

# **Marrying the Man in the Dark (Damien and Cherise)**

## **Chapter 18**

### Chapter 18 Because I'm Curious

Mr. Kolson

quickly exited the car and assembled the wheelchair before helping Damien into it.

"Let's go."

The man in the wheelchair looked at her nonchalantly and smiled. "Lead the way."

Cherise led Damien into the hospital with complicated feelings.

The two walked into the hospital silently and passed the lounge.

When they were in the elevator, she finally couldn't hold back. She turned to look at him. "Your grandfather said you don't like to be in such situations or interact with strangers. Why did you insist on coming to visit my grandmother this time?"

Before actually meeting him, she had felt that the man was aloof.

After meeting him, she realized he was aloof and arrogant.

A man like that didn't have the temperament to cozy up to relatives.

"Because I'm curious."

"Curious about what?"

The man turned, gazing at her petite figure through the black silk ribbon. "What kind of family raised a silly fool like you."

Cherise was dumbstruck.

"Just... a normal family."

She flattened her lips. "This isn't the point. The point is that I'm not a fool."

The man who was leaning back in his wheelchair laughed in disbelief. “I disagree.”

Cherise wasn't currently in the mood to argue with him. She watched the numbers on the elevator change nervously. She had complicated feelings.

On the one hand, she was worried about her grandmother's health.

On the other hand, she was also worried about her two aunts.

‘Ding. The elevator arrived at the fifteenth floor.

“The daily expenses in such a nice hospital must be a pretty penny, right? Elvis, how do you have so much money?”

A woman's sharp voice rang when the elevator doors opened.

“Sis, this isn't the time to talk about it. Mom is still in the emergency room.”

“Let's not talk about Mom now. How do you have so much money? Going to the emergency room. can't be cheap, either. It must be tens of thousands at least, right? We can buy two acres of land at home with ten thousand...”

“That's right. We're so broke. How do you have so much money? You don't have to take the old woman's sickness seriously. She's old and can't recover fully. Why don't you conserve the money and split it with us...”

Cherise had just exited the elevator when she heard her two aunts discussing money with her, uncle.

The veins on her forehead twitched.

“Eva, Eri, I really don't have much money now. Even if I did, it would go to treating Mom's illness!”

Elvis Shaw was stuck between his two older sisters and had an impatient expression. “They're trying to save Mom now. We don't know if she'll survive, but you're saying such things at a time like this?!”

“She's old anyway and has to leave one day. Since we're alive, we have to live well.”

“That’s right. After Mom passes away, she won’t want to **see** us suffer in the countryside. Don’t spend all your money on her...”

Evaline Shaw and Eriana Shaw spoke one after another. They were curious about how much money Elvis had.

Cherise clenched her fists tightly after exiting the elevator. She rushed to stand in front of Elvis. “Aunt Evaline, Aunt Eriana, Grandma is still in the emergency room. How can you say such things at the entrance?!”

Evaline glanced at Cherise, and a taunting smile flickered across her lips. “The Shaw family is speaking. As an outsider, you have no right to interrupt.”

“That’s right. The Shaw family has done our utmost duty to raise you for the past two decades. You have no right to interfere in our family business!”

Cherise gritted her teeth and looked up viciously to glare at the two shrewd and unkind middle-aged women. “Even if I’m not a Shaw, I know my priorities. As long as there’s hope, we must save Grandma!”