

Chapter 223

Regained Her Sight

“Oh, that’s right! Look at my forgetfulness! I completely forgot that this is your house in the first place, so there’ll naturally be your clothes here. In that case, hurry up and go change, lest you catch a cold!”

Having urged Josephine to get changed, Hannah called Jared over and asserted, “You’ve got to treat Josephine well, Jared. She’s a wealthy heiress, but she didn’t fly into a rage even after we misunderstood her. Besides, she didn’t even disdain you for being poor or me for being blind. That proves that she really loves you. Therefore, you must cherish her!”

“Mom, let’s not talk about that first. Let me heal your eyes. As you lost your sight from crying too much, it’s a piece of cake to heal!”

With the spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary in hand, Jared could now restore his mother’s sight with ease.

When Josephine had prepared all the medicinal herbs tomorrow, he would concoct some pills. Then, his mother’s eyes would be completely healed.

However, Hannah didn’t believe that he could heal her eyes. “Stop pulling my leg! My sight can’t possibly be restored. It’s been years anyway, and I’ve gotten used to it.”

“Just sit tight, Mom. You’ll be able to see in no time!”

Jared helped her to a chair, then took out the spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary.

While Hannah’s eyes were opened right then, her gaze was dull, and her pupils were practically indiscernible.

Holding the spiritual brush in hand, Jared inhaled before he brushed it lightly across the cinnabar rosary.

The second the tip of the brush came into contact with the cinnabar rosary, a faint fragrance wafted into the air. The cinnabar rosary vanished, melding into the spiritual brush.

“How fragrant! What do you have there, Jared?”

Due to Hannah’s impaired vision, her sense of smell and listening was exceedingly sensitive.

“Mom, this is the miracle cure I asked for you on the mountain. It can restore your sight. The person told me that it can definitely heal your eyes!”

Jared didn’t tell her the truth, afraid that she couldn’t accept the sudden fact that he had become an energy cultivator.

“Oh, no! You must have been duped! How could you believe it when such people are charlatans?”

Despite her chastisement, Hannah didn’t twitch a single muscle. Deep within, she still harbored a ray of hope, fantasizing that the miracle cure he got could heal her eyes.

After all, anyone would yearn to see this colorful world with their own eyes. While Gary had brought her to the top of the mountain for a stroll in the past few days and described the scenery to her, it couldn't compare to beholding it with her own eyes.

Most importantly, she wanted to lay eyes on Josephine right then. Verily, she wished to gaze upon her future daughter-in-law's countenance.

Lifting the spiritual brush, Jared lightly tapped it on Hannah's eye. "Mom, it'll hurt a bit at first, so just bear with it."

As soon as he had said that, he did the same to her other eye.

"Ahh!" Hannah yelped, screwing her eyes shut, her expression slightly contorted in pain.

At the sound of her cry, Gary, who was initially sleeping in the room, rushed out after dressing haphazardly.

"What's wrong with your mother, Jared?" he asked urgently, his gaze pinned on Hannah's agonized expression.

"Don't worry, Dad. I applied some medication to her eyes. She'll be able to see in no time!" Jared explained.

In mere seconds, the scrunched expression on Hannah's face relaxed. The pain also vanished without a trace.

Slowly, Hannah opened her eyes.

When she did so, she was greeted by the sight of Jared and Gary's hopeful faces.

"Jared! I-I can really see!"

Such excitement imbued her that she trembled. Reaching out, she gently stroked Jared's face.

"Mom, I promised I'd definitely heal your eyes!"

Jared was likewise thrilled to see that his mother had regained her sight.