

Spare Wife 524

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Analise Was Special To Them

The accident marked a significant turning point in Xavien's life as Sean's assistant. He was no longer the old him, the special assistant who wouldn't take action without Sean's orders. Now, he could handle everything independently without needing Sean's guidance.

Analise arrived at Sean's room with food. Before she could say anything, the sound of a plate shattering in another room interrupted her.

"Pasta? For a patient? What is wrong with her?" Lina's words echoed loudly.

Analise stood up from her chair and took a deep breath. She informed Sean, "I need to talk to her. I'll be back in a few minutes."

As she turned around and left the room, she completely missed the twitch of Sean's eyelid.

Analise entered Lina's room and addressed Cameron, who stood there with a helpless and aggrieved expression. "Go eat, Cameron. I will take charge of all her meals from now on."

"Who do you think you are? Abigail shouldn't have allowed you to come! We are-

"You can still yell. It seems like you aren't hungry at all. However, you've wasted your portion, so you have no choice but to deal with it. Take your time to reflect on yourself." After that, Analise turned around.

Lina immediately cursed, "You old hag! Don't you dare act like you're in charge in my house!"

Analise turned around and approached Lina, grabbing her by the hair and pressing her onto the bed.

"Normally, I try to avoid fighting with you. But are you sure you want to do this when you're sick? You

know what? I'm now in charge of the household. Not only will I give you orders, but I'll also teach you a lesson."

With that, she forcefully pulled Lina's ear. Lina kicked her feet in the air, crying out in pain.

A fight broke out in the room. Analise placed her hand on Lina's leg to stop her from kicking. then straddled her. She picked up a pillow and struck Lina with it.

The two exchanged insults as they fought.

Colby focused on eating his portion of pasta while listening to the commotion upstairs with Cameron and the group of men.

Lina gradually stopped yelling, and they could hear her quiet weeping.

"That's so scary," Cameron muttered.

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Colby grinned at the young man. "Never underestimate women."

His innocent comment sent a shiver down the bulky men's spines.

Despite Analise's fierce nature, she treated them kindly. For instance, the pasta she made was delicious and reminded them of home. The soup was equally amazing, giving them a boost of energy.

As the men engaged in small talk, Analise descended the stairs with disheveled hair. She ignored the gazes directed at her as she picked up the floor cleaner and returned upstairs.

It seemed like she had emerged as the victor.

She entered Lina's room and began cleaning up the leftover food and broken plate shards.

Lina glared at the other woman, dissatisfied with the outcome of their fight.

However, she didn't dare provoke Analise any further. Not only had she been slapped, but her ear was also on the verge of being torn off by Analise, and her face had endured several pillow smacks. Most importantly, she was starving and unable to fight back.

After tidying up the room, Analise walked out and closed the door with a thud.

"Where's my food?" Lina yelled at the closed door.

Analise ignored her, and Lina began to whine on the bed.

Analise smoothed out the wrinkles on her shirt before returning to Sean's room. She engaged in small talk with him as she enjoyed her dinner. Setting her spoon down, she added, "Come back to us. You'll enjoy my food."

As soon as she finished speaking, Sean's eyelid twitched again.

However, due to her poor eyesight, she didn't notice the slight movement.

She spent some time cleaning up the kitchen before returning to Sean's room. She brought a bucket of warm water to clean his body.

Colby entered the room as well, feeling guilty as he watched her do all the work.

After everything, we still rely on Analise to help us out.

"You should take a break. Let Cameron take over the task," he suggested.

"It's already tiring enough to work for Sean. Take Xavien as an example. He's so young, yet he almost died. There's no need to burden them. Besides, men aren't careful enough. They don't know the ideal water temperature for washing a patient's body." With that, she placed the

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soaked towel on Sean's chest.

The warm towel touched his skin, warming his body and giving his cheeks a rosy hue.

His eyelid twitched rapidly.

Colby noticed and quickly walked to the bedside, saying, "Kid, can you hear us?"

The twitching continued.

Analise immediately put on her glasses and joined Colby by the bed. They watched Sean's face attentively.

When she noticed another twitch, she exclaimed, "Ah! You're right!"

Her loud voice caused Sean's finger to twitch.

Colby was impressed. "I'm glad you were here. His condition has improved."

He then called the doctor to examine Sean.

Tears welled up in Cameron's eyes upon hearing the news.

A group gathered in Sean's room, waiting for the doctor to conduct a full body check-up.

Once the doctor finished, he stood tall and addressed Sean, "If you can hear me, Mr. Graham, move your body."

Sean's response was a twitch of his eyelid.

The doctor gasped in surprise before turning to the group and announcing the results, "He's regaining consciousness, but it will take time for him to fully wake up. However, he can hear you. What have you done?"

"Maybe it's the power of his favorite food," Colby replied.

"Then, you should continue. He's still fighting." A joyful smile appeared on the doctor's face. He was relieved to see Sean's condition improving.