found a family with a strong background in medicine. They have a prodigy in their family who can help Sean." Kevin excitedly told Abigail.

"It might take us a while here. I found a traditional medicine doctor and plan to see him first. The doctor said that traditional medicine treatment is currently the best option." Abigail felt a bit embarrassed.

"It's okay. You can come over anytime. I'll take you to see him whenever you're ready." Kevin smiled at Abigail.

He found it somewhat miraculous that Abigail and Sean reconciled. He hadn't been in touch with Sean for a long time, and he hadn't expected the man to make such a big move silently.

It really made him uneasy.

"How have you been lately? We haven't seen each other for a long time." Abigail's tone was much gentler than before.

"What can I say? I have everything I need, so of course, I'm living a good life. Remember to send me a wedding invitation when you two get married," Kevin joked like the old times.

Abigail sighed and had nothing to say, so she hung up the phone.

The next day at noon, Abigail and Sean arrived at the airport while the sun was shining.

Ronaldo was already waiting for them at the airport. As soon as he saw them, he immediately smiled and said, "Mr. Graham, long time no see. You have indeed lost a lot of weight."

"How can I not lose weight when I'm sick? By the way, you still look the same," Sean replied with a smile. He looked frail now, with pale skin.

Sean, with fair skin, tended to appear even paler when unwell.

Abigail dragged her suitcase onto the plane.

Ronaldo walked with Sean, his neck hunched, muttering, "I have to say, Capitalis is really cold. I can't stand it even for a moment."

Sean nodded. Capitalis was in the north, so it was naturally cold outside, and they had to rely on heating.

After boarding the plane, Ronaldo finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Eastbay is still better."

Abigail knew that the temperature in Eastbay was extremely pleasant. It was never particularly cold throughout the year, except for the hot and difficult-to-bear summer.

Sean enjoyed the cold breeze for a while, then felt drowsy as soon as he boarded the plane.

Abigail arranged for him to rest in the lounge and chatted with Ronaldo in the active area of the plane.

“His condition looks serious. He used to have some color in his face, but now even his lips are pale.”

Ronaldo’s voice was filled with concern.

He had heard from Abigail that it wasn’t that serious, but now he could feel that Sean’s condition was really not good.

“Yes. I’m afraid he might catch a cold. It snowed a few days ago, and he got sick after being outside for a while. The temperature is even lower today after the snow melted. I’m really worried that he might have more problems when he wakes up.” Abigail was more worried about Sean than Ronaldo.

Ronaldo immediately became cheerful. “Don’t worry. Alice is very outstanding.

Chapter 645 Hard Times Are Coming

Eastbay was much hotter than Capitalis.

Sean wanted to take off his clothes, but Abigail firmly refused, “Don’t take them off. Let’s wait until we get to Alice’s house.”

Ronaldo looked at Sean, who was still wearing thick clothes, and couldn’t help but suggest, “Perhaps you can take off one layer. It’s a big problem if you get too hot.”

“Okay... just take off your outer coat.” Abigail compromised as she noticed the sweat on Sean’s cheeks.

Sean quickly removed his coat and took a deep breath, feeling refreshed.

The three of them ventured further into the island.

The place still resembled a traditional village with bungalows and brick houses. The roadside grass was lush, and the sound of insects chirping was constant.

Abigail felt a sense of peace here.

They were accustomed to living in the bustling city, where everyone was always in a rush.

But here, there was a tranquility and slowness that could calm one's mind.

They followed Ronaldo to Alice's house. The old lady's house was a very ordinary brick house with two rooms adjacent to the living room and not even a bathroom...

Sean had never lived in such a place and felt a little bewildered. "Can we even stay here?"

He asked Ronaldo.

Ronaldo walked in. "Why can't we? Alice's family used to have very good living conditions."

Abigail followed him inside and noticed that the floor was still cemented and shiny from being stepped

The house was cool and tidy.

"What does Alice do for a living? What about her children?" Abigail whispered to Ronaldo.

Ronaldo sat down at the square table in the living room and instinctively picked up the teapot, finding that there was still water inside, and poured tea for them directly.

Abigail could tell from his familiarity that he must have a close relationship with Alice.

The house was quiet, indicating that Alice hadn't returned yet.

Sean observed the layout of the house. They were in the living room as soon as they stepped in, and there were two rooms next to it.

He noticed a back door next to the living room and walked toward it, pushing it open.

As the door swung open, it felt as if the door to a new world was also opening at that moment.

Alice's backyard was particularly beautiful, with many jars placed in the corners, and there was also a small area for raising chickens and ducks. The kitchen and bathroom were also located in the backyard.

He stepped into the yard, carefully observing his surroundings, and discovered that Alice's backyard concealed many treasures.

Cured meats and other items were hanging in abundance under the beams.

Ronaldo came out with a cup of tea and handed it to Sean. "How do you like it here? It's beautiful, isn't it?"

"It's great. It has a vibrant atmosphere, and most importantly, it's very peaceful and serene." Sean stood in the yard, listening to the nearby birds chirping and admiring the dappled light in front of him. Suddenly, he felt incredibly at ease.

Ronaldo sat down on a lounge chair next to the flower rack and leaned back, gazing up at the sky. "You're here to heal your heart. Once your heart is well taken care of, everything else will fall into place."

If one's heart was well taken care of, what illness couldn't be cured?

Sean looked at him while holding the teacup. "Come again?"

"Many people become depressed when they realize they have a serious illness, but depression only leads to a faster death, don't you think? Before this, Eric stayed here as well. He loved it here and lived with Alice for a while. He didn't experience any negative emotions at all. Eswadian people are suited to live in places with beautiful scenery," Ronaldo said with a smile.

Sean sipped his tea slowly. "You're right."

He slowly discovered Ronaldo's wisdom. He was a wise fool with a unique understanding of life.

Abigail joined them in the backyard and couldn't help but look around. After taking it all in, she whispered, "I suddenly feel calm."

"This little courtyard has its magic," Ronaldo said with a smile.

Just as he finished speaking, a voice came from outside, "Did you bring your friends, Ronaldo?"

"Yes, Alice!" Ronaldo immediately stood up.

Sean and Abigail followed him to meet Alice.

She was very short and thin as she hunched over, but she was carrying two buckets of water.

When she saw Abigail and Sean, Alice looked them up and down, then smiled and said, "You two make a perfect couple."

Ronaldo helped her with the water, and Abigail quickly fetched another bucket. "Yes, it's all about the perfect combination of talent and beauty."

"Yes, that's right. Oh, I'm getting old. I have to take a break after carrying water, Alice said, patting her shoulder and walking toward the house.

Sean followed her and politely greeted them, "Nice to meet you, Alice."

"Good, good, good. This place is simple, so you'll have to adapt if you come to live here. I'm used to living here and don't like going out anymore," Alice explained to him.

"We should adapt when we come here," Sean replied.

Alice sat down at the square table and poured herself some water.

While Abigail and Ronaldo brought the water to the kitchen, Alice had already finished drinking her water and asked Sean to show her his hand.

Sean extended his hand to her.

After carefully examining his pulse, the old lady looked into his eyes and said, "In the world of martial arts, what you have is a damaged heart meridian... Repairing it won't be an easy task."

"Mm... I've suffered quite a serious injury," Sean replied.

Nodding, the old lady said, "I heard from Ronaldo that you'll need to stay here for two years to fully recover."

Chapter 646 Seeing a Doctor Requires Sincerity

Upon entrance, Abigail heard Alice's voice and became a little excited. "Living here for two years can make him better?"

"Exactly! It's not that serious... He's just a bit weak. We can replenish his body with good food. There's nothing that can't be fixed with delicious meals," Alice said with a smile.

The heavily concerned Abigail did not expect Alice to downplay the seriousness. "Alice, are you telling the truth?" She became somewhat incoherent. "He was hospitalized a few days ago because of a severe cold. It was serious."

"Do you think I'd lie to you at my age?" Alice smiled and glanced at the old-fashioned wooden clock in the living room. "It's time to prepare lunch. Ronaldo, Abigail, come and help me."

"Okay!" Ronaldo became excited.

Initially, Abigail did not understand his excitement, but as they started cooking, she realized Alice was an amazing cook. In the kitchen, knives were hanging on the wall near the cutting area.

She also noticed that Alice primarily made a living through live-streaming her cooking. She discreetly took out her phone and entered Alice's live stream, discovering her more than 15 thousand fans, many of whom were learning to cook from her.

Abigail looked at the ingredients hanging in the kitchen and gradually developed an admiration for Alice. No matter her age, Alice lived her life with such refinement. It was evident that she loved life.

Meanwhile, Sean and Ronaldo assisted her, and Alice was considerate of the two. She never let them appear on camera from beginning to end, informing her fans that one of them had come to see her for medical treatment.

Abigail looked at the live chat and felt touched.

'Grams, you've been alone for a long time. It's good to have someone around you.'

'Grams is a skilled traditional medicine doctor. It's a pity that such a good doctor doesn't have any apprentices. The tradition might be lost.'

Becoming a traditional medicine doctor required a long journey, and one should have talent in the medical field. But Alice was already old, and even if she tried her best to teach, she could only do so for a few more years.

Even if she was willing to spread her knowledge for a few more years, others might not be willing to learn for that long. Perhaps she did not want to dwell on this issue of passing down the tradition anymore.

The lunch Alice made was like a grand feast, and everything was cooked in clay pots. With the combination of ingredients and medicinal herbs, the aroma made Abigail's mouth water uncontrollably.

Even Sean, who had eaten top-notch cuisine, was impressed by her culinary skills. "This is even better than the food I eat outdoors," he commented, his face slightly flushed after finishing lunch.

Soon after, Abigail and Ronaldo helped Alice tidy up the kitchen. "Mr. Fernandez, why didn't you tell us about this amazing place earlier?" she asked.

"If Mr. Graham hadn't been so sick, you wouldn't have had a chance to come here. Alice has been live-streaming for so many years, yet not a single fan has found out where she lives. And you, wanting to taste her food for no reason, must be dreaming." He quickly washed the dishes skillfully.

At that point, she wondered if Sean had benefited from this misfortune.

After finishing the cleaning, Ronaldo planned to leave. "You can negotiate the medical expenses and the cost of staying here yourselves, but you have to help with the household chores and farm work.

Alice grows her crops and buys rice and oil, but a lot of it is self-sufficient, so living here might be a bit tough," he explained to Abigail before leaving.

"It's okay. If Alice can cure him, everything else is not a big deal." She felt much more relaxed today.

He nodded and did not say anything more.

After he left, Abigail chatted with Alice for a long time. Alice did not ask for much money, but she had many requirements, such as going to bed and waking up early, as well as not allowing any romantic activities between men and women during their stay.

In terms of daily life, Abigail was responsible for purchasing, and Sean just had to listen to her. After the two sorted the arrangement, they followed Alice to the vegetable garden to dig potatoes in the afternoon.

Since Sean had never done farm work before, he was panting, and his hands were getting blisters after digging a little. Abigail, on the other hand, was much more efficient than him.

Alice sat on the grass, watching him, and said, "Why are young people nowadays so tired from doing so little? Are you planning to let your girlfriend work until dark?"

He looked at the blisters on his hands and could only endure the pain and continue digging.

When the sun was about to set, Abigail walked toward the sweaty Sean and frowned as she looked at his blisters. "Why didn't you say anything when your hands were getting blisters? It's okay to do lesser work."

"I think Alice is right. Being sick is not an excuse. I got blisters on my hands from doing so little work. It just shows that I'm weak," he told her.

At that moment, Alice walked over to Sean, grabbed his hand, and checked his pulse. After examining, she hunched and circled back, commenting, "Young people in the big cities nowadays are rarely healthy. Even if they eat well, they lack exercise. Their body is so clogged."

Naturally, Abigail and Sean did not understand the profound meaning behind her words, which Alice did not expect them to understand anyway. Traditional medicine doctors not only emphasized medical treatment but also the nourishment of the human body.

If the human body was malnourished, it would not yield good results, no matter how many medicines were taken or how good the ingredients were.

The three eventually returned from the vegetable garden together, and Abigail and Sean were

Chapter 647 Ten More Minutes of Rest

However, they were greeted with the task of helping in the kitchen. Abigail could not help but think they did not come here for medical treatment but rather to experience the countryside life.

After finishing their meal, she and Sean were exhausted. There were no convenient facilities for washing up here, but fortunately, Ronaldo had made arrangements beforehand. There was solar power and a makeshift bathroom, although they had to conserve water and fetch it after usage.

At 9:30 a.m., they lay together on the relatively spacious bed. Her arms felt like they were about to break. "I'm starting to have second thoughts. Maybe I should just leave you here alone."

"When disaster strikes, everyone flees for safety, right?" Sean looked at her.

Abigail had done a lot of work that day while he had not exerted much effort. His hands were blistered and still quite painful.

"Let's sleep... I'm tired." She closed her eyes, thinking about the unknown things that awaited them tomorrow, which worried her.

From dealing with L.Moon's affairs until now, she had never gone to bed this early.

Sean looked at her profile, feeling content and at ease in his heart. It was so miraculous that even he could not understand it. No matter how good his relationship with her was in Capitalis and Pendorf, it had never been like today, giving him a completely new sense of peace.

He could not figure out why, but he felt that today was somehow different. Most likely, they were just too tired. As such, he did not dwell on it for long before falling asleep.

The next day, around 5:30 a.m., they were awakened by Alice, living a life similar to military training. They had to water Alice's vegetables in the morning and weed the garden. The couple divided the

tasks, with her watering the vegetables and him pulling out the weeds... They were busy until 8:30 a.m., then returned on time for breakfast.

Walking on the morning road, Abigail swung her sore hand and felt the dampness of the morning dew enveloping her, refreshing her whole body. However, she still found this rural life challenging. Although she had done a lot of housework with Analise since she was young, it had never been this hard.

Meanwhile, Sean was already too tired to speak. As a young master, he had always lived a life of luxury, and his grandfather had never made him do any heavy work. No matter how much work or pressure he had in his job, it had never been as tough as it was now, planting a seed of thought in him to escape back to Capitalis.

“I’m thinking of leaving you behind and letting you live here on your own.” When they were almost at Alice’s house, Abigail suddenly voiced out.

Sean sighed. “I guess I’ll have to fly back, too, the day after you leave... I could hold on as long as you were here, but without you, I can’t last a second.”

Those days would be unbearable.

“Although people should share hardships, I think this kind of difficulty is something you have to solve on your own.” Abigail now regretted having a conscience and accompanying him through such hardship.

“You should still stay and take care of my emotional state. I feel exhausted... When weeding, I was thinking maybe I should secretly buy a ticket and take you away with me...” His voice was low, and he still had dirt on his fingers. He was feeling depressed.

“Forget it. Your life is more important,” she whispered.

Now, even if it was tough, they had to endure it. It was only two years after all.

He stopped talking. Indeed, Abigail wanted him to get better, so even if it was difficult now, they had to tolerate it.

Back at Alice’s house, breakfast was already prepared. It was noodle soup cooked with beef bones. After finishing their meal, the couple took off their jackets because it was too hot.

“You used up all the water while washing up last night. Today, you have to figure out how to store water yourselves. During typhoon season, you can’t go

out to fetch water. By then, you won't even have water to drink," Alice told the two before leaving the house.

The couple was at a loss.

After she left, Abigail and Sean surveyed the village and discovered there was no running water, only well water. They could not go out during typhoon season. While Alice could survive with a barrel of water, it would not be enough for the three of them.

Back at the house, he lay on the recliner in the backyard, comfortably squinting his eyes. Abigail sat by the stone table in the yard, using her tablet to search for ways to conveniently fetch water.

"I think we can dig a well in Alice's backyard," she suggested to him.

He opened his eyes and looked at her with a lazy gaze. "But we have to ask Alice's permission. I just thought about it. Why not consider installing a pipeline to connect the well water to her house?"

"Isn't that too much? Drawing water from the well also requires electricity. Can we go to the well during typhoon season to connect to a power source?" she asked him.

"This kind of project isn't my expertise." He smiled. He had invested in a resort and knew exactly how to connect water sources.

She nodded. "Alright, you can discuss it with Alice, but we need to fetch water now. We ran out of water yesterday and don't have water left for cooking lunch."

As soon as Sean heard that they had to work, his face immediately fell. "Wait a moment," he said, closing his eyes again and pretending to be dead.

Abigail stood up and walked over to his side, grabbing his hand, and pulling him up. "What if Alice returns later and gets angry because, there's no water? Hurry up!"

"Just ten more minutes of rest..." He lazily refused to get up from the chair.

Chapter 648 Physical and Mental Training

Compared to Abigail, Sean had become much lazier. Having experienced hardships, she did not feel much exhausted in this situation. The man, however, had never dealt with these practical household chores before. Being assigned by Alice, he thought his days were completely miserable. The only time he could relax was when Alice was absent.

“Let’s go!” Abigail pulled him, afraid that Alice would get angry if she came back. Despite Alice’s gentle and humorous demeanor, she took all the tasks seriously.

Reluctantly, Sean allowed himself to be yanked up. As soon as he stood up, he forcefully grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms.

Crashing into his embrace, she stared at him wide-eyed. “What are you doing?”

He held her chin and gazed at her. “You give me more headaches than Alice. I can’t even take a break.”

“Alice will be angry if she sees no water. We’re asking for her help now. Can’t you be more sincere?!” She looked at him solemnly.

“Well, you’re right. Let’s go.” He grabbed her shoulder helplessly.

The two worked for half an hour and finally filled Alice’s water tank. Sure enough, as soon as they finished, Alice returned carrying a basket of things.

Abigail saw herbs and some unfamiliar items in the basket. When Alice entered the backyard and saw the full water tank, she nodded in satisfaction.

“After lunch, I’ll take you to a place,” she said, sitting on a small stool in the yard while tidying up the things in the basket and talking to the couple, with Abigail responding.

“Alice, I want to connect a well to your house. What do you think?” Sean asked her.

Her hand paused, and she looked up at him. “Tired of fetching water already?”

“No!” he immediately retorted. Her attitude was gentle, but he felt like he was being warned.

“No need to say anything. If there’s not enough water, just buy more barrels. Why bother with connecting pipes? Creating noise and pollution?” she grumbled.

Abigail understood that Alice wanted them to exercise more. She held Sean’s hand and stopped him from trying to persuade Alice. “Alice is right. After we finish our tasks, let’s go and ask where we can buy some barrels.”

“That’s right. Why exert so much effort when you’re young and strong?” Alice stated, putting the sorted herbs in a woven bamboo basket.

Sean estimated that even if he bought two more barrels, he and Abigail would still have to consider fetching water every other day. Thinking about this, he could not help but sigh.

After lunch, Alice took them to an old man’s house.

There was a cobblestone path in front of his house, and Alice pointed to the path and said to Sean and Abigail, “Tomorrow, you’ll help in the vegetable garden. Return 30 minutes early, then walk on this path for another 30 and learn yoga from him.”

“Okay.” Abigail knew walking on cobblestones was a way to maintain good health. Some parks in big cities had paths like this for white-collar workers to walk on after work.

Sean nodded in agreement.

“After dinner, come here and walk for an hour, then do yoga with him again,” Alice continued.

“Okay,” Abigail immediately responded.

“Alright, go buy the tanks now. Remember, take good care of the vegetable garden. If the vegetables die, you’ll only eat radishes and pickled vegetables in the winter,” Alice said, then hunched and left.

Abigail and Sean bid her farewell and turned back to greet the energetic old man wearing a white outfit.

“Sir, what’s your name?” Sean-spoke first.

“Last name Colleen. You can call me Sir Colleen,” he answered. He had heard about Sean’s condition; he was just a young man with a particularly bad physical condition.

“Hello, Sir Colleen,” Abigail quickly greeted him.

“Good, the young girl looks pretty good, much better than him,” Sir Colleen said, glancing at Sean. With his sickly appearance, he won’t last another day in the city.

She glanced at Sean and said gently, “He ended up like this because he saved someone.”

“Just remember to come after dinner.” Sir Colleen did not ask much about their past.

Abigail bid farewell to him and went to buy the barrels. After searching several shops, they finally found a place to buy them after 4 p.m. and quickly rushed back.

“I just realized that even in this village, we can’t afford to be idle.” She could not help but sigh as she returned to Alice’s house with Sean. She had thought that if she came here, she could have leisure time to draw, but now, she felt it was just wishful thinking.

“Perhaps this is just the life of ordinary people. Without avenues to earn money, they rely on their labor to support themselves,” he responded softly. He walked along this winding path as the sun set, far away from the hustle and bustle of the city, and he noticed that his steps were slower than usual.

Many people, exhausted from the city, escaped to their childhood homes in the countryside. It was because the city was truly exhausting, and even walking required taking wider strides than those around you to survive well.

Chapter 649 A Mundane Life

At that moment, Abigail pondered about Analise.

Once upon a time, Analise also relied on labor to support herself and send her to the best art school... How could one not say that the ordinary’s attitudes toward life were not admirable?

The two returned to Alice's house, and Sean caught a whiff of the familiar scent of herbal medicine, feeling a bit queasy.

She noticed his expression and knew he did not want to drink the medicine. "Starting tonight, you have to properly take these. It's not enough to just eat some nourishing food. Your body needs a lot of nutrients and medicine to nourish and heal. Even though the winter here is barely cold, it's still a challenge for you," she explained to Sean while busy at the stove.

She hunched and busied herself, and Abigail immediately thought of Analise's figure. Suddenly, she felt a longing for her grandmother. She wanted to call Analise but was afraid Sean's situation would be discovered, affecting Analise's health.

"Alice, let me help you." She approached her and rolled up her sleeves.

"Do you know how to gut a fish?" Alice asked her.

Abigail felt a bit embarrassed as she was not skilled at it.

"I do," Sean immediately spoke up.

Alice raised her chin and directed his gaze to the fish hanging on the side with a straw rope. "Go to the river and gut it. Do you know which organs to keep?"

He scratched his head while Abigail took out her phone and started searching.

"The fish bladder and intestines can be kept. Discard the rest. Make sure to clean the fish intestines." Alice did not put on airs and directly told them.

As such, he took the knife and prepared to gut the fish.

"You go with him. Keep an eye on him so that he doesn't have any accidents and fall into the river," Alice told Abigail.

"Okay, got it!" She quickly followed her man.

The two of them left the house together. After dinner, they walked on the cobblestones. At first, it was exciting, but after about ten minutes, they found it boring. After half an hour, both of them were rather discouraged.

They walked back and forth like this, and anyone would feel annoyed after walking for more than ten minutes. Unfortunately, Sir Colleen was watching them...

After 30 minutes of walking, both of them were exhausted. Abigail soon realized that though everything sounded simple, doing it was extremely agonizing. She could sit and draw design sketches for ten hours straight without feeling the agony she experienced when trying to walk, which she found extremely uncomfortable.

Her feet were also in pain, and by the end, they would go numb...

After taking a ten-minute break, she started learning yoga.

"The most important aspect of yoga is the harmony of breath and mindset. Breathe slowly, execute the moves slowly, and every step must be steady, without impatience. And you must learn to focus, to concentrate on what you are doing at the present moment without distractions," he explained as he taught them the moves.

Initially, the two of them struggled to concentrate, but with his repeated guidance, they gradually learned to forget themselves and focus solely on yoga. It was almost 8:30 p.m. when Sir Colleen finally allowed them to return to Alice's house.

This routine continued day after day.

Abigail, who had initially wanted to escape multiple times, gradually grew accustomed to the early bedtime and rising and working in the fields.

One month passed...

Abigail video-called Luna, lying to her that she and Sean were out hiking. When Luna noticed the man, she found it a bit strange. "Why is he so tanned?"

Quickly, Abigail glanced at him beside her. "Really? I didn't notice. Maybe it's because we're always together."

"Oh my... You're different, too. What have you been up to? Practicing some kind of ancient art? You look completely transformed now, full of energy and

relaxation, as if you're in control." Luna could not recognize the couple anymore.

"Is that so?" Abigail widened her eyes in surprise.

"Why lie to you? Sean looks much more energetic than before. It seems going outdoors for a walk is beneficial." Luna sighed.

"He looks much stronger." Josh chimed in.

It was at this moment that Abigail realized, silently and imperceptibly, that their physical conditions had changed.

"You look great, full of vitality." Lawrence's voice joined in. He squeezed into the frame and told her, "Tell him to come over and say hi."

Meanwhile, Sean was reading a book on Alice's recliner. Abigail walked over to him, holding her phone, and tugged at his hand. "Say hi!"

He turned his head toward the camera and raised his hand in greeting. "Have you had dinner?"

"Yes. You look so different, in a good way! Now, we can rest assured," Lawrence smiled.

Sean raised an eyebrow. "Really? I look that different?"

"Well, it's truly necessary to go out and explore." Lawrence hinted, as Luna still had no idea Sean was sick.

"Indeed." Sean nodded.

Without the hustle and bustle of the big city, coupled with practicing yoga, Sean's heart had become more stable, and his understanding of life had deepened.

"Well, enjoy yourselves out there, and remember to video call us from time to time," Lawrence informed with a cheerful smile.

Chapter 650 True Bond

“I got you, Lawrence.” Sean smiled gracefully. He had undergone a complete transformation, leaving Luna at a loss for words. It was as if he had been reborn.

Abigail sat beside him, leaning on his arm. She pointed her phone’s camera toward the sky and exclaimed, “Look, the sky here is so blue. I never realized that the night sky in the city is different from the one in the countryside. The night sky here is dazzling, with stars that resemble diamonds filling the expanse.”

Luna could not help but feel envious upon seeing this. “Oh, I seriously wish I could join you guys.”

“After we finish here, I’ll take your place.” Abigail turned the camera back.

Luna immediately agreed. After discussing some daily matters, she expressed her desire to talk privately with Abigail, who proceeded to walk outside with her phone.

Once outside, she asked Luna in a hushed tone, “What’s wrong?”

“Your relationship with Sean seems different now. Have you recently broken down the barriers between each other?” Luna asked softly.

In truth, she envied Abigail greatly. The dynamic between Sean and her was no longer the same as before. Previously, Luna always felt that he was desperately trying to please Abigail, but Abigail, still haunted by the pain of her failed marriage, was always hesitant about their relationship. She always felt that something was missing between them. But now, that feeling seemed to have vanished.

“No, it’s the same as before.” Abigail was rather confused. Honestly, she did not feel any significant changes between her and Sean.

Since they arrived at Alice’s place, they had been preoccupied with various trivial matters daily. The only difference was that they did everything together. Due to his fragile health, Alice wanted Abigail to

be by his side at all times, fearing that he might faint or have an accident at any moment.

“It’s different! Haven’t you noticed? I can’t quite explain it, but I feel like you two have formed a deep, profound bond. When others see you together, they perceive you as a natural couple, and no one can come between you,” Luna said eagerly.

Abigail leaned against a tree, gazing at the night sky with a smile. “Is that so?”

So, this is how relationships are nurtured, huh?

“Yes! It surprised me, too. What surprised me even more is that you two now possess such pure temperament, as if you’ve embarked on a spiritual journey.” Luna believed that Sean’s reappearance in the public eye was bound to cause a sensation..

On the other hand, Abigail, as Alana, was already a public figure, so her next appearance would undoubtedly spark speculation within the industry about what she had experienced to become so composed, poised, and captivating.

Her best friend was improving day by day, and it made Luna a little envious.

At that point, Abigail glanced toward Alice’s doorstep. This place held so much meaning for her. The small house, warm lights... That elderly person who had tirelessly guided her and Sean through their ordinary and busy lives.

“Perhaps it’s because our living environment has changed recently,” Abigail said with a smile.

“I’m so happy to see you and Sean like this. Please stay happy,” Luna sincerely expressed.

“We will,” Abigail replied with a smile.

It turned out that suffering did not always come with pain; there was also growth awaiting them. After her divorce from Sean, they tried to grow closer to each other, but there were always obstacles in their path. True love meant accompanying and understanding each other, practicing the simplest form of love in their ordinary lives.

After ending the call, Abigail leaned against a tree, her face beaming with a smile.

She and Sean... had quietly and gradually become better.

Winter swiftly passed, and spring arrived. The couple celebrated the New Year's at Alice's. After the holidays, the temperature in Eastbay began to rise.

It was only mid-February, yet the temperature had already surpassed that of summer. Sean, who had needed a jacket at this temperature last year, now only required a set yoga clothes.

On this day, he was helping Alice sun-dry beans at the doorstep when Ronaldo arrived, brimming with

excitement.

Seeing Sean holding a bamboo rake and sun-drying beans under the sun, he was somewhat taken aback. "My goodness! Are you still the famous Mr. Graham?"

"What are you doing? You look completely different!"

Sean looked up at him. "What's different?"

"The composure of a hidden boss, the aura of a transcendent being. It seems that Alice is truly a remarkable. She has managed to

refine someone as perfect as you." Ronaldo never hesitated to shower others with praise.

Sean replied, "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. I came over to hang out with you guys. My good buddy is getting married, and I want to invite all of you to the wedding feast. There's even a parade! I'm telling you. It's way more fun than anything else; it's truly grand. You won't regret joining us," Ronaldo casually mentioned to Sean.

"Well, we'll have to ask Alice first. If she doesn't allow us to go, we can't," Sean replied.

Alice had strict control over his diet, almost forbidding him from eating anything that would not benefit his health, taking every opportunity to nourish his body.