

Chapter 12 Possibility Of A Miracle

Holding the medicine kit, Peyton exited the study and made his way to the living room. He flopped onto the sofa and called out, "Driscoll, the snacks."

Driscoll quickly approached with a tray of snacks and announced, "Dr. Ellis, I prepared these just for you."

Peyton sat up, accepted the snacks, and began to vent, "Jayden is really insufferable. He never lets me have snacks at his place, even though he knows how much I enjoy them."

Noticing the shift in Peyton's demeanor, Elyse asked with a puzzled look, "Dr. Ellis, what's wrong?"

"It's your husband's fault!" Peyton exclaimed angrily. "He irritated me, so I had to step out for some snacks."

Driscoll chimed in, "Dr. Ellis often gets upset after the examinations because Mr. Owen never cooperates. He finds that snacks help calm his nerves."

Understanding washed over Elyse, and she sat down on the sofa with a heavy heart.

Observing her concern, Peyton offered her a bag of chips and questioned, "What do you see in Jayden? Sure, he's handsome, but he's disabled. You're beautiful. Why didn't you marry someone able-bodied? Do you have a preference for disabled men?"

"No," Elyse responded quietly, her voice barely above a whisper. She then added, "To me, Jayden is just like anyone else."

She fidgeted with the corner of her dress and, gathering courage, said earnestly, "Dr. Ellis, may I have a word with you in

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"What do you want to talk about?" Peyton asked.

"I want to understand Jayden's physical condition better and see if there's anything I can do to help," Elyse replied.

Peyton chewed thoughtfully on his crisps, eyeing her for any sign of insincerity. Finding none, he saw only a woman deeply concerned about Jayden.

"He knows his condition best. Why not ask him directly?"

"I've tried, but he refuses to discuss it with me. That's why I'm asking you. You're his doctor; you know his situation well," she insisted.

A mischievous gleam appeared in Peyton's eyes. He quickly finished his snack and nodded. "You want to know about Jayden's condition, right? Come with me to the garden, and I'll tell you everything."

Elyse's face lit up with a smile.

As they sat in the garden, Peyton reminisced, "A year ago, Jayden was in a car accident. The most severe injuries were to his legs. They were crushed, and it took a long time to rescue him..."

He trailed off, but Elyse understood the gravity of his pause. The accident had transformed Jayden's life drastically, turning the once vibrant Jayden Owen into a withdrawn figure.

"And will he be like this for the rest of his life?" she asked softly.

"No, with time, I believe there's hope for recovery," Peyton replied, his back turned to Elyse.

Speaking in a low voice, he continued, "His legs do have nerve responses, but he was traumatized and refuses to let anyone touch them. You know how proud he is."

"I understand. I once saw him trying to stand on his own in the

Chapter 12 Possibility Of A Miracle 🎁 +120 Points at most study." Elyse nodded, sharing her observation.

"He did that?" Peyton exclaimed, surprised. He rubbed his chin and fell silent for a few moments before speaking. "As a doctor, I recommend you massage his legs daily. It will help stimulate the nerves and prevent his muscles from weakening."

"Could there be a miracle if I keep doing that?" Elyse asked, hope flickering in her eyes.

With a sly smile, Peyton replied, "Certainly, as a doctor, I can tell you that there's always a possibility of a miracle!"