

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 12

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“Damn it. I must not be awake yet. I need to go back and catch up on sleep,” Emily murmured and quickly left.

Roger wheeled Sophie to the dining room on the first floor. The servants were almost done preparing breakfast, and the two sat together waiting.

Since no one paid them any notice, Sophie thanked Roger, “Thank you for just now.” If Roger hadn’t come over in time. Sophie would have clashed with that girl.

Roger pretended not to know. “Thank me for what?”

It was then that

Sophie realized Roger probably didn’t see that Emily was about to touch her. It seemed Sophie had misunderstood just now. “Nothing. Thank you for taking me to play, and thank you for bringing me in.”

Roger furrowed his brows. “I’ve said it before. There’s no need to be so polite when we are married.” For some reason, Roger looked somewhat serious at the moment.

Sophie immediately responded, “I understand... I’m sorry.” Since they weren’t familiar, Sophie behaved politely. However, if it made Roger uncomfortable, she wouldn’t say it anymore.

“Who was that person just now?” Sophie questioned, changing the subject.

Roger explained, “She’s Uncle Humphrey’s daughter, Emily Nicholls. She’s playful and willful. She comes back only in the middle of the night and goes out again during the day. We rarely see each other.”

“Oh. No wonder she’s so arrogant.” Sophie had looked up some information before coming to the Nicholls family. She knew that Emily was Norman’s only granddaughter, so Emily was highly favored at home. It was no wonder why Emily would speak so thoughtlessly. Sophie remarked, “Emily is quite pampered, isn’t she? I’ll have to avoid her when I see her in the future.”

Roger's eyes turned cold. "No need. You're her sister-in-law. If it is necessary, you can discipline her. Leave the rest to me." Roger could ignore Emily's unruly behavior at home previously, but he wouldn't allow Emily to disrespect Sophie.

Sophie heard the protectiveness in Roger's voice and was grateful. Roger and Daisy did not seem to live well in the Nicholls family, but ever since Sophie married into the family, they had been protective of her. Sophie's heart felt increasingly heavy. "Don't worry. If I have to teach Emily a lesson, I'll ensure she won't bring it up again." Sophie wouldn't create trouble for Roger.

Roger's lips curled slightly. He knew Sophie had that ability.

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As they conversed, Jasmine came downstairs. Seeing the two sitting in the dining room, Jasmine frowned and said to Roger, "Roger, Sophie doesn't know our family rules, but you can't indulge her like this, can you? The elders haven't arrived yet, but she's already seated. This is disrespectful, isn't it?"

'Aunt Jasmine dislikes me so much, Sophie thought. 'She picks on me whenever she sees me.

What

Sophie's eyes darkened as she said, "Aunt Jasmine, like you said, I don't know the rules. As the saying goes, ignorance is not a crime. Why must you be so petty? Besides, this is about me. does it have to do with Roger?" It was one thing for Sophie to endure being scolded, but if someone spoke ill of Roger, Sophie couldn't tolerate it.

Seeing Sophie defending him, a strange emotion flashed in Roger's eyes.

Jasmine had suffered a setback yesterday and didn't want to lose again today. She confronted Sophie directly and asked, "Am I being petty? If everyone is like you and breaks our Nicholls family's rules, will there be any family rules left? Besides, you are young. Can't I, as your elder, criticize you?" Sophie was t

too arrogant. Ever since Sophie arrived, Jasmine had been losing in their quarrels. She couldn't stand it anymore.

When Sophie heard Jessica raise her voice, she mocked, "You have such a loud voice, Aunt Jessica. If others don't know better, they would have thought the Nicholls family keeps a rooster, and that it's crowing so early in the morning!"

Sophie even mocked Jessica further by imitating a chicken, implying that Jessica was the rooster. The servants who came over to serve the food couldn't help but chuckle.

Jessica instantly leaped into a fury. "You little brat. How dare you call me a rooster? Watch how I teach you a lesson!" With that, Jessica picked up the glasses of water in front of her and splashed it toward Sophie.

At that moment, Sophie's wheelchair was pulled away from behind. The water splashed onto the floor. When Jessica saw that the water hadn't been splashed on Sophie, she looked up. She realized Roger had pushed Sophie away,

Sophie was saved once again by Roger. Doubt rose in her mind. 'Am I mistaken again?' Sophie

wondered.

Roger's timing for pulling her away was too precise. It was as if he could see that Sophie was about to be splashed. When Roger yanked Emily's collar in the garden just now, his timing was just right too. 'What is happening? Sophie thought. She looked at Roger in astonishment.

However, Roger's eyes were calm. He said, "Since Aunt Jasmine doesn't want us to have breakfast, I'll take you upstairs."

Upon hearing that, Sophie immediately felt that she had been overly suspicious. It turned out Roger wanted to take her upstairs and didn't even see the glasses of water.

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When Jasmine saw Roger was about to leave, **suc**

little brat is so disrespectful to me, and you just let it go? She must apologise and leave!

As she saw Jasmine making trouble like that, Sophie's face turned dark.

However, Roger spoke before Sophie *could*. "Apologize? Do you think you're qualified?" Roger asked sarcastically. With a few short words, the tension in the room grew.

Jasmine was stunned. 'What's going on? Why does Roger, who used to endure everything silently, suddenly have such a strong presence today?' she thought. Still, Jasmine quickly composed herself. 'Roger is blind! What is there to be afraid of?' she assured herself mentally.

Jasmine yelled furiously, "Roger! Are you going to be defiant too? Look around you! Everything you eat and use is given *by* your Uncle Damian. You do nothing all day and enjoy the benefits. Not only do you not appreciate what your

does for you, but you also allow your wife to defy

1. me. You're simply too much!"

Uncle Damian

As soon as her voice fell, an older voice sounded. "The one who is too much is you!"

Norman's voice filled the dining room. It made Jessica jolt. "Norman? Why... why did you come down at this time?" "Damn it. Norman had to come down when I was angry and speaking thoughtlessly! This can cause a lot of trouble for me!" Jessica thought frantically.

Glancing at Roger, Jessica saw a flash of smugness on his face. 'What is going on? Can it be that Roger knew long ago that Norman had come down? It's impossible. Norman had come down silently. I didn't hear anything!' Jessica thought.

Before Jessica could dwell on it, Norman was already standing before her with Damian next to him. Norman's face was full of anger as he

berated Damian, “Is this how you manage your wife? She’s making a ruckus early in the morning. Is this how a lady of the house should behave?”