## **Chapter 4**

The man's voice was as cold as an unforgiving winter. The atmosphere in the entire dining room nearly froze.

With a plop, Aunt Zelda fell straight to her knees.

Redness bloomed around her eyes. "I... I shouldn't have said that to Madam..."

Elijah was usually calm and forgiving as though void of any form of temper. However, if someone made him angry, nobody could withstand him.

"But Sir! I didn't mean any ill. I just didn't want Madam to trouble herself with breakfast. It's quite tiring..."

Elijah smiled. He lifted his head to throw a light glance in Aunt Zelda's direction. "So… Does that give you the right to simply ruin the breakfast a newly-wedded wife made for her husband?"

Silence covered the living room for several seconds.

Elijah's words did not just manage to shock Aunt Zelda and Aunt Leigh. Even Sally stared at him with her eyes wide open.

Elijah was... defending her?

Aunt Zelda could not stop trembling from the shock. "Didn't... Didn't ruin...

"We didn't throw away the breakfast Madam made. We... Aunt Leigh and I ate them."

The smile that played around Elijah's lips got colder. "It looks like you're acting like the sir of this place more than I do."

Another plop sounded. Aunt Leigh went down on her knees too.

Aunt Zelda hastily crawled toward Sally's legs. "Madam, please help me...

"I was sincerely concerned that you'd think lowly of our care since you've just arrived here. That's why I didn't wish for you to cook..."

Aunt Zelda was probably old enough to be Sally's mother.

How could Sally withstand her begging like this?

Therefore, Sally pursed her lips and then, opened her mouth somewhat awkwardly, "Hu... Hubby, Aunt Zelda means well for me..."

"If you want to eat something I made, I'll just make them again..."

Once she said that, she rose from her seat and walked into the kitchen.

As she walked around Elijah, the man grabbed her hand and pulled her into his embrace.

His unique masculine smell with a minty fragrance wafted into her nose. Sally's face blushed bright red.

Elijah hooked onto her slim waist with his hands. With a deep voice, he said, "What did you call me?"

Sally's face turned redder. "Hu... Hubby."

"What kind of breakfast have you prepared for your hubby?"

"Brown sugar pie, millet porridge... And some potato side dish that I made on my own, and cucumber..."

Looking at her blushing face, Elijah smiled and gave her forehead a little peck. "Make them for me tomorrow, okay?"

Sally pursed her lips. "Then, today's breakfast..."

He set her down. "Just eat something. You're going to be late."

Sally recollected her thoughts. After glancing at the time, she realized she was about to be late!

It was nearly eight!

She had a class at half-past eight!

Thus, she stuffed a few mouthfuls into her mouth and fled upstairs to change and pick up her bag.

When she was done changing and went downstairs, Aunt Zelda was nowhere to be seen. Only Aunt Leigh was left kneeling on the ground.

The man with his black silk ribbon was still sipping his milk slowly.

Hearing the sounds of her coming downstairs, the man said lightly, "I've arranged a driver to send you. Come home early after school."

Sally blushed. "...Thank you."

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"Sir, I've told Aunt Zelda everything that you had me say. She should be reporting the same to the other side."

Aunt Leigh said that slowly after watching Sally leave.

"Get up."

Elijah switched into a more comfortable pose and leaned on his wheelchair. "There's something I can't figure out.

"Both you and Aunt Zelda were sent by my grandfather. Yet, how did Aunt Zelda get bought over by Uncle Daniel, but you didn't?"

Aunt Leigh's face paled. With another plop, she kneeled on the ground again.

"You've been assigned other tasks, haven't you?"

Elijah picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth elegantly. "I won't do anything to you for now."

"Since Grandfather sent you over to watch me, you should report the truth to him. That I've sent Aunt Zelda away angrily in defending Sally."

Aunt Leigh understood what he meant. "Don't worry, sir!"

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"Thank you, Uncle Joe!"

Near A City University, Sally opened the car door with her bag on her back and rushed toward school.

The morning sun shone on her ponytail; she was glowing with the spirit of youth.

After waiting for her silhouette to disappear from his sight, the driver pulled out his phone and made a call.

"Sir, Madam got off the car two streets away from school."

The man's deep voice lightly replied, "What did she say?"

"She said the car is too luxurious. She didn't want others to know that she married into a rich family..."

"I got it. Follow her wishes."

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With three minutes left before class started, Sally entered her classroom looking out of breath.

Evonne looked at her with eyes full of surprise. "You came to class?"

Sally wiped the sweat off her forehead. "Phew, lucky I'm not late!"

She was still in her typical faded jeans and a white T-shirt that she had worn since forever. Her hair was still pulled into a thick ponytail on the top of her head and her face did not have any makeup on.

She showed no hints of being married and becoming someone's wife.

After wiping off her sweat, Sally took out her textbook and notepad with a serious expression on her face. "The teacher should be finishing up on the theorems that we were learning during the last lesson, right?"

Evonne looked at her like she just saw a ghost.

If she remembered correctly, Sally's handsome blind hubby was already twenty-six years old!

He had not touched a woman in all twenty-six years of his life. He should be as ravenous as a wolf or a tiger after having a wife!

Yet, why was there not a single love bite on Sally's neck?

Her voice did not sound coarse either?

Should she not be in so much pain that she wished that she was never born?

Instead, Sally was able to tidy up her notes in front of Evonne calmly?

Evonne's heart was in turmoil. Unless... Sally's husband was not just blind but... Had a weak body?

Then, what about Sally's sexual happiness for the other half of her life?

Evonne felt immense pain for her friend. How would she bear to see Sally in such turmoil?

Therefore, she briskly sent a text message to her cousin who worked at the urology department in the hospital.

'Oh, Sal, as your sworn sister, this is all that I can help you with.'

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After recess, Evonne complained of a stomach ache and insisted Sally to accompany her to the hospital her cousin was working at.

Since Sally had nothing important to tend to and seeing how severe Evonne's discomfort was, Sally agreed to accompany her.

After reaching Evonne's cousin's office, Evonne and her cousin started to talk about some family trivia all of a sudden.

Out of respect, Sally left the office and found a long bench in the corridor. Sitting down, she started reading a novel.

She had started reading a CEO-themed novel where after the male and female protagonists in the novel tortured each other for many years, they finally had a happy marriage.

"Sal?"

As Sally reached the part where the male and female leads were about to \*\*\* on their

wedding night, a man's voice rang clearly beside her ears.

Sally was already pretty flustered at the fact that she was reading about such scenes in public. Her hands jerked when she heard someone yelling her name so suddenly.

With a loud clack, her phone fell onto the floor.

A huge hand with long, slender fingers picked up the phone and handed it back to her.

"Thank..."

Sally thanked the person with a red face. As her gaze took in the man's facial features, she froze on the spot.

Javier Yates.

Standing before her, the man with a handsome comeliness clad in a white robe was the senior whom Sally had a crush on since senior high, Javier Yates.

With another clack, her phone fell on the floor once more.

## **Comments (1)**