

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Sophie smiled gently. “So, it’s because of that? I don’t mind.”

Having been hidden by the Bourn family for so many years, with no one being aware of her existence as their adopted daughter, why would Sophie care if people didn’t know she was the granddaughter-in-law of the Nicholls family?

“But I do,” Roger said deeply with fury.

Sophie felt her heart warm. Although she didn’t mind, both Daisy and Roger were indignant on her behalf. Being cared about by others felt good.

“It’s no big deal. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future,” Sophie told Roger with a hint of shrewdness in her **eyes**. Suddenly, she said gravely, “If I want, there will be opportunities. anytime and anywhere.”

Roger remained silent. His eyes were similarly dark and scheming.

The two quickly returned to the room. Roger carried Sophie back to bed. The atmosphere became somewhat awkward. After they took a bath after dinner, it would be time to sleep.

Sensing the tension in the air, Roger suddenly told Sophie, “You can sleep here tonight. I can sleep in the study.”

“Are you sure...” Sophie’s voice trailed off. The bed in the study seemed small. “Would it be too uncomfortable for him?” she wondered.

Roger heard her concern and smiled. “Today is the first day we met, so sleeping together might be awkward. Let’s sleep separately for a few days, and we’ll see about the rest once we get more familiar with each other.”

Seeing how considerate Roger was, Sophie sighed in relief. “Thank you.”

Roger grinned. “We’re married now. There’s no need to be so polite.”

Sophie was momentarily speechless and responded, “Right.” 1

Roger didn't say anything more and turned to search for his clothes **in** the wardrobe before heading to take **a** shower.

Since she had bathed earlier in the day, Sophie only did a quick wash in the washroom before lying back on the bed. The weather was hot, so Sophie changed into a silk camisole sleepwear she often wore at home.

When there were men in the room, Sophie would wear short-sleeved nightwear. However, since Roger couldn't see, Sophie opted for something more comfortable.

1/4

Chapter 10

Sophie applied a face mask and, when it was time, went to the washroom to wash her face. As the sink was relatively high, a thought struck her. Sophie glanced at the bathroom. She could hear the sound of running water. Thinking it was okay, Sophie stood up from the wheelchair, planning to wash her face quickly and leave.

Couldn't help but gasp. Turning

To her surprise, when Sophie was done washing up and wiping her face, Roger turned the doorknob and walked out of the bathroom. Sophie was startled and around abruptly, she met Roger's eyes.

Roger hadn't expected Sophie to be there. A trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it vanished instantly. His eyes returned to their dull state. "Why are you here?" Roger asked with a slight frown.

Startled, Sophie covered her mouth. She did not think Roger could sense her presence with just a

gasp.

Glancing at the wheelchair awkwardly, Sophie quickly put down the towel and sat down with the support of the wheelchair. "Uh... I came over to wash my face. I'm planning to go to bed." Sophie didn't notice that, when she lowered her head, her cleavage was fully exposed because of how loose her sleepwear was.

Roger's eyes flickered for a moment before he awkwardly turned his head away. Still, he couldn't stop the blood from rising in his body. Roger's nose seemed to be bleeding again. Roger quickly covered his nose.

Sophie finally calmed down and felt relieved. She looked up, only to find that Roger had turned his head and covered his nose. Sensing that something was wrong, Sophie hurriedly asked, "Are you okay? Are you unwell?"

Roger immediately shook his head. "I'm fine!" As Roger spoke, he turned to go back to the bathroom. However, a drop of blood fell to the ground.

Sophie exclaimed, "You're bleeding? What happened?"

Roger's self-esteem was instantly destroyed. Feeling a bit embarrassed, he closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and hurriedly turned back to the sink to wash the nosebleed away.

After washing for a while, the bleeding finally stopped. Sophie handed Roger some tissues. "Here. **are** some tissues for you."

Considering that Roger couldn't see her gestures, Sophie directly used the tissues to wipe his nose. The intimate action caused Roger to stiffen for a moment. Subconsciously, he glanced at her.

When she met Roger's gaze, Sophie's heart skipped a beat. 'No. Why would I feel awkward? After all, he can't see me, so there is **no** need to be nervous, she wondered. Taking a deep breath, Sophie continued to help him wipe his nose. Her movements were natural. She asked, "What happened? Why did you suddenly have a nosebleed? Is it too hot in the bathroom?"

2/4

Chapter 10

Roger hesitated for a moment before explaining, "It's an old ailment."

"An old ailment?" Sophie was surprised. 'How could there be such an old ailment?' she wondered.

“Yeah.” Roger nodded. After Sophie handed him the tissue and he cleaned his nose, he used a towel in me, I to wipe his face. Roger explained calmly, “Due to the impact of the car accident, my eyes and nose were both injured. I can’t see with my eyes, and if my nose is hit or when the blood may have a nosebleed.”

surges

So, it was caused by the car accident. However, it was the first time Sophie had heard of something like that. ‘Could it be that I hadn’t read enough medical books?’ she wondered.

Although Sophie had studied both traditional and modern medicine intensively in recent years to treat her leg, due to the inability to go out, she lacked clinical experience in modern medicine. Perhaps what Roger said was true.

Without dwelling on it further, Sophie reassured Roger, “It’s okay. I understand some traditional medicine. If your nose bleeds, I can prescribe some medicine for you.”

Roger shook his head. “No need. These are minor issues. It doesn’t bother me. You should rest early. Shall I push you back?”

Sophie quickly shook her head. “I can go back by myself.” With that, Sophie swiftly turned the wheelchair in the direction of the bed and returned to it. She was unaware that Roger’s eyes darkened with vexation the moment she turned around.

Roger had never felt so embarrassed. He even had to make up a lie about frequently having nosebleeds to cover up. How embarrassing! Not wanting to prolong the awkwardness, Roger returned to the study. He turned on the night lamp and lay down directly.

Seeing that Roger was preparing to sleep early, Sophie also yawned. Sophie had completed the same amount of physical activity she would do in a week at the Bourn family. She was indeed

exhausted.

Sophie did not insist on staying up. She lay back in bed and fell slowly to sleep under the covers. Perhaps it was the exceptionally comfortable bed in Roger

's room. Sophie slept unusually soundly. She even dreamt someone had covered her with a blanket when she was cold.

Waking up refreshed in the morning, Sophie scratched her head, feeling that she must have been dreaming last night. With only Roger and her in the room, how could he come over to cover her with a blanket?