

Spare Wife 530

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I Was Waiting For You To Come

Abigail held his hand for a moment. Just as she was about to let go, Sean gently tightened his grip and held

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His hand, which had been loosely holding hers, wasn't feverish.

Subconsciously, Abigail looked at Sean and noticed that he was looking back at her. His eyes, which weren't as bright as before, seemed fragile.

His mouth moved under the oxygen mask.

Seeing this, Abigail quickly approached him and asked, "What is it?"

"I... was waiting for you to come," he whispered softly.

In reality, he had regained consciousness on the day Analise arrived. However, it was difficult for him to stay awake. Moreover, his body was unable to provide him with enough energy. Therefore, he could only listen to them when he was awake and communicate by moving his eyelids in response.

He knew that his body was severely injured and that he needed rest to regain his strength.

So, he rested as much as possible, saving his energy to see Abigail when she finally arrived.

Abigail turned her head and looked at him.

Since Sean couldn't move his body, he could only glance sideways.

Abigail sat up straight, held his hand, and silently looked at him.

Sean seemed to smile a little before closing his eyes and falling asleep again.

At the same time, he gradually loosened his grip.

Abigail withdrew her hand and tucked him in properly. Then, she got up and went outside.

"Sean woke up, but he fell asleep again after saying a few words to me just now. Instead of constantly giving him liquid nutritional supplements, you should try giving him some solid food to replenish his health, Abigail suggested. She believed that Sean's slow recovery was due to the lack of proper food.

After all, liquid nutritional supplements were only meant for emergency situations. To truly recover from injuries, one needed proper food.

Cameron looked surprised and couldn't help but say, "Ms. Quinn, you are indeed Mr. Graham's life-saving antidote."

Upon hearing his words, Abigail rolled her eyes and added, "Is it possible that he has been conscious for a while but didn't have the strength to open his eyes and speak?"

"I'll call the family doctor right away. He has the final say on whether Mr. Graham can have solid food or not," Cameron said, his face filled with happiness.

Abigail went downstairs.

After Cameron made the call, Analise and Colby entered through the door, followed by their bodyguards, carrying bags of groceries.

Once the two stepped into the living room and saw Abigail, guilt appeared on their faces.

"Abigail, why are you here?" Analise asked, feeling extremely awkward.

"I'm here to visit Sean," Abigail replied naturally.

Colby nodded and asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"No, I haven't. That's why I'm here, to have dinner," Abigail replied with a smile, not showing any anger.

"I'll go

and make us dinner then!" Analise said, too embarrassed to face Abigail. Will Abigail get mad at me for not telling her about Sean's condition?

"He woke up a little while ago, so maybe you can try giving him some nutritious food to replenish his health. He looks very weak," Abigail advised Analise.

"He's awake?!" Analise looked surprised. Even though the doctor had told them before that Sean was aware of his surroundings, they were still worried as he never opened his eyes.

Upon hearing Abigail's words, Colby immediately grabbed Analise's hand and prepared to go upstairs to take a look.

"He probably won't wake up again if you go in now. He's very weak and barely has the strength to open his eyes and look at you," Abigail said.

Hearing this, Colby hummed and let go of Analise's hand. Then, he excitedly rubbed his hands together.

"Well, it's a relief that he's awake. It means he's out of critical condition. And I can't believe he's still thinking about you, even in such a fragile state. Look at him trying his hardest to open his eyes the moment you're here to visit him."

Abigail awkwardly coughed before explaining, "I think he's just hungry..."

"I'll go and

prepare delicious food to replenish his health!" Analise's face beamed with joy.

Soon, the doctor arrived. After examining Sean's body, he commented, "Previously, I prohibited you from giving him solid food because he had severe internal injuries, and any food intake would put great pressure on his organs. But now, you can try a liquid diet that is nutritious and easy to digest."

“What exactly happened to his organs?” Abigail asked the doctor. Since Cameron refused to show her Sean’s medical records earlier, she decided to ask the doctor herself.

“His body suffered a heavy blow, causing his organs to rupture. They haven’t fully healed yet,” the doctor explained while checking Sean’s heartbeat.

Although his heartbeat was still weak, his condition looked good. It was already great news that he had woken up.

As long as he rested and allowed his injuries to heal, he would eventually recover.

Once the doctor left, Abigail glanced at Cameron.

“I really don’t know what happened at that time. The one who knows best is Xavien, but he has returned to the company to handle business affairs,” Cameron said, raising his hands in surrender.

As Sean’s special assistant, Xavien was well-informed about the company’s affairs and could handle them on Sean’s behalf.

He had spent nearly two months bedridden with his injury. By the time he had considerably recovered, Colby eagerly passed everything back to him and immediately returned to playing poker.

Cameron felt sorry for Xavien.

“I’ll find Xavien and ask him about this matter,” Abigail said, turning around and leaving immediately.

Cameron followed her step by step. “I can be your driver. I have many of Mr. Graham’s car keys. You can choose whichever car you prefer.”

“No, it’s fine. Stay here and take care of him. Just give me the key,” Abigail said calmly.

“Alright then.” Cameron stuttered, reaching into his bag, taking out a Maserati key, and handing it to Abigail.