

My Blind Husband #Chapter 31 - Read My Blind Husband Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Who Am I To You?

Thankfully, she had experience working in a café. Ultimately, disaster was averted.

When she came to her senses, the study room door was opened. Blake looked at Cherise with his guard up. "Why are you here?"

When faced with Blake's question, Cherise didn't know how to answer for a moment.

After a long time, she told them why she had come over with a strained voice. "I came to offer you milk..."

She hadn't deliberately eavesdropped.

Even though she didn't understand what they were saying.

"Come in."

The man's stoic voice rang in the room.

It was as though Cherise was let off the hook. She immediately carried the milk into the room and put the tray on the table. "I went down to make warm milk. I thought you might still be awake, so..."

"Why did you suddenly wake up?"

The man in the wheelchair with his back facing her didn't seem interested in why she had appeared.

Cherise was stumped for words. She coughed lightly. "I just... woke up.

"Your relative called you, right?"

Since Nicky was injured, with how shameless her relatives were, it wasn't strange for them to call her and ask for money at this time.

“Mm...”

Cherise silently clasped her hands together. “How did you know...”

She didn’t even tell Lucy she had received a call from her relative.

“Not everyone is as dumb as you are.”

The man sighed apathetically and turned around.

At this time, Cherise noticed that Damien had changed into a loose, black silk outfit. It didn’t look like pajamas. It seemed like an outfit she had seen Lucy put on previously for wrestling.

Her features were slightly distorted because she was surprised.

He’s blind, and it’s late, but he’s sitting in the wheelchair in his wrestling outfit?

He naturally felt her astonished gaze but didn’t plan on explaining. “What did you promise them?”

He wheeled himself over, picked up the milk, and sipped it. “How much did they want?”

“I don’t know.”

Cherise pursed her lips. “I don’t have money to lend them, so I didn’t ask how much they needed...”

A trace of a smile was in the corners of Damien’s lips.

“I’m already endlessly grateful you’re paying for my grandmother’s medical fees.”

Cherise looked at him and spoke earnestly. “They treat me poorly. There’s no need for me to owe you another favor to help them.”

Damien’s hand that was holding the glass froze slightly.

“Do you think you’ll owe me a favor if I help you?”

The woman in pajamas nodded earnestly. "I already owe you a huge favor."

Through the black silk ribbon, Damien looked up at her with his deep eyes.

"Who am I to you?"

Cherise pursed her lips. "You're my benefactor."

"That's all?"

"And my husband."

"What else?"

The woman's black eyes turned. "I can't think of anything else."

It had been less than a week since she was acquainted with Damien and married him. They didn't know each other very well, and she couldn't think of any other relationship they had.

"And the person you'll spend the rest of your life with."

Damien looked at her and said solemnly.

Upon realizing their conversation was becoming more serious, Mr. Kolson immediately signaled

Blake to leave.

The study room's door shut.

Cherise looked at Damien with flushed checks. "Mm."

"Cherise."

The man's deep voice was also slightly solemn. "There's no such thing as owing each other favors between husband and wife."

She nodded. "Oh... I won't say that in the future."

Damien massaged the bridge of his nose. "You can't say it or think that way."

“But I owe you an enormous favor. If I don’t think about it this way, how should I think about it?”

Chapter 32

Chapter 32 You Can Bear Me A Child

Damien’s lips curved into a smile when he saw her foolish and silly expression. “You can return the favor similarly.”

“How?”

“You can bear me a child.”

Cherise was dumbfounded.

Although Cherise had avoided Eriana ambushing her at the school gate yesterday because of Lucy’s warning, the news of Cherise being with a rich man still spread across campus the next day.

Cressida Moon publicly exposed the major and year of the girl in the post online.

Cherise was the only student from the countryside in her major and year,

A student who liked to gossip compared Cherise’s situation to the female student being provided for in the post and confirmed that Cherise was the girl mentioned in the post

Cherise had classes the following afternoon.

People pointed to Cherise and talked about her as soon as she entered the lecture hall.

“She looks so demure. I never thought she would be so trashy.”

“That’s what I said. How can Cherise afford to study in our school with her family conditions? As it turns out, she has a bankroller behind her.”

“How humiliating for our year. Students from other schools laugh at me and say shameless woman in our year!”

there's a

The group of students discussed Cherise openly. Cressa, who had witnessed Cherise enter Damien's car that day, was leading the conversation.

Cressa glanced at Cherise from the corner of her eye when Cherise entered. "Our classmate who's with a rich old man, do you have anything to say for yourself?"

Cherise furrowed her brows. "How do you know I'm with a rich old man?"

Cressa sneered. "Aren't you? Would someone who drives a Maserati get into an ordinary

relationship with a country bumpkin like you?"

"At most, it's someone older who wants something different. The rich old man will only provide for you for a while."

"Perhaps the person providing for you is an ugly, fat, bald old fart!"

Cressa was saying nasty things, and Lucy, who was at the side, could no longer stand it. "How can you say such things?"

"If Cherise isn't with a rich old man, and the man who picked her up that day isn't old, ugly, fat, or bald, will you apologize to her?"

Cressa smiled. "If this isn't the case, I'll kneel and apologize to her, alright?"

As she spoke, she rolled her eyes at Cherise coldly. "Please quickly show me evidence that you're having an ordinary relationship and your boyfriend isn't an old man."

"Don't think of hiring an actor to deceive me. The Lyes family has some power in Adania. I know almost all the wealthy young men in Adania, but..."

She laughed tauntingly. "I haven't heard of anyone dating a country bumpkin."/

Cherise stood on the spot with tightly clenched fists.

Lucy gritted her teeth. "Alright! Wait and see! You'll be kneeling and apologizing to Cherise soon!"

After that, she pulled Cherise's hand and sat at the last row of seats in the back of the room.

Cressa was still laughing tauntingly. She maliciously slandered Cherise with a group of classmates.

"How disgusting!"

Lucy glared straight at Cressa. "Does she think she's a big deal because she's wealthy? Does she think she can criticize others because she's rich?"

Cherise took her books and notes out of her bag. "It's a big deal to be rich."

Since her grandmother fell sick, she desired to become wealthy more than anything else.

Now that she was the wife of someone wealthy, she still felt that her life wasn't real.

"You can't say that."

Lucy's lips twitched. "You must prove her wrong. Ask Damien to come here so Cressa can see for herself. Then, she'll kneel and apologize to you!"

Chapter 33

Chapter 33 I'm Working

Cherise shook her head. "Never mind."

"Why?"

"They want to ridicule me and will always find something to discuss. Even if I prove Damien isn't old, ugly, fat, or bald, they will still taunt him for being disabled."

She took a deep breath and put on her earphones. "I can just ignore them."

Since she had married Damien, she had to take care of him. She couldn't give him any trouble.

Lucy pursed her lips in exasperation. "Cressa is insulting you for no good reason."

Cressa's taunting would become worse if they couldn't show her proof.

When Lucy thought about it, she felt that it was unfair. "Cherise, your marriage is legitimate. Why should they slander you like this?"

Cherise smiled slightly. "It's alright. Ignore them."

She gave Lucy some water. "Have some water and calm down. The lecturer is about to come."

Today's class was advanced mathematics with their lecturer nicknamed Ice Queen.

Lucy rolled her eyes and sipped the water. Cherise could accept it, but not her.

After the advanced mathematics lecture ended, Lucy said she was going to look for her cousin before she disappeared.

After Lucy left, everyone continued to insult Cherise and said Lucy was calling in reinforcements for Cherise.

Cherise didn't care about what they were saying.

After classes ended, she walked to the entrance with her bag as usual.

"Cherise!"

Cressa's annoying voice rang behind her. She had with her a group of classmates with malicious intentions, "We want to see who is providing for you!"

They kept pestering Cherise. Even if she didn't want to get into a conflict with them, she grew agitated at their relentless behavior.

She took out her cell phone and wanted to tell Mr. Kolson not to pick her up when Cressa's surprised voice rang behind her. "Dad!"

Cressa's father was dressed impeccably as he stood before an extended Lincoln. He was quietly looking around at the school entrance.

Cressa's jaw dropped, and her mouth was wide open.

Her father, Randall Lyes, was a reputable figure in Adania. Cressa had always wanted Randall to pick her up at school, but Randall always said he was busy. Unlike other fathers, he had never sent or picked her up to and from school.

But Randall suddenly appeared at the school entrance today.

Cressa immediately felt excited when she saw the extended Lincoln vehicle beside her father. "My dad is here to pick me up!"

And he came in an extended Lincoln. It looked very imposing!

It was clear that although Randall usually never paid much attention to Cressa, he still cared about his daughter.

With everyone crowding around Cressa, she passed Cherise as she walked to the school entrance in enormous strides.

"I'm in a good mood today, so I'll spare you today."

Cressa said to Cherise nastily as she walked past.

Cherise didn't say a word and continued typing her message to Mr. Kolson. 'You don't have to pick me up today. I can take the bus.'

Mr. Kolson replied instantly. 'I can't pick you up today, Mrs. Lenoir, but someone will come in my place.'

Cherise furrowed her brows. She wanted to reply to Mr. Kolson, saying he didn't need to bother, but she heard a commotion.

She looked up subconsciously and saw Randall, almost fifty years old, walk to her respectfully. "Mrs. Lenoir, I'm here to pick you up in place of your driver, Mr. Kolson."

There was an uproar around her.

Cressa's eyes widened. "Dad!"

Randall Turned to glare at her. "I'm working!"

After that, he turned back and smiled respectfully at Cherise. "This way, Mrs. Lenoir."

Cherise felt her blood freeze.

The person who Mr. Kolson had said would come in place of him was Cressa's father?

Chapter 34

Chapter 34 Mr Lenoir Is Angry

The whispers around them grew louder. Cressa's face paled before it turned red.

After a long time, she ran to stop Randall. "Dad, is this a joke? Why are you acting like a servant and picking Cherise home with your status?"

"What kind of connections does the man providing for her have?"

"Dad, you..."

'Smack!'

Before Cressa could finish speaking, Randall slapped her. "Do you think you can talk about someone like Mrs. Lenoir as you wish?"

Cressa was utterly dazed by her dad's slap.

The students around them were also taken aback.

Cherise put on a bold face and coughed lightly. "Um, I can go back myself."

After that, she turned and wanted to go to the bus stop, but Randall and his subordinates stopped

her.

"Mrs. Lenoir, please let me send you home."

The man in his fifties had a pleading expression. "My daughter is ignorant. You don't have to stoop to her level."

Cherise pursed her lips. "I'm not angry."

"But Mr. Lenoir is angry."

Randall had an awful expression. "Mr. Lenoir gave me a chance to turn over a new leaf by sending you home. If you turn me down..."

The middle-aged man almost had a tearful expression. "If you don't do this, I'm afraid I'll go bankrupt tonight..."

Cherise answered, "You're... kidding, right?"

Although the Lenoir family had great power and influence in Adania, Damien was basically abandoned by the Lenoir family. How did he have such a significant influence?

Randall seemed to see the confusion in Cherise's eyes. He sighed. "Mrs. Lenoir, it seems you don't understand Mr. Lenoir well enough."

Under Randall's coaxing, Cherise ultimately got into the flashy Lincoln obediently.

After she got into the car, she clearly heard Cressa and Randall arguing outside.

Cressa seemed to be crying, and Randall's voice was harsh.

After a long time, Randall got into the car after fiercely reprimanding Cressa.

Shortly after the car drove away, Cherise received a message from Cressa. "You just wait and see!"

Cherise didn't say anything and silently deleted the message.

The car quickly stopped at the entrance of Lenoir Manor.

Randall respectfully opened the car door and gestured politely for Cherise to exit.

The villa's butler was at the door. Upon seeing Cherise exit the car, he coldly instructed Randall to leave before leading Cherise into the villa.

In the living room, the man in the wheelchair, whose eyes were covered with black silk, was having tea.

Upon hearing her enter, the man said indifferently, "Come and try it out. It's the latest tea."

Cherise pursed her lips and walked over cautiously. She took a teacup from him and sipped it gently.

"How is it?" The man's deep voice rang.

Cherise took another sip. "I don't know."

"I don't know much about tea... I don't think it's any different from water."

The man smiled and took the teacup from her before pouring another cup. He drank it carelessly. "Do you have anything to say to me?"

Cherise furrowed her brows. "You don't have to send anyone to pick me up in the future/

"I've looked at the bus routes. I only need to take two buses from school to come home. It's very convenient."

Damien picked at his lips indifferently. "Do you think your classmates will stop gossiping about you if you take the bus home?"

Cherise was greatly startled. "You... you know about it?"

Chapter 35

Chapter 35 Why Don't I Feed You

But she thought about it. Since Damien could instruct Cressa's dad to pick her up at school, he should also know what had happened to her in school.

When she thought about it, she couldn't help but glance at Damien again.

She initially thought she had married a disabled person and had to care for him.

But now, she found him even more mystifying.

She even felt that as a so-called healthy person, he was caring for her more...

Damien scratched his lips apathetically. "Do you really think I'm a blind man oblivious to what's happening in the outside world?"

The man's deep voice sounded like he was laughing at himself.

Cherise immediately waved her hands. "No, it's not that!"

"I just find it strange..."

"There's nothing strange about it."

Damien poured another cup of tea and sipped it. "You said you want to care for me. I'm just reciprocating the favor."

Cherise was dumbstruck.

Is this considered reciprocating the favor? Moreover, I don't think I've cared for him, right?

Other than that time at Lenoir Residence...

She took off her bag and put it on the couch as she thought about it. "Why don't I make you something delicious for dinner to thank you?"

Back in the countryside, she could cook for the entire family alone. Her aunt and uncle even complimented her skills!

She couldn't repay him in any other way, but she was skilled at cooking.

The man in the wheelchair picked at his lips indifferently. "Sure."

She got to work.

Ten minutes later, the girl in the pink apron entered the kitchen.

She was familiar with the kitchen tools from the last time she made breakfast, so Cherise was entirely in her element as she made dinner this time.

Cherise moved swiftly when she prepared food. Frances had initially brought a few servants to help her but realized she was self-sufficient in the kitchen alone.

A trace of a smile was on the corners of Damien's lips when he saw the woman bustling around in the kitchen, as busy as a bee.

The butler stood next to him with wrinkled brows. "Mr. Lenoir, you've used your connections. with two subordinates in the past few days, the Belcourt family and Randall Lyes... Especially Randall today. If someone deliberately starts investigating, they'll quickly discover the private relationship between you and Lyes Enterprise..."

His voice was filled with worry. "It isn't time to show your hand yet. You're showing so much of your power for Mrs. Lenoir now. Are you..."

The butler's intentions were clear.

"

No mishap could appear in Damien's long-laid plans because of Cherise.

The man, whose eyes were covered with black silk, was displeased. "I have my limits."

As a 'handicapped' person who had been disabled for so many years, those people wouldn't pay much attention to him now that he had married someone as harmless as Cherise.

"You should still... be careful."

The butler couldn't help but remind him.

Damien leaned back in the wheelchair and shut his eyes. "You've been very chatty recently. Is it too tiring to be with me?"

"If that's the case, I can give you a break and send you to be Blake's sparring partner."

The butler's face paled, and he finally kept quiet..

Cherise bustled about in the kitchen for one and a half hours.

After placing the last dish on the dining table, she looked at the table full of food, satisfied. She turned and ran to Damien's side. "I'm done. Do you want to eat now or later?"

The woman's sweet voice rang in his ears. Damien scratched his lips indifferently. "Now."

"I'll push you there."

Cherise's voice was slightly excited. "I made my best dishes today. Try them and see if it's to your liking. Tell me which dish you like. I can make it for you every day!"

She had wheeled him to the dining table as she spoke.

She smiled and handed Damien cutlery but felt something was wrong. "I forgot you can't see... Why don't... I feed you?"

Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Now I Know What You're Most Afraid Of

Damien glanced at her indifferently and didn't say anything.

But he handed her his utensils obediently.

After taking his cutlery, Cherise picked up the plate carefully. She cut a small piece of salmon with creamy dill sauce and put it to his lips. "Open your mouth."

The man didn't have much of an expression. He calmly ate the fish she fed him. "It's pretty good."

Just like that, Cherise gradually fed Damien as he finished his meal.

On one end, the butler, Mr. Hurrell, and Mr. Kolson looked at each other in surprise.

They had been by Damien's side for so many years, and this was their first time seeing him obey a woman and be fed an entire meal so calmly.

Even when he was still a child ten years ago, no one could make him quiet down and be cared for.

He was cold, lonesome, and arrogant at heart.

And now, this man was like a child as he silently finished his entire meal under Cherise's care.

After caring for Damien and finishing dinner, Cherise sent Damien back to the study room upstairs with Mr. Kolson's help before she went downstairs to have dinner.,

At that moment, only Frances was left in the dining room.

Frances had already reheated the food on the table.

Upon seeing Cherise come downstairs, Frances laughed lightly and greeted her. "Mrs. Lenoir, I thought you were young and didn't know how to care for others."

"When I saw you feed Mr. Lenoir tonight, I suddenly felt that it was wise for Old Mr. Lenoir to allow you and Mr. Lenoir to get married."

Cherise was slightly embarrassed at being praised by Frances. "It's not a big deal. I often cared for my grandmother back home."

When Cherise mentioned her grandmother, she recalled that she hadn't been able to properly visit Mary because she had been disturbed by other matters for the past few days.

When she told Mary she was getting married, Mary had specially instructed her to bring her husband to visit after getting married!

Although she did bring Damien with her previously, Mary had just left the emergency room and was still unconscious. Moreover, her aunts had mocked and ridiculed Damien, so she put visiting Mary aside.

After dinner, she cleaned the dining table with Frances before she returned to her room to call Elvis.

“I know you don’t want your grandmother to worry. But Cherise, although she has blurred vision, I know full well that if she found out you married a blind man, she would feel uneasy.”

On the other end of the phone, Elvis sighed. “You saw what happened last time. Your aunts like to shoot their mouths off. I’m worried they’ll talk nonsense about you marrying a disabled person in front of Mom...”

“Thankfully, Eriana’s Nicky got into a fight recently, so they’re busy with him and don’t have time. to come here and gossip. When they forget about it, everything will naturally be alright.”

“If you miss your grandmother, come and visit her alone. Don’t bring Mr. Lenoir with you.”

Cherise’s heart gradually sank. She lowered her voice. “I understand.”

After the call with Elvis ended, Cherise received a call from Eriana again.

This was the sixtieth phone call Eriana had made to Cherise in the past few days.

Cherise’s campus was too big, and Eriana couldn’t find her. Eriana didn’t know where Cherise stayed either, so she could only bombard Cherise with calls daily..

Cherise put her cell phone on the table. She felt anxious when she saw the name ‘Aunt Eriana’ on her cell phone screen.

After a long time, her cell phone stopped vibrating, but a message came in.

It was from Eriana. ‘You wench. Now I know what you’re most afraid of. If you don’t want your grandmother to know you married a blind man, you better behave and give me money!’

Chapter 37

Chapter 37 Only One Hundred Thousand

Cherise wrinkled her brows. She started to feel cold as she looked at the message on her cell phone.

Her uncle had just instructed her not to let Mary know that she married a blind man, and now Eriana sent her such a message.

In all likelihood, Eriana must have done something to Elvis because she couldn't find Cherise.

Cherise shut her eyes and laughed bitterly.

She never thought she would one day worry about such a thing.

When the family was poor, her aunts never cared about them. Now that they knew she had married a rich man, they talked about their familial relationship and asked her for money.

And she... only had three thousand with her. It was the money from her high school scholarship.

When she married Damien, she swore she wouldn't ask Damien for money other than for Grandma's medical fees.

They didn't have an ordinary husband-and-wife relationship, so he had no obligation to care for her financially.

But... Grandma was severely ill. If Eriana really told Mary that Cherise married a blind man, Cherise was afraid that Mary couldn't take it.

She looked at her cell phone and hesitated for a long time. Ultimately, she secretly went to the garden outside the villa with her cell phone and called Eriana. "Aunt Eriana, how much money do you want?"

"Not much. Your cousin Nicky got into a fight with someone a few days ago. He was hurt so badly that he's still in the hospital."

"You're now married to a wealthy man. It's only natural that you pay for your cousin's hospital bill, right?"

On the other end of the phone, Eriana immediately grew demanding when she heard Cherise ask how much she wanted. "Cherise, I'm really not asking for much. You must know that I'm actually helping you. You know about Evaline's family situation. If she has her eye on you, do you think she'll be satisfied with such a small amount of money?"

Cherise's blood froze slightly. "So, Aunt Eriana, how much... are Nicky's medical fees?"

On the other end of the phone, Eriana laughed. "Not much. Not much at all. Only one hundred

thousand!"

The phone in Cherise's hands almost fell to the ground.

One hundred thousand!

Nicky was just beaten up by Blake, but his hospitalization fees cost one hundred thousand?

"Aunt Eriana, Grandma's medical fees cost one hundred thousand when she was severely ill. Nicky has only been hospitalized for three days, right?"

Nicky had only been hospitalized for three days. Why did it cost so much?

On the other end, Eriana's voice was slightly disdainful. "Why won't it cost one hundred thousand? Our Nicky was hurt in his crucial area..."

Before she could finish speaking, she seemed to realize it was embarrassing, so she coughed lightly and changed the topic. "In any case, Nicky was badly hurt."

Eriana's voice suddenly froze, and she paused. "How did you know Nicky has been hospitalized for three days?"

Her son had gotten into a fight outside. He was severely hurt, and his crucial part was almost severed. She didn't even tell her brother, Elvis, and Cherise had ignored her calls for the past few days. This was the first time she was telling Cherise about Nicky being hospitalized.

Why was Cherise immediately certain that Nicky had been hospitalized for three days?

"Do you know something about Nicky getting beaten up?"

On the phone, Eriana's voice suddenly went up. "Don't tell me you had something to do with him getting beaten up?"

Chapter 38

Chapter 38 You Were Never Worthy of Being My Family

Cherise panicked. “No, not at all.”

“Hmph. I didn’t think so.”

Eriana snorted coldly. “My son acted bravely for justice. He was beaten up because he was saving a child from school bullying. As a woman who sacrifices her body for money, how could you understand his noble behavior?!”

A woman who sacrifices herself for money...

The

way

Eriana described her utterly pierced Cherise’s sore spot.

She’s right. How am I different from women who sacrifice themselves for money?

If not for the fact that Grandma’s treatment cost tens of millions and she had no way out, she would also have looked down on herself.

But...

She took a deep breath. Her initial sweet voice turned cold. “Aunt Eriana, there’s something I don’t know if I should say.”

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“Even if I was afraid that you would expose my husband to Grandma and agree to pay for Nicky’s medical fees, please know your place, Aunt Eriana. Since you want my money, you have no right to ridicule me for being a woman who sacrifices herself for money.

The usually soft-spoken girl suddenly said such things. On the other end of the call, Eriana was in a daze.

Eriana gritted her teeth. “Why are you upset after I tried to advise you? I’m your aunt. What’s wrong with me giving you advice?”

“To me, you were never worthy of being my family.”

Cherise took a deep breath. “I can give you money, but definitely not one hundred thousand. I can only give you thirty thousand at most. I’ve cared for Grandma at the hospital, so I know Nicky doesn’t need that much for his injury.

“And among thirty thousand, I can only give you three thousand now. Firstly, I just got married. It’s not nice to ask the Lenoir family for too much money.”

“Secondly, if I give you the entire sum now, you might turn around and ask me for other things or tell Aunt Evaline to extort me in the same way. Won’t I be at a loss?”

“Lastly, Grandma is so ill. If you tell Grandma I did such a thing for her, and she falls ill and passes away, you won’t get a single penny from me.”

“Do you understand what I’m saying, Aunt Eriana?”

She spoke rationally and calmly. She was so composed that no one would have expected the usually dumb-looking Cherise to say such things.

On the other end, Eriana had never heard Cherise speak like this.

Eriana was silent for a long time before quickly saying, “When will you give me this three thousand?”

“I’ll go to the hospital to give it to you myself tomorrow.”

Cherise took a deep breath. “Aunt Eriana, just send me the address later.”

After hanging up, Cherise leaned against a large tree in the garden as she panted.

The heavens knew how much effort it had taken her to say such things to Eriana just now!

One of her shortcomings was that her mind couldn’t keep up with the situation.

Like when she was arguing with other people. After the other party unleashed a torrent of abuse on her, her mind would only come to its senses after they left. She would think to herself. I should have retorted like this just now!

After such a thing had happened multiple times, she finally understood that she wasn't an argumentative or crafty person. Therefore, Cherise avoided conflict and trouble where she could.

What she had said to Eriana on the phone was planned out when she was rejecting Eriana's calls for the past few days.

Planning it out was one thing, and speaking it aloud was another.

After saying what was on her mind, she felt it had taken up all her energy.

Chapter 39

Chapter 39 Feed Me

But thankfully, Eriana was intimidated by what Cherise had said.

Cherise leaned against the large tree. She kept her cool and tried to calm down for a long time before she kept her cell phone and left.

Upon seeing Cherise return to the villa, a woman in the corner of the garden with a sneer in the corners of her mouth kept the recording pen in her hands coldly.

"As expected, it's because of money."

Although Cherise managed to intimidate Eriana over the phone, Cherise still felt unsettled.

On the one hand, she started to worry about her living expenses after she gave Eriana the three thousand she had on her.

On the other hand, she worried that Eriana would realize she had put on a farce tonight.

Then, if Eriana continued to be difficult, it would be hard for Cherise to deal with her.

She didn't sleep well the whole night.

Early the following morning, she came out of the bedroom with dark circles under her eyes. She happened to bump into Damien, who was leaving the study room.

She yawned and greeted the man whose eyes were covered with black silk. "Morning."

Damien didn't answer her.

Cherise walked forward a little and suddenly thought of something as she turned. "Wait. We're husband and wife."

The man furrowed his brows. "So?"

"So why didn't we sleep together last night?"

Cherise wrinkled her brows and pondered. "You didn't come back to sleep in the room, right?"

The veins on the man's forehead twitched. He nodded. "I couldn't sleep last night."

The petite woman scratched her head and laughed in embarrassment. "I didn't sleep well last night either."

After that, she yawned and naturally went behind him. She pushed his wheelchair as they went downstairs in his personal elevator.

When they were downstairs, she swiftly pushed him to the dining table before putting his breakfast and cutlery before him.

If not for the fact that she kept yawning while doing everything, Damien would have thought she was doing everything energetically.

"Didn't you get enough rest last night?"

With how she yawned incessantly, he would have sensed it even if he were really blind.

Cherise nodded subconsciously.

Then, she realized he couldn't see and said dully, "I'm a little worried."

"What are you worried about?"

"About..."

Cherise yawned. She wanted to tell him about Eriana when she thought of something and immediately kept quiet.

Her logic told her she couldn't tell him about it.

If Cherise told him she was troubled over money, wouldn't she seem like she was covertly asking for money?

She smiled and laughed. "Worried about my physics exam today."

"I've always done poorly in physics."

When she spoke, her lashes fluttered slightly. Her gaze was a little panicked, and she didn't know where to look.

Damien furrowed his brows and didn't expose her lies. "Since you're worried, why don't you study

hard?"

Cherise pursed her lips and thought about it. "Can I come home later after classes end?"

"Mr. Kolson doesn't have to pick me up. I'll study in the library before taking the bus back, okay?"

To her, Mr. Kolson sending and picking her up every day was a form of being restricted and monitored.

Damien narrowed his eyes. "Sure."

The petite woman breathed a sigh of relief. She eagerly stuffed the cutlery into his hands. "Eat up.

Damien was holding the utensils, but he didn't move. "I'm blind."

Cherise looked at him with a frown. She didn't understand what he meant.

“Feed me.”

The man’s deep voice was intertwined with slight coyness.

Cherise was dumbstruck.

Chapter 40

Chapter 40 A Coincidence

He didn’t have any problems eating before she suggested feeding him.

After Cherise was done serving and feeding Damien, she received a call from Eriana before she could wash the dishes,

“Cherise, I’m not trying to rush you. You must be more sincere if you want me to keep your secret. Don’t tell me you’ll delay giving me even the three thousand?”

Eriana started urging Cherise for money once the call was answered.

This time, her tone was harsher than last night. From the looks of it, Eriana was up to something.

Cherise pursed her lips and glanced at Damien as he sat on the living room couch and listened to the news. “Aunt Eriana, you’re being too impatient.”

“I’m not free in the morning. I’ll come and look for you in the afternoon.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll keep my word. I won’t shortchange you. I’ll give you three thousand, but if you don’t help me keep my secret, I won’t give you anything.”

On the other end of the phone, Eriana snorted coldly. “If I don’t get the money today, you can explain it to your grandmother yourself by her bed!”

“I’ll tell her you married a blind, disabled man for her sake!”

Cherise’s head hurt. She massaged the bridge of her nose. “Wait for me to come and give it to you in the afternoon.”

Cherise was an orphan adopted by Elvis, while Eriana was Mary's biological daughter.

But Eriana threatened Cherise with Mary's health at a time like this.

Cherise was experiencing the cruelty and indifference of humanity.

After her morning classes ended, she turned down Lucy's invitation to eat lunch. She took a bus alone to the hospital Nicky was at.

The hospital Nicky was in was where Cherise had previously met Ian.

When Cherise went to the hospital room to give Eriana the money, Eriana was feeding Nicky.

Eriana's face turned cold when she saw Cherise. "Why did you take so long? I thought you weren't coming."

Cherise smiled demurely. "I had classes in the morning, so I was busy."

"You sound like you're very hardworking."

Eriana rolled her eyes and put the cutlery down. She turned and left with Cherise.

Lying on the hospital bed, Nicky looked startled since Cherise entered. From the looks of it, Blake had beaten him up severely.

Cherise could tell that was the case since he didn't dare to tell Eriana that he was beaten up because of Cherise.

When Cherise turned, she deliberately smiled at Nicky.

He shrank, and the stew in his hands spilled.

"Where's the money?"

After leaving the hospital room, Eriana didn't hide her feelings about Cherise.

"Quickly give it to

me."

Cherise could only give Eriana the envelope with three thousand. "Aunt Eriana, you must keep your word."

Eriana rolled her eyes. "As long as you give me money on time, I'll keep my mouth shut in front of your grandmother!"

After that, she secretly glanced at Cherise.

Cherise married a wealthy man but is reluctant to give me money when I ask her for it.

After giving Eriana the money, Cherise didn't have anything else to say to Eriana, so she picked up her bag and left.

When she passed the lounge on the first floor, she bumped into Ian, whom she hadn't met in a long time.

"Cherise!"

Ian started to call out to her from far away.

Cherise was initially about to hide from him, but she didn't have the opportunity to hide when he called out to her.

Cherise could only greet him awkwardly. "What a coincidence, Ian."

She managed to bump into him every time she came to this hospital.

Ian smiled and walked towards her. "It's only natural for you to bump into me when hospital. It isn't a coincidence."

"I didn't manage to have a meal with you previously. Can we try again?"