Chapter 17

Ol' Joe got out of the car quickly, set up the wheelchair, and carried Elijah onto the wheelchair.

"Let's go."

The man in the wheelchair smiled at her. "You lead the way."

Sally led the way into the hospital. She was not quite sure how she should feel.

When they got into the elevator, Sally could not contain her curiosity anymore and turned to

They silently walked past the lobby.

look at Elijah. "Grandpa Moses said that you're not fond of crowds and you don't like talking to strangers. Why do you insist on visiting my Grandma this time?" Before she met him, she had a hunch that the man was unemotional.

Now that they met, she discovered that not only he was unemotional, but also aloof.

He was not someone who would want to gossip with her extended family.

"Because I'm curious."

The men turned his head and looked at her petite figure through the silk ribbon. "I wonder

what's your family like, to raise a silly little girl like you."

"What are you curious about?"

Sally was at a loss for words.

She pressed her lips. "That's not the main point. The main point is that I'm not silly."

"My family is... normal."

on the elevator.

"Details, details." The man in the wheelchair smiled. Sally was not in the mood to quibble with him. She looked worriedly at the changing number

On one hand, she was worried about her Grandma's condition.

On the other hand, she was worried that her two other aunts might be there.

Ding! The elevator reached the fifteenth floor.

The shrill voice of a woman could be heard once the elevator doors opened.

"This is such an expensive hospital. Where did you get all the money from?"

The veins on her forehead bulged.

about Grandma than you!"

family!"

uncle.

eyes.

"Wipe your face."

Sally opened her mouth.

"We meet again, Mr. Moses."

His lips curled upward imperceptibly.

moment, but a retired special forces soldier.

"Thanks."

"That's not the time to talk about that, Sis. Mom is still in the resuscitation room, and we don't know what's going to happen to her."

in the grave anyway. Why not save that money and split it between us..."

already buy us a few acres of land in the village..." "That's right. You know that we don't have much money, right? Where did you get the

money? Mom is already old. We don't have to spend too much on her. She's already one foot

procedure isn't cheap either. It should cost a few ten thousand Yuan, right? That money can

"Let's not talk about Mom for now. Where did you get so much money? This emergency

Sally heard her two aunts discussing money with her uncle as soon as she stepped out of the elevator.

"Sharon, Sylvia, to be honest, I don't have much money on me now. Even if I have any, that is for treating Mom's illness!"

Shawn Summers, Sally's uncle, was trapped in between his two sisters. He seemed

impatient. "We don't even know if Mom can make it through yet. Why are you talking about

money?"

their way, they would probably raid his pockets for spare change.

village. You don't have to waste all the money on her.."

"She's already old and she'll be gone soon, but we'll be living for a long time." "That's right. When Mom passes, her soul in heaven wouldn't want to see us suffer in the

Sally's fists were clenched tightly as she walked toward them. She stood in front of her uncle Shawn. "Aunt Sharon, Aunt Sylvia, Grandma is still in the resuscitation room. How could you be saying that right outside?"

His two sisters, Sharon Summers and Sylvia Summers, were bickering with him. If they had

outsiders get to butt in?" "That's right. The Summers family has already done our duty by raising you for twenty years. What happens here is none of your business anymore!"

Aunt Sharon glanced at Sally and smirked. "We adults are talking here. Since when do

don't belong to the Summers family anymore, I know my priorities. I only know that we can save Grandma as long as there is hope!

Sally gritted her teeth and glared at the two middle-aged women in front of her. "Even if I

"The two of you ought to be ashamed for yourselves when an outsider like me cares more

Aunt Sylvia smiled. "You ought to be careful of what you speak, little girl. Who do you think you are? What makes you think you have the right to interfere with our family business? Have you ever given a single cent to your Grandma? The money is all from the Summers

"Shawn, tell me, if you say that you didn't pay Mom's hospital fees, then who did?" "I did."

A low and impassive male voice interjected Sharon and Sylvia's attack on Sally and her

The two women were shocked and turned to look at the person who spoke. A strong middle-aged man was pushing a wheelchair, on which sat a young man.

Ol' Joe and Elijah arrived in front of them while they remained stunned.

"You can say that because you don't feel the burden."

Even though his eyes were covered by cloth, half of his sculpted face could be seen. His presence was intimidating yet irresistible.

The man in the wheelchair wore a trim business suit, but there was a silk ribbon covering his

Sally awkwardly took the wet towel and wiped her face. The cooling feeling made her feel a lot calmer.

"Who do you think you are?" Sylvia turned around and looked at Elijah. "Do you think you

He sounded respectful, but when he turned around, he glared at Sally and mouthed at her.

Sylvia crossed her arms and coldly regarded the man in the wheelchair in front of her.

No one else saw what Uncle Shawn and his niece were doing, except for Elijah.

Elijah casually glanced at Sally's face that was red with anger and gave her a wet towel.

deserve to speak when we are talking?" "As Sally's husband, I believe that I have a say in this."

Elijah smirked. "You should introduce me to your relatives, Sally."

"Aunt Sharon, Aunt Sylvia, this is Elijah Moses, my husband."

She sheepishly looked at Shawn. "You've met him, Uncle." Shawn nodded.

"Isn't this a big enough mess? Why did you bring him here?" Sally pursed her lips but did not say anything.

"When did Sally marry someone, and a cripple no less? "Why does he have that thing over his eyes? Don't tell me he's blind too?"

away.

"Release her."

about to say.

"Oh, Sally's husband?"

Before Sylvia could scream in pain, Ol' Joe had pinned her arm behind her back. "What should we do to her, Sir?"

She had not touched Elijah when Ol' Joe delivered a roundhouse kick and kicked her hand

Ol' Joe, who always had been kind and smiling, did not look like a middle-aged driver at that

Elijah said calmly. "Aunt Sharon and Aunt Sylvia, I hope you can listen closely to what I am

She stepped forward, reached out, and tried to grab the black silk ribbon.

"I am the one who funded Grandma's medical fees. Uncle Shawn has nothing to do with this.

This money is from Sally, and it is for her Grandma. "I might be a cripple, but you cannot afford to anger me." Comments (6)