

Marrying the Man in the Dark (Damien and Cherise)

Chapter 21-25

Chapter 21 Breakfast Isn't Ruined

"After all, ordinary people won't devise a plan to make their 'niece, which they brought up for two decades, marry a stranger to save their mother."

Elvis' face paled slightly. "I didn't have any other way."

"Cherise just has bad luck."

He looked at Damien and wanted to say something but stopped.

After a long time, he sighed. "Mr. Lenoir, Cherise is a great girl. I hope you can treat her well."

"Even if you don't like her... Don't hurt her too much if you don't want her in the future."

Elvis spoke meekly.

This was the first thing Cherise heard Elvis **say**. She was perspiring after climbing the stairs while holding breakfast.

She was about to open the door of the stairwell. Her hand froze slightly, and her footsteps instantly stopped as though her feet were pinned to the ground.

The door was light and made of alloy, but it seemed to weigh a thousand pounds then. Cherise couldn't open the door.

"This isn't any of your concern."

Damien's deep voice was cold and indifferent as usual. "You should pray that your mother can live longer since you tried to save her at the expense of Cherise's youth. You made Cherise pay the price by getting married."

"Otherwise, it isn't worth it."

Elvis' hands were clenched into fists *at* his sides.

Cherise's hands were tightly clenched at the stairwell as she carried the food.

"Hey! Why is someone here?!"

A scream abruptly rang behind her.

Cherise was frightened and turned around. She didn't know a man and woman were on the platform behind her.

At that moment, the man pushed the woman against the wall, exposing their fair legs.

The woman was the one who had screamed.

When Cherise came to her senses, they looked at her in astonishment.

The scene before her was too blinding. Cherise turned away and pushed the door, wanting to leave. But she was careless from feeling so frantic.

Therefore...

'Crash. The girl fell face down on the marble floor in a weird posture as she held the food.

Elvis and Damien turned at the same time.

Meanwhile, the girl behind them crawled up from the floor. She was covered in dirt, and a few strands of hair were caught in her mouth.

She held up the food and looked at the contents foolishly. After that, she lifted her head innocently and looked at the two men far away. "Thankfully, breakfast isn't ruined!"

Elvis sighed in exasperation and walked over quickly. As he took the breakfast from her, he helped brush the hair in her mouth away and dust off the dirt. "Why are you so careless? And why did you take the stairs instead of the elevator?"

Cherise smiled in embarrassment. "I was afraid Grandma would come out while I was out. I also thought you would be hungry. Many people were in the elevator, so I didn't squeeze in. I took the stairs instead."

"It's only fifteen floors. I'm not tired."

Elvis reached out to poke her forehead. “You’re already married. Pay more attention to your image in the future. Look at how much you’re perspiring.”

Cherise smiled awkwardly. She pointed at the breakfast in Elvis’ hands. “Eat it while it’s hot.”

“Wipe away the sweat on your head.”

Elvis shook his head in exasperation before he turned to give Damien the food .

The girl in the white T-shirt looked through her pockets but couldn’t find a napkin. She was about to go to the washroom when a navy blue handkerchief appeared before her,

A pair of slender hands were on the other end of the handkerchief.

She took it subconsciously. “Thank you.”

“You should have known I wasn’t hungry when I told you to buy breakfast.”

The man’s deep voice rang. Cherise froze slightly as she was wiping her sweat.

Chapter 23 An Envious Woman

Elvis nodded viciously. “I understand.”

Cherise furrowed her brows fiercely when she heard what the doctor said.

Has Grandma been upset by anything lately?

When Mary learned Cherise was marrying a disabled person, she fell seriously ill.

Not long had passed, so what had agitated her again?

She cast a doubtful gaze at Elvis.

Elvis looked away hurriedly. He pushed Mary back to the hospital room with the nurse.

Mary remained unconscious. After Cherise confirmed that Mary was alright, she led Damien to visit Mary before leaving.

Damien returned home while Cherise went to school.

At school, she felt uneasy. She felt the students around her were looking at her strangely.

In the evening, Lucy went to Cherise after classes ended, panting with rage. “Cherry, I’m telling you. An envious woman is really terrifying.”

At that moment, Cherise was looking at a post on the campus confession page.

The username of the person who had posted the confession was Cressida Moon.

Cressida Moon wrote a mysterious post saying she noticed a wealthy person was providing for a country girl who seemed very poor. Cressida Moon also listed proof that the girl was being provided for.

For example, being sent to and picked up from school in a luxury car.

Another example was that in the past, the girl used to hang out in the library when she didn’t have classes, but she was now nowhere to be seen.

Yet another example was that the girl had poor relatives asking for money at the school’s

entrance.

And so on and so forth.

As Cherise read the post and comments of other students’ guesses below the post, she asked, “What’s up?”

Upon seeing Cherise look at her cell phone earnestly, Lucy leaned over, and her jaw dropped.

She instantly turned off Cherise’s cell phone screen. “You’re looking at the post?”

Cherise **was** confused. “What’s wrong?”

“Cressida Moon is Cressa Lyes!”

When her classes ended yesterday evening, Cherise recalled that Cressa saw her enter Damien’s

car.

Upon seeing Cherise’s blank face, Lucy poked her head in exasperation. “She’s talking about you, but you’re reading the post calmly!”

Cherise wrinkled her brows slightly. “I don’t think it’s me, right?”

“Although I’m sent to and picked up from school in a luxury car and haven’t been to the library lately, none of my relatives have come to trouble me!”

“Moreover, many students are being sent to and picked up from school in luxury cars. Many have suddenly stopped hanging around in the library as well. How can others think it’s me?”

Lucy rolled her eyes. She took out her cell phone and showed Cherise photos of the school entrance. “Isn’t this your aunt?”

Cherise stared at it. The woman in the picture on Lucy’s cell phone was Eriana, who had failed to make trouble at the hospital in the morning!

“Why is she here?!”

As the best university in Mondale, poor relatives of students would often ask for money at the

entrance.

But Cherise never thought that Eriana, her aunt who wasn’t biologically related to her, would one day come to her school to look for her.

“Let’s leave through the back door.”

Lucy sighed upon seeing Cherise’s astonished expression. “I guessed you would be defenseless, so I deliberately came back to look for you.”

“Cressa has posted the photo in the forums. If you leave from the main entrance and your aunt catches you, the whole school will discover you’re the needy girl being provided for!”

A chill crept over Cherise’s heart.

Gossip was frightening.

Although she never felt like marrying Damien was embarrassing, she was used to her peace and being ordinary. She didn’t want to be the topic of other people’s idle conversation.

Cherise took a deep breath, and her grip on her cell phone tightened. “Let’s go through the back

Chapter 24 Blue Darts

Eriana was an annoying troublemaker. Cherise didn’t want to be involved with her.

But Cherise never thought Eriana’s underlings would ambush her at the school’s back door.

The school’s isolated and uninhabited back door was overgrown with weeds.

Lucy pulled Cherise to the back door. They had just left when the hooligans guarding the back door surrounded them.

“I’m right. You really left from the back door.”

The crafty leader smiled maliciously. “I haven’t seen you in a long time, Chèrry.”

The man looked like a criminal. Lucy frowned slightly. “Who *is* this?”

Cherise took a deep breath. “Aunt Eriana’s son, Nicky Gruber.”

Nicky was three years older than Cherise but kept repeating grades because of his poor results. When Cherise sat for her SATS, Nicky had just gotten into a dubious, third-rate school in Adania.

He had sinister thoughts about Cherise since they were young. He had even tried to force her to...

If her uncle hadn't reached in time, she would have taken her own life at the scene.

When Cherise thought of how she had been bullied by Nicky in the past, a wave of nausea emerged uncontrollably in her heart.

She retreated subconsciously, but Nicky's friends were behind her.

"Cherry, you're studying in Adania. Why have you never come to look for me?"

"If

my mom didn't ask me where your school was, I wouldn't have known my beloved cousin was in the same city as me!"

As he spoke, he approached Cherise with a sneer. "I haven't seen you in a few years. You're glowing, Cherry!"

He smiled suggestively, giving Lucy goosebumps.

She summoned her courage and stood in front of Cherise. "You're not worthy to be Cherise's cousin! You're disgusting!"

"Tsk, ts. You say such nasty things, pretty girl."

A cigarette hung from the corner of Nicky's mouth. He indicated for his friends to apprehend Lucy.

After that, he scoffed while approaching Cherise. "Cherise, come here and let me look at you."

Cherise's hands by her side were clenched into fists.

She pursed her lips and glared straight at him. "Don't come near me!"

"What are you going to do if I come to you?"

Nicky smiled maliciously and leaned closer to her.

A man behind Cherise held her hands to prevent her from escaping.

As Nicky approached Cherise crudely...

‘Swish. A sharp dart landed on Nicky’s right knee.

He staggered in pain, and his other leg knelt on the ground.

At the same time, there was another swish. Another dart flew past and hit him firmly in his left knee.

‘Crash.’ Nicky knelt on the ground with both knees before Cherise.

The abrupt and unforeseen situation left Cherise, Lucy, Nicky, and his friends at the scene stupefied.

As the people around Nicky helped him stand up, he pulled the dart from his knee and looked around frantically. “Who was it?!”

“D*mn it! So meddlesome!”

A small blue dart was in his hands.

Cherise furrowed her brows. While cleaning the bedside table this morning, /s he had seen this type of dart in Damien’s drawer.

When she had picked it up, she wanted to ask him if the dart was his. But when she thought about it, he was blind. How could he see the dartboard if he couldn’t see his newly wedded‘ wife ?

She didn’t ask him to avoid bringing up a sad matter.

But why is this dart here? And why did it happen to land on Nicky’s knee?

“Scoundrel! Show yourself!”

Chapter 25 Is He Mute Too?

No one appeared among the overgrown weeds. Nicky felt that the person who had thrown the dart was a coward who only dared to hide in the dark, so he spoke nastily.

“Don’t freaking hide in the dark. Don’t you dare to come out? Are you a coward?”

The surroundings were momentarily quiet.

Another swish was heard. A dart flew and landed on Nicky's chin, and he howled in grief.

"Your mouth is filthy. You deserve it."

A quiet young voice rang.

Cherise raised her head and subconsciously looked toward the sound.

She saw a young boy who seemed to be twelve or thirteen walk over calmly while pushing a wheelchair.

The man in the wheelchair had his eyes covered with black silk. He looked arrogant and shrewd,

"It's just a blind man and a child, but you have the nerve to be arrogant?"

The man beside Nicky sneered. "Nick, should we attack?"

"Attack!"

Nicky jeered. "Leave the little one to me. Make sure the disabled one becomes more paralyzed!"

After Nicky instructed his friends, they headed straight for Damien.

Two minutes later, Cherise and Lucy looked at the men on the ground in astonishment. They were covering their heads with their hands and wailing. "What ...

They didn't see clearly how the young boy had done it. The child had managed to attack more

than ten men?

Nicky gritted his teeth in pain. As he bawled, he took out his cell phone to send Eriana a message. "Wait and see, Cherise Shaw! I'll tell my mom to come and look for you now! Not only will she ask you for money, but you'll also have to pay for my hospital bills!"

Lucy pursed her lips. She walked to Nicky and kicked him. "You bully the weak, but you're afraid of the powerful. Cherry didn't hit you. If you're so clever, ask the person who beat you up to pay your medical bill!"

“That’s right.”

The young boy pursed his lips. He gestured like he was going to punch Nicky again.

Nicky, who had just threatened Cherise, immediately crawled up and escaped in embarrassment.

After they left, Cherise took a deep breath and started thanking the young boy .

The boy in the white sportswear smiled at her. “No problem. It’s for Dame.”

Dame?

Cherise glanced at Damien, perplexed.

The black Maserati was parked by the road.

Mr. Kolson got out of the car. As he helped Damien into the car, he explained. “This is Blake. I found him ten years ago.”

“He’s thirteen years old this year. He was seriously ill when he was young and had trouble interacting with others. He stutters, but he’s a good boy.”

“Mr. Lenoir treats him like a younger brother.”

As Mr. Kolson spoke, he called the young boy over. “Blake, this is Cherry

The young boy named Blake walked to Cherise respectfully. He smiled as he greeted her, “Hello, Cherry!”

After exchanging greetings, they entered the vehicle.

Mr. Kolson drove while Damien, Cherise, and Lucy sat in the backseat.

The car was silent. They even breathed guardedly.

Cherise quietly glanced at Blake through the rearview mirror. He was still standing at the school’s back door. “Mr. Kolson, is it okay to leave him there alone?”

Mr. Kolson drove calmly. "Yes. Blake has his own way of getting around. You don't have to worry, Mrs. Lenoir."

"Oh."

Cherise nodded. She turned and glanced at Damien as he leaned back in the genuine leather seat on her left. Cherise didn't know if he was asleep. She glanced at Lucy on her right, who was as quiet as a mouse.

After frowning at Cherise, Lucy took pen and paper from her bag.

She wrote for a while before passing the paper to Cherise.

Cherise furrowed her brows and took it. Lucy's careless writing was on it. 'Didn't you say that your husband is blind? Is he mute too?'