

## **Marrying 131**

### **Chapter 131 A Magical Voice Message**

Lucy was surprised Cherise actually remembered that matter.

“Why then did you agree so readily when Sunny asked you to treat them to a meal?”

Cherise pouted. “I thought it was just a normal meal.”

Damien had a business appointment today and would be home late, so Cherise did not return home after school but went to the library with Lucy.

She didn’t manage to score full marks in a few subjects in the recent mid-term exams, probably because she hadn’t spent enough time studying. So, she planned to catch up on her studies.

However, she couldn’t help worrying about Damien, so she texted Mr. Kolson while lying on the desk in the library.

Is my hubby confident? Is he nervous?’ She typed these two sentences and sent them out.

On the other hand, in the Shaw Group’s office, the phone in front of Damien vibrated.

He took up the phone and glanced at the message. Smiling, he replied in Mr. Kolson’s style. ‘Mr. Lenoir is very nervous. He’s hoping to get some encouragement from you.’”

Cherise’s cheeks flushed when she received the message. She quickly walked out of the library with her phone and began recording some voice messages.

“Go, go, Hubby! You’re the best!”

“I know you can do this, Hubby!”

“Don’t be too nervous, Hubby!”

“Hubby...”

She recorded repeatedly but canceled each recording because she found it so embarrassing. Not only was it embarrassing, she thought it lacked persuasiveness.

After Cherise kept recording for five minutes, a girl studying near her couldn’t take it anymore. She strode over and asked, “Why is it so hard to root for your boyfriend? Listen to me. Saying ‘Hubby, I love you. All the best!’ is much more useful than what your practiced just now!”

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Chapter 131 A Magical Voice Message

Cherise looked at the girl hesitantly. “Really?”

“Of course! Whenever I say that to my boyfriend, he’ll be super motivated!”

Cherise’s eyes glistened. With the girl’s help and encouragement, she finally finished recording a voice message and sent it out. In fact, it was a simple one. I love you, Hubby. All the best!”

Cherise was still blushing when she sent out the message, and she reminded Mr. Kolson not to listen to it. Her heart raced after she sent it out, worrying that Damien would send a voice message back to tease her.

Shel nervously switched her phone to silent mode before sneaking back into the library.

Meanwhile, the girl’s sweet, crisp voice echoed in the spacious office.

I love you, Hubby. All the best!"

I love you, Hubby. All the best!"

I love you, Hubby. All the best!"

The secretary came into the room and was startled. "Mr. Lenoir, should I excuse myself first?"

Damien switched off the looped playback of the audio and smiled faintly. "Come in."

The secretary placed a document on Damien's desk. "Mr. Lenoir, you can read through it

Cherise looked at the girl hesitantly. "Really?"

"Of course! Whenever I say that to my boyfriend, he'll be super motivated!"

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The secretary came into the room and was startled. "Mr. Lenoir, should I excuse myself first?"

Damien switched off the looped playback of the audio and smiled faintly. "Come in."

The secretary placed a document on Damien's desk. "Mr. Lenoir, you can read through it. later. There's no hurry. The negotiation only starts at 8 p.m. You still have time to chat with Mrs. Lenoir."

Damien smiled and put his phone on the side. "It's okay. She rarely says she loves me. I should do my best, too."

Around 9.30 p.m., Cherise received one call after another on her phone, but she wasn't aware because her phone was in silent mode. Finally, the manager of Viopril Palace called Lucy. "Hi, is this Ms. Cherise Shaw's friend?"

Chapter 132 I Told You She'd Definitely Come

"Your classmates spent over eight hundred thousand at Viopril Palace, claiming it's a treat. from Ms. Shaw. Are you able to reach her?"

Lucy was so shocked that she nearly dropped her phone. "How much did they spend?"

"Eight hundred twenty-three thousand four hundred. The female voice on the other end. of the line was courteous yet cold. "We're just calling to verify the situation. If Ms. Shaw doesn't intend to pay the bill, we'll deal with these twenty-eight individuals separately."

Lucy's hand trembled. "How?"

"We have our ways. In any case, we will recover the money. Are you able to reach Ms. Shaw?"

Lucy almost freaked out. "Wait. We'll come right over."

What a bunch of naive fools! How dare they step into the restaurant in Cherise's absence?!

When Cherise said she planned to stand them up in the afternoon, Lucy thought it wasn't a big deal. After all, any sensible person would not enter the restaurant if the host didn't show up. But alas, her classmates clearly lacked common sense!

She hurried into the library and dragged Cherise out. "We have to head to Viopril Palace!"

They couldn't watch their classmates get into trouble!

When Cherise was dragged into a cab by Lucy, she was still holding her pen. She looked at Lucy in confusion and asked, "What happened?"

"Sir, please head to Viopril Palace!"

After the car started moving, Lucy heaved a sigh of relief and explained the situation to Cherise.

Cherise was left speechless. She, too, didn't expect her classmates to go ahead with their plans when she didn't show up. It seemed like they truly believed she was rich and would be willing to pay for the meal.

Even though it was her fault to stand them up, she didn't expect them to...

"Quickly give Damien a call! We can't solve the situation without money. Ask your handsome, blind husband to transfer some money first!" Lucy nudged Cherise.

Cherise nodded, searched her pocket, and then looked helplessly at Lucy. "I came out in a

hurry and left my phone in the library.”

Lucy shoved her phone into Cherise’s hand. “Use mine then!”

Cherise held the phone and contemplated briefly. “I can’t remember his number...”

Lucy was at a loss for words. Before they could think of another way, they had arrived at their destination.

“What should we do...” Lucy was a bundle of nerves.

Cherise led her to the entrance of Viopril Palace. “We don’t have money. There’s nothing. we can do even if we go in!” Lucy reminded her.

“We can’t stand out here. Let’s go in and take a look.” Cherise inhaled deeply.

After explaining their intention to the receptionist, the two ladies were led to the private room where their classmates were. In fact, it was not just a private room but an entire floor. It turned out Sunny had reserved the entire floor for the party!

When they arrived, the room was filled with energetic music. Some were dancing and singing while others were drinking.

When Sunny saw Cherise and Lucy walking in with the receptionist, he wore a smug smile and looked disdainfully at the receptionist. “I told you, my classmate will definitely come! She’s from a wealthy family. Hundreds of thousands is nothing to her.”

Cherise clenched her fists at her side. They took for granted that she would foot the bill for them, disregarding the fact that she never intended to treat them to such an extravagant meal.

Chapter 133 Go Ahead and Call the Police Then

Even if she had the intention, they shouldn't have booked an entire floor and partied in her absence. Obviously, they disrespected Cherise and merely deemed her as an ATM.

Cherise inhaled deeply and turned to look at the receptionist. "How much did they spend?"

"Eight hundred twenty-three thousand four hundred."

"What will happen if I don't pay the bill?"

The receptionist smiled faintly. "We'll call the police to arrest these freeloaders. Once their parents settle the bill, we'll release them."

Cherise wore a calm smile. "Go ahead and call the police then."

At once, the room fell silent. The music stopped, and her classmates ceased singing and dancing. Even some who were half-drunk suddenly sobered up and looked toward Cherise.

The receptionist thought she heard Cherise wrongly. "Ms. Shaw, are you sure you won't pay the bill for your classmates?"

"Yes." Cherise answered firmly, leaving the crowd flabbergasted.

Sunny stared at Cherise in disbelief. "Cherry, why? You promised to...."

"Indeed. I promised to buy you guys a meal, but not at this kind of place."

Sunny knitted his brows and was displeased. "But I've told you this afternoon that we're coming to Viopril Palace, and you agreed!"

Cherise smirked. "Sunny, you were clearly taking advantage of me being an outstation student who didn't know what kind of place Viopril Palace really is." She carefully recalled the scene that afternoon. "When you mentioned this venue, I agreed. Then, all of you left immediately. Actually, you guys were not going off for other matters, but you were just worried I would find out what this place is like, right?"

Once serious, Cherise displayed an extraordinarily calm mind, which helped her score full marks in exams. "Since I'm the one treating, the budget should be determined by me. In other words, even if I were to treat everyone to dinner here tonight, the type of food ordered and private room booked should be at my discretion."

She walked slowly to the table where only remnants of food were left. "You guys have finished eating. As the host tonight, I haven't eaten at all. I don't think I have the obligation

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to settle the bill for you."

With that, she took a deep breath and led Lucy away. The truth was that before she entered the room, she was still thinking about how to pay the bill tonight because she couldn't bear to see her classmates detained. However, she changed her mind after coming in.

None of the twenty-eight people present cared if she would come to eat but only wanted her to settle the bill for them. But alas, she wasn't a pushover.

Her classmates instantly panicked.

"You can't do this to us, Cherise!"

"Now, you're the richest person in the class. We've already finished the food. What are we gonna do if you don't pay....."

"Yeah. My family is very poor. Even if we divide the bill, it'll still be tens of thousands for each person. My family can't afford it..



“Cherry, you shouldn’t be ungrateful. When you had difficulties, we crowdfunded to help you, but now...”

Just then, someone brought up the crowdfunding for Cherise’s grandmother. And so, they found a reason for her to foot the bill.

“Cherry, we are classmates. We should help each other!”

“Cherry, we helped you when you were in hard times. Now that you become rich, can’t forget us...”

You

Chapter 134 A Threat

“Yeah...” The classmates continued discussing among themselves.

Lucy frowned and rebuked. “How dare you mention that two thousand?”

In fact, besides Cherise, no one was considered poor in their class. Everyone received an average allowance of six thousand monthly. They only forked out less than a hundred each for Cherise during the crowdfunding. Yet, they thought they had done her a huge favor and wanted her to settle the bill for their extravagant spending tonight.

Cherise inhaled deeply and uttered, “I almost forgot about it if you hadn’t mentioned it.”

She reached out her hand to Lucy. “Lucy, please lend me some money”

Lucy immediately understood her intention. She took out five thousand from her wallet and passed it to Cherise.

Cherise slapped the note on the table. "This is my repayment for your kindness back then. I came out in a hurry and didn't bring cash. I'll divide another five thousand equally and transfer the money to your bank accounts tonight. You gave me two thousand: I'm returning ten thousand in less than a month. The interest is exceptionally high."

Lucy was so impressed by Cherise's calmness that she had the urge to applaud her! Although Cherise was usually easygoing, she remained clear-headed in a severe situation. like this.

A stern visage flashed across Sunny's face. "Cherry, this is not how you make the calculation. When you were in trouble, we reached out to help you. A-Although the sum wasn't big, it was a timely help, wasn't it? You can't repay our kindness like this just because our contribution was little."

Cherise smiled at Sunny. "I'm a grateful person. But you shouldn't take advantage of me and ask me to pay for this meal that cost over eight hundred thousand. This amount is enough to treat two terminally ill children or build a decent primary school in hometown. Not to mention I don't have so much money; even if I do, I'll use it for more. meaningful things rather than..."

my

She paused to glance at the messy scene. "Rather than spending in on a meal for a group of people who never respect me." Cherise's words were realistic and cold.

Her classmates became speechless. Moments later, Sunny regained his composure and said to Cherise, "You're overthinking it, Cherry. We never looked down on you."

"Is it?" Cherise wore a half-smile and turned to look at the receptionist. I've finished what I want to say. The five thousand on the table is for paying their bill. As for the remainder,

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deal with them however you want."

She didn't have the obligation to pay for these wasteful people who never respected her.

With that, Cherise turned to leave, but Sunny swiftly dragged her back and gripped her neck. “Do you want to see us arrested by the police? Cherise Shaw, you heartless woman!”

Lucy and the receptionist were caught off guard. The latter quickly went to get help while Lucy scowled. “Sunny, what are you doing?!”

“What am I doing?” Sunny grabbed a table knife, placed it at Cherise’s neck, and glared at Lucy. “Aren’t you her best friend? Call her family now and ask them to send money over!”

Cherise furrowed her brows and rebuked, “Sunny Wood, you’re going against the law!”

“Is it?” Sunny sneered. “Threatening you to pay the bill is going against the law. If we can’t

pay

the bill, we’re also going against the law and will be arrested by the police. The results are the same either way!”

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hapter 135 On the House

“I’d rather be arrested myself than let everyone be arrested!”

His statement received cheers from the crowd.

“Sunny is such a loyal friend,”

“He’s the best class monitor ever!”

“He’s far better compared to Cherise...”

Cherise’s expression turned sullen. In the past, she only focused on her studies, so besides. Lucy, she was not close to her other classmates. She was shocked and bereft of words to hear such comments from them. It turned out that these classmates, who usually appeared decent, had such twisted values!

“Here they are!” Suddenly, the receptionist rushed in with the manager and several guards.

Sunny quickly took a few steps back and held the knife against Cherise’s neck. “Lucy Staber, get her family to send money over right now!”

“Let go of Cherise immediately, Sunny Wood! You still have a chance now. Otherwise, you’ll really go to jail!” Lucy reminded him.

“Sir, please calm down.” The manager, too, attempted to pacify Sunny. At that moment, the venue was in a state of chaos.

A woman in a red dress walked past the corridor outside the room and frowned upon noticing the commotion. “What happened?”

The general manager quickly explained, “A bunch of poor students came to eat but can’t pay the bill. They’re in an argument now.”

The woman found it unbelievable, not expecting students to be this extravagant these days.

Through the door gap, she glanced into the room and noticed the woman held at knifepoint at one glance. She narrowed her almond-shaped eyes. It’s her!

A mocking smirk rested on her lips. “We can’t afford to offend this lady. Inform Mr. Lewis not to alarm the police, and the bill is on the house.”

Violet glanced at Cherise again and pondered for a moment. "Provoke the guy holding the knife. Only inform them the bill is on the house after the lady is injured. Handle it well. I don't want her life to be threatened but to get her injured. Bring that woman to me when

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it's done." After giving her order, Violet smirked and walked away.

The general manager was left confused. Could this woman be offended or not? What does it mean to keep her safe but get her injured?

Despite being puzzled, the general manager passed Violet's instruction to Mr. Lewis, the manager in the room. Mr. Lewis and the receptionist were confused, too, but they did as they were told.

Under their provocation, Sunny cut Cherise's neck with the knife.

"Cherise!" Lucy rushed over in terror. Fortunately, the wound was shallow. Only a thin layer of skin was cut, causing mild bleeding.

The guards restrained Sunny. The private room was thrown into a state of disarray.

Only then did the general manager walk in with a frown. "Ms. Belcourt offered to have the bill on the house tonight!"

Then, he looked at Cherise, whose neck still had traces of blood. "Ms. Shaw, I'll help to treat your wound. Ms. Belcourt would like to meet you, too."

Lucy wiped the blood from Cherise's neck with a napkin and arched her brows. "Did you say the bill is on the house?"

"Yes." The general manager raised his voice. "Ms. Belcourt will wave the bill tonight for Ms. Shaw's sake. But..."

He darted a glance at Sunny. "This person who attacked Ms. Shaw will be sent to the police directly!"

2/2

Chapter 136 Violet Belcourt

The room fell silent.

Everyone looked at the scene, unsure whether to thank Cherise or Sunny.

"Useless bunch of trash!"

Lucy glared at them as she supported Cherise out of the room.

The manager led the way. Cherise and Lucy followed unstably until they arrived at an office on the top floor.

It looked more like a lounge than an office.

The room had a soft white carpet and was decorated femininely.

"Mr. Lenoir."

Violet smiled at Cherise from the door. "Do you remember me?"

Cherise frowned and considered. It took her some time to realize who she was. Didn't this woman chase after Damien, wanting to apologize? I think her name is Violet Belcourt.

She nodded politely. "Yes, I remember."

"What a coincidence."

Violet was shocked to see a wound on Cherise's neck. She brought cotton buds and a bottle of antiseptic. Then, she sighed as she cleaned Cherise's injury. "I didn't expect to see you in my restaurant."

Cherise was stunned. This is your restaurant?"

"Yes."

Violet smiled. "The Vio' in Viopril Palace came from my name, Violet."

"You're the owner of Viopril Palace?"

Lucy looked at Violet in astonishment. "I didn't expect the owner to be so young!"

"Hmm."

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Violet gently placed a band-aid on the injury. "But it's nothing to be surprised about. My father provided me with everything. I'm nothing compared to a self-made man like Mr.

Lenoir."

Cherise frowned. She was a little slow to realize that the 'Mr. Lenoir' Violet mentioned was her husband, Damien.

Did she say Damien is a self-made man?

Isn't my

husband unemployed and disregarded by his relatives?

Lucy, too, was confused about this.

"A self-made man like Mr. Lenoir?"

"Yes."

Violet casually tidied Cherise's shirt collar. "Mrs. Lenoir, I was talking about your husband."

Then, she seemed to remember something and pursed her lips. "Perhaps you're unaware of Mr. Lenoir's true identity."

Cherise was confused. "What true identity?"

Violet looked shocked. "Mrs. Lenoir, do you know what happened to his eyes?"

Cherise frowned. "He lost his sight when he was thirteen and could not see since then."

Violet was stunned briefly before smiling.

She gracefully poured a cup of tea for Cherise. "Who knew you know so little about Mr. Lenoir."

Lucy glared at her. "What do you mean?"



“Nothing.”

Violet’s smile was gentle and elegant. It also contained a hint of smugness and contempt. “I just find it amusing. The woman who understands Mr. Lenoir the most is me.”

Then, she stood up and stretched. She walked gradually to the floor-to-ceiling window. and looked at the traffic below. “That’s all I have to say, Mrs. Lenoir. If there’s nothing else, you may leave.”

Lucy rolled her eyes and pulled Cherise up from her seat. “What a weirdo. Let’s go!”

2/3

When they exited the room, Violet added coldly, “Mrs. Lenoir, I suggest you don’t tell Mr. Lenoir about what happened tonight.”

“You know his temper. If he finds out, your classmates will be ruined.”

Cherise grunted, but Lucy dragged her away before she could say anything.

3/3

Chapter 137 I Know Every Inch of You

“That woman is crazy!”

They were in a taxi back to the campus. Lucy continued furiously, “She said all kinds of nonsense. How dare she claim to understand Damien the most?”

“You’re his wife. You should know him the best!”

Cherise leaned against the window and listened to Lucy grumbling non-stop about what Violet said.

“Perhaps you’re unaware of Mr. Lenoir’s true identity.”

“Mrs. Lenoir, do you know what happened to Mr. Lenoir’s eyes?”

“Who knew you know so little about Mr. Lenoir.”

Cherise had never claimed to know Damien the best, but she believed she would gradually understand him better.

Tonight, she had been mercilessly mocked by Violet for not knowing enough about Damien.

It made her feel helpless.

Was Violet messing with me, or do I know too little about Damien?

Meanwhile, Lucy was still grumbling incessantly.

“Lucy.”

Cherise sighed and said, “Don’t mention this matter to anyone.”

Lucy was stunned. “Why?”

“No special reason.”

Cherise closed her eyes. “Just think of it as me being kind. I don’t want Damien to do anything to our classmates.”

Lucy pursed her lips. She knew Cherise was troubled about something else.

Lucy also did not dare to promise anything. She was not sure whether Violet was lying.

Moreover, Damien was a mysterious man.

1/3

Soon, the taxi arrived at the campus.

Cherise and Lucy sneaked into the library.

It was past ten at night.

The corridor was empty. A few lights flickered from time to time.

Cherise opened the door to the study room.

A man with a black sash over his eyes sat at her usual desk. He was holding her phone.

Mr. Kolson stood dutifully beside him. Meanwhile, Blake was asleep at her desk.

The study room was lively when she left.

Now, the three of them were the only ones there.

Damien must have heard the door open. He turned in her direction and asked, "Where did you go?"

Cherise was stunned, but she recovered immediately and smiled. "I went out for dinner with friends."

"Why didn't you bring your phone?"

His deep voice contained a hint of affection. "I thought something had happened to you."

He had a meeting at eight tonight. Blake reported that Cherise disappeared when he returned from the washroom at half past eight.

Damien was anxious and finished the meeting in a hurry. At the same time, he dispatched people to search for her.

Later, Violet informed him that Cherise and her classmates were having dinner at Viopril. Palace.

He was relieved and went to the study room to await her return.

"What can happen to me?"

Cherise smiled and went to him. She quickly put the books in her bag and carried it on her back. "Let's go home."

Damien smiled and caressed her hair. "Did you have fun tonight?"

2/3

He looked at the band-aid on her neck. His eyes widened briefly under the black sash. Then, he casually placed his hand there and touched the edges of the band-aid, "What happened here?"

Cherise was stunned. She thought to turn away but suddenly recalled something. "Dear, you usually don't touch my neck."

Why did he suddenly touch my neck the day I had a wound on it?

Damien reached for Blake and patted him awake. "I know every inch of your body, and I like touching all of them."

3/3

Chapter 138 You Hurt His Heart

Cherise was rendered speechless, while Lucy was shocked.

Even so, Cherise was unconvinced by his excuse.

She could not forget what Violet said, "Do you know what happened to his eyes?"

Violet would not have asked the question if she only wanted to say that Damien was blind.

"Let's go."

Seeing her in a daze, Damien pulled her into his embrace. He planned to bring her downstairs in his wheelchair as he had done many times before.

But Cherise refused insistently and removed herself from his embrace.

"We shouldn't do this here."

Cherise breathed in and continued, "You can't see."

Damien sensed something wrong with Cherise tonight.

He frowned and did not speak.

Mr. Kolson tried to soothe her. "Mrs. Lenoir, Mr. Lenoir had carried you previously. He also could not see then, and you were safe."

Cherise pursed her lips.

He's right. Damien also couldn't see when he carried me previously.

Yet, he could hold me with one hand while controlling the wheelchair with his other hand. He never bumped into anything.

"Forget it. My wife is unwilling to let me hold her."

Damien noticed Cherise's hesitation and turned the wheelchair around to leave.

Cherise stood still and watched him go with conflicting emotions.

Mr. Kolson frowned and glanced at Cherise. "Mrs. Lenoir, what's wrong with you?"

this

"Mr. Lenoir's won the negotiation tonight and helped Shaw Group secure its biggest order

year. He thought you would be happy to hear the news. That's why he rushed here to wait for you right after the negotiation..."

“Then, Mr. Lenoir discovered you were in Viopril Palace with your friends. He did not want to disturb your spending time with friends and knew you wouldn’t want them to see him. That’s why he waited here for you.”

“He didn’t even want to send anyone to inform you that he was waiting”

“Yet, you returned with such an attitude. First, you forbid Mr. Lenoir from touching your neck. Then, you refused to let him embrace you...”

“If I were him, I would be despondent. You hurt his feelings...”

Mr. Kolson had never spoken so much to Cherise before.

Cherise was shocked by those words and fell into a daze.

Is... that true?

Lucy frowned and pushed Cherise slightly. “What are you thinking? Your husband is angry. What are you waiting for? Go coax him now!”

Cherise staggered from Lucy’s push and returned to her senses. She ran in the direction that Damien had left.

Lucy watched Cherise disappear before turning to Mr. Kolson. “Your boss must have paid. you a high salary.”

Mr. Kolson said many good things about Damien and stirred up sentiments for him. He even added that he would be sad if he were in Damien’s position.

This man is not a driver. He’s a gifted orator!

In response to Lucy's question, Mr. Kolson smiled and answered, "My salary is not much."

He paused and continued, "But I should get a lot of bonus this month."

When Cherise rushed downstairs, Damien entered the car with Blake's help.

She stopped the door from closing and jumped into the car, plopping herself down on the seat.

Damien was expressionless as he faced forward. "Mrs. Lenoir, you don't have to force yourself. If you're unwilling to share a car with a blind man like me, I can arrange another. one for you."

2/3

Cherise panted and leaned into the leather seat while patting her chest. "Dear, I was wrong."

Damien frowned slightly. "What have you done wrong, Mrs. Lenoir?"

His deep and charming voice carried a hint of self-derision. At the same time, he sounded. forlorn. "I understand that you don't want to be with me."

Cherise was rendered speechless.

Chapter 139 You Are Ashamed of Me

My conscience is clear!



I'm not ashamed of him!

I have never been!

I was only disturbed by Violet's words and was unsure what to believe!

"Blake."

Seeing that Cherise was silent, Damien spoke to Blake in the front passenger seat. "Tell Mr. Hampson to send another car to bring Mrs. Lenoir home."

"Sure."

Blake took out his phone and quickly dialed a number. "Mr. Hampson, send a car to the campus to..."

H

However, Cherise snatched the phone from him before he could finish speaking. "Mr. Hampson, Blake was joking. It's late. You don't have to send another car!"

Then, she hung up the call and returned the phone to Blake.

Blake frowned and turned to Damien. "Should I call again?"

"No need!"

Cherise refused before Damien could speak. "Damien and I are husband and wife. Why do we need separate cars to go home?"

Unknown to Cherise, Damien's lips curved up slightly.

Still, he sounded lonely and self-deprecating as he said, "But you're ashamed of me...."

"I don't!"

Cherise took a deep breath and turned to face him. She held his face and kissed him. Then, she kissed him again.

My husband is so handsome. Why would he trick me?

He's gentle and kind. Violet must be lying!

Furthermore, he has low self-esteem. I should never have doubted him!

1/3

D\*mn you, Violet! My husband is the most brilliant man in the world!

"Dear, are you still angry?"

Her eyes glimmered like crystals in the darkness. "I was confused because I was sleepy!"

"But my mind is now awake. I apologize for my behavior just now. I was wrong!"

Damien gazed at Cherise unwaveringly through the gauzy black sash. "What was your mistake?"

"I should never have suspected that you tricked me!"

Cherise took a deep breath. She recalled what Damien had taught her.

“The most vital thing in marriage is trust!”

“Dear, even if you tricked other people, you would never trick me. I should never have doubted your sight.”

Damien squinted slightly. His deep voice grew stern. “What else?”

“I shouldn’t have rejected your embrace...”

“Others might be unable to hold me and navigate a wheelchair while visually impaired, but you’re different. You can do what others can’t!”

“I should never have suspected you!”

Cherise’s voice was clear as the chimes of a silver bell. Her words struck Damien’s heart, prompting his expression to darken.

Why did she suddenly suspect that I could see?

“I’m sorry, dear!”

Cherise grinned and leaned into his embrace. “Mr. Kolson said you won the negotiation and secured Adania’s biggest business deal this season for me. Is it true?”

Damien was stunned briefly before realizing what she meant.

Cherise thought he secured that project for her sake.

After all, she was the president of Shaw Group.

Damien smiled and gently caressed her long hair. "It's true."

2/3

"Randall will thank you for managing the company so well."

Damien's body had a unique minty masculine scent that comforted Cherise.

She soon felt sleepy in his embrace and closed her eyes. "Dear, you're amazing."

"Once I finish managing the company and return it to Randall, he probably won't care about the tens of thousands I took from him..."