

The Spare Wife #Chapter 631 Biting a Chunk of Flesh From You - Read The Spare Wife Chapter 631 Biting a Chunk of Flesh From You

Chapter 631 Biting a Chunk of Flesh From You

Abigail sneered. "My dear uncle, how many shares do you have?"

They didn't have many shares, just a few.

However, Lawrence's family held the majority, along with Abigail's shares, which exceeded 50 percent. That's why they were instigated by Molly to come and claim their share of the inheritance.

Who else would do it?

"Not much; just a little over ten percent in total," Scarlett replied to Abigail.

Abigail smiled. "Then how many shares does our family own?"

As soon as she said that, Molly and Incent knew what she was going to do.

"More than 50 percent." Lawrence calmed down now.

Sean sat down on the side as he knew how Abigail would handle this.

"With more than 50 percent, we can just kick out those who want a share of the inheritance." Abigail coldly looked at everyone and said, "Whoever holds the most shares is the boss. When it comes to this, what's the point of talking about feelings? You talk about feelings, but the person who forces others to do something won't care about feelings."

The most significant change in her this year was that she would never easily back down in the business world. If she had the chance to retaliate, she would at least take a chunk of flesh from the other party.

Lawrence listened to her words and looked at Molly and the other relatives with a cold gaze.

"How dare you!" Molly immediately got angry.

“Dad, she dares to defend someone who harmed your daughter. What are you afraid of? I will only respect the elderly who deserve it. Why should we consider family ties for someone who doesn’t deserve respect?” Abigail retorted.

Scarlett and Lawrence looked at her without saying a word.

Abigail’s viewpoint was based on reason.

When they dealt with Vincent and Molly, emotions couldn’t be used anymore.

“Indeed, you were raised by outsiders. You don’t care about family ties at all,” Vincent mocked.

“The reason I’m doing this now is that I care about my parents’ family ties. Otherwise, I wouldn’t even bother with the Pearsons’ affairs,” Abigail coldly countered. In the battle of words, she didn’t want to lose.

Moral blackmail wouldn’t work on her, and her words immediately struck a chord with Lawrence and Scarlett.

Lawrence made up his mind and looked at Vincent and Molly with a cold gaze. “You can have the money, but don’t even think about dividing the shares. Even if I die in the future, I still want to have an explanation for my father! Moreover, everyone knows how my father had a stroke.”

Since Abigail said so, he chose to stand by his daughter’s side.

Moll couldn’t believe it. “Are you serious, Lawrence? You only plan to give us money and not divide the shares?!”

“Yes, I took over the family business in college, and now it has been a few years since my son took over. We, the Pearson Family, have worked hard for so many years. Why should we divide the shares

just because you say so? How do you calculate your contribution compared to ours?!” Since their relationship had fallen apart, there was nothing more to say,

Molly took a deep breath and stared at Lawrence. “This is treason!”

“Your words mean nothing today. You chose this path yourself. You can choose the law to protect your rights, and you will have to pay whatever

amount is determined. As for the others, you won't be getting any shares as well, and it's easy to eliminate you if I want to." Lawrence raised his chin and said to everyone.

He had his daughter's support, so he wasn't afraid.

The relatives had nothing to say. When it came to falling apart and disregarding emotions, the one with the most shares was the decision-maker. Anyone could be kicked out of the Pearsons' business because of their dissatisfaction.

Molly pointed at Lawrence but couldn't find the words to speak. After a moment, she clutched her chest and fell onto the couch.

When he tried to go forward to help, Abigail immediately stopped him. "Don't go!"

Scarlett hesitated for a moment before she dialed 911 on her phone.

Vincent pretended to care and went forward to support Molly as he shouted, "Mom!"

The others also approached to see what was happening and realized something was wrong. They pushed and shoved to leave.

"Don't leave! Everyone is involved in today's matter. Since we are here to divide the family assets, everyone should contribute to Molly's hospital expenses. Otherwise, how can you justify the money you

spent on flying all the way here?" Abigail sneered.

People who had no connection with the Pearsons dared to come and demand shares. It was clear that they were taking advantage of Lawrence and his wife's gentle nature.

"We were wrong in this matter. We apologize to you. Can you let us go? We promise we will never come back again!"

"Yes, we were deceived too!"

After they spoke, they quickly ran outside.

The room fell silent, and Abigail sat on another couch as she coldly watched Molly gasping for breath on the couch.

Lawrence struggled internally. He felt that this was wrong, but he also resented Molly's favoritism.

An ambulance quickly arrived and took Molly away.

"The Pearsons may face negative news next, but I don't think we have anything to fear," Sean said to the downcast Lawrence and Scarlett.

Lawrence looked at him for a long time before he asked. "Is what we're doing really right?"

Chapter 632 Everything Goes Black

Sean glanced at Abigail.

Abigail looked at Lawrence and said softly, "You may think I'm heartless, but let me tell you, many children from dysfunctional families have parents like mine. Cutting ties is the only way to make yourself more comfortable."

She didn't hold onto those outdated beliefs, as she only believed in one thing. "If you treat me well, I'll treat you well; if you treat me poorly, don't expect me to show any mercy."

Emotions were meant to be reciprocal, so why should one side endure the pain and accept moral constraints? And why should the one who hurt others be exempt from moral condemnation just because they have no shame?

What kind of logic was that?

"Life may seem long, but it's actually short. It's most important to be good to yourself," Abigail continued.

"I know. I will overcome this hurdle," Lawrence said warmly as he looked at Abigail. "Thank you, Abby. I wouldn't have been able to hold on without you today."

"Have you eaten yet?" Abigail's voice softened.

"Not yet..." Lawrence replied. Their house was in a mess, and their long-time housekeeper had left today because she couldn't bear it anymore.

They came back from work to find an empty house with nothing prepared for dinner, and then Molly showed up with a group of people who caused a scene.

Abigail looked at Sean.

"I'm a decent cook. If you and Mrs. Pearson don't mind, I can show you what I can do," Sean said as he rolled up his sleeves.

"Forget it, we'll just order takeout. You just arrived today, and you must be tired." Lawrence shook his head.

"I'm not tired," Sean immediately replied.

Today, Lawrence's words made him feel guilty. He felt guilty toward Abigail, and he thought that no matter how good he was to her now, it couldn't make up for the past hurt.

"Let him give it a try," she said with a smile. It was the first time she had shown such an expression at home.

Lawrence and Scarlett could only agree.

Abigail followed Sean into the kitchen and asked, "Are you okay? You look tired."

"What's the big deal about cooking a meal? You can go and sit outside." Sean pushed her out of the kitchen.

"I can help, too," Abigail said.

"I only remember your kitchen mishap. I don't know if you can be of any help," he said helplessly as he looked at her.

Abigail felt a bit embarrassed when she thought about the time she accidentally knocked over a pot in the kitchen.

"Alright, then I'll leave the kitchen to you."

Sean nodded.

Abigail returned to the living room and saw Lawrence and Scarlett quietly wiping away their tears. She walked over and handed them tissues.

The pain that parents bring to their children is only known by the children themselves.

Lawrence took the tissues and looked at Abigail with embarrassment. "I made you witness a joke."

"This is not a joke. No matter how old a person is, the bond between parents will never change. Which child doesn't want their parents to love them forever?" Abigail said gently.

When he heard this, Lawrence's eyes became even redder.

Scarlett held him tightly. "It's okay..."

While they were talking, they heard the sound of plates breaking in the kitchen. Lawrence and Scarlett hurriedly looked over.

"I'll go check it out." Abigail immediately turned and walked toward the kitchen.

Sean was already squatting on the floor as he picked up the broken pieces.

Abigail walked up to him and asked worriedly, "What happened?"

"I accidentally broke it," he replied.

She had seen him cook many times, and he had never been like this before, so she frowned and looked at Sean. "Let me help you."

"It's fine; you don't have to worry about me," Sean continued.

Abigail noticed that his face was a bit pale. She stopped talking and started picking up the pieces for him.

The moment Sean stood up, everything went black before his eyes. If Abigail hadn't thrown away the broken pieces and held onto him, he would have fallen.

"What's wrong with you?" Abigail asked as she held Sean.

It took Sean a while to react. He smiled bitterly and leaned against Abigail. "I don't know. I felt dizzy and lightheaded suddenly. I'll go to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow."

Abigail guessed that it was probably because he was seriously injured in the Golden Triangle and was left with some aftereffects.

The two of them finished cooking together, and Sean was already too tired to stay awake.

Abigail glanced at him and couldn't help but say, "Would you consider taking a nap first and eating after you've rested?"

Sean simply lay down on the couch. "I think it's better for me to take a nap."

He indeed felt like his body weighed a thousand pounds, and something was definitely not right.

He lay down and immediately fell asleep.

Abigail stood beside the couch as she looked at the exhaustion on his face and suddenly understood that Sean was no longer the same as before. His body had suffered severe injuries in the Golden Triangle.

"Abby, let's eat first," Scarlett whispered.

Abigail returned to the dining table but couldn't eat much.

"Sean's body is not as strong as before, right?" Lawrence asked Abigail in a low voice.

She nodded. "Yes, it seems so. We'll have to go to the hospital for a detailed examination."

"I shouldn't have said those words today. He has done so much for you and Luna, yet I hurt him with my thoughtless remarks." Lawrence regretted his emotional outburst today as he realized how inappropriate and hurtful his words were.

Chapter 633 The Price of Fate

Abigail sensed that Sean genuinely cared about her. His words today were his way of making amends for what he had done to her. Turning to Lawrence, she said, "Never mind about it. Words that have been spoken cannot be taken back."

Her main concern now was Seän. Despite not feeling well, he had come to Capitalis with her. Was it finally time to paradigm him?

Lawrence was guilty in his heart as Scarlett continued serving dishes to Abigail and him. This meal moved him deeply because it was prepared by his son-in-law and daughter.

After finishing the meal, Abigail sat next to Sean, furrowing her brows as she looked at him. Only after he had slept for a full two hours did he wake up.

“How are you feeling?” Abigail immediately asked.

Sean felt much better, sitting up and letting out a breath. “I feel much better. I think I was just tired.”

“Let’s eat. I’ll heat the food for you in the kitchen,” Abigail offered.

“Okay.” Sean nodded.

While he ate, Abigail kept her gaze fixed on him. “What’s wrong? You’re making me shy,” Sean said, putting his fork and knife down and looking at her with a puzzled expression.

“What’s wrong with your body?” she asked. Although she had seen his medical records, she now doubted their authenticity. After all, he was such a strong person that even if something serious had happened, he wouldn’t easily let others know.

“I didn’t hide anything from you this time,” he assured her. She had always been aware of his condition.

Furrowing her brows, she murmured, “Let’s go to the hospital tomorrow and get a check-up.”

Sean nodded as he was also afraid that something might go wrong and that Abigail would end up with Eric.

“Stay here tonight. There are many empty rooms here, and my mom has already prepared one for you,” Abigail said in a gentle tone, looking into his eyes.

Sean responded with an “oh.” Unfortunately for him, it wasn’t the same room as hers. Early the next morning, Abigail took him to the hospital for a

comprehensive examination, and after a busy morning, she finally received the results.

The doctor called her into the office alone and looked at Sean's test results. The doctor's expression turned serious. "Has he suffered a very serious injury before?"

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"Yes, and it was so severe that he almost died," Abigail replied honestly.

The doctor nodded. "His physical condition is not optimistic, and it's likely that he won't live for long."

"W-What do you mean?" Abigail felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

"He has suffered severe internal damage. Even though he's recovered now, the damage is done. According to the examination, his organs are slowly deteriorating, and he is also under high stress. If this continues, he will die before he reaches forty," the doctor explained slowly.

Abigail's heart tightened, and she tightly clenched her clothes with her hands. "Is there no way to treat this?"

"Less exertion and more rest. At most, he can live until his fifties or sixties," the doctor said, writing her a prescription. "You must continue taking this traditional medicine prescription. You can make it into pills, but the effect won't be as good as brewing it yourself."

Tears welled up in Abigail's eyes, and she couldn't help but ask, "Isn't there a better solution?"

"There isn't. His internal organs are slowly failing, and this is irreversible. He is still young now, so exercise more, eat better, avoid exertion, and he will be fine. Living until his fifties or sixties is already enough. Oh, and remember to keep warm in the winter. His body is not resistant to cold," the doctor advised and handed the prescription to her.

Abigail took the prescription, and in her heart, she sneered, Living until his fifties or sixties won't be enough! She left the doctor's office and saw Sean talking on the phone at the end of the corridor.

A mix of emotions surged within her. Based on their current living conditions, it was common to live until their seventies or eighties, but his own life expectancy was in his fifties or sixties.

When Sean saw her, he immediately hung up the phone. Abigail walked up to him and handed him the results, remaining silent. After he finished reading, he smiled and said, "It seems like there's no major issue."

"No major issue?!" she exclaimed, her eyes turning red.

Putting away the diagnosis results, he pondered for a moment. "There's still a long time. It's already enough."

Abigail frowned, trying hard to control her tears. "If... we really have a child within two years, do you plan to leave so soon?"

"I will do my best to live longer, but you know... life, aging, illness, and death are natural laws. We have to accept these laws." Smiling, he held her hand. "If we have children, I will raise them well and help them calmly accept the loss of loved ones." Abigail wanted to say something else, but he raised his hand to stop her. "Isn't it too early to talk about this now? I'm not even thirty yet, and I have at least thirty more years. In these thirty years, we can do many things together. That's enough."

"The matter you mentioned last night, I want to tell you that I actually stopped caring about it a long time ago." Abigail looked at him, her gaze calm.

Sean raised an eyebrow. "What? I said a lot last night."

"Are you pretending again?" Abigail grumbled, displeased.

Chapter 634 Desperate Measures

The smile on Sean's lips gradually faded. "Even if you don't care, I won't easily forgive myself. What happened between you and me, and me saving Luna from the Golden Triangle, are two separate matters," he said,

His words made Abigail feel a little embarrassed, and after obtaining the medicine, she took him home. The Pearsons had hired a new servant, but she didn't trust them and went to the kitchen to prepare the medicine for Sean herself.

When Sean heard that he had to take these medicines for a long time, he couldn't believe it. "Won't I get poisoned if I take too much medicine?"

"You'll need to see a doctor later. Just take one course of treatment for now," Abigail said seriously, sitting in front of the pot.

Sean nodded. He wasn't afraid of taking medicine, but the taste was a bit unpleasant. "Do you fear that I will die?" he suddenly asked.

Abigail looked at the mist rising from the pot and spoke calmly. "If you die, I will feel guilty for the rest of my life."

Sean sighed. "I wish you would say that you fear my death because you love me."

Pursing her lips. Abigail remained silent, not expecting him to say these things. Sean turned and went back to the living room. Just as he lay down on the couch, Vincent and Martha rushed in. "How dare you stay here?! Where is Abigail?!"

Sean looked at them coldly. "Is Molly critically ill and almost dying?"

Vincent was furious. "Are you even human?"

"Am I a monster if not human?" Sean snapped nonchalantly.

Abigail came out of the kitchen and stared at Martha and Vincent with a cold expression. "What's going on?"

"You've made Old Mrs. Pearson seriously ill with anger, and you're asking why?" Martha accused her as soon as she spoke.

"So what?" Abigail calmly retorted. Before she could continue, a large group of reporters rushed in and started taking pictures of her face.

"Alana, is it true that you were disrespectful to an octogenarian for the sake of the inheritance?"

"Did Sean Graham mean his words? Why would you treat your grandmother like this?"

"Alana, can you explain why the Old Mrs. Pearson became seriously ill and was hospitalized after you returned home?"

Facing the reporters, Abigail showed no signs of panic on her face. She looked at the camera and said to the surrounding servants. "What are you all standing around for? Get rid of these uninvited people"

After speaking, she turned and walked toward the kitchen.

At this moment, Martha suddenly shouted angrily, "You've driven your grandmother to the hospital. Don't you feel any guilt?"

"Grandmother? My grandmother's last name is Quinn. How many times do you want me to say it?" Abigail looked at Martha. "Instead of trying to tarnish my reputation by having these low-class media intrude into my home, you should think about what to do about your fraudulent activities."

She knew that there must be reporters among them who were live-streaming. All things said, if she just brought up their fraudulent activities, it would be enough to prevent them from gaining the upper hand.

"The nonsense you're spouting is useless. You're just making excuses to justify your actions!" Martha continued.

Abigail glowered at her with indifference in her eyes. "If you don't know about the annual reports of L.Moon and Fairy Meadow, you can look them up online. Based on the monthly taxes paid by these two companies, you can calculate how much I earn and then talk about me coveting the Pearsons' wealth."

Sean chuckled from the side. "Exactly, is the Pearsons' unnoticeable wealth worth fighting over?"

The Pearsons' estate was massive, but there were many people sharing the dividends.

In contrast, how many people were sharing the money earned by Abigail's L.Moon and Fairy Meadow? The money she ultimately received was split equally between her and Luna. Not to mention, she had her own media account that was also making money, so the Pearsons' money wasn't much.

"Would anyone complain about having too much money?!" Martha asked again.

Abigail replied, "Of course not, but I only make money with a clear conscience, unlike you, who make money by any means necessary."

“If you don’t leave now, we’ll call the police.” Suddenly, Sean’s face turned cold.

While Abigail walked into the kitchen, the group of reporters were escorted out by the servants. Vincent didn’t expect that Abigail wouldn’t care even in this situation. Didn’t she consider her reputation as Alana?

In the live broadcast room, many people were watching this spectacle.

‘There have been rumors for a long time that Vincent Pearson is involved in scams and has even been taken to the police station, right?’

‘Isn’t Kelly Hagl the fraudster who got caught? The Pearsons are chaotic. Will Alana dare to take the Pearsons’ wealth even if they offer it to her?’

“These low-level tricks are trying to smear our Queen Alana, but they don’t even know their own weight. It’s hilarious. Alana doesn’t even give two hoots about them. So many media outlets couldn’t dig up any dirt, but these two could?’

Vincent read the comments in the live chat, his face turning dark. When the reporters were all escorted out, he abruptly put away his phone and looked at Abigail. “Don’t think that you can be smug for long. If anything happens to my mother, I will sue you.”

“Sure, Sean chimed in. “Be our guest.” It would be interesting if he sued them. Not only would it take a long time, but it would also be a distraction; Vincent was planning to go abroad, so he didn’t have time to spend on them.

However, what Sean cared about more was how to make Vincent anxious to leave the country as soon as possible so he could immediately block his way.

Chapter 635 Taking Medicine Properly

To Sean, Vincent and Martha’s actions now seemed like desperate measures. Having suffered repeated defeats, they had resorted to such underhanded tactics to deal with Abigail.

After they left, Sean went to the kitchen with Abigail. He sniffed the scent of traditional medicine and wrinkled his nose. “This smell is really unpleasant. I drank it once when I was a child, and it was so bitter that I almost vomited.”

"If you're so delicate, I really dare not marry you," Abigail said calmly as she looked at the pot of medicine.

Sean could only sigh at her words. "I will take the medicine properly."

In the evening, when Lawrence and Scarlett returned, Sean had already gone back to his place. At the dining table, Lawrence asked Abigail, "How did the examination go today?"

"Not very well," Abigail replied. She didn't want to say too much in case Luna felt guilty when she found out. Furthermore, she knew that Sean also didn't want Luna to feel guilty about this matter.

"What do you mean by 'not very well?'" Scarlett asked gently, but Abigail couldn't decide if she should tell them.

Seeing her hesitant expression, Lawrence sensed that the situation might be serious. "Tell us, and if we can't solve it, we'll find a way together," Lawrence said lovingly as he looked at her.

Abigail looked at him and answered, "The doctor said that his internal organs had been severely damaged from his previous injuries in the Golden Triangle. The functions of his organs are declining, and he may live for a maximum of sixty years."

Lawrence turned to Scarlett, who immediately held Abigail's hand. "Don't worry. When I'm free, I'll help you find a better doctor."

"Okay." Abigail nodded. Since she didn't know any famous or skilled doctors herself, she could only listen to Scarlett.

After dinner, Lawrence called Josh home. "Do you want to tell him about Sean's situation?" Lawrence asked Abigail's opinion before Josh returned.

Looking at him, she said, "What good does it do if we tell him? Besides, I think telling him will only add pressure to their conscience."

Originally, if Sean hadn't almost fainted for no reason, they wouldn't have known about his health problems.

"I just think he should know so that he can treat Sean better in the future," Lawrence said softly. After all, they would become a family in the future, and it

was inevitable for family members to have disagreements. Should Josh have an argument with Sean about something, he should think about what he had done for Luna and give in.

Abigail was quite conflicted as she didn't know whether she should tell Josh about this matter or not. Based on her understanding of Sean, he definitely wouldn't want her to tell the Pearsons, but since Lawrence and Scarlett had accepted it, she felt that hiding it would only make them speculate.

It's okay to tell Josh, but he can't tell Lima. It's not that we want to hide it from her, but I feel like we're not at that stage yet" Finally, Abigail compromised.

Lawrence nodded. "I understand. You can trust Josh to handle it."

As they were talking, Josh had already returned. "What's going on?" he hurriedly asked as soon as he entered.

Abigail handed Sean's test results to him, and Josh looked confused, but he slowly understood after reading them. "Do we need to find a doctor for him?" He returned the results to her.

Abigail frowned. "Not for now. Let's see how he responds to traditional medicine first. Don't tell Luna about this; it's not her concern."

"I know." Josh nodded.

"And you can't argue with him in the future. You have to be accommodating in everything, understand?" Lawrence's main goal was to have Josh treat Sean better in the future.

"I understand, Dad." Lawrence looked at Abigail because now, he was more worried about her. After all, she was the one who would spend her life with Sean, and no one was more heartbroken than her right now.

After Lawrence went upstairs, Josh looked at Abigail, wanting to say something but hesitating.

"Just say it. Don't act like this." Abigail felt that things weren't that serious yet, and his behavior made her awkward.

"Are you upset?" Josh asked softly. As Abigail always had a cold demeanor, it was hard for him to figure out what she was thinking.

Abigail shrugged. "Being upset is useless. Many experiences have taught me that once something has happened, we should look forward. Dwelling in pain without any purpose won't help." She had already gotten used to moving forward in disappointment and sadness.

For a moment, Josh didn't know what to say and furrowed his brows. "Regardless, whatever you need in the future, I will always be there for you."

"There probably won't be such a time," Abigail replied.

"No matter what, once I say this, it won't change," Josh said. He hoped to do something to help her, but he felt powerless. Just like her, he couldn't do anything.

The weather slowly turned colder, and Sean spent his days taking medicine. Gradually, Abigail felt a faint smell of herbs on his body.

The winter in Capitalis was freezing. One day, when Sean drove to L.Moon, his car had some problems due to heavy snow, so he took a cab and started coughing.

"Let's go to the hospital," Abigail said nervously when she saw him coughing.

Chapter 636 Spring Always Comes

Sean chuckled, but his laughter quickly turned into a cough.

"You need to come with me to the hospital!" Abigail grabbed him and started leading him outside.

"It's so cold outside." Sean also realized that his condition was not optimistic. After only half an hour outside, he started coughing, something he never expected.

"Just bear with the cold for a while. I'll turn on the heater once we get in the car." Abigail's tone softened, and she no longer wanted to argue with him.

Sean felt that she was trying to comfort him, and his mood instantly improved. "Since you say so, I'll go to the hospital with you."

Abigail's lips twitched, and she wanted to say something, but in the end, she chose to keep it to herself. A thousand words couldn't compare to him obediently going to the hospital.

“The doctor said you can’t exert yourself anymore. As for your work... Find someone to take over, and you should step down.” Abigail couldn’t help but tell him as they entered the elevator.

“I’ll have Xavien get a check-up, too. I’m afraid he’s in the same condition as me.” Sean meant that if Xavien’s health wasn’t good, then he couldn’t step down early.

The Grahams only had him now, and he didn’t have a successor. Even though he had a child with Abigail, he was only three years old and couldn’t be the successor.

Abigail looked at him, and her eyes had a hint of sorrow.

“Xavien probably isn’t as serious as me, so don’t worry too much,” Sean said with a smile again.

Abigail bit her lip. “The Golden Triangle incident has caused too much damage to you.”

“No amount of damage can compare to a life. You have to understand that if I didn’t get involved, Luna would be dead. It’s like taking back a life from the hands of Hades. Let us live a few more years, and that’s enough, isn’t it?” Sean said, smiling.

Abigail calmly looked at him, and after a long time, she finally said, “Did you almost die back then?”

“Let’s not talk about the past.” Sean was afraid that she would worry, so he thought it was better not to mention it. He was content with his current situation.

“Sean Graham, I want to know!” Abigail burst out.

“You have to know; it was chaotic over there. Anyone who went would have almost died, except for Vincent Pearson.” He couldn’t tell her about his situation back then. “If I had to do it again, I wouldn’t have the courage to do it. Do you believe me?” His eyes were filled with a smile that she had never had before, and she thought, So, it turns out he can smile so beautifully.

At the hospital, after examining Sean, the doctor frowned deeply. "How is it that his age and physical condition don't match at all? Did he suffer serious injuries before?"

"Well..." Abigail replied again.

The doctor looked at Sean with surprise. "It doesn't look like ordinary injuries. His internal organs have such poor resilience. Make sure to keep warm this winter, or it could be fatal."

Abigail couldn't believe what she was hearing. "Are you joking?"

"As a doctor, would I joke with you? His condition is extremely serious. A minor cold could take him away. If you don't believe me, go to another hospital for a second opinion." The doctor's attitude towards Abigail was poor. If she didn't trust him, why did she come to the hospital?

Sean pulled Abigail closer to him and coldly looked at the doctor. "If you speak nicely to her, she'll believe you, right? Besides, I look perfectly fine. Do you think a normal person will believe that I'm suddenly going to die?"

"Doesn't she know about your injuries?" the doctor asked in surprise.

Abigail pursed her lips, and after a moment, she said, "I just can't believe it. He has been taking medication for almost a month."

"Thank goodness you've been taking medication. Otherwise, you would be coughing up blood by now. His condition is very dangerous because his physical condition is already poor, and the functions of his organs are slowly deteriorating. Any kind of illness could be fatal for him, you know?" After saying this, the doctor thought for a moment but decided not to write anything down. "Go home and focus on nourishing yourself. Don't go out if you don't have to. Various infectious diseases are rampant in winter, and the lower the temperature, the stronger those diseases become. Do you understand what I mean?" After giving them this advice, the doctor asked them to leave.

Abigail held Sean's examination results and couldn't accept the outcome for a long time.

"It's okay. I'll take good care of myself. Once spring comes, everything will be fine," Sean said to her.

She looked up at him. "I'll find another doctor for you. Let's go to another hospital and get a second opinion. Maybe the diagnosis was wrong?"

"Okay." Sean didn't refuse, knowing that she was the most unsettled right now.

She had never succumbed to the arrangements of fate. Even if her situation was already very bad, she would find a way to treat him. After that, she brought him to another hospital, and the results of the examination were the same as the previous doctor's.

"How did you sustain such a severe injury? It's already serious when an organ's function deteriorates, but to have it affect the entire body... You need to be cautious every year as the temperature drops," said the old doctor, his eyes filled with sympathy as he looked at Sean.

Chapter 637 Let's Break Up

Sean was too young, and the situation was serious.

His situation was indeed disheartening.

When Abigail came out of the hospital, she got into the car with Sean, but the car didn't start for a long time.

Sean hesitated on whether to speak up or not. He gazed at the gloomy sky outside, lost in thought.

From then on, he had to live cautiously every year, dealing with not only the troubles brought by the cold but also various illnesses. This meant that he couldn't afford to get sick. Once he fell ill, it would be easy for him to lose his life.

"You should go back to Pendorf. The winters in Pendorf are not very cold, and it won't be so difficult for you..." Abigail said, biting her lip hard as she started the engine.

Sean nodded.

Abigail drove while silently shedding tears.

She always felt that her relationship with Sean was both deep and shallow. They had been married for three years and liked each other, but because they

were not honest with each other, the three years were in vain, ultimately leading to a divorce.

Just when they finally got together, Sean's health deteriorated.

From now on, he couldn't live as he pleased. He was worried that he would die at any moment, just like a cancer patient, not knowing when the disease would take his life.

"I've thought about it. Let's not be together anymore. I will go back to Pendorf and break off the engagement with the Pearsons." When the car stopped in the parking lot, Sean suddenly spoke to Abigail.

Abigail turned her head to look at him. "Why?"

He leaned back in his seat and looked at her with a helpless look in his eyes. "Because I've realized that the consequences of not cherishing you are very serious. I must bear the consequences of losing you forever."

"We promised Grandma..." Abigail said.

"Abigail, I don't want to hold you back. Even if we get married and have children, what's the point? I'm afraid that I might die at any moment, leaving you a widow and the child without a father," Sean muttered with a bitter smile.

"Are you abandoning me?!" Abigail became angry as she shouted, "We agreed to date for two years, and if everything went smoothly during these two years, we would get married. And now you're giving up on me?!"

"I have gone all out for love, and to make you forgive me, I didn't even hesitate to go to the Golden

Triangle. But at this moment, I really want to step back." Sean finished speaking and furrowed his brows, lowering his gaze.

Abigail could still choose Eric or someone else. They were healthy and could accompany her to the end of her life.

Sean, however, couldn't. Some people, once they lose something, might have to lose it for the rest of their lives.

Abigail's eyes were red, and she sobbed softly. "What are you going to do, then? Retreat? Sean Graham, if I had known you were a coward, I wouldn't have fallen in love with you. You're just a jerk!"

After saying that, she opened the car door and left.

Sean immediately followed and exited the car, hurriedly catching up with Abigail.

Inside the elevator, Sean coughed again.

Abigail looked at him, her eyes red. However, no tears fell.

"Don't be angry. We can still be friends," Sean commented. He planned to give up on Abigail. It was not on a whim but because he considered the future.

What if he was short-lived, and he was gone this winter or next year? Without getting married or having children, Abigail still had many choices. Giving up was difficult, but Sean understood that the deeper one loved someone, the more they had to let go and consider their future.

What he regretted now was that Abigail found out about his condition.

If he directly told Abigail about the breakup, she would only hate him.

If he waited until she got married and had children, she would slowly forget about him.

Abigail returned to the office, her mind gradually calming down. She sat in front of her desk and looked at Sean, saying, "You can be friends if you want, but think it through. If you give up this time, there's no possibility of reconciliation."

Sean hadn't spoken yet, and she continued, "I've always been heartless and indifferent. Once I'm abandoned, I won't even look at the other person again. Because you have disappointed me countless times, once you make a decision, I won't have any expectations of you anymore."

Her words deeply touched Sean's heart, and he stared at Abigail without speaking for a long time.

"Think it through. I'll talk to Luna on L.Moon's side and accompany you back to Pendorf. I'll find a doctor for you," Abigail continued. "If you're not ready to

take risks with the person you love, I won't force you. When you've made up your mind, we can have a peaceful breakup, okay?"

In the face of Abigail's bravery, rationality, and even maturity in treating their relationship, Sean felt a strong sense of reluctance and attachment.

How could he bear to let someone like her go? What if someone else didn't treat her as well and bullied her?

Meanwhile, Abigail called Luna and asked her to come to the Pearsons for dinner that evening before it was time to leave work. Abigail took Sean home. The temperature dropped even dark, and she was worried about his health

As soon as Sean returned to the Pearsons, he couldn't stop coughing

Abigail brewed him some medicine while waiting for Luna and Josh to come back

Scarlett stood by Abigail's side, listening to Sean's coughing in the living room, her brows furrowed tightly.

Chapter 638 Marry Me Immediately

Sean was in a dire situation. Ever since Abby returned, she had been silent and appeared deeply troubled.

"The medicine is spilling out," Scarlett couldn't help but remind Abigail, who was lost in thought.

Abigail uncovered the lid and gazed at the medicine in the jar, entering another round of contemplation.

"Abby, is his condition really that bad?" Scarlett couldn't help but ask.

Abigail looked at her. "He became like this after just a little breeze... I thought it was simply due to the harsh winter, but after today's examination, I discovered that every time he falls ill from now on, it's as if he's facing death's door."

Upon hearing this, Scarlett couldn't help but cover her mouth. "How did it become so severe?"

“His organs are deteriorating, and his body is unable to fight against diseases,” Abigail said softly. Even a minor cold was extremely dangerous for him. Abigail truly didn’t know what to do.

Modern medicine was definitely not an option. The only hope she had now was traditional medicine.

A sadness appeared on Scarlett’s face. “You go talk to him in the living room, and I’ll prepare the herbal medicine.”

“Don’t tell Luna about this. I asked her to come today mainly to discuss work handover,” Abigail told Scarlett before intending to leave.

Scarlett quickly held her back. “Where are you taking him? Will you be back to Capitalis?”

“I’ll come back, but it might take a long time,” Abigail said gently.

To be honest, she didn’t know how long this would take, but she would always find time to come back and check up on things.

Scarlett nodded. She felt reluctant, but what good would reluctance do? Sean’s condition was so severe that Abigail had no choice but to leave Capitalis.

Abigail arrived in the living room and just sat down when Luna and Josh returned.

Luna still didn’t know about Sean’s condition, so when she heard him coughing, she couldn’t help but ask, “Couldn’t adapt to the winter in Capitalis, and you caught a cold instead?”

“Yeah, the car broke down, and I caught a cold while waiting outside,” Sean immediately answered her.

His quick response surprised Luna a bit. After all, Sean used to be very aloof. If someone answered for him, he would never be so eager to speak.

After Sean finished speaking, he coughed twice more.

“I’ll accompany him back home tomorrow. It might take a long time to come back to Capitalis. I’ll have to rely on you and Josh here at L.Moon. I’ll try to provide the design drawings, but for the appointments with the celebrities,

you'll have to wait for my response before accepting," Abigail straightforwardly told Luna.

Luna looked at her and blinked. "Are you that busy? Or did something happen with Grandma?"

"No, it's just that Grandma is getting older. I wanted to fly her over, but she didn't want to. She said her health wasn't good, so I plan to go back and accompany her," Abigail said gently.

As she said this, she suddenly realized that her loved ones were getting old and could leave her at any time. Sean's health issues might also be the same.

A sense of sadness and helplessness welled up in her heart.

Even though she now had parents who loved her and Josh, the future was still uncertain for the people she was close to and loved the most.

"I see. Well, I've rested enough. You should go home and rest well. When Grandma is able to fly, bring her over for a visit." Luna said.

Abigail nodded gently.

Sean was called to the kitchen to take his medicine, and Luna secretly approached Abigail and whispered, "Has he been sick for a long time? Why does he smell so strongly of medicine?"

Abigail suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Maybe he just took some herbal medicine today, that's why." Josh intervened for Abigail, "After all, herbal medicine has a strong smell."

"Oh." Luna still found it strange. If it is a cough, won't it be faster to take modern medicine?

But she didn't ask further.

After taking his medicine, Sean was sent to his room by Abigail after dinner.

There was heating in the house, but Abigail still worried about him. "Is the temperature warm enough? Did you take your cold medicine?"

"I did," Sean replied.

Abigail stood by the bed even after he got under the covers, reluctant to leave.

“It’s okay. Go to sleep.” Sean felt that Abigail was overly concerned. His cold would definitely get better.

“Okay...” Abigail answered, but she didn’t leave immediately.

Seeing her staring at him, Sean couldn’t help but smile.

He got out of bed, held her hand, and said, “If you’re so concerned, I won’t be able to break up you. How about you marry me right away?”

“Are you serious?” Abigail asked him calmly.

Sean let go of her hand, leaned back on the bed, and coughed. “Of course, I’m serious, but I still think we should consider it carefully.”

Abigail nodded and sat on the edge of the bed, looking at him. “You rarely go to bed early. Now is the time to develop the habit of going to bed and waking up early.”

In the past, Sean was busy with work and usually slept late. Working overtime until late at night was a common occurrence.

As for staying up late, it had become a habit for him.

Sean didn’t know if it was because of the medicine he took, but after chatting with Abigail for a while, he gradually became drowsy.

It was not even 9 p.m., and he had fallen asleep.

Only then did Abigail realize that Sean’s health had really deteriorated.

And it wasn’t just a coincidence that he almost fainted in the kitchen last time, but rather a result of his deteriorating health. He has been working intensively, constantly going back and forth between two places, and his body finally couldn’t bear it and broke down.

Chapter 639 Afraid He Will Leave

Abigail sat for a while before returning to her room.

In the middle of the night, Abigail heard Sean coughing incessantly in the next room, so she immediately got up and went to check on him.

He was coughing severely, his face wrinkled. His skin had turned red. It was obvious that he had a high fever.

Abigail walked to his bedside and touched his burning hot cheek.

“I’ll call the family doctor,” she said while quickly pouring some water for him.

Sean coughed, feeling a sharp pain in his chest as if it was being torn apart. He didn’t expect that the injury in the Golden Triangle would have such serious consequences for him.

While making a call to the family doctor, Abigail poured water for Sean.

“Yes, he’s coughing severely and has a high fever. His physical condition is very, very poor. When you bring the medicine, please be careful. He has had previous injuries, and his internal organs are slowly deteriorating.” Abigail spoke calmly, but her voice couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

When she came back with the water cup, her eyes were already red.

After drinking the water, Sean felt a little better, but the corners of his eyes were also red.

Looking at Abigail’s expression, he felt that he couldn’t burden her any further. Tonight’s cough almost took half of his life.

He felt so uncomfortable that he wished he could just faint.

But he couldn’t ask Abigail to give up on him now. With her eyes red, he felt uncomfortable, too.

“I’m sorry...” Sean suddenly said hoarsely.

“Why are you apologizing?” A reddened-eyed Abigail still tried to be strong.

“For making you worry,” Sean said softly.

Abigail tucked him under the covers and then reached into the blanket, tightly holding his hand. “Sean, there’s nothing to worry about. You should know that

if we really are together, there will be many difficulties in the future that we need to face together.”

Sean nodded before he started coughing again.

His lungs felt like they were about to explode.

Abigail watched him in pain but couldn't do anything to help.

Half an hour later, the doctor finally arrived. He first gave Sean a fever-reducing medicine and then a powerful cough suppressant. After examining him, the doctor told Abigail, “The situation is not optimistic. We should take him to the hospital.”

“Will it help to take him to the hospital?” Abigail asked.

“The hospital has an oxygen machine. He will be short of breath with such severe coughing, and he needs to have a blood test. His body condition is weak, and even his cells have a weak ability to fight against viruses. We can only go to the hospital. Do you understand?” The doctor explained to Abigail.

And so, Abigail had to drive Sean to the hospital overnight.

After Sean got his blood tested, the doctor quickly put an oxygen mask on him and started an IV drip.

Abigail collapsed on the ground outside the ward alone, tears falling to the ground one by one.

It was only when the possibility of losing someone arose that she realized she should have been kinder to Sean. However, what good was regret?

The fact was, they always hurt each other.

“Sean, if you survive this, I promise I won't get angry with you anymore...” she whispered, feeling utterly powerless.

Soon, Lawrence and Scarlett also arrived.

Lawrence pulled Abigail, who was sitting on the ground, up and held her pale, tear-streaked face, saying gently, “It's okay, Abby. Your mom and I are looking for the best doctor. Don't be afraid. He'll be fine.”

Abigail's eyes were a little swollen. "It was just a little cold... What about the future?"

Scarlett hugged Abigail and whispered, "Abby, there will be a way in the future too. He can't bear to leave you. He won't go easily."

"I just didn't expect the situation to be so serious... I thought, at worst, it would be a high fever that would be difficult to recover from. I didn't expect him to end up in the hospital!" Abigail cried.

She could fight back when someone bullied her, and he could excel in design, but seeing Sean suffering from a cold like this... She felt helpless and in pain.

"Abby..." Scarlett also started crying. Even her strong daughter was so desperate, and she was completely at a loss now.

Lawrence patted Abigail's shoulder. "Sean is still in the ward. You won't do him any good by crying now."

Abigail tightly pursed her lips and wiped away her tears. "You're right..."

"Abby, I talked to the hospital and got you a bed. You can stay with him tonight. Your mom and I will be outside. If his condition stabilizes by tomorrow morning and there's nothing serious, please go back and rest, okay?" Lawrence also gently wiped Abigail's tears.

Abigail sniffed and nodded gently, "Okay."

"Everything will be okay. With us here, you don't have to face all this alone in the future." Lawrence touched her hair gently.

Scarlett held her hand, her eyes red. "Abby, even though I'm useless, I will learn how to use food therapy. His health is weak, so we'll use food therapy to help him recover. If one year is not enough, I will do it for two years. If two years are not enough, I will do it for ten years. As long as I am alive, I'll help him. Don't cry. My heart will break if you cry."

Listening to their words, Abigail felt even more distressed.

She frowned, tears streaming down her face. Finally, she embraced Scarlett and threw herself into Lawrence's arms.

“Dad... Mom... I’m so scared. I’m afraid he’ll just leave like this...” Abigail cried, pouring out her grievances to them.

Chapter 640 Unable to Sleep

As soon as the words were spoken, the doctor on duty approached and reminded them, “Please keep your voices down at night.”

“Okay, doctor. We’ll go into the ward,” Lawrence said as he hugged Abigail and led her inside.

As Abigail entered, she looked at Sean with teary eyes.

Lawrence approached Sean and touched his face, feeling the heat radiating from it.

“Go to sleep, Abby. You need to take care of him when you’re in good health, hmm?” Scarlett persuaded Abigail. She knew that neither she nor Lawrence could take care of Sean for a long time, and Abigail wouldn’t allow it.

Abigail was naturally stubborn. Sean probably had no other way to recover except with her personal care, especially considering Luna’s condition.

Abigail was indeed very tired. Her parents coaxed her to lie down, and she soon fell asleep.

Lawrence and Scarlett closed the ward door and moved away a bit, sighing in unison.

“Finding a reputable traditional medicine doctor might be more reliable. I remember there is a well-known traditional medicine doctor in Kelra. I’ll inquire about him later,” Scarlett whispered to Lawrence.

Lawrence frowned and said, “That famous traditional medicine doctor in Kelra has a close relationship with Molly Watts from the Davidson Family. If we go to him, he will probably inform Molly. Then, we won’t be able to get treatment for Sean.”

“If that’s the case, let’s put Vincent aside. The child’s life is more important. We don’t need to think too much about our decision. As long as he can save Sean, the Pearsons can do whatever they want,” Scarlett said gently.

They already owed Abigail a lot. It would be too cruel to let her watch Sean's health deteriorate until he was completely exhausted.

"You're right. Even if we have to beg on our knees, I will do it to save Sean." Lawrence nodded.

If Molly used sparing Vincent as a threat, they would also make concessions.

They could give up the house and the shares. Sean's life was the most important thing.

Meanwhile, Abigail couldn't sleep at all. Sean's occasional unconscious cough made her tremble with fear.

After daybreak, she still couldn't fall asleep. Even during the most difficult times at work back then, she had never experienced insomnia like this.

Looking at Sean lying in bed, she did not feel a hint of sleepiness. Her heart was filled with unprecedented confusion and pain.

Lawrence and Scarlett came in with breakfast and saw Abigail sitting by the bedside, looking exhausted. They both felt distressed.

"Abby, have breakfast first," Scarlett said.

Abigail looked up and glanced at the sky outside, her voice hoarse as she asked Scarlett, "Mom, what time is it?"

"It's 7:30 a.m., Scarlett walked towards her, concern evident in her eyes.

Abigail rubbed her face with her hand and stood up silently, making her way to the bathroom.

Lawrence sighed helplessly as he opened the breakfast packaging and quietly said to Scarlett, "You stay at the hospital today. I'll go find a traditional medicine doctor to help Abby get some rest."

"Alright," Scarlett replied.

After Abigail finished washing up and had breakfast, she fell asleep under Scarlett's comfort,

Cameron quickly learned about Sean's illness from Xavien.

He heard it from Xavien because Sean was unable to work anymore, and Xavien temporarily took charge of Graham International.

Cameron learned everything from Scarlett. He arrived outside the hospital, smoking incessantly.

He couldn't even handle Sean's situation now.

Everything seemed to be going in a positive direction, but the illness came so suddenly.

After finishing his cigarette, he returned to the ward.

Abigail woke up after a few hours of sleep. She stood beside the doctor, watching him examine Sean.

After the doctor finished the examination, he spoke gently to Abigail, "Don't worry too much. His condition is being well controlled. He should wake up later."

"Okay. Thank you, doctor." Abigail nodded, still looking a bit lethargic and lacking energy.

After the doctor left, Cameron walked up to Abigail. He hesitated for a moment before speaking, "Don't be too sad. Your dad has gone to see a traditional medicine doctor, and Xavien is secretly helping him find a doctor at a high price. There will definitely be a solution."

Abigail furrowed her brows and said, "We shouldn't have let him come to Capitalis in the first place. He wasn't fully recovered back then. If he had stayed at home, eating well, and taking care of himself, it wouldn't have turned out like this."

Cameron quickly comforted her, "Abigail, you're wrong to say that. Even if he had stayed at home, he would have worked hard and pushed himself. At that time, none of us realized that he seemed fine, but his internal organs were already having problems."

Seeing her in pain and wanting to cry but unable to, Cameron also felt distressed.

“You came here and left your own affairs behind?” Abigail did not know what to say and asked Cameron.

“It’s fine for a day or two,” he replied.

Abigail nodded.

Before Cameron could say anything else, the door to the ward was pushed open.

Vincent and Martha walked in, their faces showing a hint of smugness as they saw Sean lying on the hospital bed.

“Oh, why are you hospitalized?” Martha was the first to speak.

In fact, they had already learned from Molly that Lawrence went to find Molly’s old friend, Sean. Upon hearing this, Molly inquired and found out that Sean had suddenly fallen seriously ill and was on the brink of death.

And so, she shared this so-called good news with them.