Immediately, he took her into his arms. "Darling, don't be afraid. Maybe it's just temporary. Maybe the situation is not as serious as we think."
As he said that, he tapped the emergency call at the head of the bed a few times in a row.
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Sonia obviously didn't listen to a word of Charles' comfort as she was now only immersed in the panic of being blind, blocking everything else.
Even if she heard it, could she bring herself to believe him?
She was already blind—how could it be only temporary?
After all, she had never heard of a blind person who was only temporarily blind.
Sonia closed her eyes and shed tears silently as she fell into absolute silence and blocked everything else.
Charles knew that whenever she was in this state, no matter what outsiders said, it would be useless.
Now, he could only pray for good news from the doctor.
Charles clenched his fists and looked at Sonia sadly.

Powered by Hooligan Media Why is God doing this to my darling? Why would He toy her like this? The amount of pain that she has endured—is it not enough? And on top of all that, for her to be made blind? Isn't God a little bit too cruel? Outside the ward, a group of doctors and nurses rushed over. In the ward next door, Tom came out to take a look. He happened to see the group of doctors and nurses entering Sonia's ward, and instantly, his face was filled with joy. Immediately abandoning the idea of going back to the office, he turned back to the ward and said to Toby, "President Fuller, Good news! Miss Reed is awake!" If Sonia hadn't woken up, why would so many doctors and nurses rush over to her ward? When Toby, who was scanning through the documents on the hospital bed, heard what Tom said, he slammed the documents close and got out of bed. Without even bothering to sit in the wheelchair, he walked directly to the next door. As soon as he entered the door, Toby heard Charles shouting eagerly, "Doctor! Please take a look at her eyes. She can't see anything!" At this moment, Toby's expression changed. Sonia is blind? Toby immediately strode to the hospital bed.

Tom, who was by the door, was also stunned.

Miss Reed can't see? How did things turn out this way? he thought.
Toby came to the side of the Sonia's bed and looked at her lying on it while staring at the ceiling blankly. He lowered his head and asked in a tense voice, "Sonia, can you see me?"
Sonia didn't respond.
At that point, she looked like she had even lost her sense of hearing.
Toby felt defeated. Not wanting to disturb the doctors diagnosing and treating her, he turned to Charles. "Charles, what's going on? Why can't she see?"
"How would I know?" Charles replied with bloodshot eyes.
He was the first to find out that Sonia couldn't see, so he wanted to know the reason more than anyone else.
Toby looked at Charles for a while. After confirming that Charles really didn't know, he withdrew his gaze and cast his eyes on Sonia again. The worry in his eyes was unmistakable—he was visibly restless.
After a while, the doctor finished the examination.
Both men approached.
In the end, it was Toby who asked first, "Doctor, how is she?"
Sonia, who was on the hospital bed, finally reacted as her eyelashes trembled.
Obviously, she also wanted to know the answer.

The doctor put away the small flashlight and replied, "The patient's blindness should be related to her head injury."

"Can that be recovered?" Toby asked again, narrowing his eyes.

The doctor shook his head. "I can't answer for the time being. She needs to be examined with professional equipment to determine what caused her blindness. Only by clarifying this can I know if it can be recovered."

Hearing this, Charles clenched his fists and urged, "Then why are you still standing here? Use whatever professional equipment needed to check, then! I'll go get it arranged right away!"

He quickly ran out of the ward.

Toby looked at Sonia. He wanted to touch her and tell her not to worry.

But in the end, when his hand finally reached her, he withdrew it.

This was because he knew that when she was awake, she would not want him to touch her.

Hence, he withdrew his looming hand.

Toby took a breath and looked at Sonia seriously and tenderly. "Don't worry. It will all be fine. If you can't be cured here, I'll take you to another hospital. If it doesn't work there, we'll go abroad and find the best doctor. We will definitely heal your eyes."

Although Sonia couldn't see Toby, she could sense where he was based on the origin of his voice.

She turned her head slightly in the direction of Toby and 'looked' at him with two empty eyes.

Her lips parted, as if trying to say something.

Toby lowered his eyes and cut her off. "Alright, now. If you have anything to say, wait until your eyes are healed. Doctor, let's take her to the examination room first."

He knew that she was going to say that she didn't need him nor his help, and he didn't want to hear any of it.

He just wanted to do something for her, not to ask her forgiveness, but just to make up for all the pain he had caused her in the past.

Faced with Toby's strong orders, the doctor naturally did not dare to object and hurriedly asked the nurse to unload the hospital bed and push it to the examination room.

Outside the inspection room, Toby and Charles were waiting anxiously along with Douglas as well.

Earlier, Douglas was taken by the caretaker to the hospital cafeteria for lunch, so he was not in the ward. After returning to the ward, he found out that Sonia had entered the examination room again, so he asked the nurse to bring him over.

Sonia's examination took very long.

That being so, neither Toby nor Charles was impatient.

Even Douglas had been sitting quietly in the row of chairs, waiting with them without complaining at all.

After waiting for almost two hours, Sonia was pushed out.

Seeing that, Toby and Charles hurried forward, occupying each side of the bed.

Douglas, on the other hand, was led by the caretaker and followed close behind.

On the way back to the ward, Toby asked the nurse, "Have the test results come out?"

"Not yet. The doctor is analyzing it—it will take a while," the nurse shook her head and replied.

A trace of disappointment flashed in Toby's eyes—same as Charles'.

Even so, they didn't continue to say anything else but followed them back to the ward quietly.

About half an hour later, the doctor in charge of examining Sonia's eyes came along with Tim.

When Tim dropped by earlier, he happened to meet the doctor, and the two chatted in the elevator for a while.

Upon finding out that Sonia could not see, Tim's expression became serious.

However, after learning about the examination result, he was relieved.

So, at this moment, he didn't seem to be like Toby and Charles at all—they were worried like hell.

"Miss Reed's examination results are out." The doctor handed the examination report to Toby. "She has a blood clot in her head, and the blood clot is applying pressure on the optic nerve, which is why she is unable to see now."

"Can it be recovered?" This was what Charles wanted to know the most.

The same could be said for everyone else present—including Sonia herself.

"Of course. After the blood clot has dissipated, her vision will recover on its own," Tim replied on behalf of the doctor.

Hearing this, everyone was immediately delighted.

Charles took Sonia's hand and said excitedly, "Darling, did you hear what the doctor said? It can be recovered! Your eyesight is fine and can be recovered!"

"I know. I heard him." Sonia finally spoke, her voice trembling and choking.

Obviously, she was happy that she didn't have to live the rest of her life without vision.

She could continue to develop Paradigm and avenge her father.

At first, she really thought she was going to be blind. However, there was always light at the end of the tunnel, and she was fine now.

Her eyes, just as Charles said, were only temporarily blind.

Toby looked at Sonia and Charles' hands held together. His thin lips pursed, and the joy on his face regarding the condition of Sonia's eyes greatly faded.