

**Book 2 I Sacrificed Myself to Save Him, But He Despised I'm Deaf**

On our wedding anniversary, I arrived early at the restaurant Elijah had made reservations for, my heart full of joy.

As I pushed open the door to the private room just a crack, I heard Elijah's nonchalant voice:

"How could I ever like a deaf person?"

"I had no choice but to marry her!"

"I have no love for her, only pity and guilt."

I didn't know who he was speaking to.

His tone even carried a hint of disdain and disgust, mixed with mockery...

The words left me feeling bewildered.

My heart shattered piece by piece, and soon tears welled up in my eyes.

After five years of marriage, he had cared for me meticulously and indulged me in every way.

I quickly stepped back, forcing myself to hold back my tears.

Then, I composed myself and forced a smile.

When I opened the door, I was met with

Elijah's gentle, loving gaze, full of affection and a smile just for me.

"Sweetheart, you're here! I was just about to call you!"

But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't convince myself that what I had overheard was just a figment of my imagination.

Seeing my disheartened expression, Elijah's smile faded, and he furrowed his brow with concern.

"Ashie, why aren't you happy? What's wrong?"

Looking at his face, so delicate and sincere, it was like seeing a different person from the one who had spoken so disdainfully earlier.

2/6

My heart ached with the thought.

I struggled to find the words, unsure of what to say to him.

Elijah handed me a gift box, gently saying, "Open it and see."

Inside the box laid a stunning diamond necklace named "Eternal Love."

This necklace, designed by a renowned designer, represents a husband's sincere love for his wife. It was rare and had a long waiting period.

I remembered how, early last year, after the advertisement for this necklace was released, I had shown it to Elijah, saying:

4/6

"Honey, do you think this necklace is beautiful?"

Elijah examined it carefully and nodded, "Yes, it's beautiful!"

"Let me put this necklace on for you!" Elijah's voice brought me back to reality.

I waited silently for him to put it on me, but there was no joy in my heart.

It turned out that marrying me was never about love for him.

Only pity and guilt...

All because...

My dearness was partly is rail.

[Born As Kidney Donor For My Sister Chapter 12](#)

Five years ago, after graduating from high school.

Elijah, Hallie, and I grew up together.

We attended elementary, middle, and high school together.

In our sophomore year, Elijah and Hallie became a couple.

Although I felt a pang of jealousy, I sincerely smiled and wished them well.

I had loved Elijah for nine years, but this secret was known to no one.

It was the first day of filling out college applications.

They had a heated argument about which university to apply to.

Late at night, I received a call from Elijah.

He was apparently drunk and said, "Hallie, fine, I'll let you go to Boston. I'm going abroad."

My heart felt pierced, and I said, "You've dialed the wrong number. This is Ashley."

But he seemed not to hear me and continued drinking.

I asked anxiously, "Where are you?"

Eventually, I found the drunk Elijah at a bar.

It was raining that night, and with the help of a waitress, I managed to get him into a taxi.

On the way back, the rain grew heavier, and visibility decreased.

In the nick of time, the driver's brakes failed, and I opened the taxi door, pushing Elijah

out.

Then I fell into the river.

After being rescued, I was in a high fever and unconscious for a week.

When I woke up, the fever had left me deaf.

In the hospital room, I couldn't hear my  
mother's cries, only seeing her tearful face.

She blamed Elijah, and I could roughly guess from her lip movements:

"Why did you call Ashie?"

"She's only eighteen!"

"Now she can't hear anymore..."

At that time, Elijah looked worn out and no longer radiated his usual cheerfulness.

He assured my mother that he wouldn't abandon me.

Later, he enrolled in the same university as I did.

Mrs. Terry also arranged for me to get a cochlear implant.

Elijah took meticulous care of me, temporarily becoming my ears.

A few days after I woke up, Hallie came to the hospital.

With red, tear-filled eyes, she looked at Elijah and said she had enrolled at a university in Boston, asking if he wanted to join her.

Elijah said he wouldn't abandon me.

After that, they lost touch.

I thought his promise to stay with me was genuine and that he was simply accompanying me.

5/7

It wasn't until our sophomore year, when we were old enough, that he proposed.

And so, we got married.

There were no ceremonies or social media announcements.

At that time, I believed his initiative to marry me was wholehearted.

I overlooked his reluctance.

Yet over these six years, Elijah has been incredibly kind to me.

If I hadn't arrived early today, I would never have overheard his conversation with someone else.

I still don't know who he was talking to, or why he spoke so maliciously about me.

Later, during dinner, I happened to see him chatting with Hallie.

It suddenly hit me—he had been on the phone with her earlier.

[Born As Kidney Donor For My Sister Chapter 13](#)

After dinner, he said he needed to return to the office to handle a file, and thoughtfully arranged a ride for me.

Perhaps even he didn't realize how anxious he appeared, as he kept glancing at his watch throughout the meal.

After sending me off, he immediately hopped into a taxi, and I quickly changed to another one.

Eventually, I followed him to his destination- the Grand Theater in California.

Outside, I saw a large billboard with the musical The Rose Girl, starring Hallie, whom

I hadn't seen in five years.

Hallie also loved music, and after five years of study, she had become a renowned musical theater actress.

The show was so popular that all the tickets were sold out.

I watched as Elijah entered with a bouquet of roses, unable to get a ticket myself.

I hid not far from the staff entrance.

I silently watched the door, fearing they might come out together.

I don't know how long I waited, but then I heard familiar voices.

2/7

Hallie, holding roses and smiling shyly, was chatting with Elijah.

Seeing them together, I couldn't help but think, they truly are a perfect match.

I was not far from them, just obscured by streetlights and parked cars.

When they emerged, they stopped in their

tracks.

Hallie, with a demure smile, said, "I didn't expect you to actually come to see me perform."

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Elijah replied, "It's your debut here; I thought I should come support you."

Hallie smiled and asked, "How has your

3/7

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relationship with Ashie been after six years?”

“When I left, Ashie’s emotions were very unstable. I heard that people often struggle to accept becoming disabled.”

At these words, Elijah’s smile vanished instantly, and his face showed clear displeasure.

His tone turned cold:

“Mm.”

It seemed he had long grown tired of me.

Yet I remained blissfully unaware.

With that thought, my vision blurred, and I was suddenly jolted from behind, falling

4/7

20

to the ground and scattering my cochlear

implant.

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My world grew silent.

I could no longer hear anything as I searched for my cochlear implant on the ground.

Soon, a familiar hand appeared in front of

me.

I looked up to see Elijah.

He had found my cochlear implant and handed it to me.

His gentle smile was a stark contrast to his earlier demeanor.

I hurriedly put on the implant, and only when

5/7

I heard Elijah's voice did I feel a sense of relief.

"Ashie, why are you here?"

My relief was not from his voice but from finding my cochlear implant.

I ignored Elijah and turned to Hallie, "You're back. Why didn't you let me know?"

Elijah, noticing my reaction, quickly explained, "Ashie, don't misunderstand, we..."

I cut him off, "How could I ever like a deaf person?"

"I had no choice but to marry her!"

"I have no love for her, only pity and guilt."

As I spoke each word, his face turned pale.

"Elijah, let's get a divorce."

## **Born As Kidney Donor For My Sister Chapter 14**

I don't know how much courage it took for me to say those words.

Elijah was my first love.

In middle school, he stood up for me.

In the first year, for reasons unknown, the girls in my class bullied me.

They hid my textbooks and notebooks, placed insects in my desk drawer, deliberately tripped me as I walked, and eventually escalated to pulling my hair, locking me in the restroom, and even beating me outside of school.



Five or six girls cornered me in an alley, punching and kicking me while I crouched on the ground, protecting my head.

Just as I was on the verge of losing consciousness, they suddenly stopped.

I was curious and managed to lift my head, my vision blurred. I saw a boy in a school uniform, it seemed to be Elijah, but I couldn't be sure before I passed out.

When I woke up again, it was in the hospital.

Elijah was asleep beside my bed, and I felt a throbbing headache and intense thirst.

As I carefully moved, Elijah awoke.

Seeing me awake, he showed a hint of

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surprise:

"Ashie, you're awake."

"As long as I'm here, no one will dare to bully you."

When I returned to school, Elijah stood by my side and told the girls who had bullied me:

"If any of you dare to bully Ashley again, you're going to have to deal with me, Elijah!"

Elijah's family was wealthy and influential, and everyone was afraid of him.

He protected me because my mother had worked as a maid in his family, and we had known each other since childhood.

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Those days of being bullied were the darkest period of my life.

I didn't dare to tell anyone.

I hoped for a light to shine on me, pulling me out of the darkness.

Eventually, that light came to me.

That was Elijah.

And so, I fell in love with him.

At that moment, when the taxi plunged into the water, I didn't hesitate to push him out.

It was my way of repaying him.

4/7

Later, I often told him that if it weren't for him, I might not have had the courage to survive.

He would always change the subject:

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"Thankfully, it's all in the past."

"You've come out of the darkness."

I told him that I wanted to become an outstanding musical theater actress.

He supported me wholeheartedly.

But one day, he and Hallie suddenly told me they were together.

I was initially surprised and shocked but quickly composed myself and wished them well.

I thought Elijah would marry Hallie.

Unexpectedly, I ended up with the boy I had quietly cherished in my heart.

Yet we were not together out of true love, but because of his pity and guilt towards me.

What is the meaning of such a hollow marriage?

The atmosphere was suffocating.

Elijah was frozen, unable to believe the words I had just spoken.

"You heard."

[Born As Kidney Donor For My Sister Chapter 15](#)

I gave a quiet "mm" my eyes filled with disappointment as I looked at him.

Elijah, panicked, grabbed my wrist and said urgently.

“Please, let me explain.”

I pulled my hand away from his grasp and asked coldly, “Explain what?”

I gave a cold smile.

“Are you saying I misunderstood because of my hearing impairment?”

He hesitated, clearly unsure how to explain.

“Elijah.”

As soon as I called his name, tears began to fall uncontrollably.

“I never imagined how unwilling you were to marry me. When I saved you, it was done willingly, without expecting anything in return.”

“It wasn’t meant to be a bargaining chip to force you into marriage...”

By the end, my voice choked with emotion.

“Ashie..”

He interrupted me before I could finish.

Seeing him reach out to hug me, I quickly stepped back.

He missed.

It was the first time he had failed to hold me.

In that moment, I felt utterly disheveled.

I needed to leave.

But Hallie ran in front of me and stopped me:

“Ashie, it’s been six years. How about we find a place to catch up?”

“How have you been?”

“I really miss the days we spent together as kids.”

“We shared the same dream.”

“By the way, I have a performance tomorrow. Let me save you a front–row seat, okay?”

gave

Hallie a faint smile and then turned on my heel, walking quickly away.

Elijah was calling after me.

I removed my cochlear implant and, moving as fast as I could, ran to the street and jumped into a taxi. Only when I saw Elijah stop did I put the cochlear implant back on.

“Driver, take me anywhere.””