

Marrying 241

Chapter 241 I Have Nothing to Fear

"I'm too lucky to have met a group of people willing to uphold justice for me. I also met Ms. Fuoco, who's willing to help me achieve a successful career."

As Ian stood on stage, every word he said was dignified. It sounded exactly like when he gave a speech at Shawbury High.

But at the time. Cherise's heart was filled with adoration as she looked at the ethereal and desirable yet unattainable senior

And now, she looked at Ian coldly with an icy smile.

Everything he said made Cherise feel he was a nauseating hypocrite.

After a simple introduction, the reporters started asking questions.

"Mr. Philips, someone said you're a true saint who stands on the side of justice. What do you think of these comments?"

Ian smiled indifferently. "Everyone is flattering me. Actually, I'm just doing what a real doctor should do."

"It's not that I'm compassionate. It's just that those with power and status are too despicable and hypocritical."

"He's still trying to use you as a stepping stone now!"

Lucy gritted her teeth ferociously.

Cherise held her hand. "Calm down."

Although Cherise wasn't feeling very calm either.

But she wanted to hear what else Ian would say.

"Since you mentioned the rich, I'd like to ask you, Mr. Philips."

Another reporter stood up. "Among the people you offended, one is the son of the Lenoir family, and the other is Mr. Belcourt, who achieved great success overseas. They have such great power behind them. Do you really not fear them?"

Ian revealed a slight smile. "I believe justice exists in the world."

"Moreover

He turned and looked at Melanie gently. "With the Fuoco family supporting me, I have nothing to fear."

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Cherise clasped her hands tightly.

The reporters took turns asking questions. The microphone inexplicably landed in Cherise's hands.

She held the microphone and stood, looking coldly at Ian on stage. "Mr. Philips, may I ask what kind of a person you think your junior, Cherise Shaw, is?"

Ian furrowed his brows. He felt the female reporter's voice sounded slightly familiar but couldn't recall who it was.

He looked up at her but only saw a yellow peaked cap.

Therefore, he coughed lightly into the microphone. "Actually, Cherise was still nice when we were in school. She was hardworking and diligent."

"It's a shame that she turned into a materialistic, vain, and covetous gold-digger after she got into college. She didn't hesitate to marry someone like Damien Lenoir."

Cherise held the microphone tightly in her hand. "Therefore, did she marry Damien because she sought a life of pleasure and comfort?"

"Yes,"

Ian sighed. "It really pains me that she turned out this way."

"I never imagined that after marrying Damien, she had an affair with Lennon Belcourt and got pregnant because she felt that Damien couldn't satisfy her..."

"Is that true?"

Cherise took a deep breath and removed her peaked cap and face mask. She looked up at Damien with her clear eyes. "As it turns out, that's what you think of me, Ian."

Everyone was astonished.

They were too surprised to say anything.

On stage, Ian turned pale as he held the microphone.

He never thought that Cherise would ask that question.

Although Ian had given her up when the video of Lennon beating him up was uploaded online.

But he still felt embarrassed about being dishonest to her face.

After all, they had known each other for so many years.

“It’s Cherise Shaw in the flesh!”

Chapter 242 Do You Have Proof

All the reporters aimed their cameras at Cherise.

Since it had come to this, there was no need for Lucy and Lennon to hide either.

They took off their hats and face masks together.

A louder cry of surprise broke out at the scene. “Lennon Belcourt is also here!”

“Lennon Belcourt is here with Cherise Shaw at Ian Philips’ press conference! This is big news!”

Cherise was holding the microphone and looked coldly toward the stage. “Ian Philips.”

“I used to think of you as my respected senior, but now I know you’re unworthy.”

"I treated you like a hero and considered you a goal and-role model to strive for. But in the end, you said such things about me."

"You know better than I do that the child I miscarried didn't belong to Lennon."

"I don't."

Ian furrowed his brows. "Cherise, the facts speak louder than words."

"You say that the child wasn't Lennon's. Do you have proof?"

He looked at her with a provoking gaze.

He was standing on completely opposite ends from Cherise.

Cherise let out a bitter laugh. She took out the doctor's diagnosis from her bag. "The diagnosis. states that the child I miscarried is two weeks old."

"Two weeks ago, Lennon was overseas."

"May I ask how I got pregnant with his child if he was across the Atlantic Ocean?"

The scene was in an uproar.

"How do you know Lennon was overseas two weeks ago?"

At this time, Melanie spoke up. She had been silent at the side.

She stood on the stage coldly and projected proof of Lennon's entry and exit at the airport on the big screen. "Our people specially investigated Lennon's incoming and outgoing records in the country."

"You can clearly see here that Lennon secretly came to Adania on a private jet sixteen days ago

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before leaving the next day."

As Melanie spoke, she looked up at Cherise with a smile on the corners of her lips. "Mrs. Lenoir, don't treat others as a fool."

"If we didn't have clear-cut evidence proving that Ian is right, how would Fuoco Corporation dare to invest in him?"

Cherise was slightly taken aback.

"This is impossible!"

"Why is it impossible?"

Melanie sneered. She glanced at Lennon, who was beside Cherise. "Mr. Belcourt, do you dare say this airport entry and exit record is fake?"

"What on earth is going on?"

Lucy was also slightly dazed. She gritted her teeth and pushed Lennon. "Did you really secretly return two weeks ago?"

Lennon pursed his thin lips tightly. "Mm."

“Look. Lennon is personally admitting it.”

Melanie smiled. “What else do you have to say, Cherise?”

“He returned two weeks ago, and you got pregnant two weeks ago.”

“Your child was aborted. Lennon went to assault Ian before Damien did anything”

“Do you dare say that the child doesn’t belong to Lennon?”

Cherise subconsciously took one step back.

How can there be... such a coincidence?

She thought the matter was straightforward as long as she could prove that Lennon wasn’t in the country when she got pregnant. Then, the lie could be quickly unraveled.

But... Lennon had secretly returned to the country two weeks ago?

He returned to the country and left the next day. It happened to be around the time she got pregnant.

The matter that initially could be explained clearly became complicated again.

She turned and looked at Lennon blankly. “Why did you return to the country at that time? Can anyone prove...”

Chapter 243 Irrefutable Evidence.

“I don’t have... a concrete witness testimony.”

Cherise kept clenching and opening her hands by her side.

She took a deep breath and looked up at Melanie and Ian on stage. They seemed very pleased with themselves. “Even if you have proof that Lennon returned to the country two weeks ago, you can’t prove that my child was his!”

“Since you accused us, you must offer evidence. You say that Lennon and I had an affair, but you can’t use such misleading evidence to condemn us. You must have real evidence!”

Cherise was livid.

She could prove her innocence and draw some embryo DNA for testing if her baby was still alive!

But her child was gone before she knew it!

Ian still wanted to taint the child’s history and slander her innocence even after killing her child!

She didn’t have evidence, but neither did he!

Was he treating his speculations as truths to slander her?

She was living her life and going about her days contentedly. Why did she have to suffer humiliation by others?

Ian laughed on stage.

He looked at Cherise's angry expression nonchalantly. "Ms. Fuoco has presented the evidence just now."

Two weeks ago, when you got pregnant, Mr. Belcourt happened to return from overseas."

Lennon wrinkled his brows and said sharply, "I came back to deal with a personal matter!"

"Who knows if your personal matter was to secretly meet your friend's wife?"

Ian was awfully pleased with himself.

He was pleasantly surprised that Lennon had returned to the country two weeks ago. He never expected Lennon to be around, even if he had created the rumor.

"You!"

"What?"

Ian kept smiling. "Unless you can find a witness and material evidence to prove that you didn't

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meet Cherise that day, you can't explain it, right?"

Lennon narrowed his eyes and wanted to say something but kept quiet.

The reporters at the press conference took photos and discussed it amongst themselves in succession.

At this critical juncture, there's irrefutable evidence of Cherise and Lennon's relationship!

We haven't come in vain!

"Everyone, calm down."

On stage, Melanie smiled calmly.

She held the microphone and spoke gracefully as she instructed for the contract to be taken out. "Thank you to the couple, Mrs. Lenoir and Mr. Belcourt, for coming here and letting us know. that Mr. Ian Philips did the right thing."

"We don't have to go through too many complicated procedures. Let's sign the contract. The Fuoco Corporation is willing to sponsor a kind, gentle man like Mr. Ian Philips."

She deliberately emphasized the words 'the couple, Mrs. Lenoir and Mr. Belcourt.'

Her words also amazed everyone.

Cherise's complexion was utterly pale.

On stage, Ian glanced at Cherise, looking very pleased with himself. He lifted his hand, picked up a pen, and was about to sign the contract with Melanie,

Cherise felt utterly destroyed.

Am I so useless...

I can't even do anything.

I wanted to clear my name, but I made it worse.....

"What the heck are you doing?!"

Lucy finally couldn't restrain herself. She picked up a teacup on a table at the side and threw it at Ian.
"I've never met such a shameless man!"

Ian clearly never expected Lucy to use force.

He didn't even have time to duck. The teacup hit his chest.

The tea splashed all over him.

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When an attendant came to help dry him, he was still holding a microphone and fringing chivalry "Mr. Lenoir's best friend you're emotionally disturbed"

"But if you have the time to throw a teacup at me, why don't you ask Mr. Lennon Belcourt whether he has proof that he didn't meet Cherise instead."

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Chapter 244 Why Is He Here

“If you don’t have evidence nothing you say will be useful”

Lury was utterly enraged

She turned and glared savagely at Lennon. “Tell us. What on earth was the personal matter you

returned for

She didn’t believe that there was no witness?

There were so many people in Adania. Did no one see Lennon on that day?

If he admitted where he went, they could find a witness

But Lennon pursed his lips. “There were no witnesses.”

“No witnesses!”

Lennon sneered on stage while holding the microphone as he emphasized his words. “Are you unable to find any witnesses. Mr. Belcourt? Or even if you do, will it only prove that the two of you were together that day?”

The voices at the press conference rose and fell in succession

Some discussed it, some jeered at Lennon and Cherise, and some insulted the two.

“Who says there were no witnesses?”

An aged yet dignified voice suddenly came from the direction of the door.

Everyone at the scene looked up in succession.

An old man with white hair sitting in a wheelchair had spoken.

But Cherise's gaze didn't stop on the old man for half a second.

She stared closely at the man pushing the wheelchair behind the old man.

Isn't he on a business trip in the neighboring town...

How can he be....

Damien pushed the old man on stage.

"Is that... Old Mr. Belcourt?"

"It is him! He hasn't appeared in public in so many years!"

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"That's right. I heard he refused to attend any event since his legs were paralyzed, and he usually doesn't leave his house often!"

"Why is he here..."

As the reporters were discussing. Old Mr. Belcourt waved his hands.

It was as though a switch was turned on among the reporters. They instantly quietened.

"I'm here today to be a witness for my grandson, Lennon."

Old Mr. Belcourt stroked his beard and looked at Lennon lovingly. "Sixteen days ago was my birthday."

The scene was in an uproar again.

When Lennon was eighteen years old, he suffered a severe illness. His parents refused to pay for his treatment. They informed him that he was adopted and chased him out of the Belcourt family.

Since then, Lennon announced that he was breaking off relations with the Belcourt family and would never speak to them again.

No one imagined... that Lennon returned to the country sixteen days ago to celebrate Old Mr. Belcourt's birthday.

On the stage, Old Mr. Belcourt sighed indifferently. "After getting off the plane that day, Lennon came to me and stayed with me. He only left the next morning"

"My servants and bodyguards at home can testify."

After that, the old man turned to look at Ian. "Mister, are you satisfied with testimony?"

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witness

Ian took one step back.

Even if he was from the countryside, he could tell from the reporters' faces at that moment that Old Mr. Belcourt... was of significant status.

Ian bit his lips and looked at Old Mr. Belcourt. "Of course I am."

"With such a virtuous and prestigious old man like yourself to bear witness for Mr. Belcourt, you can say whatever you like. How would I dare to be dissatisfied?"

The press conference was in an uproar again.

Ian's intentions were evident.

He was implying that Old Mr. Belcourt was taking Lennon's side.

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Chapter 245 False Testimony

"Cherise."

On stage, Damien suddenly called out her name.

She immediately looked up at him.

The man's deep eyes stared at her. "Where's the thing Susan asked you to bring along?"

Cherise was startled and remembered she had a bottle of makeup remover in her bag!

Did... Did he arrange this?

Did he know beforehand that Ian would use special effects makeup?

She immediately grabbed the makeup remover and sprinted to the stage.

At that moment, Ian was still arguing back and forth with Lennon.

Damien gave Cherise a meaningful glance.

The girl nodded and walked over. While Ian wasn't paying attention, she poured the entire bottle. of makeup remover over his face.

The makeup remover was special. Not only could it remove regular makeup products, but it could also remove oil paint used in special effects makeup!

In an instant, Ian's face started running with makeup.

The purple and red pigments on his face began to smudge.

The attendant immediately came over to wipe it off for him.

As the shades were removed by the makeup remover, his fair and clean face was revealed.

Everyone offstage cried out in surprise.

The injuries on Damien's face were created with makeup!

His face was clean and spotless. He didn't look like he was beaten up to a pulp!

A reporter stood up angrily. "Ian Philips, did you deliberately put on special effects makeup to deceive us?"

Lucy put her arms around her chest and said coldly, "How would he gain pity if he didn't use makeup?"

The reporters who had felt bad for Ian had nasty expressions as though they had eaten something

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awful.

Ian clearly realized that Cherise hadn't splashed him with normal water!

He was unyielding and stubborn. "Even if my face doesn't have bruises, everyone has seen the video where I was beaten up. That wasn't fake!"

"Lennon had really assaulted me previously!"

After that, he turned and looked coldly at Lennon. "Don't think you're cleared of suspicion just because Old Mr. Belcourt gave a false testimony!"

"False testimony?"

At the side, Damien finally laughed.

He took out a USB flash drive and projected it.

As the man stood on stage, his actions were extraordinarily graceful. When he raised his hands, he looked like an employee explaining upcoming work assignments. He opened the files in the flash drive one by one.

“Old Mr. Belcourt was engrossed with raising cats for a while, so he installed surveillance monitors where the cats frequently roamed. He wanted to find out about the cats’ daily habits.”

“Fortunately, my people found records from sixteen days ago in the surveillance monitors.”

He played the videos. Footage of Lennon entering and leaving Old Mr. Belcourt’s house was seen.

“Of course, we also found the street traffic footage that day.”

As he spoke, he looked at Ian coldly with a palpable murderous demeanor. “Would you like to take a look, Mr. Philips?”

Damien played the footage.

The street traffic footage also showed Lennon had left the airport and went to Old Mr. Belcourt’s house that day. The next day, he went straight to the airport from Old Mr. Belcourt’s house.

Lenoir Manor, where Damien and Cherise lived, was in the other direction. Lennon didn’t head. there at all.

The truth was revealed.

Ian took one step back subconsciously.

He took a deep breath. "Just.... Just because Cherise's child isn't Lennon's, it doesn't change the fact that you harassed and beat me down!"

"You're just a group of people who take advantage of your position to bully others!"

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Chapter 246 I'm Not Sick

Damien smiled.

He looked at Ian coldly, and a cruel smile formed in the corners of his lips. "Don't think you're the only one with a recording."

He opened another file.

"You were hired because of your connection to Mr. Lenoir. Now that you've done something to sabotage Mr. Lenoir, you naturally can't stay here."

"This is the recording when Ian went to ask for his job back from the research institute director."

Damien's low voice was indifferent. "Has everyone understood?"

The reporters lowered their heads in succession.

In the recording, Ian admitted that the research institute had hired him because Cherise had asked Damien to connect him.

Ian also admitted that he was prejudiced against Damien and didn't want Cherise to give birth to

Damien's child.

Therefore, he knew the child in Cherise's womb was Damien's from the start!

Moreover, he had fed Cherise an abortion pill when she was unaware!

"This person is too malicious!"

After discovering the truth, the reporters on the scenes changed sides in succession.

"It isn't over."

Damien opened the last file. "It seems like secretly recording runs in the family."

The last file was a recording of a call between Mark and Ian.

On the call, Mark had advised Ian repeatedly not to provoke Damien or harm their child. He advised Ian to be a doctor with good medical ethics.

On the call, Ian agreed to the other party's requests.

But in reality, he didn't fulfill his promise.

The public persona he had painstakingly taken the time to build up for himself instantly collapsed.

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Jan gritted his teeth and glared at Damien. His eyes were filled with bizarre hatred. "You rich people are amazing. You found so much surveillance footage and even got a recording from my

uncle!”

“Wait and see. One day, I’ll....”

Before Ian could finish speaking, the doctors Damien brought restrained Ian.

“Mr. Ian Philips, you’re mentally unstable. Mr. Lenoir has paid your hospitalization expenses for the rest of your life. Please follow us.”

Mental illness....

“I’m not sick!”

Ian struggled furiously. “I’m not ill. Why must I go to a mental hospital?!”

Damien sneered at him. “Every mental illness patient says they’re not sick.”

Ian was escorted to the mental hospital’s vehicle by the doctors.

Shortly after the vehicle left, it was stopped by a group of people.

“I’m sorry.”

The man in the lead smiled at the people in the car. “Our boss wants this person.”

Before the doctors could come to their senses, those people snatched Ian from the car.

Ian was brought to a sinister villa..

A woman in a wheelchair drank tea with her back facing him. "You killed a Lenoir child."

The woman's voice was hoarse and raspy, giving Ian an icy chill. "Do you know what will happen. to those who murder a Lenoir?"

"Ah!"

A bloodcurdling shriek resounded in the entire villa.

The press conference ended.

The reporters had previously come for Ian. Many had even written articles beforehand criticizing. Damien, Lennon, and Cherise. They just needed to insert pictures of the press conference into their column.

In the end, they came across an astonishing reversal!

After Damien announced the end of the press conference, the reporters dispersed at once because they feared that Damien would remember their faces.

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Chapter 247 You're Too Innocent

Lennon also came over and butt in. "Ms. Fuoco, go home and tell your grandfather that even if he wants to promote his company's reputation, he can't do it like this."

Melanie sneered. She looked up into Damien's deep and boundless eyes. "As it turns out, you're so capable, Mr. Lenoir."

"I thought you were blind for the rest of your life!"

After that, she turned to look at Cherise. "You're quite brave."

"Do you know what will happen to women with Damien?"

Cherise pursed her lips. As she reached out and kept her belongings, she glanced at Melanie. "I don't care."

"I've been married to my husband for over a month. I'm safe and sound and perfectly well."

As she spoke, she looked up and smiled sweetly at Melanie. "It proves that I'm tenacious. I'm not afraid of anything."

"Your courage is commendable."

Melanie smiled and took out a cigarette from her pocket to light it.

Through the cigarette smoke, she looked at Cherise. Damien was putting his arms around Cherise as they planned to leave. "No matter how tenacious you are, you can't beat someone with a grudge."

"Do you think Damien's three late ex-fiancées just died?"

"You're too innocent."

"They each died a violent death. A car accident, jumping off a building, getting poisoned."

“None of them died of natural causes.”

Cherise’s figure froze slightly.

She could vaguely guess what Melanie wanted to say.

It was just as she had expected.

Melanie looked at Cherise from behind as Cherise walked away. “The three women’s cause of death. Someone with a normal intellect would be able to figure out that they were targeted.”

“And your husband, Damien. He was the fiancé to those three women, but he’s indifferent and apathetic.”

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Cherise bit her lips and held Damien’s arm tightly.

The woman’s voice behind them grew softer as they walked away. When they were at the entrance, she laughed. “Cherise, I’ll wait to see if he’ll save you when you’re harmed.”

“If he watches on and does nothing, it proves he’s a scum.”

“But if he dares to help you, don’t blame me for taking action.”

“Your life is precious. But my sister’s life is precious too!”

“Mmph! Cough, cough...”

Melanie had just finished speaking when Lennon turned around and picked up a walnut before launching it into Melanie's open mouth as she was just about to continue.

"You're too long-winded!"

The man rolled his eyes at her and turned to glance at Damien. "You're so good-natured. How can you tolerate her ranting?"

Damien continued walking out with his hands around Cherise. "She's quite pitiful. She lost her relatives, and she can't take revenge. She can only vent a little like this."

"So you're willing to be her trashcan?"

Lennon pursed his lips.

"Of course not."

Damien's voice was indifferent. "With every word she said against me, her family's stock prices will fall slightly."

"From what she said, they will go down ten points."

Lennon furrowed his brows. He vaguely felt a bad premonition in his heart. "Ten points it is. Why are you telling me?"

"I'm leaving it in your hands."

"Why are you leaving it to me?! Why should I do such offensive tasks..."

"I'll pay you ten times your salary."

“Alright! I’ll do it!”

Lennon’s hands were clenched into fists. “Don’t worry. I’ll settle it!”

“Mm.”

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Damien opened the car door for Cherise gracefully. “I haven’t eaten the whole day. Should we go

home or cat out?”

When Damien said it, Cherise recalled that she, Lucy, and Lennon also hadn’t eaten lunch.

“Let’s go out and eat together with everyone.”

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Chapter 248 Put the Partition Up

It was around four in the afternoon now. Susan must not have started preparing dinner yet. They would only trouble her if they went home now.

“Alright.”

Damien smiled nonchalantly. He turned and glanced at Lennon. “Get in. My treat.”

“Awesome!”

Lennon excitedly headed to the backseat.

“You drive.”

“Why?”

Damien pushed Lennon aside gracefully. He sat beside Cherise in the backseat. “Because I miss my wife.”

Lennon, Cherise, and Lucy were all dumbstruck..

Damien, can you consider the feelings of everyone around you when you’re affectionate?

Lennon accepted his fate and sat in the driver’s seat to drive.

Lucy was also sensible and sat in the passenger’s seat.

Cherise’s face was a crimson red from blushing.

But it was as though Damien felt that it wasn’t enough. He continued, “Put the partition up.”

“That’s enough, Damien! Put the partition up? What do you want to do in the car?!” Lennon exclaimed.

Damien smiled insincerely at Lennon through the rearview mirror. “I want to tell my wife about. the pain of yearning for her after not seeing her for a few days.”

“Do you not want to put the partition up because... you want to listen in?”

He switched to a comfortable posture and put one hand on Cherise's shoulder. The other hand was behind his head as he glanced at Lennon idly. "If you really want to listen, I..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the partition was going up.

The divider separated the car into two spaces.

"How annoying."

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Lennon sighed. He smiled at Lucy in slight embarrassment.

After the partition went up, there was much space in the backseat, but Lennon and Lucy didn't have much space in the front.

The space was so small that Lucy could hear the rhythm and frequency of Lennon's breathing clearly.

Although easygoing, she rarely interacted with a man alone in such a narrow space like this.

An indescribable nervous feeling surfaced in her heart. Lucy even felt that her face had started to flush.

She coughed lightly. "They... they are quite annoying."

After that, she turned her face slightly frantically and looked out the car window.

You must calm down, Lucy Staber!

But in the backseat of the car, Cherise couldn't calm down.

She hugged the man's neck and was breathless from his kisses.

"Honey..."

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She pushed him and coyly feigned anger. "Lennon and Lucy are up front. Don't... Don't act recklessly!"

"I'm not doing anything else."

He loved seeing her bewildered and flushed appearance.

The man let her go and gently squeezed her soft, fair cheeks. "Cherise."

"Mm?"

"Did you miss me while I was gone for the past few days?"

"A little."

"Only a little?"

"Mm... A lot."

When the car stopped outside a restaurant, Cherise was the first to open the car door and exit the vehicle.

The refreshing wind outside finally cooled her flushed face.

Lucy was the second to get out of the car.

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Chapter 249 Why Are You Lost in Thought

“Is Lennon really doing whatever he wants because Damien is paying?”

Cherise furrowed her brows and looked up at the signboard. They were really at New World

Restaurant.

Cherise had previously made a mistake when treating the student council president and others to a meal, so she had researched all the upscale restaurants in Adania like the good student she was.

New World Restaurant’s prices were second only to Viopril Palace among Adania’s upscale

restaurants.

Lennon had driven here while everyone wasn’t paying attention.

When Cherise thought about it, she subconsciously wanted to enter the car again. “No, no. This place is too expensive!”

She was still disturbed about what had happened in Viopril Palace!

Damien happened to be exiting the vehicle when she walked toward the car.

The girl walked right into the man's tall figure.

He reached out to pull her into an embrace. "What's wrong?"

"Lennon did it on purpose!"

Cherise pursed her lips and complained. "He brought us to the second most expensive restaurant in Adania!"

It was just the four of them eating together. They didn't have to go to such a restaurant.

It was extravagant and a waste of money!

Damien laughed. He knew about her living environment since she was young, and it must have cultivated a frugal mindset within her. She must have been feeling troubled that they were at such a place.

But he smiled at her indifferently. "We don't have to spend money here."

Cherise furrowed her brows. Before she could say anything, Lennon locked the car in exasperation. "I own New World Restaurant."

He sighed, feeling aggrieved. "I initially wanted to treat everyone to a meal at my restaurant, but..."

Cherise's face paled.

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Her mouth widened. She realized that she had misunderstood Lennon and immediately apologized to him. "I'm sorry..."

“Why are you apologizing?”

Lennon yawned. As he walked to the restaurant, he spoke indolently. “Actually, I’m the one who should be apologizing.”

“If I wasn’t so impulsive and hadn’t assaulted Ian, none of this would have happened.”

“If I hadn’t returned two weeks ago... you wouldn’t have been so embarrassed at the press conference.”

Cherise’s figure froze slightly.

“...”

“You don’t have to say anything.”

Damien caressed her head. “I’ve known him for so many years. You don’t have to be so polite and courteous.”

Cherise nodded. She slowly walked into the restaurant as Damien hugged her.

Lucy stood on her spot and watched Lennon’s figure as he walked in..

She didn’t know why, but she felt that... Lennon wasn’t as optimistic and cheerful as he seemed on the surface.

His figure was so lonely and sorrowful. She could feel that he wasn’t happy.

Was it... because Old Mr. Belcourt had appeared and brought up his painful memories?

“Lucy?”

Upon seeing Lucy still lost in thought at her initial spot, Cherise broke free from Damien’s arms. and dashed to Lucy’s side. Cherise pulled Lucy into the restaurant. “Why are you lost in thought?”

At this time, Lucy returned to her senses and entered the restaurant with Cherise.

The restaurant’s lobby was splendid.

An urgent matter popped up at the company, so Damien went away to answer the phone as soon as he entered.

As for Lennon, he hadn’t been to the restaurant in a long time. The boss dragged him upstairs to talk about the restaurant’s performance as soon as he walked in.

Before leaving, Lennon instructed the manager to lead Cherise and Lucy to a private room to

wait.

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Chapter 250 Tell Him to Come Out

“I’m looking for Lennon. Ask him to come out.”

Shortly after, a sharp woman’s voice rang at the reception. “Someone at New World Restaurant sent me a message saying he’s here.”

The woman's voice was icy and sharp. "Tell him to come out and talk to me!"

"I'm his younger sister!"

Lucy wrinkled her brows slightly. "Lennon's sister?"

Cherise pursed his lips. Isn't Violet Lennon's younger sister?

Cherise subconsciously looked up toward the sound.

It was just as she expected.

Violet crossed her hands before her chest at New World Restaurant's reception. She towered over the receptionist as she looked at her. "I want to see Lennon. Please tell him to come out and meet me,"

"Just say his sister is looking for him."

It had been a long time since Cherise had seen Violet. Violet was still wearing a red outfit, but it was in a different style.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Belcourt."

The receptionist smiled at Violet politely. "Our boss said he doesn't have a younger sister."

"So please leave. He won't meet you."

Violet's face flushed before it paled.

She gritted her teeth ferociously before glaring at the receptionist fiercely. "Tell him to come out

and meet me!”

“He doesn’t have a younger sister?”

“If he didn’t have a younger sister, why did he return to the country?”

“When he initially returned to the country, didn’t he return under false pretenses to visit me?”

“But he’s now fallen out and become hostile with me? Is he saying he doesn’t have a younger sister anymore?”

Her bellowing rang throughout the whole hall.

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Cherise looked at the scene before her in astonishment.

Although she didn’t have a good impression of Violet, she always thought Violet had a gentle and

old demeanor, even if the woman was crafty,

Cherise even suspected that the person currently shouting hysterically wasn’t actually Violet

A deathly silence crept over the hall.

Almost everyone in the hall focused their gazes on Violet.

The woman in red took a deep breath and smiled. “Did Lennon say he doesn’t have a sister like

me

“Actually, he isn’t my biological brother either.”

She laughed coldly and lifted her hands to knock on the reception counter. “Tell Lennon that his fiancée is here to see him. Ask him to come out.”

Cherise’s eyes widened. What is she doing?

“Pfft.”

Lucy, who was at one side, couldn’t help but laugh. “I never imagined this. Not only do you have improper thoughts toward Damien, but your brother isn’t immune either, Ms. Violet Belcourt.”

Lucy’s voice was taunting.

Violet instantly raised her brows in anger.

A

Never mind that she had said it just to infuriate Lennon. She didn’t actually have improper thoughts about him. But even if she had feelings for Lennon, no one in Adania could ridicule her!

She looked over subconsciously toward the voice.

At first glance, she didn’t see Lucy, who had taunted her. She saw Cherise instead, who was beside Lucy.

Violet narrowed her eyes and squinted. The corners of her lips curled into a sneer. “Are you here to brag just a few days after your miscarriage?”

Her eyes were filled with ridicule. "What's wrong? Can't you stand your loneliness? Did you come out to fool around with men before your body recovers?"

After that, she seemed to suddenly come to a realization. "Didn't many people online SIY that Mrs. Lenoir and Lennon had a special relationship a few days ago?"

"You're here in Lennon's restaurant before your body recovered, Mrs. Lenoir. From how I see it,

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you do have an extraordinary relationship"

Violet's words were piercing

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

"How is it any of your business where Cherise wants to go

Lucy stood up and glared at Violet coldly "If you can come here, why can't Cherise?"