

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 21

Posted by AdminM, 595 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

Chapter 21

But seeing Sophie’s confident smile, Roger could not bear to refuse, so he helplessly said, “Alright.”

Upon seeing his agreement, Sophie was so happy that she was somewhat over the moon. She thought Roger could not see, but in fact, Roger saw everything. He smiled involuntarily.

With all the preparation done, Sophie was then assisted by Roger as she got out of bed. With a strong arm supporting her, Sophie walked steadily. Compared to the rehabilitation a few days ago, in which she fell at every turn, the rehabilitation today was truly a moment of happiness.

Getting close to the window, she would quietly remind, “Turn left now.”

Showing no change in expression, Roger turned, steadily supporting her to turn step by step.

And so, ten minutes, twenty minutes passed by. Sophie was already dripping with sweat, but she kept pushing through.

Roger sensed that the hand that he held was soaked with sweat. He could not help but frown as he said, “You’re already exhausted. Why don’t you stop for a while?”

Sophie said, “It’s okay... Ah!” Just as she was about to refuse, she felt her **sore** legs suddenly go weak. Thinking she would fall again, she instinctively protected herself immediately.

But unexpectedly, Roger moved swiftly. He actually reached out and pulled her back. The strong inertia even caused her to immediately crash into his arms.

Thud. Thud. Thud. Sophie heard strong heartbeats. She instinctively steadied herself, lifted her head, and looked at Roger, saying, “Th–Thank you.”

But at that moment, she noticed that his firm jawline had a perfect contour, which was very nice-looking. Instantly, she blushed. She hurriedly lowered her head.

Roger sensed her unease and playfully raised the corner of his lips. He said, "You're being polite. Don't be shy."

'Oh, golly!' Sophie thought, suddenly feeling even more awkward. She wondered, 'How does he know?' "Nope... I'm not," she said, quickly denying it. 'After all, he can't see anyway, she thought.

Roger teased, "Why did you stammer then?"

Sophie was left speechless. She refrained from speaking right away, and she had no choice but to change the topic, saying, "I'm tired. Let's take a break."

"Sure, Roger said. He did not refuse. He helped her sit on the sofa. Roger pulled out a tissue and then handed it to her to wipe away the sweat.

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Sophie was slightly stunned. She **was** surprised **that** Roger actually knew she was sweating. But she did not overthink things. She took it and wiped her face and hands.

Roger said with a serious look in his eyes, "There's still some time before Grandpa's banquet. You don't have to push yourself so hard."

Sophie shook her head and **said**, "Norman **said** I must walk steadily to attend the banquet. So, I must fully recover before the birthday banquet." She thought. "This way... when I meet my family, I can face them calmly. I don't want to just be a disabled person!"

Roger's eyes turned serious. He didn't expect Norman to make such a request.

Sophie thought he was worried about her. She quickly said, "Don't worry. I won't push myself too hard. What's more, I have your help now. I'll definitely recover faster. When I went through rehabilitation alone in the past, I fell countless times every day. After coming to the Nicholls family's home, I only fell about ten times.

I didn't even fall once today. I feel much better **than** before. Two weeks are enough for me to fully recover."

As he heard that she had fallen so many times and that she even fell in the Nicholls family's home, Roger's face instantly became particularly gloomy. Even though he knew she was definitely rehabilitating at home every day when he went out, he did not expect her to fall so many times every day.

Sensing that he looked grim, Sophie asked with a hint of doubt, "What's wrong? Are you upset?" She thought, 'Did I say something wrong? It's just some trivial matters from before. Why does he look so grim?

"Nothing," Roger replied. He did not say much. Instead, he merely reached out calmly, lifted her leg, and placed it on his knee.

Sophie was startled by his action. She immediately exclaimed, "What are you doing?" No one had touched her foot like this before. Instantly, she flushed.

Roger, however, calmly said, "I'll give you a massage."

With her deliberately showing **that** she was stronger than she actually was every day, Sophie's legs must be very sore. Sure enough, **as** soon as Roger touched Sophie's foot she could not help but exclaim, "Ouch!"

Roger's expression became even more grim. "Don't move," he said. "You practice every day, but you don't have time to massage your muscles. It's bound to be painful. Bear with it." Although his tone was serious, it also carried a hint of concern.

At that moment, Sophie could not resist. She could only bite her lower lip and endure, letting him massage her.

Even though Roger could not see, his hands were strong, and each press landed on her sore points.

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It really could relieve the ache and swelling in her legs.

Every day after rehabilitation, she was already tired. Plus, being afraid of someone discovering her rehabilitation, she really did not have much time for massages. So, the pain in her legs had almost accumulated. But at this moment, Roger's hands seemed to have magical power. Wherever his palms went, the soreness eased significantly.

At first, she was a little bashful, but as she truly sensed that he was just massaging without any inappropriate actions, she relaxed. Yet, she still could not help but blush.

After massaging for a while, Sophie felt much more comfortable. She said to Roger, "Thank you. I feel much better now."

It was only then that Roger slowly put down her leg and said in a serious tone, "In the future, after your daily **exercise**, I'll help you with the massage. If you feel uncomfortable, just let me know."

"It's okay." Sophie said. "I can do it myself..."

Roger frowned and said, "It's inconvenient for you to do it yourself. Let's stick with this arrangement."

Sophie said, "But..." She thought, 'We should avoid physical contact. Besides, given his eyesight, it's not convenient either.'

However, Roger did not mind. He immediately changed the subject, saying, "That's it for the morning session. Rest well, and practice again in the afternoon. Don't overstrain yourself. Haste makes **waste**."

Sophie was convinced by his serious expression. She nodded and said, "Alright. I'll listen to your then."

Roger then breathed a sigh of relief and lifted her in his arms. Even though Sophie had only been at the Nicholls family's home for three days, she had already been carried by him many times. She had gotten somewhat used to it, so she obediently let him carry her.

Roger placed her back on the bed, tucked her in, and then thoughtfully poured her a glass of water before going to the study to attend to his own affairs.

For some reason, being taken care of by Roger today gave her an unparalleled sense of happiness. The feeling of having someone help with her rehabilitation was truly different. She was really happy as she did not fall today. Her mind was filled with images of Roger massaging her.

For some reason, thinking about these things caused Sophie to be unable to take her eyes off Roger. She could not deny it. With him around, she seemed to have become happier.

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Nightfall soon arrived. After a day of coordinated rehabilitation, Roger and Sophie developed some mutual understanding without the need for verbal expression. At dinner time, Roger still wheeled Sophie downstairs.

Having just been reprimanded yesterday, Jasmine did not show up for three consecutive meals. Finally, she appeared at dinner. But upon seeing Roger and Sophie, she merely gave them a glare before quickly averting her gaze and eating, as if afraid that Damian and Norman would notice.

Rebecca and Humphrey remained silent as well. However, there were two additional people at the dining table tonight. One was Emily, whom Sophie had met before. However, she had not seen the other man before. Nonetheless, seeing him seated between Emily and Rebecca, he should be the Ronald mentioned by Roger based on the hierarchical order within the family.

Sure enough, upon seeing Roger and Sophie, he could not help but greet Sophie, saying, "You're my cousin-in-law, right? I didn't expect you to be so good-looking. You don't resemble Laura much... Ronald Nicholls spoke without rest

rained. Even more so, his gaze was unrestrained. He looked Sophie up and down for quite a while.

Rebecca could not help but kick him under the table. She said angrily, "If you don't speak, no one will treat you as a mute!" She thought, Jeez, he's saying things he shouldn't say! Sophie married into the Nicholls family for Laura, and this brat actually still dares to mention that girl from the Bourn family!

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The atmosphere at the dining **table** got really off.

Fortunately, Sophie seemed not to mind whatever he said. She calmly said, "You must be Ronald, right? You are quite handsome as well. Roger pales slightly in comparison." She retorted with a teasing expression.

Ronald was momentarily left speechless. He thought, I only heard from Emily that this cousin-in-law is disabled, but I didn't expect her to be so sharp-tongued.

However, what he said earlier was even less pleasant. He could only smile apologetically and add, "You're right. Indeed, I'm not as handsome as Roger. It's just that my eyes are slightly better than his." That remark seemed to be a joke. He thought no one would mind.

But Sophie's expression turned serious. She replied, "Not necessarily. Eyes aren't just for seeing things. They should also be used to take one's cue from others. But obviously, you are not very good at taking your cue from other people."

She thought, "If I allow Ronald to develop a habit of casually teasing me the first time we meet, he will continue to do so in the future. I will no longer be a person who is easily bullied and controlled by others. Especially... when he makes fun of Roger. I'm very displeased!"

On the side, Emily looked like she was watching a drama. She said to Ronald, “Ronald, it seems you really don’t know how to take your cue from other people.”

Ronald could not help but roll his eyes at her and said, “Just go away and stop talking about me.” He turned back to Sophie with dissatisfaction, still wanting to say something.

Norman furrowed his brows at this moment. He said, “Ronald, if you don’t want to eat, go upstairs. You are the only one who talks a lot upon returning home.”

Ronald said, “I...” He was just about to speak.

Rebecca hurriedly kicked her son and then said to Norman, “Norman, don’t be angry. Ronald just speaks without thinking— Don’t mind it. I’ll go to his room to discipline him later.”

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It was only then that Norman stopped reprimanding Ronald. He withdrew his gaze.

Ronald was surprised, wondering why his mother wanted to discipline him. But when he turned around, he saw Rebecca giving a meaningful look. Then he could only hold back and no longer

talk.

He thought, ‘What’s going on? Mom seems really against me having a conflict with Sophie. I merely hid outside for a few days, and now that I’m back home, this cousin-in-law who marries into the Nicholls family for her sister seems to have a higher status than me?’

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Sophie ignored Ronald and sat down with Roger.

Most of the dishes had been put on the dining table. Sophie then served Roger food. The two of them whispered and laughed from time to time.

Ronald looked at Emily with astonishment, his gaze questioning what was going on. He thought, 'In our family, we've always been quiet during meals and before bedtime. Previously, Grandpa would get angry whenever someone talked a lot. But Sophie and Roger are talking, yet Grandpa surprisingly doesn't reprimand them?'

Emily gave him a gaze to let him figure it out for himself.

Ronald could not resist challenging Norman's limits. He said, "Mom, I want that one. Serve me, please."

As soon as he spoke, Rebecca could not help but be stunned, thinking, 'We never talk during meals at home. Each person eats their own food. What's gotten into this child today, asking me to serve him food?'

At this point, Norman lost his patience. He immediately yelled angrily, "Is there something wrong with your eyes too? You need someone else to serve you food, huh? Just don't eat! Get out!"

Rebecca said, "Norman..." She was startled. She did not expect that just one sentence from Ronald would provoke such anger from Norman.

Ronald was also shocked. He immediately said angrily, "Grandpa! What did I say wrong? Doesn't Sophie keep asking Roger what he wants to eat and serving him food too? Can I not ask my mom to serve me food?" He thought, "This is clearly playing favorites!"

"Stop talking!" Rebecca said. Frightened, she hurriedly pulled Ronald up and said, "Go back to your room. Don't eat anymore!"

"Mom," Ronald said. He thought, 'What's going on with my mom? Previously, she kept defending me. To prevent me from marrying someone from the Bourn family, she racked her brain to think of lots of ways. How come she's now defending Sophie and Roger after I was merely away for just a few days?'

"Go quickly!" Rebecca said. Fearing her son would anger Norman again, she hurriedly scolded him, asking him to leave.

Ronald, who had been pampered since childhood, had never suffered such a humiliation. "Fine," Ronald said. "I'll leave! Why are the family rules only target

ing us? Roger and Sophie don't have to follow them! If I'm not allowed to have this meal, so be it!" After saying that, Ronald tossed his fork and left.

Norman was instantly furious. He shouted, "Outrageous! You rascal! You aren't allowed to come downstairs for meals for a week."

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Ronald paused for a moment as he left, but ultimately walked away with pride.

Seeing Norman turning red with anger, Humphrey quickly persuaded him not to get angry. "Dad, that kid got used to being wild while studying abroad," he said. "Don't be angry with him..."

"Got used to being wild?" Norman said. "I think it's just a lack of discipline! If you all don't properly educate him, I will educate him for time!"

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Hearing that Norman was truly angry, Rebecca quickly reassured him, saying, "Norman, I'll go straighten him out now! This kid is really not behaving properly!" As she spoke, she actually put down her plate and fork, wanting to leave.

Seeing the situation, Norman could not help but sigh. "Alright," he said. "Let's eat! Ignore him!"

It was only then that Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief and quickly sat down.

Seeing this scene, Sophie not only lifted her eyebrows but also thought, 'Rebecca handles the situation so smoothly, understanding Norman's mood perfectly. When it comes to being scheming, perhaps even Jasmine is not as skilled as her.'

After a while, they finally finished the meal. Then everyone dispersed. Sophie and Roger also returned to their room. However, unexpectedly, Ronald happened to leave his room and bumped into them.

The younger generation of the Nicholls family lived on the third floor. Coincidentally, Ronald and Roger's rooms were opposite each other. Therefore, it was inevitable for them to run into each other when they entered or left their rooms.

Sophie could not help but sigh, thinking, 'Our rooms are so close to each other. It seems that conflicts will be inevitable in the future.'

Sure enough, as soon as Ronald saw the two of them, he could not help but mock. He asked, "Weren't you awesome when you were downstairs just now, Sophie? I see a blind one wheels a cripple to go upstairs. That's really pitiful."

Sophie did not expect that Ronald, being a grown man, could be so petty and speak such cutting and unpleasant remarks.

She did not back down either. She immediately mocked, "Ronald, what's truly pitiful isn't a physical disability, but rather a deficiency in the psychological department. A grown man like you is so petty. You don't even know how to say nice things. Could it be that... you can't read the room?"

Ronald had always been frivolous. He was very sharp-tongued when dealing with others. It had always been him teasing others. No one could outwit him when it came to teasing. However, he only exchanged a few words with Sophie, and each time he ended up on the losing side. At this

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point, he could not help but grit his teeth and say, "Who did you say can't read the room?"

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Sophie pretended to shake her head and sigh, saying, “Oh, well. Communication seems futile. He doesn’t understand whoever I talk about. Forget it, Roger. Let’s go back to our room quickly lest our intelligence gets contaminated.”

“Damn!” Ronald said. Not expecting Sophie to be so sharp-tongued, he instantly got furious.

But before he could come up with a retort, Roger coldly said, “Step aside.”

The sudden coldness made Ronald’s eyes turn serious. He thought, ‘When did this guy have such a strong presence?’ Involuntarily, he actually stepped aside.

Sophie did not bother with him anymore, allowing Roger to wheel her back to their room.

It was only after the door was closed that Ronald said in a disgruntled manner, “She’s just an adopted daughter of the Bourn family. What’s so impressive about her?”

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Ronald thought, ‘She wasn’t afraid at all when facing me, and even seemed a bit arrogant?’

“You don’t even consider because of whom that you married into our family,” he said. He thought, ‘Speaking of which, she did marry into the family because of me. I didn’t expect that she showed no gratitude at all. She even argued with me.’

Ronald felt inexplicably frustrated, but he could only endure and stay. He thought, ‘Just wait and see, you damn cripple. We have a long way to go!’

Back in the room, Sophie slowly tried to stand up. Roger helped her back to bed and then folded the wheelchair.

It was only after entering the room that Roger said softly, “Ronald is of that nature. Just ignore him.”

Seeing him comforting herself, Sophie smiled faintly and said, “Why would I care about that fool?”

‘She actually calls Ronald a fool, Roger thought, smiling involuntarily.

Seeing his rarely seen smile, Sophie could not help but ask, “You smile? It’s the first time I’ve seen you smile.”

Roger was always gloomy. When he talked to Sophie, he was serious too. He rarely smiled. This was the first time she saw him smile directly at her, face to face.

At Sophie’s remark, his smile awkwardly faded away.

Sophie immediately pouted and said, “Smile more often. You look good when you smile.” Her innocent face was adorned with a pure smile. Though she knew he could not see, she seemed to be teaching him to smile.

Getting stared at by her pure gaze, Roger helplessly smiled again.

Sophie immediately smiled even more radiantly. “You look good,” she said. “You are much more handsome than Ronald. I was modest at the dining table.”

As he looked at her sincere expression, Roger’s smile became even more pronounced.

“Good!” Sophie said. “This smile looks handsome, and... gentle...”

Toward the end of her remark, she realized that she seemed to be staring at him the whole time. She could not help but feel a little shy. Her gaze became somewhat evasive too. Even her face had flushed a little, and her heart started to beat irregularly.

She thought, ‘Oh God. Thank goodness he can’t see this. She hurriedly used her hand to fan herself. Awkwardly, she closed her eyes and shook her head. She thought, ‘I can’t have impure

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thoughts. I can't. She restrained her sense of infatuation.

Little did she know that her look was very amusing. The curve at the corner of Roger's mouth increased even more.

It was only after she regained her composure that she said to Roger, "I still re habilitation for a while. Is that okay?"

want to do some

But Roger frowned and said, "You already practiced for the whole day today. Nope. That's not okay."

"Oh, Sophie said. Seeing his disagreement, she had no choice but to say, "Alr ight then... I'll watch the laptop for a while, and later, I'll freshen up and go to s leep."

"Okay." Roger **said**. "Call me if you need anything." Not disturbing her further, he turned around and went to the study.

Sophie seemed to have grown accustomed to his presence. She leisurely turn ed on her laptop and went about her own business. She was unaware that tho se eagle-like eyes were still staring at her intently.

Sophie turned on her laptop and began checking her **account**. Sure enough, after three days, her teacher had transferred all the money from her previous account to her card. This money came from her work over the past three year s through various channels like painting, completing tasks. doing designs, and more. In total, it had reached a figure in the seven digits.

But when she was in the Bourn family's house, she dared not let them know a bout these things. Otherwise, they might not merely keep her captive. After all, the Bourn family kept suffering losses this year. People would do anything for money, es pecially a family like the Bourn family, which was inhumane. If they knew she had money, she might be nothing but bones by now.

However, now things were different. She not only had money but also someon e backing her up. She could finally live a free-spirited life.

After thinking for a moment, she found the official website of a big brand for haute couture dresses. She ordered a couture dress, along with shoes and a backpack.

She thought, 'Since I'm going to attend the banquet, these things must be prepared. Other people can't be relied upon to prepare them.'

In this way, she picked and chose on the internet. In no time, she bought many everyday clothes and necessary items.

When she snapped out of her thoughts, Roger had already arrived by her side.

"It's time to sleep," he reminded in a domineering manner.

Sophie exclaimed, "Ah! You shocked me." Roger walked over without making any sound. Sophie was

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so shocked that she hurriedly turned off her laptop.

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"What are you doing?" Roger coldly asked in return. "You are so serious."

Looking at his unfocused gaze, Sophie sighed and said, "Nothing. Just buying some stuff online. Going to rest so soon?"

She looked at the clock and thought, 'It is indeed time to rest. I was just picking things online for a while, and an hour has actually passed.'

"Go freshen up," Roger said gently. "I'll help you."

Seeing his serious expression, Sophie sighed and put down her laptop. "Okay," she said. "Thanks..."

It must be said that even though Roger's eyesight was not good, he was excellent at being caring. Wherever she went, he would personally take care of everything. In just three days, she had already become dependent on him.

Allowing Roger to support her, she entered the bathroom and slowly made her way into the bathtub. Then, he gently turned on the faucet and checked the temperature.

At this moment, Sophie realized that she had forgotten to change into her undershirt when she returned to the room. Seeing that the water was already running and Roger was letting the water flow in the bathtub with a serious expression, she simply took off her outer short-sleeved shirt, leaving herself with only a bra on her upper body. She thought, 'He can't see anyway, so there's **no** need **to** go out and change.'

Roger did not glance sideways. His eyes remained dazed as he looked ahead. But from the corner of his eye, he saw her immediately taking off her clothes. He immediately tilted his head more toward the direction of the water valve, even wanting to turn around. But at this moment, he unexpectedly felt liquid running from his nose again.

Without bothering to fill the tub for her, Roger abruptly stood up and said, "Freshen up yourself. I'll go out first." He suddenly tensed up as he got up. Then, he walked out of the bathroom with a

strange posture.

Sophie could not help but be momentarily stunned. She asked, "What's wrong? You forgot something, huh?" **That** was the only reason she could think of.

Little did she know that Roger went to get tissues upon rushing out. He thought, 'Damn! Have I been taking too many supplements lately, causing me to have too much body heat? Why do I keep having nosebleeds?'

The image of Sophie's smooth arms and skin suddenly flashed through his mind again. Then, he felt a trace of warmth flowing out of his nose again.

Unable to endure any longer, he had no choice but to go to the balcony to cool down in the breeze.

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But there was a self-mocking smile at the corner of his mouth. He thought, 'Is it because it has been too long since I last touched a woman? Otherwise, why would my nose bleed just by seeing her taking off her clothes? There's something wrong with me. Something is really wrong!

Time passed gradually. After Sophie finished bathing, she called Roger several times. It was only then that he appeared slowly at the bathroom door. With the door between them, he actually asked, "Have you put on your clothes?"

Sophie frowned. Since she was indeed wrapped in a bath towel, she replied, "I'm dressed."

It was only then that Roger breathed a sigh of relief and slowly pushed open the door to enter.

But unexpectedly, Sophie only covered herself in a bath towel. Her attractive shoulders were exposed. Her long legs were alluring. Even though she pinched the towel covering her chest, one could tell that her figure was rather voluptuous.

At this moment, Roger once again felt a surge of arousal. He immediately turned his face away, hastily suppressing his emotions.

Seeing Roger come to her side, Sophie walked out of the bathroom with his support. She thought, 'But for some reason, Roger seems unusually stiff today. Even while he is supporting me, he seems cautious and afraid of too much contact.

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Although Sophie felt something was odd, she did not say much. She moved along with his support and returned to the wardrobe..

“I want to change into a set of pajamas,” she said as she opened the wardrobe.

But Roger was standing right behind her. As she opened the wardrobe and moved backward, she unexpectedly bumped into Roger.

Roger instinctively tried to support her, but they were too close, and she ended up leaning on him directly. Before Roger could react, both of them had already fallen onto the bed together.

Afraid that Sophie might fall, Roger instinctively held onto her. She ended up almost sitting on him with her back against him. She was almost sitting directly with her buttocks on his crotch. In an instant, Roger’s whole body tensed up.

Sophie was merely wrapped in a towel, the thin fabric only separating her and Roger by a layer. She immediately sensed something from Roger. In a fluster, she tried to get up. “I, I’m sorry,” she said. “I didn’t stand steadily...

As she apologized, she stood up. That darn towel, because she exerted force, opened immediately at the spot where it was tucked in at the chest. Before she could react, the bath towel dropped immediately in front of both of them in the next moment.

“Ah!” she instinctively exclaimed as she hurriedly grabbed the towel. However, the towel had lost its wrapping ability. It could barely cover her chest, but her figure outline had undoubtedly been revealed.

“Gosh!” she said. She looked into Roger’s eyes. She was extremely flustered. Even though she knew Roger could not see, for some reason, his expression also showed that he was somewhat shocked at

this moment.

“Close your eyes!” she shouted instinctively.

Roger immediately closed his eyes after he recovered from his shock. He thought, 'Damn! How come I didn't anticipate that the towel would drop at this exact moment?'

He had already had a surge of arousal once in the bathroom. He forcefully restrained his body's reaction at this moment. But his physiological functions were nearly driving him insane.

"I'm going to take a shower," he said. Feeling that he was about to have a surge of arousal again, he abruptly got up and left the bed.

Sophie watched as he left. She then hurriedly took out a pullover pajama set from the wardrobe and put it on immediately. However, she was still thinking about the big blunder she made earlier. She thought, 'Oh golly! Why did I fall? The towel even fell off! Even though he can't see... I could

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feel that he helped me just now. Maybe he sensed something. That's why he hurriedly pulled away. Embarrassing! So darn embarrassing!"

Sophie covered her face in frustration. She could only comfort herself inwardly, thinking. Thank goodness he can't see. It's okay... I didn't **get** exposed to him...

Little did she know that someone in the bathroom was frantically taking a cold shower. Roger was afraid that he would have a nosebleed again.

The night passed. In the blink of an eye, the next day arrived.

After the awkwardness of **last** night, Sophie and Roger were visibly awkward the next day.

When Roger was freshening up, she did not go over to the bathroom. It **was** only after he went downstairs that she went to freshen up.

She then went downstairs for breakfast. She would blush when she saw Roger. The image of them falling together last night kept coming to mind. It **was** truly embarrassing.

During the meal, Sophie initially almost lowered her head into the bowl.

It was not until the butler reminded her that she snapped out of her thought. "Mrs. Sophie, **you** forgot to help Mr. Roger with the dishes," the butler said.

It was only after Sophie was reminded by the butler that she turned her head to glance at Roger. He looked ahead with a blank stare. Surprisingly, he had not even taken **a** single bite of his food yet.

Sophie could not help but furrow her brow. She thought, "This guy could grope around and eat previously. Why is it that after I take care of him for a few days, he develops the habit of depending

on me?"

But since Sophie still had to ask for his help with rehabilitation today, she had no choice but to temporarily set aside thoughts of the incident that happened last night and continue helping him with his eating. With her care, his complexion improved somewhat.

Seeing Sophie's meticulous care for Roger, Norman became even more satisfied with her.

However, Jasmine's gaze was filled with disdain as she watched the two of them being affectionate in front of everyone.

The breakfast ended. As soon as Damian went to work, Jasmine could not help but say, "Sophie has been married to you for three days. We didn't hear both of you mention visiting her family's home. Shouldn't you visit her family's home today?"

Jasmine's face **cracked** and it will **hurt** **Thar. wet tue daue** she really **did not** want to see

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Sophie anymore. She wished Sophie would quickly go back to her family's home for a few days.

As the topic of visiting her family's home was brought up, Sophie's hand paused for a moment. She said sarcastically, "Jasmine, you seem to be quite concerned about my affairs. Although Roger and I have registered our marriage, we haven't had a wedding ceremony. The Bourn family doesn't ask me to return home, yet you are in such a hurry. Am I bothering you that much?"

As she uttered the last sentence, she actually said it with a great sense of grievance in front of

Norman.

Jasmine could not help but be stunned, thinking. I merely asked her about visiting her family's home. Why does Sophie look **as if** I've bullied her?"

Before Jasmine snapped out of her thoughts, Norman immediately rolled his eyes at her and said, "Mind your own business. Let the younger generation handle their own affairs."

Jasmine, being reprimanded, immediately got flustered. "Norman, the Nicholls family is the most prestigious family among the top ten prominent families, and our family rules have always been orderly," she said. "When I got married to Damian, we didn't **have** a wedding ceremony either, but we still visited my family's home three days after getting married. I was just offering a friendly reminder. Why

am I perceived **as** meddling in others' affairs?"

Norman's expression turned grim..

But at this moment, Rebecca said softly, "Norman, Jasmine may be straightforward in speech, but that's a principle. While **no** one from Sophie's family has pressed the issue of both of them visiting their family's home after three days, they've been married for so many days. Apart from sending gifts over to them, Roger hasn't visited them again. If this gets out... I'm afraid others might say that the Nicholls family lacks proper etiquette..."

Rebecca's words made Sophie frown. She thought, 'My previous hunch was right. The one who is the most skilled at talking in this family is Rebecca. With her considering the relationship between the two families like this, even if Norman wants to defend us, he won't be able to do so.'

But Sophie disliked the feeling of being treated **as** a bargaining chip. She could not help but say, "Rebecca, you are **so** afraid that my adoptive parents would form negative judgment toward the Nicholls family, huh? If that's the case, you should have followed the agreement and let my sister get married into the Nicholls family previously instead of worrying about adhering to etiquette now."

Sophie thought, 'Asking us to clean the mess she created and patch things up with the Bourn family? No way!'

Rebecca had always been **a smooth** operator in talking. In this family, very few people would confront her. However, she did not expect Sophie to be so straightforward.

But she was not angry. Instead, she put on an apologetic look and said, "Sophie, I've wronged you in

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Chapter 24

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this matter. However, seeing that you and Roger are so affectionate toward each other and share a great mutual understanding. I feel like it's a relationship arranged by the universe. So, some things are arranged by the universe. What do you think?"

Sophie thought, 'Rebecca is really good with words. She forcefully describes our marriage of sacrificing for the family as the universe's arrangement.'

Seeing Sophie remaining silent for a moment, Rebecca spoke **again**. “Regardless, you have married into the Nicholls family,” she said. “We are all one family now. I genuinely like you, but on your parents’ side, there may be some lingering estrangement due to the previous incident. I think Roger should go home with you, sincerely express apologies, and let both families clear up any misunderstandings to truly become one family. What do you think?”

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 25

Posted by **AdminM**, 545 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

Chapter 25

Sophie thought. Indeed, this is the purpose. She’s acting to be innocent after gaining the benefit. She has clearly caused the Bourn family to suffer a loss, yet she wants to maintain a good reputation as well as not causing a rift. However, she doesn’t want to contribute at all. Instead, she asks me and Roger to handle this!”

After sneering. Sophie straightforwardly said, “This misunderstanding is of your making. Why should we be the ones to express apologies? If you truly want to express apologies, why not come with us today? I believe my adoptive parents will understand.”

Sophie thought. ‘Little missy, trying to play games with me, huh? Let’s see who can outplay whom!

Unexpectedly, Sophie actually turned the tables and asked Rebecca to accompany them. Rebecca’s expression instantly stiffened. She said, “Both of you are visiting the Bourn family’s home after all It’s not really appropriate for me to accompany, right?”

Sophie immediately widened her eyes and said, “Rebecca, didn’t you just say that yesterday was the day that we should visit my family’s home, but my adoptive parents didn’t make a fuss, so today we’re just going to visit and express apologies? It doesn’t count as visiting my family then. It’s just a family gathering. Nothing much. Hurry up and get ready, Rebecca.”

“...” Rebecca still wanted to come up with an excuse.

Sophie interjected, “By the way, you definitely can’t go to my family’s home empty-handed. I’ll list what my adoptive parents like in a bit. You can then prepare these things.”

Rebecca was left speechless and angry. She instantly widened her eyes. She thought, ‘Sophie... she’s even making me buy things?’

“This, um,” Rebecca said, instinctively wanting to refuse.

At this moment, Roger spoke up. “Aunt Rebecca is meticulous and excels in preparing gifts for people,” he said. “Don’t worry. Even if you don’t mention it, she’ll also prepare plenty of gifts that Mr. **and** Mrs. Bourn will like.”

With Roger cooperating Sophie feigned surprise, saying, “Really? That’s great. It probably will be even better than I imagined, right? Just make sure the brand is prominent. My adoptive mother loves designer labels...”

The two of them immediately ignored Rebecca and continued chatting.

Rebecca’s face had turned pale due to anger by this point. She never expected that by just wanting to use Sophie and Roger to improve relations with the Bourn family, they would end up dragging her along to go visit the Bourn family’s home. She thought, ‘I can let that slide, and now they want to exploit me financially too? They even specified designer labels. How much money am I going to

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spend on this trip? She was thinking about pretending to be sick and leaving.

At this moment, Norman spoke up. “Since you all agree with what Rebecca said, then let’s go with that,” he **said**. “Rebecca, handle **this** matter properly. Whether we can improve relations with the Bourn family depends on you.”

Norman's words carried a weight **that** made Rebecca abandon any thoughts of refusal. Norman had already given the order. If she refused again, it would be obvious that she was being insensible. At this point, she could only grit her teeth and agree. "Alright," she said. "Norman, you **can** rest assured that I'll handle **this** matter well."

"That's good then," Norman said. "I've made plans to go fishing with a friend today, so I'll leave now." With that said, Norman had the butler, Willard, bring his things and send him to the car.

After Norman left, Rebecca could not help but glare at Sophie with a somewhat sour expression. She thought, 'I know Sophie **has** certain qualities that set her apart and that even Jasmine is not her match, but in all these years, whenever I said something in front of Norman, no one has ever been able to oppose it. Yet, as soon as this young girl comes, she makes me suffer a huge loss!'

Rebecca's gaze was gloomy. She thought, This girl, Sophie, is definitely not to be underestimated! Roger and his mom, Daisy, really know how to find a daughter-in-law! This family... it seems it won't be so peaceful from now **on**."

After they had their meals, Rebecca really went to prepare the gifts. While waiting, Sophie and Roger went upstairs to see Daisy.

Daisy was not in good health. She would not come downstairs to eat when she felt especially unwell.

Roger was absent-minded when he had breakfast. Sophie guessed it was because he was worried about Daisy. After all, she did not come downstairs for dinner last night, so she must be feeling quite unwell.

Wheeling Sophie toward Daisy's room, Roger said in a low voice, "Actually, I can go by myself."

Sophie shook her head and said, "Daisy has been kind to me. She's not feeling well. Of course, I want to go and check on her as well."

Seeing her insistence, Roger felt a slight sense of warmth. He no longer refused.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the door of Daisy's room. But before they entered, they heard. Daisy coughing. The coughing sound was intense. Sophie could not help but furrow her brow. She noticed that the door of Daisy's room was not closed. Instinctively, she opened the door, wanting Roger to wheel her inside.

However, at this moment, Janice Parker's voice came from inside the room. "Mrs. Daisy! Why, why **are** you coughing up blood?" she asked.

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Chapter 25

Daisy hurriedly shook her head, saying, "It's nothing... Quickly get rid of it. Don't let anyone see."

"But you're so seriously ill," Janice said, feeling deeply worried. "You should go to the hospital!"

However, Daisy's voice was very calm as she said, "Forget it. This is a chronic disease that I've had. for a long time. Going to the hospital will just result in a bunch of medications. I haven't finished the ones prescribed the other day. I'll take them slowly."

Janice replied, "But..." She still wanted to say something.

But Daisy did not want to say more. "I'm tired," she said. "You

avo **out** first."

Helpless, Janice had no choice but to put away the things and turn around to leave.

But as soon as she opened the door, she was startled by the two figures at the doorway. "Mr. Roger?" she said. "Mrs. Sophie?"

Upon hearing that Roger and Sophie had arrived, Daisy suddenly became flustered. She hurriedly forced herself to sit up, seemingly wanting to pretend that she was in a better condition. But unfortunately, her complexion was already too pale. On the side, there was still her uneaten breakfast.

Sophie suddenly felt an indescribable sense of discomfort. She helplessly asked, "Daisy, why didn't you eat your breakfast? Is your illness severe?"

Afraid that they would worry, Daisy hurriedly shook her head and said, “Nope. I’m fine. I’ll eat right away.” Saying that, she wanted to hold a plate and a fork. But there was no strength left in her hands. The plate and the fork immediately fell to the floor.

“Mrs. Daisy!” Janice exclaimed. Startled, she hurriedly came over to clean up the things.

Daisy’s gaze suddenly contracted, as if she had been startled. It was also as if she thought she was useless. She bit her lip, looking aggrieved. Even though she was over forty, her appearance was well-maintained. Nonetheless, her looks still evoked sympathy from onlookers.

Even Sophie felt heartbroken. She quickly wheeled her wheelchair forward and said, “Daisy, don’t move. Let Janice clean up.”

Janice was a servant brought over by Daisy from the Leonard family years ago. She was loyal, and she handled things with agility, so these tasks were better entrusted to her.

Watching Janice quickly clean up, Daisy said with a hint of sadness, “I’ve gotten old and become useless. I can’t even hold a plate and a fork anymore...”

Sophie looked at her sad looks, carefully examining her face. “Daisy, you’re just unwell,” she said. “Once you recover, everything will be fine.”

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Chapter 25

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Daisy coughed and sighed. “Don’t comfort me,” she said. “I’ve been sick for so many years, and my health is declining every year. I’ve seen many doctors, but none can help me. I don’t even know how much longer I can live ...”

Halfway through speaking. Daisy hurriedly said, “Sophie, the doctor I contacted for you was supposed to arrive yesterday, but for some reason, I couldn’t reach him since yesterday...”

She put in much effort to find a doctor for Sophie, thinking that he would arrive at the Nicholls family’s home yesterday. Unexpectedly, she lost contact with him.

Sophie frowned. A hint of gloominess flashed across her eyes **as** she said, “It seems that some people don’t want me to get better.”

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Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 21

Posted by **AdminM**, 595 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

Chapter 21

But seeing Sophie’s confident smile, Roger could not bear to refuse, so he helplessly said, “Alright.”

Upon seeing his agreement, Sophie was so happy that she was somewhat over the moon. She thought Roger could not see, but in fact, Roger saw everything. He smiled involuntarily.

With all the preparation done, Sophie was then assisted by Roger as she got out of bed. With a strong arm supporting her, Sophie walked steadily. Compared to the rehabilitation a few days ago, in which she fell at every turn, the rehabilitation today was truly a moment of happiness.

Getting close to the window, she would quietly remind, “Turn left now.”

Showing no change in expression, Roger turned, steadily supporting her to turn step by step.

And so, ten minutes, twenty minutes passed by. Sophie was already dripping with sweat, but she kept pushing through.

Roger sensed that the hand that he held was soaked with sweat. He could not help but frown as he said, “You’re already exhausted. Why don’t you stop for a while?”

Sophie said, "It's okay... Ah!" Just as she was about to refuse, she felt her **sore** legs suddenly go weak. Thinking she would fall again, she instinctively protected herself immediately.

But unexpectedly, Roger moved swiftly. He actually reached out and pulled her back. The strong inertia even caused her to immediately crash into his arms.

Thud. Thud. Thud. Sophie heard strong heartbeats. She instinctively steadied herself, lifted her head, and looked at Roger, saying, "Th-Thank you."

But at that moment, she noticed that his firm jawline had a perfect contour, which was very nice-looking. Instantly, she blushed. She hurriedly lowered her head.

Roger sensed her unease and playfully raised the corner of his lips. He said, "You're being polite. Don't be shy."

'Oh, golly!' Sophie thought, suddenly feeling even more awkward. She wondered, "How does he know?" "Nope... I'm not," she said, quickly denying it. 'After all, he can't see anyway, she thought.

Roger teased, "Why did you stammer then?"

Sophie was left speechless. She refrained from speaking right away, and she had no choice but to change the topic, saying, "I'm tired. Let's take a break."

"Sure, Roger said. He did not refuse. He helped her sit on the sofa. Roger pulled out a tissue and then handed it to her to wipe away the sweat.

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Sophie was slightly stunned. She **was** surprised **that** Roger actually knew she was sweating. But she did not overthink things. She took it and wiped her face and hands.

Roger said with a serious look in his eyes, "There's still some time before Grandpa's banquet. You don't have to push yourself so hard."

Sophie shook her head and **said**, "Norman **said** I must walk steadily to attend the banquet. So, I must fully recover before the birthday banquet." She thought

t. "This way... when I meet my family, I can face them calmly. I don't want to just be a disabled person!"

Roger's eyes turned serious. He didn't expect Norman to make such a request.

Sophie thought he was worried about her. She quickly said, "Don't worry. I won't push myself too hard. What's more, I have your help now. I'll definitely recover faster. When I went through rehabilitation alone in the past, I fell countless times every day. After coming to the Nicholls family's home, I only fell about ten times. I didn't even fall once today. I feel much better **than** before. Two weeks are enough for me to fully recover."

As he heard that she had fallen so many times and that she even fell in the Nicholls family's home, Roger's face instantly became particularly gloomy. Even though he knew she was definitely rehabilitating at home every day when he went out, he did not expect her to fall so many times every day.

Sensing that he looked grim, Sophie asked with a hint of doubt, "What's wrong? Are you upset?" She thought, 'Did I say something wrong? It's just some trivial matters from before. Why does he look so grim?'

"Nothing," Roger replied. He did not say much. Instead, he merely reached out calmly, lifted her leg, and placed it on his knee.

Sophie was startled by his action. She immediately exclaimed, "What are you doing?" No one had touched her foot like this before. Instantly, she flushed.

Roger, however, calmly said, "I'll give you a massage."

With her deliberately showing **that** she was stronger than she actually was every day, Sophie's legs must be very sore. Sure enough, **as** soon as Roger touched Sophie's foot she could not help but exclaim, "Ouch!"

Roger's expression became even more grim. "Don't move," he said. "You practice every day, but you don't have time to massage your muscles. It's bound to be painful. Bear with it." Although his tone was serious, it also carried a hint of concern.

At that moment, Sophie could not resist. She could only bite her lower lip and endure, letting him. massage her.

Even though Roger could not see, his hands were strong, and each press landed on her sore points.

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Chapter 21

It really could relieve the ache and swelling in her legs.

Every day after rehabilitation, she was already tired. Plus, being afraid of someone discovering her rehabilitation, she really did not have much time for massages. So, the pain in her legs had almost accumulated. But at this moment, Roger's hands seemed to have magical power. Wherever his palms went, the soreness eased significantly.

At first, she was a little bashful, but as she truly sensed that he was just massaging without any inappropriate actions, she relaxed. Yet, she still could not help but blush.

After massaging for a while, Sophie felt much more comfortable. She said to Roger, "Thank you. I feel much better now."

It was only then that Roger slowly put down her leg and said in a serious tone, "In the future, after your daily **exercise**, I'll help you with the massage. If you feel uncomfortable, just let me know."

"It's okay." Sophie said. "I can do it myself..."

Roger frowned and said, "It's inconvenient for you to do it yourself. Let's stick with this arrangement."

Sophie said, "But..." She thought, 'We should avoid physical contact. Besides, given his eyesight, it's not convenient either.'

However, Roger did not mind. He immediately changed the subject, saying, "That's it for the morning session. Rest well, and practice again in the afternoon. Don't overstrain yourself. Haste makes **waste**."

Sophie was convinced by his serious expression. She nodded and said, "Alright. I'll listen to your
then."

Roger then breathed a sigh of relief and lifted her in his arms. Even though Sophie had only been at the Nicholls family's home for three days, she had already been carried by him many times. She had gotten somewhat used to it, so she obediently let him carry her.

Roger placed her back on the bed, tucked her in, and then thoughtfully poured her a glass of water before going to the study to attend to his own affairs.

For some reason, being taken care of by Roger today gave her an unparalleled sense of happiness. The feeling of having someone help with her rehabilitation was truly different. She was really happy as she did not fall today. Her mind was filled with images of Roger massaging her.

For some reason, thinking about these things caused Sophie to be unable to take her eyes off Roger. She could not deny it. With him around, she seemed to have become happier.

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Chapter 21

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Nightfall soon arrived. After a day of coordinated rehabilitation, Roger and Sophie developed some mutual understanding without the need for verbal expression. At dinner time, Roger still wheeled Sophie downstairs.

Having just been reprimanded yesterday, Jasmine did not show up for three consecutive meals. Finally, she appeared at dinner. But upon seeing Roger and Sophie, she merely gave them a glare before quickly averting her gaze and eating, as if afraid that Damian and Norman would notice.

Rebecca and Humphrey remained silent **as** well. However, there were two additional people at the dining table tonight. One was Emily, whom Sophie had met before. However, she had not seen the other man before. Nonetheless, seeing him seated between Emily and Rebecca, he should be the Ronald mentioned by Roger based on the hierarchical order within the family.

Sure enough, upon seeing Roger and Sophie, he could not help but greet Sophie, saying, "You're my cousin-in-law, right? I didn't expect you to be so good-looking. You don't resemble Laura much..." Ronald Nicholls spoke without restraint. Even more so, his gaze was unrestrained. He looked Sophie up and down for quite a while.

Rebecca could not help but kick him under the table. She said angrily, "If you don't speak, no one will treat you as a mute!" She thought, Jeez, he's saying things he shouldn't say! Sophie married into the Nicholls family for Laura, and this brat actually still dares to mention that girl from the Bourn family!

Falling For My "Disabled" Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 26

Posted by **AdminM**, 483 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

Chapter 26

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Only a few people in the Nicholls family knew about Daisy helping her find a doctor. The only ones who could obstruct it were also these people.

Roger noticed that his mother was still worrying about this matter. He said in a low voice, "Mom, don't worry. I've already sent someone to look for him. I believe we'll have news soon."

Daisy had no choice but to entrust it to Roger. "Alright," she said. "I'll leave it to you. I coughed severely yesterday... I probably won't have the energy to handle this matter." Daisy coughed after uttering a few remarks. It was evident that she was really not feeling well.

But Daisy's words raised a hint of doubt in Sophie. She asked, "Daisy, did your condition worsen yesterday?"

Daisy did not reply, but Janice nodded on the side, saying, "Yeah. The flaring up of Mrs. Daisy's illness this time is rather suspicious. After taking a nap yesterday afternoon, she suddenly started coughing severely. Just a moment ago, she even coughed up blood."

Daisy tried to stop Janice, saying, "Janice... Before she could finish, she coughed again."

Sophie said to Janice, "Janice, you've been with Daisy all along. Do you remember how this illness

started?"

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As this matter was brought up, Daisy and Roger's faces were a little grim.

Janice did not hide it. She said angrily, "When Mr. Roger was ten, Mrs. Jasmine and Mrs. Rebecca took Mrs. Daisy on a yacht trip to the island. Somehow, Mrs. Daisy fell off the boat, nearly drowning. Fortunately, there was a fisherman nearby who was a good swimmer. He rescued her, but she remained unconscious. She had a fever for three days straight. At that time, Mr. Peter was still around, and he sought the best doctors in the country to bring Mrs. Daisy back from the brink of death. However, the infection in her lungs was severe, leading to

a weakening of multiple organs. Although she was saved, her health has never been good, especially her cough. It almost accompanies her for life...

Janice became sadder as she spoke. Her eyes had turned teary.

Daisy also lowered her head, seemingly unwilling to think about past events.

Sophie, upon hearing it, felt that Daisy's falling into the water was suspicious. But she found an even more peculiar point. After treating lung infection and the weakening of multiple organs, the prognosis should be good. Moreover, given the Nicholls family's ability to afford medical care, Daisy's health issues should have been healed long ago and there was no way that she would have a lifelong cough.

Upon thinking about this, Sophie's expression turned serious. She said to Janice, "Janice, go close

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the door. I need to **talk** to Daisy."

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Sensing something off in Sophie's expression, Janice immediately went to close the door.

Roger's gaze turned slightly serious. He said to Sophie, "What did you **discover**?"

Sophie shook her head **and** said, "Not yet, but I'm going to find out soon."

In the midst of the conversation, Sophie unexpectedly took hold of Daisy's hand and earnestly checked her pulse.

Daisy could not help but be stunned. "Sophie, you know medical skills?" she asked. She thought, Seriously? I've never heard that Sophie knows anything about medical skills.

Sophie did not say much. Previously, she had spent a lot of money to acquire many ancient medical skills just to heal her own legs. Since then, she had been treating herself while also making

money.

But she had never treated anyone else before. She had merely answered some questions several times posed by medical researchers on foreign websites regarding difficult and complex diseases.

Unexpectedly, quite a few people contacted her via **email**, asking numerous peculiar questions. After answering for a while, people abroad called her a miracle healer and even gave her a name.

However, she never cared about these things. After all, practicing medicine in her home country. required a medical license. She did not consider herself a doctor, **so** she modestly replied, "I've merely read a few books on traditional medicine."

Sophie had already figured out the issue as she spoke. Daisy and Janice noticed Sophie's furrowed brow getting tighter and tighter,

Roger's gaze turned slightly serious. Sensing the quiet atmosphere, he asked after a long while, "How is it?"

Sophie placed her hand down, feeling uneasy. After pondering for a moment, she said tactfully. "It's as I thought. Daisy's health shouldn't be this bad. It should be due to taking medication that harms her lungs for an extended period. Her entire body is now in a state of chronic poisoning. She likely ate something yesterday at noon that stimulated the properties of the medication."

"Poisoning?" Janice asked. She was startled, her face immediately turning pale. "No way! Mrs. Daisy goes for a health check-up every month. She also goes for regular follow-up examinations. There's no way the doctors wouldn't notice."

Daisy also looked horrified, finding it hard to believe that she was poisoned.

Roger was the only one who was calm. His gaze was profound. He had long sensed that something was wrong with his mother's health. Even the hospital for Daisy's follow-up examinations and

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ups was arranged by him. However, none of these people had noticed that she was poisoned.

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Sophie did not want to overly scare Daisy, but at this point, there was no choice. She had to tell the truth. “Daisy, you always sought medical care from doctors who practice modern medicine, right?” Sophie said. “While it’s considered poison, it is also a type of medicinal herb in traditional medicine. That’s why even regular blood tests won’t detect it. Plus, the symptoms are not obvious, making it even harder for doctors who practice modern medicine to notice.” She then thought, ‘If I hadn’t studied ancient traditional medicine, perhaps it would be difficult to discern this pulse

pattern.

Daisy’s face turned pale involuntarily. She did not expect someone in her own family to be so malicious toward her, administering such subtly detectable poison. “Sophie, can this kind of poison be detoxified?” **she** asked.

Seeing her looking worried, Sophie held her **hand** to comfort her. “Daisy, it’s going to be fine,” she **said**. “This poison only becomes harmful with long-term consumption. You only need to figure out **what causes** the poisoning and stop taking it. I’ll then brew some traditional medicine to let you detoxify and regulate your body. You’ll be okay after some time.”

Hearing this, Daisy breathed a sigh of relief and said, “That’s good then. That’s good then.”

But Janice still looked worried. “But what did Mrs. Daisy consume that caused the poisoning?” she asked. She had been taking care of Daisy closely but did not know **what** Daisy had eaten that led to the poisoning.

Roger frowned in deep thought for a moment. He then suddenly said, “Bring me all the medicines my mom has been taking over the years.”

Janice's eyes lit up suddenly. She said, "Yes. That's right. The only medicines Mrs. Daisy takes regularly are these medicines!"

Janice took out all the medicine boxes as she spoke, but the three of them had no clue about how to proceed.

Sophie, seeing the situation, reached out and took the medicines to have a look. Apart from two common medications, there were also several regular supplements.

Sophie furrowed her brows slightly and opened each of these supplements, smelling them one by one. Indeed, one of them had an issue. "It's this one," she said. "There is the smell of this medicine inside."

Seeing that box of medicine, Daisy's face turned pale. She said, "This is..."

Roger immediately asked with a serious expression, "Mom, who gave you this supplement?"

Feeling helpless, Daisy had no choice but to say, "Actually, this medicine was bought for me by your aunt. It's Aunt Karen."

Chapter 26

"Aunt Karen?" Roger said. His expression was slightly grim.

Daisy said with an incredulous expression, "Yes... Your aunt cares about me and often brings me some supplements. This is not the only one from her. Those are from her too..."

Sophie looked at the other medicines and found no issues. She could tell that Daisy found it hard to believe her sister had a problem. She furrowed her brows and said to Roger, "This box has clearly been resealed by someone. It may not necessarily be done by Karen. It seems that we need to thoroughly investigate who replaced the medicine."

Falling For My "Disabled" Wife by Veronica Winifred **Chapter 27**

Posted by **AdminM**, 486 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

Chapter 27

Roger said nothing. However, his eyes were gloomy, so much so that they were frightening.

In this household, Roger and Daisy had been enduring difficulties. They avoided conflicts to keep the peace. But unexpectedly, these people were still unwilling to spare Daisy.

Roger's hands involuntarily clenched tightly, and he exuded an intimidating aura.

Sensing Roger's anger, Sophie could only comfort him. "Don't worry," she said. "Thank goodness we found out in time. After regulating her body for some time, Daisy will get better. But for now, let's not tell anyone else about this to avoid alerting the enemy."

She thought. To find out who's behind this, we'll have to wait until that person makes a move next

time.

Roger nodded and immediately told Janice, "Janice, in this household, you are the only person my mother trusts. Don't tell anyone about this matter."

Janice immediately nodded with a serious expression, saying, "Rest assured, Mr. Roger and Mrs. Sophie. I've served Mrs. Daisy for so many years. I won't say a word about this matter."

Daisy trusted Janice. She sighed wearily.

Sophie immediately said, "Daisy, you still need more rest. It happens that Roger and I will go **out** this afternoon. We'll prepare the medicine along the way. Once you drink it, your condition will improve a lot."

Looking at Sophie, Daisy was finally relieved. She said, "Sophie, thank you. If it weren't for you, I probably wouldn't be able to **live** much longer..." Daisy thought, I'm afraid I wouldn't understand it even when my dying days approach. Thankfully, the universe is never blind to my pain, blessing me with such a good daughter-in-law."

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Sophie was somewhat bashful. She said, "Daisy, don't that. You are so kind. You'll surely live a long life."

Janice chimed in, "That's right, Mrs. Daisy. The universe is never blind to your pain. It specifically lets Mrs. Sophie marry into the Nicholls family to save you. Mrs. Sophie, you're indeed the lucky star of **our** household."

Sophie smiled helplessly and said, "Oh, no. Not at all. Daisy, rest well. Roger and I will head back now." She thought, 'If I stay any longer, I'll probably be praised excessively.'

"Alright" Daisy nodded. She then glanced at the silent Roger and said, "Roger, don't worry. I'm fine." She thought, 'Roger has a lot in his mind. His silence must be because he's overly worried about

me

Chapter 27

Roger nodded. His voice became a little softer **as** he said, "Rest well."

"Alright." Daisy nodded. It was only then that she relaxed and closed her eyes. And it was only then that Sophie and Roger left Daisy's room.

In the corridor, Roger remained silent. Sophie asked in a low voice, "What are you thinking? He seemed quite unhappy."

Roger sternly said. "In this family, my mother and I have been keeping a low profile and striving for harmony. But it's just a facade. There are still people watching us secretly."

Sophie knew that Roger and Daisy endured in silence, but she could not understand why they were targeted like this. "People are motivated to act when there is potential for profit or gain," she said. "There must be some benefit for those people to target you like this, right?"

Roger said nothing. But Sophie could probably guess a bit.

It was rumored that back in the day, the most astute person in business among the Nicholls family was Norman's third son, Peter Nicholls, who was Roger's father.

It was said that Norman highly valued him and let him manage the company at a young age. And he did not disappoint Norman. Managing the company for just three years, he doubled the market value of the Nicholls Group and made breakthroughs in various fields.

Unfortunately, Peter died at a young age. Just when the company was thriving, he suddenly passed away in a car accident. The Nicholls Group lost its backbone in an instant. Norman also suffered a heavy blow and a severe illness. The management of the group had to be temporarily handed over to Norman's mediocre eldest son, Damian.

However, there were rumors that Peter left his shares in the company to his only son. Many said Norman planned to pass the company to his grandson once he grew up, but soon afterward, the grandson nearly died in a car accident as well. Fortunately, Roger survived, but his eyes were impacted. He was no longer suited to manage the company.

Norman could only resign himself to the situation, allowing his two elder sons to manage the company together. However, he never fully delegated authority to them, retaining control of the position of chairman. So, the situation in the Nicholls family was still quite mysterious.

Even though Roger could not see, his shares in the company were second only to Norman's. Being Peter's wife, Daisy also received some shares. So, Damian and Humphrey's families had always kept a close watch on them, waiting for an opportunity to gain benefits.

Roger just did not expect them to be so malicious, actually resorting to poisoning Daisy for the sake of benefits. Roger said coldly, "They fear my mom and me. This point is beyond doubt, no matter how much we appear weak."

Seeing his serious expression, Sophie could not help but console him. "If that's the case, there's no

need to appear weak,” she said.

She thought, I’ve only been here for a few days, but everyone in the Nicholls family is not easy to deal with. How have Roger and his mother managed to get through all these years? The thought of it made her feel distressed.

Roger sneered and said, “You’re right.” He had long started planning. He thought, ‘Perhaps, it’s time to reveal my strength.’”

Two hours passed.

Rebecca did bring home a bunch of things with her servants.

As Sophie looked at the many handbags in the living room, all of which were branded, she knew that Rebecca did not spare any expense. She immediately displayed an attractive smile and said, “Thank you, Rebecca. It must have been hard work buying so much. It’s getting late. Let’s leave early. When we reach the Bourn family’s home, we can have lunch together.”

Rebecca furrowed her brows, thinking, I just entered the house. I haven’t even had a sip of water, and this girl wants to leave? I seriously suspect that Sophie is doing this on purpose!”

Sophie asked, “Rebecca, what’s wrong? You are a little tired and want to rest for a while, huh?” She lifted her eyebrows, pretending to know nothing.

Rebecca could only force a smile and say, “Nope. You’re right. Let’s go.” Rebecca thought, ‘If the matters concerning the Bourn family can be resolved sooner, I will be at ease.

“All right, Sophie said. “Let’s go.” Sophie smiled faintly, taking the lead to walk out of the home with Roger.

As usual, Roger carried Sophie into the car. Dillon immediately got out of the car and helped Sophie fold the wheelchair. He then closed the car door and drove off with both of them without waiting for Rebecca.

Rebecca, in a fluster, hurriedly had the servants load the handbags into the car. Then, she instructed the driver to chase after them.

In the rearview mirror, Sophie watched as Rebecca’s car hastily caught up. She smiled faintly and said, “If one wants to create problems for

other people, one has to deal with the consequences. Rebecca must hate me now, right?"

Roger appeared indifferent. "Probably," he said. "Aunt Rebecca has always been frugal. Today's spending is considered a huge expenditure for her."

Sophie smiled faintly and said, "Well, the Bourn family benefits without putting any effort." She did not want to give them anything at all.

Roger could understand the meaning behind Sophie's words. He smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry. These things won't be kept by the Bourn family."

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Sophie could not help but glance at him suspiciously. She unexpectedly saw a trace of shrewdness in his smile.

Meanwhile, Russell was waiting at the Bourn family's home.

Rebecca contacted Russell this morning, saying she wanted to bring Roger and Sophie to visit the Bourn family. He did not go to the company and instead waited with Ursa for the arrival of the members of the Nicholls family.

Laura, on the other hand, had no intention of meeting Sophie. She sat on the sofa without any courtesy, giving a disdainful snort. "Why does the cripple want to come back?" she murmured. "And she even wants to visit the family, huh? Does she really think she's still part of the Bourn family?"

Falling For My "Disabled" Wife by Veronica Winifred **Chapter 28**

Posted by **AdminM**, 489 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

Chapter 28

Russell was instructing the servants to prepare things. Upon hearing this, his face immediately became grim. He said, "Laura! When the members of the Nicholls family arrive later, you'd better not speak out of turn. They're not really coming for a family visit. It's definitely to ease the relationship between the two families. Got it?"

Ursa immediately understood the implication behind Russell's words. She hurriedly told her mother-in-law and daughter, "Yeah. That girl is not important. What's important is to entertain Roger and Mrs. Rebecca well! Who knows, we may even get a chance to talk about Laura and Ronald's wedding."

Ursa was still scheming inwardly, but Russell had already given up hope.

"You're still thinking about this matter?" Russell said. "The word on the street is that Ronald is solely interested in the young lady from the Dawson family. At the banquet the other day, he didn't fancy our Laura at all."

Laura got annoyed upon hearing this. "He doesn't fancy me?" she said. "Well, I don't fancy him, either! Who does he think he is? The company isn't under his control. At the banquet the other day, I could hear him bragging from afar. He looks good on the outside but lacks substance!"

However, as soon as she finished talking, a faint sound came from the doorway.

The butler was the first to notice and exclaimed, "Miss Sophie, how did you get in?"

As soon as the butler said that, Russell and the others were taken aback. Turning around, they indeed saw Rebecca, Roger, and Sophie walking in.

Sophie intentionally smiled and asked, "Why? Do I need to notify you when I'm returning to my own home?" In the past, she had to notify the butler every time she entered or left the house. But today, she neither wanted nor saw the need for it.

And Laura did not disappoint her. Sophie brought them in suddenly, intending to let Rebecca see the true colors of these members of the Bourn family. Laura was incredibly cooperative in this regard.

Sure enough, Rebecca, who was initially excited and was still tidying up her appearance, now had a pale face.

Looking at Laura, she said somewhat sarcastically, "Miss Bourn, I heard everything you just said. It didn't expect you to look down on my Ronald so much. It seems that this marriage isn't meant to be after all according to fate."

Rebecca **was** a master at shifting blame. Indeed, with just this remark, she completely absolved herself of any responsibility for calling off the marriage previously.

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Seeing the situation, Russell quickly smoothed things over, saying, “Mrs. Rebecca! She’s **just** a little girl. She understands nothing. She’s only saying such things because she’s angry that Ronald didn’t agree to the marriage...”

But Rebecca did not give him the chance to counterattack. She continued coldly, “Is that so? I don’t think **so**. But it’s good. Now that I’m here today. I’ve learned the true feelings of your daughter. Let’s forget about this marriage. The Nicholls family and the Bourn family don’t owe each other anything, and that’s fine.”

As soon as that was said, Russell seemed as if he had taken a sudden blow. He thought, “What was initially an opportunity to improve relations between the two families has turned into such **a mess!** It even allows the Nicholls family to escape any sense of guilt. I initially intended to leverage Rebecca’s social obligation to patch things up with us to control the Nicholls family a little, but it seems that the plan has completely fallen apart!”

However, Ursa directed the focus of criticism toward Sophie at this moment, saying, “Oh, come on. How can you be so impolite even after getting married? Don’t you know how to knock when you come home?” She even suspected that Sophie deliberately let Rebecca hear it

Sophie looked innocent as she said, “I was just a bit excited for a moment. After all, I haven’t seen my adoptive father and adoptive mother for several days. I just rushed in. I didn’t know that Laura would say such things. She immediately passed the buck.

Laura was furious. She said, “It’s you plotting against me! And you still have the audacity to cunningly in an attempt to defend yourself! Sophie, you’re a bitch!”

These words, which she was used to saying on a regular basis, unexpectedly slipped out without her considering that Roger and Rebecca were present.

“Laura!” Russell said. “What nonsense are you talking about?” Laura actually spoke disrespectfully in front of Roger. Russell immediately rebuked her.

Roger’s expression instantly turned extremely gloomy. He could not help but sarcastically say, “Mr. Bourn, your daughter has had a good upbringing. She actually uses such foul language. It really makes me look at her in a new light.”

Though he was clearly speaking with a smile, for some reason, the atmosphere in the Bourn family’s home suddenly became very tense. Even Rebecca felt a little frightened. The Bourn family’s couple broke out in a cold sweat. Even Ursa’s arrogant demeanor earlier had dissipated.

se, feeling embarrassed, hurriedly apologized to Roger. “Mr. Roger, Laura is still young,” he

said. “Please don’t lower yourself to her level...”

“Did I lower myself to her level?” Roger said as he lifted his eyebrows coldly. His tone was sinister.

Roger’s eyes clearly had no focus, but for some reason, Russell felt as if he was being stared at intensely. This sensation was truly terrifying.

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Russell quickly apologized, saying, “No. No. That’s not what I meant...”

Even Rebecca was a little shocked when she saw this scene. Roger had always been aloof and uninterested in worldly affairs at the Nicholls family’s home. However, in the Bourn family’s home, his presence was incredibly powerful, even making her feel a bit overwhelmed.

Seeing her husband being put in a difficult situation, Ursa gritted her teeth and gathered the courage to say, “Mr. Roger, instead of putting my husband in a difficult situation, shouldn’t you discipline your wife? After all, this is the Bourn family’s home, not the Nicholls family’s home of yours!” These words made the atmosphere that had just been eased become tense again.

Roger sneered and pretended not to know, asking. "Discipline my wife? What's there to discipline? Is there an issue with my wife?"

"Jeez!" Ursa said. She did not expect Roger to be so unreasonable. She was angry, so **much** so that her face had turned pale.

But Russell quickly spoke up to stop her, saying, "Shut up! Don't say anything more!"

He thought, This mother and daughter pair is **as** stupid as donkeys! Both of them offended the honored guests as soon as they entered! How can we reconcile now?"

"What did I say wrong?" Ursa said, feeling a bit annoyed at being scolded. "Clearly, it's this girl deliberately playing a trick on us!"

As Sophie saw Ursa stomping her feet, she simply smiled. "Since you think so, I have nothing more to say," she said. "Yes. I'm playing a trick on you. What about it?"

"Sophie!" Laura said. "You finally admit it! I think you need a lesson! Watch how I deal with you." While speaking, Laura suddenly stood up and rushed toward Sophie.

But unexpectedly, before she could reach Sophie, Roger positioned himself in front of the handlebars of Sophie's wheelchair.

A tall figure loomed over. Laura immediately stopped walking. She then saw Roger's handsome face, and she was momentarily stunned. But she soon recovered from her astonishment, thinking, 'He's just a blind man! Why should I be afraid?' "Move aside!" she said, suddenly raising her hand to push Roger.

But unexpectedly, Roger slightly tilted his body and immediately avoided getting pushed.

Laura could not recoil in time. Unable to control her own force, she ended up falling directly to the floor. "Ah!" Laura's scream could be heard. In the next second, she immediately had contact with the floor face-to-face.

"Oh my God!" Harriet said. "Laura, are you okay?" Harriet, who had been silent on the side, immediately rushed over in a fluster upon seeing this scene.

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 29

Posted by AdminM, 498 Views, Released on March 18, 2024

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Seeing

her precious daughter fall, Ursa was also startled. She hurriedly rushed over to help Laura, saying, “Sweetie, are you okay?”

“Mom, it hurts so much!” Laura said, tears streaming down due to the pain. After she was helped up, she cried loudly. **But as** soon as she opened her mouth, she discovered that her chin was extremely painful.

At this moment, Ursa could not help but widen her eyes, saying, “Oh my God! Laura, you are bleeding!”

This was an extremely serious issue. Laura had a blood disease. Everyone in the family usually protected her as if she were an endangered animal. Their greatest fear was any break or injury in her skin. Because once she got hurt, the bleeding would be hard to stop. She would very likely require a significant amount of blood transfusion.

Russell was also frightened. He hurriedly rushed over. “Oh no,” he said. Then, he said to the butler, “Get the car ready quickly! Take Laura to the hospital!”

Laura’s injury was an extremely significant matter in this family. At this moment, Russell did not care about anything else.

Seeing that the

Bourn family was in chaos, Rebecca could not help but sigh and say, “Since it’s like this, go to the hospital. We are not here at the right time. We’ll leave first.”

Ursa, however, was furious. “You people were the ones that injured my daughter!” she said. “You want to just leave like this? No way!”

Rebecca frowned. She thought, ‘Is this couple of the Bourn family mentally ill? It’s not like I injured Laura. Unable to do anything else, she turned around and shifted the blame, saying, “Roger, you’re also at fault. How come you didn’t move out of the way a little for Miss Bourn? You ended up injuring her.”’

Upon hearing Rebecca's words, Sophie could not help but look displeased. "Rebecca, did you forget that Roger can't see?" she said. "Just now, Laura was the one who tried to push him and ended up losing her balance. Thank goodness she didn't knock Roger down. If she had, Roger might have been the one who's injured now. How will you answer to Norman when you go back?"

"This..." Rebecca was immediately left speechless. She could only turn around with dissatisfaction to look at Ursa

Ursa instantly became anxious. "What do you mean?" she asked. "It's clearly the incident you people caused, and now you blame **us**?"

Seeing Ursa still arguing with the Nicholls family, Russell got furious. "Enough!" he said. "Hurry up

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and take Laura to the hospital!"

After that, Russell swiftly lifted Laura in his arms and rushed outside. Harriet hurriedly followed as well.

Seeing the situation, Ursa did not have time to argue with them any longer. Instead, she reached out to pull Sophie and said, "You've got to come to the hospital with us! If Laura needs it, you have to immediately have your blood transfused to her."

Initially, Ursa thought she could wait until the end of the month to think of a way to ask Sophie to return for a blood transfusion. However, with the current urgent situation, she could not care about

that anymore.

But as soon as her hand touched Sophie's, Sophie forcefully shook it off. Sophie said with a sneer, "Mrs. Bourn! I'm not your daughter's free blood bag. You want me to go and have my blood transfused to your daughter, huh? Sorry. I'm not obligated to do that."

Sophie had been waiting for this day for a long time. The thought of Laura having no blood and going crazy brought an indescribable sense of satisfaction to her. In the past, even if she refused again, they would ignore her.

She thought, 'I experienced the despair of getting forced to have my blood transfused several times and nearing death. This time, it's time to let the Bourn family taste it!'

"What did you say?" Ursa asked. "Sophie, the Bourn family has raised you for more than ten years. Do **you** have any conscience?"

Sophie sneered and said, "You use my blood to support your daughter, and that's the compensation I deserve. I've been quite polite by not asking you for money."

Sophie's smile was radiant, but Ursa went into a frenzy. She said, "Sophie! You really think that by marrying into the Nicholls family, I have no way to deal with you, huh?"

Upon hearing Ursa's threat, Roger sternly said, 'Mrs. Bourn, if I heard correctly, you are threatening my wife, huh?'

Of her daughter, she gritted her teeth and:

His icy words frightened Ursa, but for the sake "Mr. Roger, this is a matter concerning the Bourn family. You had better not meddle in it!"

Seeing her recklessness, Roger said with a gloomy gaze, "Did you forget that she's no longer a part of the Bourn family but rather my wife? Whoever wants to mess with her has to ask whether I agree. or not. Mrs. Bourn, are you trying to test my patience?" He loosened his tie with a hostile look in his

eyes.

Even though Ursa knew he could not see, his unfocused gaze was like a bottomless abyss, making people unable to stop being afraid and not daring to take another look.

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“How dare you do this, Sophie?” Ursa said. “You are not visiting us, but rather, you deliberately brought people here to humiliate us, right?”

She thought, ‘I really didn’t expect that just three or four days after marrying in to the Nicholls family, she could make Roger defend her like this! I’m right. Sophie is indeed a vixen! After she married into the Nicholls family, she really has no intention of coming back to have her blood transfused for Laura!’

Realizing that Ursa had seen through her, Sophie simply admitted. “Since that’s what you think, then yes,” she said. She knew Roger would defend her, but she did not expect him to be so supportive. He publicly backed her up, to the point that even members of the Bourn family could not do anything to her.

Ursa said, “Fine. We’ll see how things go. Sophie, remember what you did today!” She thought, ‘Damn girl. I shouldn’t have let her marry into the Nicholls family back then! She actually uses someone’s influence to mistreat us, bringing a blind man back to bully us. I’ve taken note of what she did today.’

Not wanting to delay Laura’s treatment, Ursa turned around and hurriedly left.

Seeing the masters of the Bourn family’s home leave, Rebecca knew that her objective was no longer achievable. She thought, “I spent so much money, expecting a good outcome when I came over, but instead, I got upset. I was even questioned. My efforts were in vain. Not only did I fail to achieve my goal, but I ended up suffering even greater losses.”

Fuming at the thought, Rebecca, disregarding her image, angrily said, “The people of the Bourn family are simply outrageous! If you want to stay, then stay a bit longer! I’m leaving first!” Extremely annoyed, Rebecca turned around and left.

It appeared that the butler returned to speak to Roger and Sophie after seeing off Russell. “Mr. Roger, Miss Sophie, Mr. Russell mentioned that he’s not free to entertain both of you today,” he said. “Please return.”

Sophie was not displeased. Instead, she smiled in a relaxed manner and said, “We won’t disturb you then.”

Upon going out of the house, they realized that the gifts brought by Rebecca were still in the foyer.

Sophie thought, 'It seems that she is ashamed to take the gifts back after bringing them here.' But Sophie did not want to leave the gifts for members of the Bourn family. She thought, 'I might as well take them back and return them.'

Help me carry these things into the car," Sophie coldly instructed the butler and the servants before leaving.

These servants had previously treated Sophie as if she were invisible. But when she returned and caught members of the Bourn family a lesson, all servants saw it, and not a single person dared to

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resist. They hurriedly and submissively helped her carry everything into the car. Geneva was the most obsequious one. She was the first to reach out to help. Even as she saw Roger carry Sophie into the car, she assisted in closing the car door for the two of them.

It was only after the two of them drove off that the butler, Geneva, and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems that Miss Sophie's days ahead are not comparable to the past."

"Yeah. If only I had known earlier, I would have treated her well back then."

The two of them shook their heads and sighed, realizing that it was too late for anything now.

Falling For My "Disabled" Wife by Veronica Winifred **Chapter 30**

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Chapter 30

In the departing car, Sophie finally understood what Roger meant. "You're right," she said. "They really can't keep these gifts. With the relationship between the two families broken, there was naturally no need to leave the gifts behind.

Sophie thought, 'Rebecca doesn't want to take them back because she doesn't want to lose face. I don't care about dignity. I'll return the gifts, exchange them for money, and buy something to compensate myself.'

Roger coldly replied, "They don't deserve the gifts." He thought, "There's no need to give any benefits to those who bully Sophie"

"If Rebecca knew, she would definitely be furious," Sophie said. Now that they brought the items back, Rebecca would surely be displeased due to losing face.

Just don't let her find out, and everything will be fine," Roger said with a playful expression. "If Aunt Rebecca hadn't changed her mind, you wouldn't have married into the Nicholls family. Consider the gifts **as** compensation from her."

Sophie did not expect Roger to have such a clear understanding of the situation. She could not help but smile faintly. "You're right," she said. "Help me return these things then. After that, we'll go have a hearty meal."

"**Sure**, Roger replied with a faint smile. He then instructed Dillon to go to Commerce Street.

An hour later, Dillon helped them return all the items. Sophie was in a great mood. She decided to go to have a hearty meal with the money in hand.

Soon, with Dillon's recommendation, the two of them arrived at a newly opened foreign-cuisine.

restaurant

Dillon helped Sophie take the wheelchair out of the car. Once she was seated, Roger reached out and held onto the wheelchair.

Sophie thoughtfully said, "You're not familiar with this place. Let Dillon wheel me."

Roger smiled faintly and said, "There's only one Dillon. He can't possibly send you in and then come back to lead me, right?"

Sophie was at a loss for words. She was left speechless immediately. "That's true," she thought. "Roger can't see. It'll be inconvenient for Roger if Dillon wheels me!"

"I'll wheel you, and Dillon can show the way," Roger said as he smiled.

"Alright," Sophie said. "Thank you...." She felt a bit regretful at this moment, thinking, 'If I had

known, I wouldn't have come out to eat. The two of **us** are so awkward.

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Fortunately, Roger smoothly wheeled her inside. Dillon merely offered reminders from time to time as needed. They smoothly took the elevator, arrived at their table, and took their seats.

After sitting down, Sophie took the menu and began reading it aloud for Roger.

"Decide what you'd like to eat, Sophie said. Fortunately, the menu was not extensive. After reading it, she immediately asked Roger what he would like to eat.

Roger calmly ordered a steak and a salad.

Sophie lifted her eyebrows and asked, "Just ordering this little?"

Roger playfully looked straight ahead and said, "I don't have any particular cravings. You can order more, and I **can** taste them."

Sophie looked into his unfocused gaze and speculated that he probably rarely dined out for foreign cuisine. She thought, 'Since he can't see, he probably eats whatever that other people order. It's okay. I'll just order a bit more for him to taste.

"Alright," Sophie said. "I'll order a bit more." Saying that, Sophie almost ordered a bit of everything from the waiter.

Dillon watched from the side. He could not help but find Sophie somewhat willful. 'Is there really a need to order a bit of everything?' he thought.

It was not until the dishes arrived and Sophie served a bit of each dish to Roger to let him taste first that Dillon realized that Sophie ordered those dishes for Roger.

“There you go,” Sophie said. “Try this.” Knowing it was inconvenient for him as he could not see, she simply forked a piece of steak and fed it to him.

“Thank you,” he said, seemingly not at all hesitant as he opened his mouth.

Dillon, however, blushed a bit while watching from the side. He thought, I’ve worked for Mr. Roger for seven years, and I’ve never seen him being fed by a woman! This is clearly a public display of affection!”

Uncomfortable continuing to watch from the side, Dillon quickly went downstairs. Sophie did not mind at all. She even carefully cut the steak belonging to Roger.

While Roger ate his own steak, he tasted the food fed to him by Sophie from time to time.

Sitting across from each other, with no visible signs of one being blind and the other being disabled, the two of them appeared surprisingly well-matched.

Quite a few people sneaked a sidelong glance at their affectionate looks.

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Unexpectedly, the elevator door opened a short while later. A tall man, surrounded by several people, walked out. As Roger and Sophie were not far away, the man was clearly stunned for a moment when he **saw** them.

Sophie also sensed a hint of gaze. She instinctively turned her head. Then, she saw an imposing man standing at 5.9 feet. Dressed in a gray suit, he wore gold-rimmed glasses, giving off the vibe of someone who appeared well-mannered on the surface but had a darker side to his character. But for some reason, the glasses he was wearing resembled those of Roger’s.

While Sophie was still pondering, the man finished explaining something to the others and walked over on his own. After glancing at Sophie, he smiled and

said to Roger, “Roger, you rarely dine out. How come you have the time to come to a foreign–cuisine restaurant today?”

Upon hearing the man’s voice, Roger, with his eyes still staring straight ahead, coldly replied, Thomas, I didn’t expect to run into you here.”

This form of address immediately made Sophie aware of the man’s identity. It turned out that he was Thomas Nicholls, who was the most outstanding son in Damian’s family.

It was said that he joined the company before graduating from college. Since then, he had been managing the company alongside his father. At a young age, he assumed the position of vice president, earning great prestige within the company. In Habourland, Thomas was also a well- known figure. Almost every family wanted to marry off their daughters to him.

At this moment, Thomas’s gaze fell back on Sophie. He said, “I should be the one surprised to meet you here. This must be Sophie, right?”

Although Thomas did not return home during this period, he had heard about Roger’s marriage. Hearing that the Bourn family married off another daughter who was disabled to Roger, he thought Roger was done for in this lifetime. But to his surprise, Sophie had pretty good looks. Besides, seeing her feeding Roger just how, she turned out to be an unexpectedly thoughtful beauty.

“Hello, Thomas,” Sophie said. Feeling a bit uncomfortable under Thomas’s scrutiny, Sophie greeted him somewhat distantly.

Thomas did not mind. “You are truly considerate toward Roger, so I’m at ease,” he said. “I merely come over to say hello. Carry on with your meal. I still have to keep my clients company over there. The rest, we’ll talk about it when I get home.”

“Oh, sure,” Sophie said. She mocked inwardly, ‘Since you’re so busy, why bother coming over to say hello?’

Thomas no longer said anything. He turned around and left.

Sophie could not help but purse her lips. “I didn’t ask him to come and say hello,” she said.

Roger coldly said, "That's the way he is. In front of outsiders, he wants to do everything thoroughly

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well."

Sophie could not help but smile. "Wouldn't such a person be exhausted then?" she said.

"He enjoys doing that, so he won't be exhausted," Roger said as he curled his lips mischiev

Sophie could not help but smile. She found Roger and his brothers to be quite interesting.

"There you go," Sophie said. "Let's continue enjoying the delicious food. Saying that, Sophie fed Roger another spoonful of pudding.

Roger ate without hesitation.

Little did they know that Thomas had been watching them coldly from a distance. He thought, 'Roger has been gloomy at home for so many years, and he has never shown such a happy expression. This woman is really something.