

Marrying the Man in the Dark (Damien and Cherise) Chapter 17

Chapter 17 You Shouldn't Get Out of The Car

At that crucial moment, Damien threw his cane to the side and reached out to pull her back. Due to the force of the impact, he inclined backward,

Thankfully, he used his other hand to prop himself on the wall so the two didn't fall on the floor together.

"What happened? Why are you so flustered?"

"My... my grandmother..."

Cherise's voice was tearful. She looked up at him. "Can you ask the driver to send me to the hospital?"

"Grandma is in the emergency room now..."

She was so anxious that her face was flushed, and her voice was tense. The man was slightly stirred. He nodded. "I'll send you there."

Cherise pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but the man had already pressed the bell at the door.

The driver, Mr. Kolson, rushed forward swiftly. "Mr. Lenoir."

"Send us to the hospital."

Damien glanced at Mr. Kolson meaningfully.

Mr. Kolson immediately went into the room to take Damien's coat and silk ribbon for his eyes before quickly grabbing Damien's wheelchair. He pushed Damien to the private elevator in enormous strides to

go

downstairs.

In the blink of an eye, Mr. Kolson was already pushing Damien out the doors.

Frances put a coat on Cherise. "Be careful, Mrs. Lenoir."

Cherise came to her senses. She grabbed her cell phone and rushed out without saying her thanks.

Cherise hesitated when Damien suggested sending her to the hospital. After all, she felt it would be troublesome for a disabled person like him to leave the house.

But... Mr. Kolson's series of actions took less than two minutes.

It was lightning speed.

She sat next to Damien with complicated feelings. "Are you just sending me there? Will you be leaving after I'm dropped off? Or..."

Damien waved and signaled Mr. Kolson to drive. "You're so distraught. Do you think I'll let you go alone?"

Cherise pursed her lips. "Maybe... you shouldn't get out of the car."

With her grandmother's current state, Sarah would have informed Cherise's other aunts in addition to her.

Cherise's aunts didn't know that Cherise was married.

If her other aunts and cousins saw Damien at the hospital with her, they would have many questions. They would even mercilessly mock Damien for being disabled.

"Why?"

The air in the car turned cold abruptly. Cherise clearly felt that the man before her, whose eyes were covered with black silk, was displeased.

But she could only put on a bold face to avoid more trouble. "It's nothing. It's just that my other relatives should be there."

"People from the countryside don't have good etiquette, so..."

Damien scratched his lips indifferently. "Are you afraid they'll offend me?"

She looked down and played with her fingers before nodding silently. "Mm."

The man glanced at her. "I can ignore them for your sake."

Cherise silently rolled her eyes.

He could ignore them for her sake, but her relatives wouldn't keep quiet for her sake.

Her two other aunts had always been sharp and unkind. When her grandmother initially fell sick, the treatment cost hundreds of thousands. They only gave her uncle ten thousand each. He had to figure out how to come up with the rest.

Her uncle **was** a meek farmer who couldn't come up with so much money.

If not for the emergence of the Lenoir family later on, Mary might not have been able to survive until today.

Cherise's two aunts treated their own mother insensitively. Therefore, they naturally disliked Cherise since she was adopted.

They even blamed Mary's sickness on Cherise because they called her an outsider.

The man's low voice rang in her ears. "I'm already here. It's too impolite if I don't get out of the car and meet