

Spare Wife 511

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Going Into Hiding After Achieving The Goal

“Abigail won’t accept this outcome. I believe you understand that, which is why you’ve come to me.” Analise said, bending down slightly as she ironed the clothes with seriousness.

Josh felt extremely despondent.

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

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

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

Tears welled up in his eyes as he mumbled, “In the first few years after my sister went missing, my dad often suffered from insomnia. Don’t be fooled by his black hair now; it’s actually dyed. During those three years, his hair turned completely white.”

“Even if you put it that way, it won’t change anything. I can’t convince Abigail, and I don’t want to,” Analise commented. Lawrence and Scarlett’s actions last night were too much. Even when protecting their daughter, they should have been reasonable.

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

Analise glanced at him subconsciously but remained silent.

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

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

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

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

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

In the end, they helped the imposter Abigail.

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

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

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

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

Analise sighed again but remained silent.

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

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

Abigail sensed that something was bothering him and poured a cup of tea for him before speaking in a gentle voice, "Are you troubled because of Kelly?"

"No," Josh replied immediately.

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

Josh looked at the clear tea in his cup and chuckled. "She exposed everything to get what she wanted from Kelly. Now that her goal is achieved, she's hiding."

Abigail frowned but didn't argue.

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

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

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

"The relationship between Howard and Luna was already falling apart when you got close to her. They had constant arguments, but because they still had business dealings, neither of them wanted to admit it," Abigail explained. Though it wasn't immediate, the eventual breakup was inevitable.

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

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

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

"I miss her a lot, but it's like she disappeared suddenly. I can't reach her at all. It's easy to find someone, but it's also very easy not to find them," Josh mumbled with a bitter smile.

Abigail handed him the menu and said, "Take a look at what you want to eat and place an order."

Josh obediently looked at the menu and felt comforted by the fact that he could at least have a meal with Abigail.

"Have you looked into Kelly's background?" Abigail asked cautiously.

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

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

Josh immediately understood who Abigail was referring to party."

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

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Early Preparations

In the beginning, there was an incident where Vincent was falsely accused of kidnapping Sean. Although it was later discovered that he had no involvement in the matter, Josh still held some resentment towards him.

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

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

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

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

"I can't delve deep into this matter. Uncle Vincent has a close relationship with my family. My mother's twin sister is married to him. All I can do is ask," Josh said,

The family relationships were complex, and even if Vincent had succumbed to greed and committed such an act, his grandparents would likely prioritize reconciliation and work towards having his father forgive Vincent in the end.

“This is your family matter. I’m just giving you a reminder,” Abigail calmly stated. Josh didn’t need to explain things to her.

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

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

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

After finishing their meal, Josh left.

Abigail sat in the dining room, worried about Luna.

If Luna had avoided Josh, she should have at least informed Abigail about it. Was she afraid that Abigail would have a soft spot for him and tell him where she was?

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

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

The place she was in was a carefully designed arena, unlike traditional arenas. There were many props in this arena, and Luna would be transported through each one.

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

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

The final round was a surprise.

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

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

In the past, there were ultimate challenges, such as encountering cannibals and even performing brain surgery, among others...

In the late hours of the night in a foreign land, Sean walked through chaotic city streets with a group of people.

Various sounds surrounded them.

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

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

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

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

Sean had a dental implant, which was only known to Xavien and Cameron.

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

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

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

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

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

After what felt like an eternity, new people arrived.

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

Unfortunately, Sean recognized the man with just one glance.

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

When the scanner reached his mouth, it started beeping.

"Open your mouth!" the man commanded.

Sean complied and looked at them with a cold expression.

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

"What is this?"

"A dental implant," Sean replied.

The man looked back at the person behind him and asked in Aktani, "He's been quite cunning; it's best to check thoroughly."

Sean smiled and said, "I'm already here, and yet, you're intimidated by a dental implant? I seriously doubt if you can find anything. Isn't that right, Vincent?"

After all, Sean's personal information was confidential, let alone details about a dental implant.

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

The man continued to scan Sean.

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

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

After reviewing the documents, the man continued scanning.

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

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

Unless Sean had foreseen this day five years ago.

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You Won't Die With Me Around

Sean's basic information was available online, but it was kept highly confidential, indicating his desire to conceal the fact that he had damaged one of his teeth during his childhood due to excessive candy consumption.

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

"It doesn't matter whether that woman lives or dies. She's seriously injured, and if she's thrown into the entertainment arena, she'll die from infection within a couple of days. But Sean must die," Vincent announced as he and the man continued to walk towards the audience area while he vented his frustrations.

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

"It's all his fault!"

"I've prepared a fun game for him," the man said with a smile.

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

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

In this setting, people could become beasts.

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

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

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

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

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

A cage covered in black fabric began to rise.

Luna was in a state of utter panic.

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

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

The place she was in began to rise and rotate.

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

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

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

Luna ran while crying in desperation.

Vincent watched and smiled. "She's quite clever; she figured out the rules right away."

The surrounding cheers grew louder.

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

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

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

Meanwhile, Sean stood inside the cage wearing a specially designed helmet. Around him, there were constant sounds of beasts and impacts on the cage.

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

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

He held a gun in his hand.

Perhaps this was the true meaning of the gladiatorial arena.

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

This would mean his victory.

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

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

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Finally, Luna was exhausted, and she collided with the cage.

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

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

Sean grabbed Luna with his other hand and said in a deep voice, "I'm Sean, and I'm here to save you."

As he said that, he handed the gun to Luna.

Luna was utterly exhausted and terrified.

Upon hearing Sean's words, she suddenly went limp while crying. "Use this to end my suffering... I'm in constant pain, and I always want to die, but I'm afraid."

"You won't die with me around," Sean stated.

He finished speaking and grabbed the helmet.

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

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

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

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

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

The man found it frustrating and looked at Luna, then at Sean, with a sinister smile. He said, "You are strong and uninjured. If you shoot her and pass a few more trials, you can leave."

Then, he addressed the audience, "This woman is the best friend of the person he loves the most. What do you think? Is a scene of them killing each other entertaining?"

The cheers were deafening.

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

However, Sean spoke calmly. "As long as you release her, I will definitely exceed your expectations in your next arrangement."

There was a rule in the underground entertainment arena.

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

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

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

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I'll Take You Home

The man pondered Vincent's words and assessed Luna's condition. He ultimately decided to grant Sean's request.

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

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

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

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Luna, dressed in tattered clothes and covered in blood, turned around and clung to the With teary eyes, she looked at Sean and said, "You have nothing to lose. You can still live, but I can't bear it any longer. You can choose to kill me. Please leave on your own."

"I came here alone to exchange myself for you. Luna, once you're out, you have to make your way to the embassy by yourself, or else we might only meet on the road to the afterlife," Sean. said with a smile.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Luna had been gone for less than ten minutes.

Suddenly, a loud gunshot echoed through the gladiatorial arena.

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

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

Screams filled the air incessantly.

Sean had expected it to be people sent by Xavien, but to his surprise, it wasn’t. A group of

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individuals wearing black hoods stormed in and began shooting everyone.

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

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

With just that impact, it felt as though his internal organs had been shattered. His head was ringing, and blood sprayed from his mouth. He briefly lost consciousness.

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

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

Explosions rang out once again.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Those who followed him also opened fire.

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

When he saw Sean lying in the cage, covered in blood with his chin and lips stained red, his

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mind went blank, and his breathing became rapid.

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

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

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

His voice was filled with pain.

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

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

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

Sean winced from the pain but held onto Xavien.

Xavien gritted his teeth and said, "Quickly now..."

cage,

Sean took a weapon from one of the nearby individuals before fighting through the pain as they retreated and returned fire.

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

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

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

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

Sean lay low.

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

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

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

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

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

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

His leg and shoulder were also hit.

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

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

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

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

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

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Bidding Her Farewell

Although Sean's thigh and shoulder injuries were not fatal, he had severe internal injuries. When the car crashed into a tree, his body took another hit against the car seat.

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

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

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

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

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

He would have to let Eric take care of her.

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

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

Xavien took out his phone and handed it to Sean before saying with a smile, "The phone seems to have better luck than us."

Sean gave a bright smile, opened WhatsApp, and initiated a video call with Abigail.

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

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

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

He seemed to be lying on the ground.

Sean smiled at Abigail and said, "I don't have much to do here and I'll be able to return to the country soon."

Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes and she opened her mouth but couldn't say a word.

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

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"Abigail, we have a marriage agreement and you'll find out about it later. However, I respect your choices. If you don't like me in the future, I will release you from the engagement. Sean started to ramble at this point.

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

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

"I'm waiting at the entrance for the doctor to come-

Before he could finish speaking, the phone slipped from his hand.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sean!" Abigail screamed into the phone.

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

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

“There’s no need. We’ll be back soon, Sean stated calmly. “Luna is in a worse situation than me. When she returns, she’ll need you to take care of her. Be sure to look after her properly. I still have some negotiations to handle on this end.”

Abigail gradually felt relieved. “Okay. The wound on your eyebrow is pretty serious. Make sure to disinfect it. Getting stitches is not a big deal.”

“Got it,” Sean replied while forcing himself to keep going.

Finally, a doctor arrived.

Sean comforted Abigail before ending the call.

Now, he could finally get some rest.

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

She had no idea about everything that had happened.

Josh stayed by Luna’s side and asked the doctor about her condition. The doctor mentioned. that she had undergone surgery on her lower abdomen. Although it hadn’t caused any major damage, the surgery was performed rather crudely. This led to a severe infection of the wound, which would have a significant impact on her future ability to conceive.

Abigail walked up to Josh and asked softly, “How is Luna?”

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

Abigail nodded slightly and whispered, “Before she came back, she called me and said that she was abducted by people sent by Kelly.”

“I know.”

Josh had already sorted things out.

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

Kelly was truly wicked.

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

Now, he wanted to deal with Kelly, but there was no opportunity for him to do so. Lawrence had inquired yesterday and Kelly's case was kept confidential. Even Lawrence couldn't find out who she was.

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

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

However, she was currently worried about Sean.

She had no idea how he was doing.

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

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

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

"I thought I'd never see you again....." Luna couldn't stop repeating this sentence.

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

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

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Temporary Deception

Abigail gently patted Luna's back, offering her comfort. "It's okay; you're back now."

Luna continued to cry, expressing her distress. "Our world is too safe. You have no idea how chaotic it is outside!" She sobbed uncontrollably.

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

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

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

Cameron had provided her with this information.

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

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

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

Luna nodded and then noticed Josh standing nearby.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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trap to catch her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After all, she had experienced something so significant.

Josh looked at her and asked, “Are you ready to eat?”

“Yes. I want to have lots of delicious food.” Luna extended her hands toward Josh.

Josh immediately moved closer to hug her.

She nestled against his chest in a very sweet manner, and her arms were wrapped around his waist as she whispered, "Actually, I really missed you back then. I thought about you day and night, wishing you could have appeared immediately to take me away."

"Sean didn't inform me when you got into trouble." Josh expressed some guilt..

He regretted not rescuing her.

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

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

Sean and Xavien had been secretly transported to Donchester.

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

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

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

Alfie said in a hushed tone, "If Mr. Graham doesn't wake up soon, Old Mr. Graham might take over the business."

"Is he unwilling to wake up, or is his health deteriorating beyond repair?" Cameron expressed his anxiety.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“All right!”

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

On the other end of the line, Abigail felt a bit down, but she eventually said, “Never mind; let him rest. There’s no need to tell him now. We’ll meet when he returns eventually.”

Cameron sighed and stated, “Ms. Quinn, during the time your grandmother was kidnapped, Mr. Graham arranged for us to rescue her. However, Xavien had a car accident on the way, so Mr. Graham didn’t make it to the scene. Instead, Josh took advantage of the situation.”

[Chapter 517](#)

When You’re Desperate, You’ll Try Anything

Abigail was taken aback by this sudden change in topic.

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

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

“Mr. Graham has always cared about you. When you left, he seemed uneasy. Sometimes, he would stare at the refrigerator for a long time after opening it. Other times, he would fall into deep thought in front of his closet when changing his clothes in the morning,” Cameron explained slowly.

Abigail pursed her lips but remained silent.

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

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

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

Cameron immediately replied, “No, no. I just don’t want you to continue misunderstanding each other. In the past, there was Joan and then there was Kelly. But now there’s no one else. Can you forgive him?”

As he spoke, Abigail found herself experiencing a mix of emotions.

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

The conversation left her feeling somewhat numb.

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

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

After their divorce, they only argued.

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

in time. Josh, who arrived in time, received her gratitude.

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

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

Josh was busy selecting food for Luna, and Abigail took a seat while asking him, "It was Sean who saved my grandmother, right? You were at the scene when it happened, but my grandmother had already been rescued, correct?"

"Right. I only did a little at the time," Josh replied.

Abigail had been furious and impatient at that time, as it was related to Joan. She had wrongly accused Sean, who had been involved in the incident.

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

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

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

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

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

Abigail bit her lip but didn't say anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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Josh commented with a relaxed smile.

Abigail felt a bit awkward. "He can get angry too."

"Well... That's just desperation, isn't it?" Josh teased her.

Luna fell silent for a moment before saying, "Abigail, I actually think Sean is quite remarkable. When I was desperate, he appeared out of nowhere like a savior. You have no idea how I felt at that moment."

"What did you feel?" Josh asked with a sardonic smile.

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

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

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

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

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

Abigail didn't particularly like them. Her friendly smile vanished instantly, and she said to Josh calmly, "I'm going back to the office. If there's anything regarding Luna, call me."

Upon seeing her distant attitude, Lawrence felt disappointment welling up inside.

Maybe she was their daughter after all...

[Chapter 518](#)

He's Already In Trouble

Scarlett apologized to Luna in the ward while Josh and Lawrence waited outside in the corridor.

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

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

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

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

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

It felt like everything he did was wrong.

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

“Okay. I’ll remember that,” Lawrence nodded.

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

Now, they knelt before him, heeding his words.

The two men quickly settled their affairs.

Meanwhile, Scarlett had a more challenging task.

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

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

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

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She had acted arrogantly before this, but now she appeared pitiful.

Luna lay on the bed, squinted her eyes, and gazed at Scarlett for a long while before she finally spoke. “Abigail won’t accept you, so don’t take matters into your own hands by doing any DNA test. It will only make her angrier. If you had just been reasonable before, would you have created this mess that we’re in now?”

Scarlett looked at Luna, her eyes filled with sorrow. “Who knew that Kelly was a fake... I’m angry too. I’m a victim. I’ve put so much effort into this, and the result is that she’s a fraud!”

The older woman clenched her fists in frustration as she said this.

“And you even slapped her.” Luna continued.

Scarlett deflated like a balloon upon hearing that.

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

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

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

"We'll meet Old Mrs. Quinn tonight," Lawrence commented.

Scarlett nodded quickly. "She was the one who found Abigail, so she must know the whole story!"

That evening, Josh called Abigail to meet at the hospital for a dinner gathering.

Scarlett and Lawrence visited L.Moon again.

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

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

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

"Old Mrs. Quinn, last time we were too hasty, and it was for our daughter's sake. If it had been Abigail, would you still be angry?" Lawrence asked Analise, distressed.

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

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

[Chapter 519](#)

Virtual Sean

In a dimly lit room. Vincent tended to his injured leg. He endured the pain of the festering wound while applying some iodine to it.

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

sobs.

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

Vincent leaned on her, waiting for the pain to subside. He removed the towel from his mouth. and said in a low voice. "Sean might already be dead. That day, he was thrown out of the cage and later had a car accident. He was even shot..."

"I'm doing everything I can to find out where he is. I've heard that he hasn't returned to the country, so as long as he hasn't, there's nothing to worry about!" Martha declared angrily.

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

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

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

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

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

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

All of this was orchestrated by Sean!

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

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

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

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

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beside her. "We need to find a way to make Eric marry Lily. Once we have control over the Davidson Family, we can access their money. Otherwise, we'll have to relocate."

However, relocating presented an issue. How would they explain this to their parents?

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

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

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

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

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

"I'm quite occupied at the moment," Sean replied as he got up from his chair.

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

As she watched him leisurely sip the coffee, Abigail began to ask, "Did Cameron tell about our conversation?"

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"He did, but I feel like that's all in the past, and bringing it up again serves no real purpose," Sean replied.

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

Perplexed, she looked at Sean and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

He didn't answer her question but instead said, "Let's not dwell on the past. Have you eaten?"

Sighing in frustration, Abigail replied, "It's quite late already. Of course, I've eaten."

"Take care of yourself at home. Don't work too hard and try to enjoy life more," Sean continued.

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

"Sorry, I need to take this call."

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With that, he abruptly ended the video call.

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

their video call?

She was annoyed.

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

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

Cameron remarked, "You're still a bit slow. Your speech was too robotic, and your answers. were irrelevant. It needs improvement."

Alfie rolled his eyes and replied, "That's already top-notch. Those celebrity AI tools often and do whatever they want, ignoring the user, don't they?"

"But this won't be sustainable in the long run. If Ms. Quinn behaves normally, she might already suspect something and is just waiting for us to slip up!" Cameron expressed his

concern.

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

Cameron found Alfie's rant amusing.

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

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

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

Cameron stayed silent for a moment and said, "In that case, we should head back tonight. without informing Ms. Quinn. We'll keep it a secret for as long as possible."

"Agreed. I'll get right to it," Alfie said, then turned to leave.

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

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

[Chapter 520](#)

The Closest To The Truth

Cameron and Alfie made arrangements for Sean and Xavien to return to the country overnight.

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

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

"How did this happen?"

Cameron pushed Sean into the elevator and replied, "We encountered some issues with our business negotiations abroad. For the time being, you may need to handle everything related to Graham International. We should also find a trustworthy doctor."

Going to a hospital would be the best option, but there were many eyes there, and it was only a matter of time before issues would arise. Furthermore, it was unknown whether Sean. would wake up or not. Cameron had a lot to take care of soon.

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

Colby's eyes turned red when he saw Sean and Xavien both connected to oxygen machines. He asked, "Tell me the truth. How are they doing?"

Cameron looked at Colby with a stern expression and said, "It's quite bad. Xavien has stabilized but hasn't regained consciousness yet. As for Mr. Graham... it's up to fate now."

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

Meanwhile, Cameron, who was still quite jovial, chuckled. "Old Mr. Graham, the situation. hasn't reached the most challenging point. We're all hoping for the best, and he will certainly wake up. After all, he still wants to marry Ms. Quinn."

Sean had planned a marriage alliance with the Pearsons long ago because he understood that one day, Abigail would return to the Pearsons.

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

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

Colby nodded, but his expression still appeared stunned, and he seemed to be passive even

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in his actions.

Abigail received another video call from Sean.

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

Sean's fingers were dancing across the keyboard.

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

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

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

Abigail felt like he was acting like a robot.

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

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

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

Sean responded, "No, I'm just asking casually."

Abigail said, "If you're busy with work and don't have anything to say, you can focus on your work for now."

"Okay." Sean agreed without hesitation.

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

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

Cameron, who was operating the video call, was sweating profusely. He had intentionally adjusted the camera angle to hide the fact that Sean's finger movements on the keyboard had been exposed...

Though his fingers were moving, they weren't pressing down on the keys.

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

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

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

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

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

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

There were a variety of snapshots of his life.

One day, Luna sent her a photo.

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

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

The date was half a month ago.

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

Luna looked at Abigail suspiciously.

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

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

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

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

After reading the message. Abigail understood that Sean and Cameron had been deceiving her for the past half month.

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