At this age, but suddenly losing both legs, becoming a disabled person who needs to be cared for at home,

And has to rely on a wheelchair to go out, now it seems the gap in his heart will be difficult to fill in three to five years.

So, she said to Tanaka Koichi: "Tanaka-san, please come to the home tomorrow with the hard work of the manufacturer of the ball table,"

"And let them see if there is any way to upgrade the table to make it more suitable for Father's current situation."

"For example, the height of the table should be adjusted as much as possible, and the legs supporting the table should be retracted as much as possible to avoid collision with the wheelchair,"

With that, she hurriedly added: "By the way, I will also make an appointment with the manufacturer of electric wheelchairs."

"Now the technology of electronic products is developing rapidly, sweeping robots can avoid obstacles autonomously,"

"And electric wheelchairs should also be able to sense, as much as possible."

"It is a high-tech product to avoid collision between the wheelchair and other things."

"In addition, it is better to be able to adjust the seat height quickly."

"This way when father plays billiards, there should be a need for this."

"Okay!" Tanaka Koichi thoughtlessly agreed and said, "I'll do it tomorrow morning."

Nanako nodded slightly and sighed softly, "Actually, Charlie has helped a lot."

"Although Tanaka-san and father can't become normal people,"

"But at least the physical condition has completely recovered, and the rest is the adaptation stage."

"Yes." Tanaka Koichi couldn't help but sigh: "When I jumped off the bridge,"

"I never thought that I would definitely survive intact. At that time, I thought,"

"As long as you can save a life, no matter how miserable it is, it's worth it."

"Now, it's really thanks to Mr. Wade, except that there are no legs,"

"The other aspects are the same as before, and even the physical condition is better than before."

With a melancholy face, he continued, "My mentality has been adjusted very quickly."

"It's just that the lord...you know, miss, he was strong in life, and may not be able to adapt in a short time..."

Nanako nodded lightly, she said, "I will try my best to help father get out as soon as possible, and Tanaka-san, please help me."

Koichi Tanaka bowed his head respectfully and said, "Miss, don't worry, I will do my best!"

Nanako smiled and said: "Thank you Tanaka-sang, I will go to see father first."

At this time, Ito Yuhiko was sitting in a wheelchair by himself, parked in the middle of his bedroom study.

Ito Takehiko's room is a suite with a bedroom and a study room.

The interior decoration is a typical Japanese style, and the whole house is tatami.

On the wall hangs a brand new set of hakama, which he had a craftsman tailor-made for his 50th birthday last year.

At that time, he asked the craftsmen to make two sets,

One set was prepared for the 50th birthday, and the other set was prepared for the marriage of his daughter.

For a traditional Japanese man like Takehiko Ito,

His love for the hakama is more than that of the British aristocracy for bespoke suits.

It's just that now, looking at this set of tattooed hakama, he doesn't like it at all.

The reason is very simple. He has already lost his legs.

No matter how he wears this kind of clothes, it is impossible to wear them with their original flavor.

Even Takehiko Ito felt that his current self was simply not worthy of such a finely crafted patterned hakama.

He felt that if he wore this patterned hakama, it would be like those worn by noble gentlemen in Europe.

Wears the suit on the upper part of the body, and the lower part of the body,

It is just as funny and disrespectful as wearing pants with bare legs.

Therefore, even though he knew that it was time to change his clothes,

And go to the front hall to celebrate his birthday, but he was still reluctant to let the servants help him get dressed.

Just sitting alone in a wheelchair, staring at the suit and crying silently.

At this time, he suddenly heard a soft knock on the door, and then he heard his daughter's voice:

"Father, I am here to meet, is it convenient to come in?"

Turning the wheelchair in one direction, and turning her back to the woven hakama set on the wall,

He pretended to be calm and said, "Oh, it's Nanako, come in."

Nanako gently opened the door, left her slippers outside the door, and walked in barefoot.

Seeing Nanako dressed up like a fairy, Ito Yuhiko couldn't help but proudly say:

"Nanako, your father can't wait to see you when you get married."

"It must be even more beautiful than now, I am afraid that by then, all of Japan will be amazed by you!"