## **Divorcement 6**

Chapter 006 He Could Barely Stand

Theresa hurriedly denied, "No, no!" Seeing that Theresa was speaking with hesitation, Charlie said, "If their appearance affected your state of mind, you could go outside and calm yourself down in case of any mistakes during the treatment." He didn't want her to make his legs completely incurable! Theresa heard his words and replied, "Don't worry. There won't be any mistakes. But, Mr. Calsis, I'd like to thank you for what you did just now."

"Me?"

Theresa said, "Thank you for not driving me away after others' nonsense." Charlie captured the gratitude in Theresa's eyes. He looked away and spoke coldly, "I just hate trouble. It's too troublesome to hire a new one. As for you... if you're really useless as that Jimmy guy said, I will fire you. Don't worry about that! Don't fall in love with me for that! I have an extremely high standard for my other half. You won't be able to meet that standard."

Theresa was dumbfounded by his words full of narcissism. Fall in love with you? How did you come to that? And that last sentence is so mean. To avoid him from thinking too much, Theresa clarified herself, "Please rest assured, Mr. Calsis. I came to treat you for and only for a little sum of your money as my hard-won salary. I'm not interested in anything else."

Charlie replied, "Good." With his status and power, he was a perfect husband for too many women. Seeing the confident and aloof expression on Charlie's face, Theresa was speechless. Jonathan had come back from bringing Mr. and Mrs. Waston out. He asked as he saw that Theresa didn't get started, "Can you get started?" Theresa was ready.

"Yes, I can." Charlie had been paralyzed from his hips down for a long time. He had long been able to having any feelings on his legs. However, when Theresa was giving him acupuncture treatment, he felt a faint ache on his legs. Theresa asked, "Do you feel the little pain?" Charlie was surprised by the effect of her skills. Hearing her words, he nodded. Theresa continued, "That's good. It proved that I was right. The leg nerves haven't been completely dead. I will come here every day for the next week. We will see each other very frequently then, Mr. Calsis."

Looking at Theresa, he felt that her appearance brought him a glimmer of hope. He was also in a much better mood, and seeing Theresa was about to go out, he ordered, "Jonathan, give Dr. Cameron a ride." Jonathan nodded:

He followed Theresa downstairs and was to drive her home personally. It was difficult to get a taxi near the Calsis's Residence, so Theresa didn't refuse.

the car and after Theresa told Jonathan her address, Jonathan drove her home.

Theresa's apartment, Jonathan said, "Dr.

"Thank you, Jonathan."

As Jonathan saw that Theresa was

standing at the gate of the apartment. It was

could Jimmy Waston come to Theresa's place in this

know each other? Jonathan saw how limmy tried to humiliate Theresa in front of Master Calsis, and, as he saw Jimmy now, he suddenly realized that there was some personal grudge between Jimmy saw Jimmy.

been avoiding me? It's harder to see you

also darkened his face. The fact that he was to meet this woman often in the Calsis's

at Theresa and asked, "When did you become an acupuncturist? Why didn't I

occurred to her and she continued satirizing, "And, I thought you were confident when you told Mr. Calsis that I am

this woman. He sneered, "Acupuncturist? You? Calsis could find better acupuncturists. They don't need you! I see. You managed to approach Charlie with your pretty face, didn't you? That Mr. Charlie Calsis is a cripple. He could barely stand! And even so, you are throwing yourself on him? You really have become a shameless woman!" Jimmy somehow felt jealous when he saw Theresa doing acupuncture for another man, and that she might see or even

I don't think your little thing could put you in a position to make such slanderous remarks on others?" Theresa suddenly felt that she must have been crazy that she should get over with such a thing as sexual dysfunction.

was the result of her endurance? He