

Spare Wife 544

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Like A Married Couple Taking A Stroll

After blow-drying her hair, Abigail glanced at her neatly arranged underwear on the bed and couldn't help but mutter, "Grandma should just leave it."

However, she ended up putting it on, not wanting to sleep naked.

As she lay down on the bed, a yawn escaped her lips. Perhaps she had been exhausted for a long time, as she quickly fell asleep.

It was only around 9.00PM, and Analise usually didn't go to bed until 10.30PM.

Meanwhile, Sean took a cold shower in his room to calm down and then quietly approached Analise's room. He gently opened the door and saw that Abigail had already fallen asleep. Feeling relieved, he stood by the door, watching her.

After a while, Abigail turned in her sleep and kicked the covers off.

Sean's shirt was a bit short, and when he caught a glimpse of her long legs, he couldn't help but think, "Well, that bath was pointless."

He entered the room, sat down on the bedside, and gently covered her legs with the blanket. His hand rested on top of them.

"Why are you pushing yourself so hard? You're exhausting yourself," he thought to himself.

He stayed with Abigail until Analise entered the room.

Just as he got up and was ready to return to his room, Analise asked him in a low voice, "Why are you here?"

"She's just like a child, kicking off the covers. I was worried she might catch a cold, so I stayed for a while, he replied with a smile.

Hearing that, Analise felt that he was overly concerned. When he wasn't by her side, Abigail was perfectly fine.

As Analise lay down, Abigail glanced at her half-asleep and then hugged her. "Grandma."

"Yes, I'm here." Analise also hugged her.

Just like when she was a child, Abigail nestled against Analise's embrace, softly murmuring. "This feels so nice. It's been so long since I slept with you, Grandma."

"You're like a child," Analise said with a smile. "Sean was here with you for over an hour, and even notice?"

you

didn't

"Huh?" Abigail was in a deep sleep, so she had no idea that there was someone in the room.

"It's okay. Go back to sleep." Analise patted her head.

With a hum, Abigail closed her eyes again. She always felt completely safe beside her grandmother.

In the morning, Abigail changed into her clothes and went downstairs for breakfast. Shortly after, Se also came downstairs.

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He seemed like he hadn't slept well, as he did not look very energetic.

"Didn't sleep well?" Analise asked, looking at him.

"Um. I had some discomfort at night, so I couldn't sleep, Sean made an excuse.

Indeed, he had thought about Abigail all night. He had been tossing and turning, wishing she was by his side.

With a smile, Analise said, "Come have your breakfast. Abigail has decided to stay here for a while. After you're done eating, accompany her to the company. You haven't been out for a long time; it's time to get some fresh air."

"Grandma, his body hasn't fully recovered yet. Why let him run around?" Abigail knew that Analise was trying to create opportunities for the two of them again.

"Staying in bed for so long has made his body stiff. Going for a walk will do him good," Analise said firmly.

"Okay. I'll listen to you, Grandma," he said with a smile on his face.

Without saying much, Abigail slowly ate her breakfast.

Sean had a specially prepared breakfast, and after eating, he felt much more energized.

Afterward, Cameron drove them down the mountain. With a casual appearance and a mask, Sean looked like a handsome man with a good physique.

Abigail spent some time at the company and then went to explore Pendorf with Sean.

It had been a long time since she had returned, and Pendorf had changed quite a bit..

While Sean was buying coffee for Abigail on the side of the road, he put one hand in his pocket and asked, "How about going to the museum?"

"Is there anything special in the museum?" she asked as she sipped her coffee.

"They acquired some beautiful antiques last year. They might inspire you," he replied.

"Then let's go take a look," Abigail responded.

She deliberately wore a mask and a hat, as her silver hair was too noticeable.

All the while, Cameron followed not too far behind. He took a picture of them and sent it to Xavien.

“Don’t they look like a married couple taking a stroll?”

“I’m at work, and you’re out for a stroll? Didn’t you say you were going to be demoted?”

Xavien, who was working hard, was quite unhappy.

“Your monthly salary is 300 thousand. Are you really comparing yourself to me, who earns 3,000 a month?” Cameron indignantly replied.

When he looked up, he realized that Abigail and Sean had disappeared. “Oh no! I can’t even handle being a bodyguard! I’ve lost track of my two bosses.”

Immediately, he started looking around for them.

On the other hand, Abigail glanced back and noticed that Cameron had disappeared. She muttered, “Cameron lost track of us. What a fool.”

“Let him have fun on his own,” Sean said.

With that, she sent a message to Cameron. “Have fun on your own. Don’t look for us. We’ll explore on our own.”

Cameron, who was drenched in sweat from searching, received Abigail’s message and was deeply moved. “Ms. Quinn, you’re the kindest and best boss in history. I love you.”

After sending the message, he immediately received a message from Sean. “Love who?”

“Love you, Dad.” Cameron immediately gave in.

Seeing that, Sean thought to himself, “I didn’t know I had a grown-up son. Is it because I’m too gentle now that even Cameron doesn’t fear me anymore, even daring to call himself my son?”

On the side, Abigail saw him holding his phone, squinting and looking unhappy. Curious, she leaned in to take a look and burst out laughing. “I remember Cameron wasn’t this shameless before,” she couldn’t help but remark.

“It’s because you’re too gentle that he has forgotten the hardships he used to endure.” Sean put away his phone. “Well, never mind.”