

MY BLIND HUSBAND

Chapter 992 Labyrinth of Memories

Cherise furrowed her brow at him, her tone edged with skepticism. "What did you just say?"

"I said the DNA test results are unequivocally accurate. Sebastian reiterated softly, his gaze fixated upon Cherise with a blend of reluctance and sorrow.

"We were once deeply enamored, but now you scarcely remember me."

"Cherise, your indifference wounds me deeply..."

His earnest gaze and the sorrow evident in his eyes elicited a subtle tremor in Cherise's form.

Confusion clouded her thoughts.

She glanced between Damien and Sebastian. "You..."

Despite the logical inclination to dismiss Sebastian's assertions, Cherise found herself swayed by the sincerity emanating from his gaze. Each of Damien's gestures of kindness flooded her memory, ver

Sebastian's earnest demeanor seemed devoid of deceit.

"Are you implying... that we were in love?" she questioned incredulously.

"Yes," Sebastian affirmed, his voice tinged with resignation. "Yes."

Under Damien's penetrating scrutiny, Sebastian retrieved the agreement signed by Damien's grandfather and Cherise. Take a moment to peruse this."

Frowning, Cherise accepted the document.

As she pored over its contents, her pupils dilated, expanding in astonishment.

Her own signature adorned the agreement.

Damien's grandfather had shouldered her grandmother's medical expenses, and in exchange, she pledged to wed Damien and bear his progeny...

"We were classmates back in junior high," Sebastian interjected, presenting Cherise with a photograph capturing their shared moments from that time. "Our love ran deep until the Weiss family took me away, leaving you behind in Shawbury."

"And later, you were purchased back by the Lenoir family with money," he continued, his words casting a shadow of disbelief over Cherise's comprehension.

Cherise's grip tightened around the agreement as she hastened to Damien's side, unfolding the document before him,

Her hands trembled slightly. "Is this... is this true?"

"It is," Damien confirmed, his lips pursed with an air of solemnity.

Throughout this tumultuous revelation, no one had divulged the circumstances of her initial encounter with Damien.

Nobody.

Not Damien himself, nor Frances, nor any member of the household staff!

Even Zachary, who professed to be family, had maintained a silence veiled in secrecy!

She had harbored the illusion that her relationship with Damien was a conventional love story, a typical marriage between two souls.

However, the contract laid bare before her exposed the stark reality—that her union with Damien had been nothing more than a transaction orchestrated by their families.

His kin had provided the funds, and she had consented to bear his offspring.

Was that all there was to it?

Was that truly... all?

Outside, the sun illuminated the world with its radiance, yet within Cherise's heart, a storm raged.

The truths presented to her were brutal to accept, and the realization that her marriage had begun under such circumstances was even more agonizing.

"The agreement holds true," Damien acknowledged, his voice tinged with a note of anxiety. "But my sentiments for you are genuine."

Cherise turned to meet his gaze, finding solace in the depth of his affection.

Memories from their shared past since the advent of her amnesia flooded her mind-Damien's unwavering kindness, his tender care. Such sentiments, she realized, could not be feigned!

A man who portrayed a facade of aloofness to the world yet exhibited warmth and devotion in her presence what were those emotions if not love?

However, as Cherise hesitated, Sebastian's voice pierced through the tumult.

"Do not allow yourself to be deceived by him.

"Cherise, do you recall why you initially terminated your relationship with him?" Sebastian's query caught her off guard, leaving her at a loss.

Cherise was taken aback, shaking her head in disbelief

If she couldn't recollect the circumstances surrounding their separation, how could she hope to navigate through this labyrinth of memories?

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"It all stems from the replacement wedding you and Damien had," Sebastian revealed, his words laced with calculated precision.

"During that event, his own sister viciously attacked your biological mother, plunging a knife into her chest."

Sebastian clearly came prepared, and as he uttered these words, he flung a substantial stack of documents onto the table. "Furthermore, your biological mother has been grappling with a heart condition for numerous years."

"The severity of the stab wound sealed her fate, leaving no chance of survival. In your fury, you parted ways with Damien."

"Subsequently, you found solace with me, even bearing my child and bringing new life into this world. Yet, Damien intervened once again, reclaiming you as his own."

"I pursued you to this city, and upon our reunion, Damien administered a drug to you, resulting in the loss of your memories and effectively ensnaring you like a caged bird." Sebastian revealed, his eyes reflecting the anguish of his words.

"Cherise, even if you cannot recall our shared moments now, I hold onto the hope that one day, you will recollect the memories we cherished together."

"No... it can't be true!"

Cherise recoiled instinctively; her gaze averted from the second batch of documents Sebastian hurled her way.

Fear gripped her...

Fear that his words held truth...

Instinctively, she sought Damien's reassurance, her voice quivering like a frail kite on the verge of collapse. "He's lying, isn't he?"

Damien strode towards her with purpose, his lips tight with resolve, yearning to enfold her in his arms.

But as he moved to embrace her, Cherise deftly sidestepped, evading his reach.

Stepping back, she maintained a cautious distance from Damien and Sebastian, her voice trembling as she pleaded, "Stay back, both of you. Don't come any closer,"

Raising her gaze with a mix of hope and uncertainty, she turned to Damien, seeking confirmation. "He's been deceiving me, hasn't he? How could our relationship... how could our marriage be based on such deception and transaction? And your sister... she's a good person..."

In a murmured soliloquy, she grappled with the overwhelming revelations. Finally, she lifted her gaze to meet Damien's, her voice trembling with uncertainty. "Tell me... none of this is real, is it?"

He understood that the temptation to reassure her, to refute Sebastian's claims outright, was strong.

Yet, he couldn't bring himself to deceive her at this moment.

The repercussions of such falsehoods would only deepen her anguish when confronted with the truth later on.

Taking a steadying breath, he chose honesty over expedience. "Some of what he said holds truth, while some are distortions."

"The contractual marriage is indeed factual."

“The incident involving my sister stabbing your mother is regrettably true.”

“Our separation for five years is undeniable.”

“However, your involvement with him is categorically false.”

The world crumbled around her.

Cherise felt as though her entire world had shattered.

Since the onset of her amnesia, Damien had been her anchor, her steadfast guide for so long.

In her eyes, Damien had always been her sky-steady, dependable, and immutable.

She had placed unwavering trust in his words, believing in the sincerity of his actions.

She had always believed that the bond between her and Damien was built on love, just as he had professed.

Whether it was her pursuit or his, she had always viewed their relationship through the lens of love.

But she had never anticipated that her marriage with Damien would unravel in such a manner.

Not only was their marriage fraught with such revelations, but a deep-seated enmity existed between her and Damien?

She recoiled instinctively, her gaze fixed upon Damien with a mixture of disbelief and betrayal. “You”

Silent tears traced a path down her cheeks, the anguish of realization etched upon her features. “So, from the beginning, you were deceiving me, weren’t you?”

Deceiving her into believing they were in love, fabricating the notion that they had always been Together, and concealing the existence of any obstacles between them.

“I didn’t lie to you.”