

Falling For My “Disabled” Wife by Veronica Winifred

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Even though they had known each other for a day, Roger was considerate to ward her. He was indeed a responsible and good man.

Sophie sighed in relief. She took off her wet tank dress and took a relaxing bath. It was the first time in many years that Sophie had bathed herself. During her time with the Bourn family, servants kept an eye on her every day, no matter what she did.

Her rehabilitation time was too short. Otherwise, Sophie might have already recovered rather than needing to rely on the wall for support as she did now. However, it was also good. Sophie had just married into the Nicholls family. If she suddenly could stand up, it would raise suspicions.

After a comfortable bath, Sophie drained the water and dried off. Supporting herself against the wall, she wrapped herself in a bath towel.

At this moment, Roger arrived at the bathroom door, asking, “Are you done bathing?”

Sophie

was suspicious. “Have you been waiting for me at the door all this time?” How else could

Roger inquire about her just a few minutes after she finished draining the water?

“Yes.” Roger did not deny it.

Sophie hadn’t expected Roger to be so concerned while she was bathing. Her heart warmed slightly. “I’m done washing.”

Only then did Roger push the door and enter. Sophie noticed some puddles on the floor and reminded in a low voice, “Be careful. There’s water on the floor.”

“Okay.” Roger smiled. “Are you concerned about me?”

Sophie couldn't help feeling awkward. She— should have just minded her business instead of caring about him. Nevertheless, she could only say, “I **just** don't want you to fall.”

Roger didn't say anything. He walked to the bathtub, felt around, and crouched down. “Well done. You can be my eyes in the future.”

The deep utterance seemed to carry a trace of sincerity, like a confession. Sophie's heart trembled inexplicably.

Unable to refuse, Sophie could only avert her gaze unnaturally and answer, “Okay.”

Roger smiled faintly. By now, he had touched her body.

When Roger's big palm touched her, Sophie stiffened because she was only wrapped in a bath towel. It made her feel insecure.

Chapter 7

As if knowing her worries, Roger's magnetic voice comforted Sophie. “Don't be afraid. I'll hold steady.” Afterward, with a bit of force, Roger directly lifted her **out**.

Sophie hugged Roger's neck with one hand and held her towel to her chest with the other.

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Roger carried her out of the bathroom and back to the bed without diverting his gaze. “I just had the servants bring a set of pajamas for you. You can change into them.”

“Okay... Thank you.” Sophie nodded.

Roger didn't say much more. He went back to the study.

Sophie continued changing clothes behind the thin curtain.

This time, Roger faced away from her, looking as though he was adjusting the speakers. No one knew that Roger was finding something to do. He could not turn around again.

After changing into her clothes, Sophie looked in the direction of the study. Roger seemed to be behind his computer, which was designed for the blind, doing who knows what. Sophie didn't **care**. She took out her laptop and, leaning comfortably against the bedside, pressed the power button. Soon, Sophie logged into another desktop hidden on the computer system and opened the chat window. [Mr. Robertson, thank you for your advice. I've freed myself from the Bourn family. Everything that belongs to me can now be transferred to my account. Thanks for your help all this time.]

In the many years she spent with the Bourn family, Sophie only had this computer for entertainment. It was also this computer that opened up a new world for her. Besides using it daily to study various knowledge, Sophie also made plenty of money.

When Sophie entered the hacker network, she persistently pestered the best hacker on the leaderboard, Night Robertson, to teach her. It didn't take long for her to become his disciple and

even a partner.

All the tasks, **as** well as the money Sophie earned from selling paintings, designing, investing, and so on, were all operated by Night. Sophie only managed to leave the Bourn family because of Night's advice after she accidentally revealed her identity to him.

As she pondered, a reply came from the chat window. [Congratulations. You're welcome.] Her teacher was always **so** succinct in his reply.

Sophie chuckled. [However, I'm curious how you knew that the Bourn family wanted to ally with the Nicholls family and even knew that the Nicholls family would change their marriage candidate?]

Night responded, [If you were a member of the Nicholls family and had to choose between the Dawson family and the Bourn family, who would you choose?]

Chapter 7

Sophie fell silent.

She had heard about the Dawson family. They were **a** family with a long history in Habourland. Although the wealthiest family in Habourland currently was th

e Nicholls family, the Dawson family had dominated the top position in Haborland for decades. The top ten families currently were aided to where they were by the older generation of the Dawson family. One could imagine how powerful the Dawson family's position was. Although the Bourn family was also one of the top ten families, it had the shortest history in Habourland. Anyone would choose the Dawson family over the Bourn family.

[I understand.] Sophie replied.

Night sent another text. [Good. Many people in Habourland are eyeing the Dawson family's daughter. The Nicholls family also has a suitable son who wants to marry the Dawson family's daughter. It's reasonable.]

So that was how it was. Sophie originally thought that her teacher might know someone from the Nicholls family. However, Sophie didn't want to pry into her teacher's privacy since he had helped her a lot. If Night hadn't told her about agreeing to the marriage alliance, allowing her to leave the Bourn family with a good reason, she would have expedited her escape plan.

While Sophie only thought about running away, her teacher considered having her use the Nicholls family as a protective shield, even securing a position as one of the Nicholls family. It would be more advantageous for Sophie to retaliate against the Bourn family.

With these thoughts in mind, Sophie didn't dwell on the matter and instead asked what she most wanted to know. [Mr. Robertson, is there still no news about my biological parents?]

Sophie didn't know anyone and had to rely on her teacher to help her investigate. However, after several months of searching without any leads, Sophie considered using her methods now that she had left the Bourn family.

Shortly after, the reply came. [There's a bit of news. They seem to be in Habourland.]

Overjoyed, Sophie couldn't contain her excitement. [Really? Can you find out where they are?] Sophie had left the Bourn family and now there was news about her biological parents. She felt like she was dreaming.

Night answered, [Not yet, but it should be soon. Take good care of your health and recover quickly. Then, you can meet them.]

Sophie was filled with excitement. She nodded and typed gratefully. [Got it. Thank you, Mr. Robertson. Please tell me when there's any news!]

Night sent a smiling emoji. [Don't worry. I'll contact you immediately.]

Her heart warmed. She was somewhat grateful that she stubbornly insisted on becoming Night's

Chapter 7

student. Otherwise, she wouldn't have earned so much money, nor would she have had connections to help investigate her biological parents' whereabouts.

After closing the computer, Sophie leaned comfortably against the bed to rest. She couldn't help

but imagine what her biological parents looked like and when they would meet. It seemed Sophie needed to focus on rehabilitation to recover sooner.