

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 5

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To Sophie’s surprise, Daisy not only did not show any aversion toward her but also prepared a present for her. Sophie felt her heart warm. “It’s not necessarily.”

Daisy shook her head. “No, it’s necessary. Take it.” With that, Daisy shoved the present into Sophie’s

hands.

Upon seeing that, the others couldn’t say anything else. They could only wait for Sophie to greet them formally.

“I...” Sophie looked at the present, feeling nervous and unable to find her words. Compared to the aversion of Jasmine and Rebecca, Daisy’s actions indescribably touched her, making it difficult for Sophie to speak.

At that moment, Roger bent down and whispered in her ear, “Sophie, this is my mom, Daisy.” Roger’s formal introduction reminded her that they were married. She was now part of the family.

Old memories flooded Sophie’s mind then. Sophie had no mother in the orphanage. There was only the director of the orphanage. When Sophie went to the Bourn family, she only had a hypocritical foster mother.

Today, Sophie finally had a mother and a small family. Even if Sophie was not familiar with Roger and didn’t know how long they could stay together, she couldn’t help but feel a bit attached to the feeling of home. It also gave Sophie the courage to speak. She parted her lips and called out clearly. “Daisy!”

Daisy acknowledged Sophie’s greeting and smiled brightly. A hint of radiance appeared on Daisy’s pale face, showing her genuine happiness.

Since the death of his third son, Norman had never seen Daisy smile so brightly. Norman couldn’t help but sigh. “It seems that you and Roger can get along with Sophie. Since you’ve acknowledged this, so be it. All of you can leave now. I want to enjoy my coffee in peace.”

“Norman... Is it settled like this?” Jasmine was still somewhat unwilling.

Norman was a bit impatient. “What? Do you want to make a big fuss? We were in the wrong on this. at first. What’s the benefit of making it widely known?”

“But... she’s a cripple.” Jasmine was still disgruntled.

When Jasmine called Sophie a cripple once more, Daisy couldn’t sit back any more. She stood up and defended Sophie. Jasmine, I’ve already acknowledged Sophie as my daughter-in-law. Please mind your words. Don’t use the term ‘cripple.’ Sophie said just now that her legs could be cured. I’ll find the best doctor to check on her tomorrow. Even if she can’t be cured, it’s our family matter, so you shouldn’t interfere in it.”

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No one expected that Daisy, who had always been quiet, would confront Jasmine for Sophie today.

“Daisy, are you criticizing me?” Jasmine was stunned by the confrontation, her face full of disbelief.

Roger’s face darkened, and he said coldly, “Aunt Jasmine, is there anyone else in this family who loves to meddle as much as you?”

“Who are you calling a meddler!” Provoked further by Roger, Jasmine instantly got angry. Her voice raised several decibels.

Norman was instantly irritated. “Enough! This matter is settled! Get **out**, all of you!” The angry shout silenced everyone.

Jasmine glared at Roger and declared, “Fine. Since your family is so capable, don’t come to us for help in the future!” With that, Jasmine shot up and left the room.

When Rebecca saw Jasmine leave, she felt relieved. She turned to Norman. “I’ll go upstairs, too. Enjoy your coffee.” She left cautiously.

Only Daisy, Roger, and Sophie were left in the room with Norman. Norman spoke with deep emotion, "Roger, you're married now. A man can't have no career. Even if you can't see, if there is something you want to do and have thought it through, you can tell me. If it's feasible, I will support you."

Roger nodded. "Got it, Grandpa."

"Go then." Norman waved his hand, signaling them to leave.

Roger, together with his mother, then pushed Sophie out of the room.

Daisy's room was on the second floor, so she chose to take the stairs. Roger, on the other hand, pushed Sophie into the elevator. After a brief silence, the elevator arrived on the third floor.

Roger proceeded to push Sophie out of the elevator, much to her surprise. Sophie's heart was tense. She was ready to remind him of obstacles at any moment.

However, unlike Roger, Sophie had no idea where her room was. It wasn't until a few minutes later that his voice sounded behind her. "26 steps. " room is here."

Sophie's heart trembled slightly. So that was how Roger remembered the room's location. He made it by counting the steps.

Looking up, Sophie saw the password lock on the door.

"2693," Roger told her in a low voice.

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Sophie then reached out and entered the password.

There were two soft dings. Sophie opened it. “It’s done. We can go in.”

“Okay.” Roger nodded. The two of them cooperated very well and entered the room.

Once inside, Roger suggested considerately, “Take some time to register your fingerprint on the lock.”

“Sure.” Sophie nodded. She was not concerned about that matter. Her eyes were already scanning

the room.

Roger’s room was huge. It had floor-and-ceiling windows and a large balcony. The room was brightly lit and spacious. The white curtains on the balcony swayed slightly, giving it the feel of a seaside room.

The view outside the window was also good. Alongside the window was a big and simple living room with gray couches and a white coffee table. Though the decor appeared a bit formal, the color scheme was elegant.

Further inside was a study with walls made out of glass. It was very tasteful, with many books on the shelves. There was a computer on the desk, and across from it was a big couch. On the side, there was also a comfortably-looking smart bed that could be raised and lowered.

Opposite the study was the bedroom. Although there was a partition, the design was exquisite. There were some small plants on a black frame, and on the sides of the shelf were beautiful curtains, which could also be fully drawn and enclose the bedroom. However, the curtains were thin, and one could see through them, making it appear somewhat ambiguous.

Sophie was speechless at the design. Fortunately, Roger couldn’t see, or she would feel too awkward.

Roger pushed Sophie to the wardrobe next to the bed and told her, "Your things should have been placed there by the servants. The left side is my wardrobe. The right side is empty. You can use it."

"Okay." Sophie nodded, feeling a bit awkward. Although Sophie had thought about marrying and living under the same roof with a stranger, looking at the large bed in the bedroom, the idea of sleeping together at night made her feel awkward. Fortunately, she was disabled, and Roger had vision problems. He probably wouldn't make any moves on her.

She sighed. Then Sophie stopped thinking about it and replied, "You go ahead. I don't have much stuff. I'll tidy them up on my own."