Chapter 8

Wendell's gaze made Sally feel uncomfortable in all sorts of manners.

She inhaled deeply and forced out a polite smile at Wendell as she pushed Elijah in his wheelchair. She was thinking of making her way around Wendell to get through the entrance.

"Sister-in-law, why the rush? Are you scared of talking to your brother-in-law?"

As she neared Wendell's side, Wendell extended an arm to stop her.

He crossed his arms around his chest again. Although Wendell's eyes were full of nothing

but disgust and disdain, his voice sounded friendly and caring. "Elijah, your wife seems to be avoiding me here and there. I think there's an eighty percent chance that she married you for another purpose." As Wendell said that, his shrewd eyes seemed to be peering at Sally.

Sally frowned and turned her body away subconsciously.

That was when his eyes got more wilful. There was even a ruthless smile in the upturned corners of his lips. "Elijah, Grandfather is old. He might not be able to see through a girl her

age. But I am very experienced in this." "Why don't you let me have a proper talk with your lil wife at the side? I'll help you evaluate her character!"

Gripping the handles of Elijah's wheelchair, Sally's knuckles started to turn white. Despite being an orphan from the village, her uncles and aunts had never mistreated her. Therefore, her body was well developed since young and her curvy figure had often garnered

a lot of attention.

protect her then. Now, they were in the Moses family house. This was Wendell Moses' territory.

In school, many male classmates had given her this look before but Evonne was there to

Elijah was a blind man. He would not be able to see the gaze Wendell was giving her. Even worse, he would not know what would happen if he allowed Wendell to 'have a proper talk' with her.

Even so, she was unable to mention this to Elijah because Wendell had not done anything

Sally bit her bottom lip desperately, praying that Elijah would never agree to this

out of line to her so far.

The hands belonging to the petite woman behind Elijah started trembling. Despite his eyes being shielded with black silk, Elijah could see Wendell's lewd face that was illuminated by the streetlamp so clearly.

He parted his lips and said with an indifferent tone, "After so many years, this is the first time you're concerned with my well-being."

dies, she dies. Dying is still better than marrying a jinx."

unreasonable request...

me check her out for you."

insult and contempt.

Wendell paused briefly.

husband's elder cousin.

Elijah asked with furrowed eyebrows.

Sally did not dare to tell Elijah.

her.

The expression on Wendell's face turned slightly contorted. Wendell let out a small cough. "I was just joking back then!

"I remember, when my last fiancee died in a car accident, you told me yourself that 'If she

"Elijah, I'm doing you a favor by holding the fort for you. After all, you can only hear her voice. Yet, I can see everything..."

Wendell's eyes grew wilder as he stared. "So, I'm just saying that it might be best if you let

Sally's face paled by a few shades. Wendell's tone might sound concerned, yet the gaze that he directed at Elijah was full of

How dare he say she was the one who harbored ill intentions?!

His gaze landed on Sally's slender waist once again. "... on her."

"She's just an unsophisticated village girl. She's not someone worth your time." Elijah's voice was neither slow nor fast. "It isn't easy for me to get a wife."

"Also," Elijah let out a small laugh. "Sal is an orphan. Considering how successful she was in marrying me, I'm sure she's a harbinger of bad luck too."

It was obvious that Elijah's last sentence was warning Wendell.

"Even if she approaches me with an agenda, I'll accept that willingly."

"I don't think it's good for her to talk to you in case you find yourself in any form of fatal ills afterward."

and turned his face away from her. He no longer dared to look at her. He was not superstitious, but things like this... it was better to be safe than sorry!

As they brushed past Wendell, Sally felt a sharp pain in her behind. Someone had pinched

A wave of disgusted chill made its way from the balls of her feet to her scalp. Like a lunatic,

When it occurred to him that Sally could be a jinx too, Wendell took several steps backward

Sally breathed a sigh of relief. She pushed the wheelchair through the door.

Elijah found it hilarious to see Wendell in this state. "Let's go in first."

she swiftly pushed Elijah past the door.

When they finally stopped in the little garden, Sally was still traumatized.

In addition to that, it had happened right outside her grandfather-in-law's house. "Are you feeling unwell?"

She had never expected that her first experience of sexual harassment would come from her

"No, no."

When that happened, everyone in the Moses family would think that she was causing

The Moses family house was gigantic. When she finally returned with a glass of water in her

hands, Elijah was just putting down his phone that was designed for the blind.

Even if Elijah found out about that, she could not do a single thing to Wendell so long as Wendell denied it.

unnecessary trouble and that Elijah had spoilt her beyond reason.

Thus, she could only swallow the insult even if she felt wronged. "I want a glass of water."

"This place is too big."

benefactor?

"Grandpa!"

that's not a good thing."

protective over Sally.

Sally wiped the sweat off her brows.

Sally hurriedly shook her head. "Nope."

There were no servants in the garden. She pursed her lips. "I'll go get you some. Wait for me."

After saying that, she entered the house in search of water.

The man's voice brought her back to reality.

After all, there were only three of them at the scene.

After taking a sip from the glass that Sally handed him, Elijah asked dispassionately, "Are you aggrieved to have married me?"

A calmness settled in the air around them. After a pause, the man with a black silk ribbon over his eyes sighed. "You must tell me if

Although he was a disabled person and a jinx in many people's eyes, Sally could not have

He was her benefactor. What was there to be aggrieved about to have married her

earned the money needed for her grandmother's medical bills without him.

Elijah paused before answering, "Yes."

Meanwhile, Lucille Horn, who was standing next to Daniel, laughed scornfully. "I heard that Elijah threw a big tantrum early in the morning and kicked out an old servant for Sally Summers' sake!"

"Elijah is known as a person who doesn't have much of a temper. Everything changed after

"A person like him could use someone who makes him lose his temper. I don't see why

Lucille's eyebrows twitched violently. She did not expect Grandfather Moses to be this

Elijah's glass of water. "The lawn is so big! I've been walking for a very long time!" Grandfather Moses grinned at her. "Elijah didn't bully you, did he?"

Sally shook her head. "Nope, he's very good to me."

wife the next day, after getting married?"

Sally was surprised to hear the news. "Chased out who?" "Does Aunt Lucille think it was inappropriate of me to kick out a servant who insulted my

dismissed in less than two days all because she had offended Sally Summers!

you've been wronged." "My eyes might be blind, but my heart isn't." Sally had always been one with a great capacity to overlook problems. After taking a trip around the family house, she had chucked the incident with Wendell well behind her. That also meant that she did not connect the dots between what Elijah said to her and what had happened with Wendell just now. She looked up at the sky. "Should we go in?" In the ancestral mansion's living room, Grandfather Moses was chatting with Elijah's second uncle, Uncle Daniel, and his wife. Once he noticed their arrival, Grandfather Moses waved. "Sal!"

Grandfather Moses beamed as he watched Sally approach him. "I like her!" Daniel Moses peered at Sally and said, "You chose her. Naturally, nothing can go wrong with that."

With a sweet smile on her face, Sally quickly pushed Elijah over.

marrying this girl. I'm sure she won't be much of a decent person..."

Grandfather Moses frowned and interrupted her. "Elijah is too boring."

"Grandpa! Uncle Daniel!" Sally pushed Elijah's wheelchair over energetically. As she greeted everyone, she refilled

he chased out an old servant early in the morning." Elijah had always been a person of peculiar disposition. It took Lucille long enough before she managed to assign Aunt Zelda in that house. Much to her dismay, Aunt Zelda was

A cold laugh slipped out from Lucille's mouth. "Of course, he treats you well. For your sake,

"Sal is too kind. She didn't grumble despite the indignance she had suffered." 'Should I, as her husband, have to swallow that too?'

Elijah's tone of voice was firm, yet leaning toward a frosty quality.