

# **My Blind Husband**

## **#Chapter 1031 Cooking for Beckham**

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Cherise felt a warmth enveloping her heart as the man's deep voice filled the room with its gentle timbre. No one could resist the soothing resonance of his words. She bit her lip, contemplating. "Well, I suppose it's not entirely out of the question..." She didn't want to dismiss Damien's suggestion. After all, she was open to trying other ways to regain her memory. She wasn't willing to allow Damien to have his way with her.

"But..." She paused, locking eyes with Damien. "My dad just arrived in Adania today, and we're set to head to Shawbury tomorrow. I don't think that's very nice, is it?" Despite her memory loss, Cherise understood the significance of spending time with her loved ones.

"He's leaving tomorrow." Cherise's eyes widened in surprise. "He's leaving tomorrow?" "Yes," Damien affirmed, his gaze slightly distant. "He's headed to settle some old scores on a Mediterranean island."

Cherise nodded thoughtfully. "I see." Though she didn't fully understand what Damien meant by "old scores," she understood the gravity of the situation. Beckham had his priorities, and her father's urgency to resolve the conflict spoke volumes of its importance to him. As his daughter, she couldn't stand in his way. She took a deep breath and asked, "How about inviting Dad for dinner tonight?"

"That's a great idea," Damien agreed, nodding. "Why don't you make some pierogis?" With a playful pinch to Cherise's cheek, he added, "Both he and I adore your pierogis."

Cherise nodded. "Sure!" With that, she ascended the stairs to change. But on the way up, a thought struck her, prompting her to turn to Damien again. "And what about Sebastian?"

Damien reassured her, understanding her concern. "He won't come to any harm. Your father has his limits. Although everyone in Sebastian's life has abandoned him, his life won't be in danger. Your father mentioned putting him

in a vegetative state, and that's precisely what will happen. So, no need to fret."

Cherise was dumbstruck. Do you think this is reassuring! "I think... it will be challenging to care for Sebastian if he ends up in a vegetative state," Cherise noted, her lips pressed together. "Why don't you just confine him to a mental institution like Ian... It's no easy task to care for someone in a vegetative state."

"That could pose a challenge," Damien chuckled. "Sebastian is much more cunning than Ian. A mental institution won't be enough to contain him."

Cherise had already set the steaming pierogis on the table as the sun dipped below the horizon. This was her first time reuniting with her dad after her amnesia, and Cherise was meticulous in her preparations. Following Damien's suggestion, she made pierogis, her signature salmon dish, and various other dishes.

Standing by the dining table, Cherise surveyed the sumptuous spread and smiled with satisfaction. Despite her memory loss, she hoped her father could feel her affection for him upon seeing the delectable meal she had prepared.

Chapter 1032 You Saved My Life

Lucy shrugged, bypassing Cherise to enter the room. It seems like you're not too happy to see me."

"You've changed. You used to like me before you lost your memory," she continued as she strode into the living room.

Then, standing in the middle of the room, she immediately noticed the spread of food on the dining table. She walked over briskly and casually picked up a pierogi before popping it into her mouth.

"It tastes good, and it's just as I remembered. Your cooking hasn't lost its touch," she remarked before waving to Frances. "Could you bring me a set of utensils? I'm feeling a bit hungry."

Frances smiled and nodded, "Of course! Ms. Staber, please help yourself."

Cherise pursed her lips, quickly taking a seat before Lucy. "What brings you here... is there something you need?"

Although she knew Lucy had always been a good friend, she had no memory of their past, having only met Lucy two or three times. She could not be as close to Lucy as she seemed to expect.

Unfazed by Cherise's distance, Lucy continued eating pierogi. She said casually, "I'm here to take Alexis away."

Cherise frowned, recalling that Alexis had mentioned liking Lucy during their last conversation. But....

"Are you sure about this?" she asked.

Lucy nodded. "He has been with you and Damien for too long. Sooner or later, someone will use him against you."

She explained the situation as she ate the pierogi, "I've arranged for a DNA test. The results show that Alexis has no biological connection to you or Damien. But as you know, the false test Sebastian forged has caused quite a stir."

"But that one was fake," Cherise countered. She pursed her lips and continued, "What harm could a false test result do?"

"You're too naive," Lucy chuckled. "Memory loss makes you so innocent."

"You see, many people don't care about the facts. They care about what outcome serves their interests. It doesn't matter who the child's birth parents are. What matters is that there's a test result claiming he's Sebastian's illegitimate child with you."

Lucy continued, "Even though Sebastian's fortunes have declined, and your status is only Damien's wife, the more vulnerable the situation, the more people will try to exploit it to unsettle Damien. And besides, the child is still young. You can't keep watching over him forever. If someone starts gossiping around him in the future, it will be detrimental to him"

Once she was done speaking, she let out a satisfied burp and picked up a nearby drink to take a sip. "So, it's best that the child leaves with me."

She continued, "Once he's no longer with you, far fewer people will attempt to manipulate him."

Furthermore, he won't be subjected to gossip."

"After all, I..." She paused. "After all, m I'm unable to have children myself, so e to adopting a child is understandable."

Cherise's eyes widened in shock. "You... How could..."

"It's a long story," Lucy interrupted.

She smiled, patting Cherise's shoulder. "Once you regain your your m memory, you'll understand the whole matter. If it weren't for you back then, I might not have just lost a child and my ability to conceive. I might have died." With that said, she smiled sweetly at Cherise. "So, not only are you my good friend, but you also saved my life."

Cherise was too stunned to speak. She desperately wanted to know what had happened to Lucy.

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Chapter 1033 He Found Me

What enabled her to speak so casually about a pain that most women struggle to talk about for the rest of their lives? What could have caused her to lose a child, her ability to conceive, and nearly her life?

"All right," Lucy said abruptly.

Seeing what looked like pity in Cherise's eyes, Lucy suddenly found the pierogi in her mouth less appetizing. She grimaced. "I'm fine now, aren't I? Why are you looking at me like that? I don't like it."

She signed before continuing, "It's been many years. I've moved on. I'm happy now."

The air around them grew eerily quiet.

Lucy smiled faintly. Her gaze seemed to drift past Cherise to some distant place. "Being infertile isn't so bad. My dad stopped pushing me to go on blind dates, and whenever some guy bothers me, I just whip out my medical certificate. It saves a lot of hassle."

Cherise pursed her lips, uncertain of what to say. After a moment, she took a deep breath and threw herself into Lucy's embrace, holding her tightly.

This sudden hug caught Lucy off guard.

"What are you doing?" Lucy exclaimed, unsure about where to put her hands.

But after a moment, she chuckled wryly. "You're making me nervous like this. Did you lose your memory and develop a crush on me or something? I'll have you know, even though I can't have kids for the rest of my life, I'm still a straight woman who enjoys looking at muscular men!"

Still, Cherise embraced Lucy tightly, trying to channel her warmth to her. "I don't remember what happened to you. But Lucy..."

Cherise took a deep breath and continued, "I'll always be your friend. Even without my memories, I'll always be your friend and support. Thus, no matter your sadness or troubles, I'll always be here to listen."

"I..." Lucy hesitated, "I don't know what to say."

"As long as you understand," Cherise said softly, "that's all that matters Lucy's stiff posture gradually relaxed. She chuckled ruefully. You're impressive, as always. You see through me even though I put on a front."

After saying that, she closed her eyes, and tears silently streamed down her cheeks. "He found me. I'll leave tomorrow. This time, I have to escape to a much farther place. I actually... came to say goodbye."

Lucy's words left Cherise utterly stunned.

Cherise did not have to ask to know that the "h" Lucy referred to was the person who had hurt her the most. She couldn't even bear to mention his name.

It might be a bazillion years from now, but she looked up and smiled at Cherise. "I can truly tell you that."

With that, she acted out the guy pinched Cherise's cheek. Who knows, the next time you see her, she'll be giving you a hand on the shoulder.

Cherise knew that, but

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Cherise notdederlancing statively hathen watch. Alexis should be back soon.

As soon as she finished socnandinhahe heard a car going outside the house.

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Chapter 1034 New Mother

"Mom!"

The moment the servant who went to pick up the children opened the door, Serafina darted in. Following behind her was a composed Alexis, and Soren, who was bringing up the rear, carried both his and his sister's backpacks.

"Lucy's here too!" Serafina dashed straight into Lucy's arms. "Lucy, I missed you so much!"

"You say that every time, kiddo." Lucy chuckled helplessly, retrieving three exquisitely wrapped chocolates from her bag. "I came in a rush this time and didn't bring any gifts. But here are the chocolates I received at the last academic conference. You can have them."

"Thank you, Lucy!" Serafina kissed Lucy's cheek before running upstairs with chocolates in hand.

Soren smiled wryly as he watched his sister run away. Then, he approached Lucy and took his share of the chocolate. "Lucy, you seem preoccupied."

Lucy instinctively touched her face. "Is it that obvious?"

"No." Soren shook his head, grinning. "But I can read between the lines, and I can tell you're troubled. And can't think straight!"

Lucy shot him a wry look. "You're too perceptive for your own good."

Cherise looked helplessly at her son. "That's enough. Go upstairs and keep your sister company. Lucy and I need to talk to Alexis."

Soren pursed his lips and glanced at Alexis before heading upstairs with the chocolate and backpack in tow.

Lucy waited to hear Soren closing the door upstairs before smiling and waving over. "Come here."

Alexis blushed as he approached Lucy and took the chocolate she offered. "Miss, why do you wish to talk to me?"

"Don't call me Miss anymore," Lucy chuckled. "From now on, call me Mom. Come on an adventure with me, and I'll show you the wonders of the world outside. How does that sound?"

Alexis' big eyes lit up immediately. "Really?"

Then, he glanced at Cherise gratefully. "You weren't lying after all!"

Cherise chuckled awkwardly. "Well, you see... I keep my promises."

Lucy frowned at her.

Cherise cleared her throat, saying. "Actually... Alexis mentioned before that he really likes you. So, I promised him that the next time I saw you, I would ask if you wanted to adopt him..."

She pinched Alexis's cheek with her finger. "Since you like me and I like your bags, how about you pack up and follow me, your new mom, on a fun adventure?" Alexis nodded eagerly. "Okay!"

With that, he leaped out of Lucy's embrace and hummed a tune as he happily went up the stairs.

Meanwhile, Lucy reclined into her seat and smiled faintly as she watched Alexis disappear from view.

At that moment, Lucy only knew that Alexis was an orphan Cherise had adopted in Lemmille. She was unaware of the truth about her connection to the child.

Once Alexis went out of her sight, Lucy turned to Cherise. "By the way, when you regain your memory, remember to write me an email and tell me the true story behind this child. Cherise pursed her lips and nodded earnestly. "I will."

Since Alexis had only been living in the Lenoir residence for a while, he naturally did not have many things.

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Chapter 1035 Leftovers

All his clothes and belongings, along with the toys and gifts Serafina and Soren had given him, barely filled one suitcase.

Thirty minutes later, Alexis reappeared before Lucy, fully dressed and wheeling the suitcase. Lucy, stood up and took the suitcase from Alexis's hands. "I've made arrangements for the adoption. procedure. I'll make sure Alexis has a proper family."

She paused briefly before continuing, "But I'll probably change his surname to avoid unnecessary complications. He'll be called Alexis Staber."

Cherise nodded. She understood. Lucy was a single woman. If Alexis did not have her surname, it would lead to speculation and gossip.

"I'm fine with that!" Alexis chimed in before Cherise could speak. "I'm happy with whatever my mom names me!"

Cherise did not know what to say. She could not help but wonder if this kid was too clever for his own good. However, from the look in Alexis's eyes as he watched Lucy, Cherise could tell that he truly liked her.

After seeing off Lucy and Alexis, Cherise found herself pondering silently. Lucy, Alexis.

When I named Alexis all those years ago, did I choose this name because I hoped he would be like Lucy? Did I choose the name because its meaning reminded me of Lucy?

She scratched her head, realizing how troublesome it was to lose her memory. Otherwise, she would not have been perplexed about why she gave



Alexis that name years ago. How she wished she could remember everything about her past immediately.

But as she recalled how she remembered something about her past that day because Damien kissed her...

Her cheeks turned red.

Not long after Lucy left, Damien returned home with Beckham. Accompanying them was Damien's close friend, Lennon.

As they settled around the table, Lennon was surprised to find his plate of pierogi only half the others. He furrowed his brow and looked at Cherise with discontent. "Cherry, even if you're coming here for dinner, there's no need to treat me like this, isn't there?"

Cherise glanced at the plate of pierogi before Lennon and realized it was the one Lucy had eaten earlier. After Lucy left, Cherise's mind was so occupied with Lucy that she forgot to bring a new pierogi for Lennon.

She smiled awkwardly, saying, "Um, I'll ask Frances to get you another plate. My friend, Lucy, came to see me just now and sat on your spot. She ate half of the pierogi, and I forgot to bring you a new one." Cherise's words instantly silenced the entire dining room.

Lennon pursed his lips, carefully guarding his half-empty plate. "That won't be necessary. I'll just eat this half."

The air became strangely still.

Cherise waved at Frances to get Mr.

Belcourt. "Can you get Mr. Belcourt a new plate of pierogi. After all, it was not right to let guests eat leftovers from one of their friends. Lennon pressed his lips together and replied hoarsely, "I said, there's no need to change it. I'll eat this."

Cherise bit her lip, glancing at Lennon in confusion before looking at Damien. Damien returned her gaze and shook his head. But this only deepened her confusion. Why did he shake his head? Was it because it was something unacceptable? Did she make Lennon angry that he said those words?

But it makes sense. He came to his friend's house for a meal, only to find the friend's wife had served you someone else's leftovers. I would feel uncomfortable too.

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