Of Pillows and Pampering

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Wrapped in a bath towel, Sally Summers cautiously asked as she stood at the bathroom

Chapter 1

entrance.

"Um... Should I undress and get on the bed, or... Should I help you undress first?"

Tonight was her wedding night. Further away from her, a man with a black silk ribbon over his eyes sat in a wheelchair. He

It was her first time seeing him. Admittedly, he looked better than his photos.

would be her husband from now on.

The man had angular facial features, a sharp and high nose bridge, densely dark eyebrows, a tall and slender stature. He was the physical embodiment of her Prince Charming.

Unfortunately, he was a blind man who was confined in a wheelchair.

Some said that Elijah Moses was born a bringer of misfortune. At nine years old, he jinxed his parents' death; at thirteen years old, his elder sister died. After he became an adult, he

When Sally first heard about these rumors, she was scared too.

brought misfortune in the form of death to his three fiancées.

for her grandmother's medical treatment. Sally was willing to risk her life for her grandmother's sake.

However, her uncle told her that if she married Elijah Moses, the Moses family would pay

Noticing a lack of response from the man, Sally thought he did not hear her and repeated her words.

"Hmph." The cold and arrogant man slowly unraveled the silk ribbon that covered his eyes. His

piercingly cold eyes scanned the girl from head to toe and said, "Do you know what kind of

person you've married?"

blind after all!

Therefore, you are my benefactor.

Elijah scrutinized her in silence for a short while.

After a while, he sneered, "In this case, bathe me."

from the Moses family to marry Elijah Moses.

closest relative.

Yet, would a blind man have such a penetrative gaze? Sally had never seen a blind man before and would not know for sure.

However, after pondering for a while, she realized there was nothing to be afraid of. He was

However, she still answered his question honestly, "I know." The man's dark eyebrows threatened a slight frown, "Aren't you scared of dying?"

Sally involuntarily made herself smaller under the man's freezing gaze.

Sally felt her heart palpitating. "I'm not." She stared straight at him and said with a steady voice, "You saved my grandmother.

After removing the silk ribbon from his eyes, he looked even more stately and arrogant.

"I will fulfill the promise I've made. I'll give birth to your children and take care of you for the rest of your life!"

She had never thought of going back on her words the moment she promised the grandpa

Sally paused before responding, "Alright."

There was nothing but earnest on the woman's delicate and petite face.

"I'll get your bath water ready." After saying that, her small body that was wrapped in a towel scuttled into the bathroom.

After receiving the marriage certificate, she was legally married to Elijah Moses.

Her husband was disabled; for his wife to bathe him was merely a given.

Elijah watched her leaving figure with his tightly knotted eyebrows. It was not as though he did not send someone to investigate her.

All three of his late fiancees were upper-class socialites in City A with substantial family

Meanwhile, this naive and idiotic Sally Summers made it to their wedding night?

This woman's background could not have been any simpler. She was a poor girl from a

village who had willingly married him, this infamous jinx, to cover the medical bills of her

He lifted his gaze. A glimmer of amazement flashed across his dark, black eyes.

Shielded by a layer of vapor between them, Elijah scrutinized her.

After helping Elijah into the bathroom, she started undressing him.

Can you wear this when you bathe?" Elijah judged her with his eyes as a hint of cunningness glimmered in them. "If I wear this, there will be spots that wouldn't be washed."

Sally nodded slightly with her head cocked as her small hands reached for his waist.

Was this woman really stupid, or was she pretending to be stupid? Did she not know the word 'shame'?

As he coldly watched her taking off his underwear, his eyebrows finally mashed together

right?" "Yes."

Elijah could not help but feel his veins popping.

Yet, she could not help blushing.

rummaging in the drawers.

if it hurts, I'll be gentler."

"Oh... That makes sense."

Elijah's eyes froze.

violently.

"..." Elijah was speechless. Sally scrubbed him with all of her sincerity and her might.

Before marrying Elijah, Sally had been taking care of her sick grandmother for many years.

Her grandmother loved it most whenever Sally scrubbed her down like this. Her

grandmother would say that she felt extremely comfortable every time after the scrub and

Not bothering to ask, Sally raised her hands and started working on his back. "Let me know

Despite her using all of her strength, Elijah, however, felt like she was scratching an itch on him.

He could see her diligence and sincerity.

Soon enough, a sheen of sweat covered her forehead.

At this moment, he started to doubt if he had judged her wrongly?

Elijah looked at her with his pair of dark eyes. "What do you think?"

The man's huge hand locked onto her hand in an accurate motion.

Elijah's brows were tightly knitted into a frown.

What would a naive little girl like her be plotting?

that it helped her to sleep better.

"Hey." After cleaning every other body part, Sally asked with a blushing face, "Do I continue?"

Comments (8)

wealth and impressive background. Yet, they were assassinated in all forms of manner on their wedding eve. She was either too stupid that nobody cared to hurt her. Or... She was pretending to be stupid. While Elijah immersed himself in his thoughts, he heard the sound of the bathroom door

opening. A dense fog drifted out from the bathroom. The petite woman with her delicate figure slowly walked out. Her long black hair was wet from the water vapor. A few playful wisps of hair swung around her collarbones. The towel on the woman's body was completely drenched. It clung tightly to her body, outlining her exquisite hourglass figure. "Give me a sec." She crouched down, pulled the luggage from under the bed, and opened it up. Her undergarments were neatly arranged on the lid of the luggage. She rummaged in the pile and took out a set of undergarments made of white lace. Then, she tore the label. Thinking that Elijah was blind, she changed her clothes in front of him entirely. However, such a simple and naive move posed an entirely different meaning in the man's eyes. Was this girl testing to see if he was truly blind? "Phew~" After getting dressed, Sally Summers walked over and casually pushed Elijah's wheelchair to the entrance of the bathroom.

With her head lowered, there was nothing but focus on Sally's face. Her pure eyes were unstained by any emotions and her movements were nonchalantly serious like she was completing her homework in school. She took off his watch, his shirt, and then... Eventually, at the final line of defense, Sally withdrew her hand awkwardly and said, "Can...

"Get into the bathtub here." Sally seemed to be oblivious to what was going on around her, and was extremely focused on helping Elijah into the bathtub.

Sally patted her face and recollected herself before asking, "You can withstand some pain,

She tucked the stray strand of damp hair behind her ears, turned around, and started

After a while, she turned around with a coarse bath towel in her hands.

This was their wedding night and she wanted to give him... a scrub?

As such, Sally thought that Elijah would like it too. She crouched on the side of the bathtub and scrubbed down every inch of his skin with the bath towel like her life depended on it.

It did not occur to Sally that she could render his instrument useless with a wave of her bath towel. She lifted her head and stared into his eyes with an innocent gaze, "How am I supposed to wash you if you keep pulling me like this?"

Coldness flashed across the man's dark eyes. "Get out."

The air seemed to have frozen between them.