

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 11

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As Sophie pondered, she slowly sat up. As she expected, Roger was no longer in the study. It was still early and was probably not time for breakfast yet. ‘Can it be that Roger has a habit of exercising in the morning?’ she wondered. Sophie didn’t think much about it and got up to change clothes, preparing to freshen up.

In the washroom, Sophie took advantage of being alone to stand up and wash her face while supporting herself against the sink. After yesterday’s training, Sophie felt more proficient at standing up today.

When she finished her morning routine, Sophie seemed to hear some noise outside the window. Sophie returned to her wheelchair and wheeled herself to the balcony.

A refreshing breeze greeted her. Sophie couldn’t help drawing in a breath of fresh air. To her surprise, when Sophie looked down, she saw Roger playing with a dog in the backyard. “So he went out to play with the dog. Sophie murmured to herself, “And I thought he went out to exercise.” The Nicholls family had a very clever border collie. Roger would throw a ball, and the dog would chase after it swiftly, bringing it back in no time. Roger would take the ball from the dog and throw it again. In the day, Roger’s smile appeared youthful. It seemed like he enjoyed the time spent playing with the dog.

Sophie stared at him and was lost in thought. As if sensing something, the dog downstairs suddenly turned its head, saw Sophie, and barked vigilantly. The loud barking caught Roger’s attention. His eyes looked in her direction.

Sophie knew Roger couldn’t see, so she hurriedly called out, “It’s me... I’m watching you play with the dog and the **ball**. After answering, Sophie felt a bit embarrassed. “What a strange opener...” she murmured. Sophie didn’t think she would have to admit that she was watching Roger play with the dog first thing in the morning.

In the midst of her embarrassment, Roger suddenly said, "Come down and join us."

"Huh?" Sophie was surprised. "Me? The dog doesn't know me..."

Roger smiled slyly. "It'll have to sooner or later."

Sophie thought about it and agreed. "Okay, I'll come down right away."

Roger saw how much trouble Sophie was having to turn her wheelchair around to come down. He couldn't stop himself from saying, "Wait for me."

Sophie stopped moving. "Okay. Although it had only been a day, Sophie seemed to have already gotten used to Roger pushing her around the house.

Roger came up quickly and pushed her gently downstairs.

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"Sorry to trouble you," Sophie told Roger. He was playing but had to stop and look for her.

Roger replied, "It's not troublesome to come upstairs to find my eyes."

Sophie felt touched, and she smiled. She thought no one saw it, but Roger saw it and smiled as well.

Soon, the two went downstairs together and arrived in the backyard. The border collie saw Roger come down and immediately ran over. Sophie couldn't help feeling nervous.

Roger seemed to sense Sophie's tension and, when the dog approached, gave the **command**, "Sit."

The border collie immediately sat obediently in front of the two.

Sophie relaxed. "It's such a well-behaved dog. What's its name?"

Roger answered, "Million."

"Million?" Sophie was struck dumb by the name. She wouldn't have thought wealthy people would name their pets with such names until now. "The Nicholls family is worth more than millions. Why not call it Billion?" she remarked sarcastically.

Roger seemed not to have sensed Sophie's mockery. He nodded. "You make a good point."

Sophie couldn't help but laugh at Roger's gullibility.

"Want to play?" Roger handed the ball to Sophie.

After hesitating for a moment, Sophie accepted it and then looked at Million. Imitating Roger's actions, Sophie raised her hand and threw the ball.

The border collie barked and quickly dashed out.

Sophie couldn't help but exclaim, "It—it is so fast!"

Sophie rarely went out over the years. She rarely visited even the Bourn family's garden. The Bourn family didn't keep pets either. She had never experienced this feeling before. Seeing a dog run enthusiastically for a ball she threw, Sophie felt indescribably delighted.

Sophie didn't know that the sunlight on her face made her beautiful smile shine radiantly and charmingly. Sophie suddenly turned around, only to find Roger in a daze. Sophie restrained her smile. "Sorry... I forgot you can't see." She had been so happy that she forgot to consider his feelings.

"Aren't you seeing for me?" Roger shrugged nonchalantly, then added, "I can also run for you." With that, Roger ran a few steps in the direction of Million's sound. Million immediately pounced on

Roger and handed him the ball.

At that moment, Sophie's heart felt indescribably warm. The agreement she made with Roger

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seemed to be fulfilled at that moment. Even if Sophie was disabled, if there was someone to substitute for her, there was nothing to fear. Sophie suddenly felt if time froze at that moment, it would be nice.

Suddenly, an unpleasant voice sounded behind them, full of mockery. "I was wondering who's making such a ruckus early in the morning? It turns out it's you, Roger. I should have expected it. Only you

will play with Million. But you're blind. Isn't it inconvenient for you?"

Sophie turned around and saw a girl around sixteen or seventeen years old. She had messy braids on her head, wore an all-black motorcycle outfit, and looked like a delinquent girl who had just woken up.

The girl was looking at the two of them with a sneer. Her gaze quickly fell on Sophie. "Tsk. So this is my brother's crippled wife? You look pretty good. What a pity." As the girl spoke, she reached out to touch Sophie's face.

Sophie frowned in disgust and was about to move away when suddenly, Roger yanked at the girl's collar from behind. "Get out of the way. You're blocking my path."

Emily Nicholls yelped. "What are you doing?" She almost tripped and fell, becoming annoyed.

Roger fixed a cold gaze at her. Emily shivered inexplicably. "What's going on? Roger can't see, and his gaze has always been dim and lifeless, she thought. However, at that moment, Emily was almost frozen by his icy stare. She couldn't even speak.

It was over in an instant. Roger turned away and returned to Sophie's side. "Let's go."

"Okay." Sophie didn't want to stay any longer either, obediently allowing Roger to push her away.

Emily was left watching the two of them leave. It took her a long time to recover. "What's going on? Is Roger... protecting her?"

Emily almost touched Sophie just now, but Roger pulled her away at that precise moment. 'Is it just a coincidence?' Emily wondered, 'But if it was not a coincidence, it would be creepy, wouldn't it?'

If Roger hadn't been blind for over a decade, Emily would suspect that he had regained his vision at that moment. Shivering/Emily couldn't help but feel her hair stand on end.