

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

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However, Sophie quickly dismissed that idea. She must have been mistaken. Roger had been blind. for over a decade. How could he see her?

Ursa chose that moment to push Sophie forward. “Mr. Roger, this is my precious daughter, Sophie, the elder sister of Laura.”

The butler’s face turned dark upon seeing the Bourn family push a paraplegic out to them. “According to the rumors outside, Mr. Bourn, you only have one daughter named Laura Bourn, right?”

Russell was struck dumb. He looked at Ursa instinctively.

Ursa put on a smile and quickly explained, “You haven’t heard, Mr. Rehbein, we have always had two daughters. It’s just that Sophie has difficulty walking and rarely goes out, so few people know about her. Laura is still young and hasn’t graduated from college. Naturally, the older sister has to marry first.”

Ursa’s explanation was irrefutable, but Willard Rehbein was experienced. He saw through their intentions immediately. The Bourn family was trying to make a fool of Rogers.

Just as Willard was about to speak up for Roger, Roger suddenly said, “Since that’s the case, let’s get

in the car.

“Mr. Roger!” Willard’s brows furrowed. He guessed that Roger hadn’t seen that Sophie was a paraplegic. Willard said bluntly, “Mrs. Bourn mentioned that Miss Sophie has difficulty walking and has been in a wheelchair. Why don’t we go back and reconsider the choice of bride with Mr. Norman?”

As he heard that they wanted to return to reconsider, Russell’s expression changed. “Although Sophie has difficulty walking, she is still my daughter. Mr. Rehbein, how can you openly spurn her?”

“Yeah! Aren’t you bullying us?” Ursa also echoed Russell.

Although being openly criticized was somewhat unpleasant, Sophie found it amusing how Russell and his wife defended her. She would never have imagined the seemingly hypocritical couple would stand up for her one day.

As Sophie watched the scene unfold with amusement, Roger suddenly seemed to look in her direction and asked, "Miss Sophie, are you willing to marry me?"

Caught off guard, Sophie **was** momentarily stunned. She soon felt the oppressive looks from Russell and his wife. She snorted inwardly and responded, "I am."

Of course, Sophie was willing. Marrying Roger would allow Sophie to successfully leave the Bourn family. It would also mean that Russell and his wife were no longer her guardians. Once that

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happened, Sophie could transfer all her overseas assets back. Even if Roger was blind, with the background of the Nicholls family, the Bourn family wouldn't dare to interfere with Sophie anymore. Sophie had money. All she needed was a person with a strong background who could help her leave the swamp she was stuck in. It did not matter if Roger was blind.

"If you don't mind me today, I'll never abandon you in the future," Sophie stated resolutely. If Roger could help Sophie leave this home, it would not matter if she had to marry him. After all, compared to those cunning individuals, Roger currently had no ulterior motives toward her. If Roger did not mind that she was in a wheelchair, Sophie would never leave the blind Roger behind.

None of them had ever seen Sophie speak like that with someone before. Ursa was struck with an ominous feeling. Before Ursa could think further, Roger suddenly bent down and, astonishingly, lifted Sophie into his arms.

"Mr. Roger!" Willard was startled. His eyes widened in amazement. "You... What are you doing?"

“Lead the way,” Roger instructed coldly.

“Yes, sir!” Willard, afraid that Roger might trip and fall with Sophie, hastily grabbed Roger’s sleeve and guided him forward.

Sophie had lived for so many years, but it was the first time she had such intimate contact with a man. She was so frightened that she wrapped her arms around Roger’s neck. Sophie had expected him to stumble, but Roger walked steadily as though he was afraid of dropping her.

Willard brought Roger to the side of the car, nervously advising him to lower his head and move forward. Willard guided Roger step by step to place Sophie into the car safely.

The scene shocked the Bourn family. ‘Is Roger blind? How can he carry Sophie into the car so smoothly and naturally?’ they wondered.

Ursa recovered from her shock first. She hurriedly urged Geneva, “What are you still standing here for? Hurry up and get in the car!”

“Oh!” Geneva tried to get in the same car, but Roger spoke then. “Sophie is my person from today onward. I will personally take care of her. There is no need for the Bourn family to send anyone. Willard, close the **door**,” ordered Roger.

“Yes, sir.” Willard nodded. He did not give Russell and his wife another chance to speak, shutting the car door immediately.

Ursa became anxious at once. “How can you do this? Geneva has been taking care of Sophie all along! She must go with her!”

Willard’s expression had become severely unpleasant at that point. “Do you think the servants of the Nicholls family are not as professional **as** those of the Bourn family? Or do you think the Nicholls family can’t take care of their employers?”

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“No... That’s not it...” Ursa stammered.

Willard ignored Ursa and took the wheelchair from Geneva. He handed it to the bodyguards. Willard nodded to them. "It's getting late, and we need to go to the city hall. We'll leave first."

"B—but..." Ursa still wanted to say something.

Russell grabbed Ursa and stopped her from speaking further. "Stop talking. Let's be grateful that Mr. Rehbein didn't make it more difficult for us. In any case, we have foisted Sophie on them. There's no way they can return her to us."

Ursa watched the Nicholls family's cars drive away anxiously. Her eyes were filled with worry. "But now that Sophie has left with them, how do we get her back when we need her?"

Laura, understanding her mother's concerns, also showed a trace of worry in her eyes. "Mom, Sophie will still come back, right?" Although her condition had improved, Laura still needed blood transfusions from Sophie every month.

To ease her daughter's worry, Ursa said with a dark look in her eyes, "Don't worry. Even if she doesn't want to return, I will do whatever it takes to bring her back!"

Regardless of the circumstances, Ursa would force Sophie to return for the sake of her daughter. Otherwise, Sophie's existence would be meaningless.

Half an hour later, the Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance of the city hall. After Willard got out of the car, the bodyguards brought the wheelchair over. When Willard was about to carry Sophie, Roger interjected, "I'll do it."

Surprised, Willard had no choice but to verbally guide Roger to carry Sophie out again and gently place her in the wheelchair.

In just half an hour, Sophie had been carried twice by Roger. Sophie couldn't help but blush, feeling awkward and not knowing what to say. She could only force out a thank you. "You... you don't need to do it personally..." Roger couldn't see, so it was inconvenient for him.

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However, Roger shook his head. "You are my wife. I have to get used to taking care of you."

Sophie couldn't help but feel a bit ashamed. Roger was blind, but he said he would take care of her. Although it felt ridiculous, Sophie inexplicably felt that Roger was reliable.

Willard had already made arrangements for the two of them. After entering the studio, they took photos first.

Roger, now without his sunglasses, sat next to Sophie. His eyes were large, with long and enchanting eyelashes. His irises reminded her of the stars at night, dark but captivating. Sophie

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couldn't help but feel it was a pity that such a pair of beautiful eyes lacked spirit and life. It was too bad that they were blind.

"Come on, miss. Don't just stare at your groom. Can both of you look at the camera?" the photographer ordered.

Sophie was exposed by the photographer and immediately blushed. "I... I didn't."

Roger chuckled playfully. "Since you like looking at me so much, you can stare as much as you want when we go back tonight."