

Spare Wife 543

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A Meaningless Bath

Lina discreetly carried a plate while Analise had her back turned, but Abigail caught her in the act, leaving her standing there awkwardly. Sensing the tension, Lina immediately turned around.

“You said you’d rather starve than eat this. Why? Feeling hungry now?” Analise taunted with a smirk.

As Sean descended the stairs, he overheard Lina complaining, “Sean, did you hear that? This elderly lady wants to starve me!”

“Old Mrs. Quinn has been threatening to starve you for a month, but you’re still as strong as ever. You can even take her on,” Sean calmly replied as he sat down next to Colby, preparing to watch TV.

Furious, Lina sat at the dining table with her plate. She shamelessly took a few bites and then glanced at Abigail.

Abigail felt quite uncomfortable in this situation. The arrogant old lady was now genuinely despised by everyone.

Despite that, Abigail elegantly and slowly ate her meal.

Lina, on the other hand, ate while sneaking glances at Abigail. After observing Abigail throughout the meal, she became increasingly annoyed.

Unable to hold back any longer, she started to criticize, “Why don’t you control her, Analise? Why would a young girl dye her hair this color?”

“Can’t you keep your mouth shut even while eating?” Analise scolded.

“And her clothing. Why would a young girl dress with such a low neckline, almost exposing her chest? Sean, don’t you know how to control her? You follow her around all day, and you can’t even control her,” Lina continued, finding fault with Sean.

Without paying much attention, Abigail continued to sip her soup. She thought that Lina’s criticism would bother her, but now she found that she didn’t feel anything. Maybe she genuinely didn’t care anymore.

On the contrary, Sean was getting irritated, so he walked up to Lina, saying, “Why do you care about what she’s wearing? Are you not hungry?”

“I am hungry,” Lina replied, taking a few more bites of her food.

“Mind your own business. She’s single, and she can dress however she wants. Even if she were married, she could still dress as she pleased. How can a fashion designer not wear stylish clothes? How can she convince her fans?” He admonished her.

After finishing her soup, Abigail told Analise, “I should head back now.”

Lina glanced outside and muttered, "Why go back when it's so dark? The mountain road is not well maintained, and it's easy for cars to skid. Remember last month? Steff's daughter-in-law was in a car accident because the car skidded."

Sean was surprised by her words, and Analise immediately became nervous. "I forgot about that. Abigail..."

"Cameron drives quite steadily," Sean reassured them. In fact, he was worried that Abigail wouldn't be able to sleep well here.

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"No wonder you still failed after pursuing her for so long. It's only right for you to stay single for letting her go back so late at night," Lina continued, grumbling.

Hearing that, Sean was annoyed. Who caused me to be single? Now, you're making snide remarks?

At this moment, Abigail couldn't help but ask, "Old Mrs. Graham, do you want me to stay overnight?"

Lina felt embarrassed by the question and waved her hand, saying, "If you don't want to stay, it's fine. If something happens to you, just make sure your grandmother won't beat me up."

"Grandma, I'll stay." Abigail told Analise.

"Okay." Analise was genuinely worried about her safety, and she was delighted to hear that she would be staying.

Likewise, Sean was happy, and he thought that Lina had finally done something good for once.

Although Abigail decided to stay, there were no suitable clothes for her to wear in the house. Analise's clothes were too short, and her pants were too big, while Lina's clothes were definitely not something Abigail would want to wear. In the end, Sean offered one of his shirts.

In the bathroom, Analise was washing Abigail's underwear, planning to dry it with a hair dryer for her to wear the next morning.

When Sean entered to deliver the shirt, he said, "I'll do it. You can rest, Grandma."

"Oh, I can't let you do that." Analise blushed.

"It's okay," he said. Abigail had always been his wife in his heart, so drying her underwear was not a big deal.

The two elderly people in the house were not fond of using high-tech products, so they didn't have a dryer. The hair dryer was something Sean had bought after he woke up.

Sean returned to his room and slowly blow-dried Abigail's underwear. As he watched, his mind was filled with inappropriate thoughts.

On the other hand, when Abigail came out of the bathroom, she couldn't find the hair dryer she had asked Sean to bring into the room.

Turning around, she saw Sean holding the hair dryer in one hand and her underwear in the other.

Instantly, her face turned beet red. She walked over to him and snatched her underwear and the hair dryer from him.

“Grandma was going to help you, but she’s had a busy day. I asked her to go downstairs and watch TV,” he explained.

“I got it.” She nodded.

With his shirt on her body, it extended to cover her thighs, barely concealing her bottom. This view was incredibly alluring and sensual.

Seeing that, Sean felt his mouth go dry, so he quickly turned and left the room. He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he might inadvertently cross a line with her.