

Read Married At First Sight Chapter 2436

Married at First Sight Chapter 2436-If Mrs. Lewis had been watching from the sidelines, she would have cried a lot.

After such a long time, Mrs. Lewis was still living with self-blame.

Mrs. Lewis thought she caused the car accident of her youngest son.

If she hadn't stopped Duncan from pursuing Liberty and forced him to die, if she hadn't been chasing Duncan in a car and trying to stop him from looking for Liberty, Duncan wouldn't have been able to drive fast, and he wouldn't have rear-ended him because he couldn't brake enough.

It's all his mother's fault.

When Duncan gave up on himself, Mrs. Lewis cried.

Mrs. Lewis cried when she saw Duncan doing his rehabilitation.

Therefore, when Duncan was doing rehabilitation, he no longer kept his family by his side, lest his mother cry.

He had accepted the reality, and he would find it annoying if his mother cried all the time.

Duncan: "Well, I'll sit for a while, and then I'll be able to stand up. Liberty, is there any water? I'm a little thirsty."

Liberty: "You rest here. I'll go back to the house and bring you a pot of water. Do you want some food? Bring you some food too?"

Duncan got hungry easily like this.

Duncan smiled and said: "It's not that I'm hungry. We just finished breakfast. Mrs. Lane's cooking skills are good. I eat at your place, and I have to eat every time. Just bring me a pot of water."

Liberty: "Don't be brave. When your leg hurts, don't hold on. I'll fill you with water."

Duncan said: "Liberty, I know my own situation, don't worry, I won't be brave."

With Duncan's reassurance, Liberty hurried back to the house, found a kettle to clean, and filled Duncan with a pot of warm water.

Duncan was really thirsty, and it was also to drive Liberty away, lest she see him in a mess and feel sorry for him.

When Liberty returned to the house to fill the water, Duncan got up again, and then continued to walk.

This time, he took two extra steps. He was very happy, and when he wanted to share with Liberty, he turned around and remembered that Liberty was pushed away by him.

Then turning around, he fell to the ground again.

Duncan couldn't help but beat his two legs a few times, "It's so useless, I can't hold it after only four steps, it's been so long, I can't even walk a few meters, what use am I?"

He slapped his legs a few more times.

Looking up at the sky, the sky was gray.

Like his mood at the moment.

The sky was gray, as if it was going to rain, and there was a cool breeze, and he was still sweating profusely.

Duncan wiped his sweat.

“I want to stand up again, stand up, for Liberty, for Sonny, I will stand up!” Duncan quickly came out of his depression.

He couldn't be beaten.

In Liberty's words, others like him couldn't stand up on their own now. Not only could he stand up by himself, but he could also walk a few steps. He had recovered very well.

He hadn't used a cane yet.

After sitting for a while, Duncan stood up again and insisted on walking.

Even though he repeatedly fell and sat on the grass, he stood up again and again. With his persistence, he found that he could walk ten steps with the pain, which was the most steps he had taken since he started rehabilitation day.

Duncan was very happy. He felt that no matter how hard he worked, he could go a long way.

If he could walk for a while and work harder, he would be able to walk like a normal person, and he would truly recover.