

Marrying 251

Chapter 251 I'm Sorry, I Didn't Know

As Lucy spoke, she looked at Violet despicably. "Moreover, if I remember correctly, Lennon invited its here."

And you, Ms. Belcourt. You came even when you weren't invited. You want to meet Lennon, but you're being turned away

"Cherise and Lennon do have an extraordinary relationship. After all, Cherise is the wife of Damien, Lennon's good friend."

"As for you, Ms. Belcourt....

Lucy crossed her legs and reached out to fiddle with the teacups on the coffee table. A taunting smile formed on the corners of her lips. "You're Lennon's so-called younger sister, but he doesn't want to see you. You even tried to say you're his fiancée to provoke him to meet you."

"How embarrassing."

"I don't know what kind of a sister you are that he hates you so much."

"You!"

Violet's face immediately turned scarlet red!

No one had ever dared to speak to her like this!

Who is this woman?!

Why is she speaking to me in this way?!

Cherise's best friend?

Even Cherise dares not talk to me like this. Who does this woman think she is?

Violet gritted her teeth. "You're not worthy of speaking to me."

After that, she turned and glared straight at Cherise. "Are you mute? Do you need someone to fight your battles for you in an argument?"

Cherise was surprised.

She was getting a kick out of watching the scene before her. She never expected to be the target of Violet's wrath.

Cherise blinked. "So you wanted to argue with me?"

The girl's crisp voice was cold yet captivating. It resonated in the hall. "I'm sorry, Ms. Belcourt. I didn't know."

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Her melodious voice and bright gaze instantly left Violet stunned

The patrons in the restaurant were either watching the scene, in a business meeting, drinking tea. or being curious, but everyone's actions suddenly froze.

There was a pin-drop silence in the hall.

After a long while. Lucy started laughing first

Consequently, the hall erupted in waves of laughter

Violet had a stormy expression.

Cherise must have done it deliberately!

My intentions were so obvious. Cherise can't be so foolish that she doesn't know I was directing it at her.

She only said that to make me look bad!

"You crack me up, Cherry."

Lucy was amazed by Cherise. "Ms. Belcourt kept going on and on because she wanted to infuriate you so you would start arguing with her."

*But you were just watching curiously?"

Cherise pursed her lips and laughed slightly embarrassedly. "You're so capable. I thought I could. just watch."

Cherise had never been very good with her words. Every time she got into a conflict with. someone at school, she would only end up feeling aggrieved.

But she became friends with Lucy after that.

Lucy's mind worked faster than hers, and she had a sharper tongue. If anything happened, Lucy would always retaliate on her behalf. As time passed, she could just watch with Lucy by her side.

This time was no exception.

When Lucy and Violet started arguing back and forth, she silently poured tea for Lucy at the side. She also placed a few grapes on the plate before Lucy as she supported Lucy from behind the

scenes.

Cherise never thought that she was the target of Violet's wrath. Therefore, Cherise ended up retorting blankly.

Cherise didn't know that others viewed her unconscious action and instinctive response as the best ambush against Violet!

Violet had been mulling over it for a long time as she ridiculed and spoke sarcastically to Cherise.

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In the end, Cherise wasn't even paying attention to Violet and didn't plan on retorting!

Violet had been treated like a princess since she was young. She had never faced such humiliation!

She raised a teacup at Cherise. "You're so good at seducing men. I never imagined that you were so good at pretending, too!"

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Chapter 252 You Deserve It

“Why the heck are you pretending to be innocent? You secretly enticed my brother. How pure can you be?”

“She didn’t seduce me.”

Lennon’s cold and deep voice suddenly rang in her ears.

Violet gritted her teeth. She knew that Lennon would support Cherise after arriving, so she threw the teacup in her hands at Cherise.

She wouldn’t have another chance to do so if she didn’t do it now!

With Damien protecting the dumb country bumpkin, Lennon wouldn’t allow Violet to harm. Cherise!

The teacup was filled with scalding tea.

It fell to the floor with a crash.

Violet looked up in delight. She wanted to see Cherise’s miserable state after Cherise was splashed with a hot liquid.

But Violet looked up into Damien’s icy and menacing eyes instead.

At that moment, he gently pulled Cherise into his arms and looked at Violet coldly.

The left side of his suit was soaked with tea. A few tea leaves were even stuck to his coat.

Damien had clearly stopped the tea from splashing Cherise.

Violet gritted her teeth viciously.

She knew all along that Damien doted on Cherise immensely.

She finally personally witnessed it today.

Jealousy crept through her heart like vines.

Why does Cherise deserve it?!

She's just a dim-witted, foolish girl from the countryside. She doesn't know anything, and she can't do anything. Why does Damien value her so much?

'Smack!'

Violet was slapped fiercely before she could return to her senses from feeling envious.

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She was slightly dizzy from the slap and turned around subconsciously. A young teen's face was before hers. He was around thirteen or fourteen years old.

She instinctively took a few steps back.

She had previously seen this young teen in a navy blue outfit the last time she was at the police station.

Blake Lenoir.

The most outstanding young bodyguard by Damien's side.

He was also currently Cherise's bodyguard.

"I don't like hitting women."

The young teen raised his hand.

'Smack!

"But you deserve it."

After Blake had slapped Violet for the fifth time, Damien waved his hands. "Let's stop for Lennon's sake."

"You can just express concern for Blake if you don't want him to feel tired. Don't use me as an excuse."

Lennon leaned against the railing of the spiral staircase. He spoke indolently and indifferently. "I don't acknowledge having any relationship with Ms. Belcourt. You don't have to stop on my behalf."

Violet felt her face burning. It wasn't just because Blake had slapped her five times. It was also because of Lennon's words.

He said he didn't acknowledge having any relationship with her.

But he's my brother!

She looked up at Lennon as she clenched and loosened her fists by her side. “Bro, are you joking? I’m your younger sister!”

“Younger sister?”

Lennon was still leaning against the railing of the European-style spiral staircase. A scornful smile. was on the corners of his lips. “The younger sister who called me the bearer of bad luck and told me to get lost over a decade ago?”

“Or the younger sister who cried and made a fuss asking our parents to get rid of me because she was afraid that my sickness would spread to her?”

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Chapter 253 How Do You Know I’m Lying

“Bro!”

Violet’s complexion paled.

They were in New World Restaurant, the second most expensive upscale restaurant in Adania.

Other than the restaurant staff, the patrons watching them in the hall were celebrities and distinguished families in high society. How could she have a footing in high society after he publicly humiliated her?

“Grandpa told me to come!”

She thought of how Old Mr. Belcourt had personally bore witness in the press conference this afternoon that Lennon had specially returned from overseas two weeks ago for his birthday.

Even if Lennon wanted to ignore her, he couldn’t overlook Old Mr. Belcourt, right?

Lennon raised his brows coldly. “Grandpa told you to come?”

Although he still had a resistant expression, Violet could feel that his demeanor wasn’t as harsh as before!

Just as she expected, mentioning her grandfather worked!

“Grandpa really asked me to come!”

Violet pushed all the responsibility onto Old Mr. Belcourt. It was as though she had found her last resort. “Grandpa wants us to reconcile. After all, both of us are his favorite grandchildren.”

She tried her best to speak sincerely as she looked straight at Lennon. She hoped he would show her mercy for their grandfather’s sake.

However....

“Old Mr. Belcourt never said such a thing.”

On the couch at the side, Damien removed his coat gracefully. No emotion was heard in his deep voice. "You need to ensure your deception makes sense before you lie."

Violet's hands were grabbing the lower half of her blouse tightly.

"How do you know Grandpa didn't say it?"

"How do you know I'm lying?"

Damien smiled indifferently, and his eyes were filled with provocation. "Should I call Old Mr. Belcourt to verify?"

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Violet gritted her teeth and dared not say anything,

"By the way."

Damien massaged the bridge of his nose. "I don't think you have the right to speak to me like this."

The veins on Violet's fist twitched.

The Belcourt family had accepted Damien's investment a decade ago because of Lennon when they faced calamity.

After that, Damien became the new boss of Belcourt Group.

This meant that other than Old Mr. Belcourt, the entire Belcourt family worked for Darnien.

As the daughter of the Belcourt family, no matter how much Violet bragged conceitedly in front of others. Damien just saw her as his subordinate's family member.

She didn't have the right to speak to him so loudly...

"Before you speak to me next time, ask your father how you should behave in front of me so I won't get angry."

"This can never happen again."

He leaned back on the couch, playing with Cherise's hair idly and carelessly.

Cherise's head was lowered. His coat was in her hands, and she was wiping away the tea leaves and stains on his coat.

Violet gritted her teeth as she looked at Cherise and Damien's posture and actions. Her heart filled with jealousy again.

She was wiping his coat, and he was playing with her hair!

This was a blatant public display of affection!

Violet was talented and had outstanding skills, but she didn't even have the right to speak to Damien loudly!

As for Cherise, she was clueless, incapable, and foolish, but she was displaying her affection with Damien so publicly!

Who does she think she is?

I refuse to accept it!

“Get rid of her.”

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Lennon shut his eyes and sighed before waving at the bodyguards.

The bodyguards rushed forward and restrained Violet on both sides before they threw her out.

“Lension Belcourt! Even if you don’t admit it, you’re part of the Belcourt family. Don’t think you can cut ties with the Belcourt family. You’re still a Belcourt!”

Her threatening voice grew further away.

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Chapter 254 Perhaps I’m Mistaken

When the voice vanished entirely, the crowd watching the scene from the hall also dispersed.

Lennon hung over the railing and looked keenly at the well-matched couple and their third wheel on the couch downstairs. “Food is being served. Are you three hungry yet?”

“Yes!”

Cherise placed Damien’s coat down. She immediately stood up and pulled Lucy with her. “Let’s eat!”

“Mm.”

Lucy rose, and the two girls headed upstairs while holding hands.

Lennon was still leaning against the railing.

When the two girls walked past Lennon, Lucy thought of something and stopped.

She let go of Cherise's hand and turned to look at Lennon. "You said you were severely ill over a decade ago?"

Lennon never expected Lucy to ask him such a question suddenly.

He glanced at her with a frown. "Yes."

Lucy looked at him, and her voice unexpectedly started to tremble. "Can I ask which year you were sick?"

Lennon was slightly impatient when his past was brought up. He didn't want to talk about it. "Twelve years ago."

He was sixteen that year, but the doctor had announced his death sentence.

All his relatives had abandoned him overnight..

He used to be the glorious son of the Belcourt family. However, he transformed into an adopted son abandoned by the Belcourt family.

Lennon would have long stopped breathing if Damien hadn't appeared and given him a new kidney.

Twelve years ago...

Lucy was slightly agitated. "You had an operation twelve years ago, right?"

The man before her and the young teen in her memories who never smiled matched. up. Lucy's heart started beating furiously. "Where was your operation? Do you remember?"

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"What operation was it?"

Lennon furrowed his brows, and malice appeared in his eyes. "I don't think I need to tell you all these."

Lucy's figure stiffened.

The corners of her lips froze, and she couldn't say anything.

Upon seeing her like that, Cherise immediately came and dragged her away. "What are you doing, Lucy?"

Cherise looked back at Lennon and lowered her voice. "He must not want to think about his bad memories. Why do you keep questioning him?"

Lucy was taken aback and pursed her lips tightly. "I.. may have known him in the past."

Cherise's eyes widened, and she asked softly, "You know him?"

Hasn't Lennon been overseas for over a decade? Didn't he just return?

How can Lucy know him?

She nudged Lucy's shoulder curiously. "When did you meet him?"

Lucy pursed her lips and looked over Cherise's shoulder at the man heading upstairs with Damien.

The unfamiliar arrogance on his features made Lucy's heart tighten slightly.

After a long time, she sighed. "Perhaps I'm mistaken."

Cherise furrowed her brows and wanted to say something, but Lennon and Damien entered the private room.

The girl flattened her lips and stopped asking. She moved obediently to Damien's side and sat down.

Lennon naturally sat across them.

Lucy hesitated momentarily but could only sit by Lennon's side.

The food on the table was sumptuous. Every dish was prepared meticulously by New World Restaurant's chefs. They looked and smelled delicious.

This was Cherise's first time seeing such delectable food.

Every dish looked exquisite!

The girl's restrained hands lay under the table.

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Chapter 255 Two Reasons

"Can you respect your host?"

Cherise knew he wasn't actually angry, so she beamed and cast a meaningful glance at Lucy, hinting at Lucy to pass Lennon the cutlery.

Lucy pursed her lips. She picked up the utensils gently and handed them to Lennon.

Her fingertips brushed past the veins on the back of his hand as she did it.

It was as though her fingers burned.

She quickly pulled away and looked down to start eating.

Cherise was focused on the delicious food on the table, so she didn't notice Lucy's strange behavior.

She smiled when she saw Lennon holding the cutlery in his hands. "Since you've started eating, I won't hold back!"

The famished girl finally started eating heartily.

Upon seeing her devour her food ravenously, Damien knew she was hungry.

As the man took Cherise's favorite food and put it on her plate gracefully, he spoke nonchalantly, "Lucy, are you feeling unwell?"**

Lucy froze and immediately shook her head. "No."

"It's too hot, so I can't breathe."

She took a deep breath, removed her coat, and rose. "I'm going out for some air."

After that, the girl turned to leave.

Lucy shut the door of the private room. Lennon didn't look up at all and continued eating.

Damien shook his head in exasperation. "Aren't you going out to check on her?"

Lennon frowned. "Why?"

"Your restaurant's private room made her feel like she can't breathe."

His voice was deep and indifferent, as usual. "Shouldn't you go and check on her?"

Lennon continued eating. "What does it have to do with me?"

"I'm telling you to go out."

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Damien looked at him. Coldness and impatience had crept into Damien's eyes.

It was as though Damien felt like Lennon's presence was a bother.

Lennon was uncomfortable under Damien's stare.

He furrowed his brows and glared at Damien. "Cherry is eating so ravenously. She doesn't have the time to hug or kiss you."

"Whether she has the time to do so is none of your business."

His light and nonchalant voice was also harsh and stern as it resonated powerfully. "I'm telling you to go and check on Lucy."

At this time, Lennon rolled his eyes. He put his cutlery down and turned to leave.

When the private room door shut again, Cherise burped. She looked up at Damien. "Honey, why did you insist on chasing him out?"

Damien looked down and indulgently wiped away the grease on the corners of her lips. "Two reasons.

"Firstly, I don't want others to see your unladylike appearance while you're eating a chicken leg."

Cherise was surprised. She looked at the chicken leg at the side of her plate, and her face instantly flushed.

The chefs here were outstanding. She was attracted by the golden chicken leg as soon as she entered the room.

But after it was on her plate, she felt that eating the chicken leg before Lennon was too awkward since she still didn't know him very well.

Therefore, her chicken leg was left untouched on her plate even halfway through the meal. She hadn't taken a single bite of it.

"Eat up."

Damien lifted his hands and stroked her head. "If you like the food here, I can take a chef home."

Cherise had never turned down the food at home. She ate everything Susan made and always finished her food.

This made him think that she genuinely liked Susan's cooking.

But seeing her restrain her excitement here, he understood she didn't actually like Susan's cooking.

She only ate out of politeness. Or perhaps she didn't want others to think she was conceited.

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Chapter 256 Aren't You Coming In

The girl pursed her lips in embarrassment. "I don't think that's nice, is it?"

A restaurant's heart and soul consisted of its chefs. Wouldn't Damien make things difficult for the restaurant if he took a chef home with them?

"Nonsense."

"I can take home anything you like."

Cherise blushed.

“It’s. It’s alright.”

Cherise smiled awkwardly. “Susan’s cooking is quite delicious.”

After that, she coughed lightly and changed the subject. “Honey, you said there were two reasons. What’s the other reason?”

“Your friend seems to be interested in Lennon.”

Damien unshelled a shrimp for her delicately. “Can’t you tell?”

Cherise was astonished. She laughed slightly embarrassedly. “My attention was focused on the food...”

Damien shook his head in exasperation. “Greedy girl.”

As he spoke, he stuffed the unshelled shrimp into her mouth..

Cherise’s cheeks puffed with food..

When she finished chewing and swallowed everything, she took a deep breath. Her voice was soft and sweet. “Darling, Lucy told me just now that she might know Lennon from before.”

“After that, she said she was mistaken.”

As Damien unshelled a shrimp, his hands froze.

“Lennon hasn’t returned in so many years. How would she know him?”

“Unless...”

The man furrowed his brows. The scene of the little girl standing outside the operating theater entrance appeared before his eyes.

The little girl had secretly stood by the entrance since Lennon’s kidney replacement surgery started.

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Back then, Damien had asserted to everyone else that he was blind, so he could only send Mr. Hampson to ask the girl.

“My My mom passed away. That boy’s kidney is my mom’s”

The little girl blinked, and her eyes were pleading “I want to see what he looks like. Can I?”

Damien narrowed his eyes slightly and looked up at Cherise “Lucy’s parents.

Cherise pursed her lips and wiped her mouth. “She only has a dad. She doesn’t have a mom.”

The two people outside had yet to return even after Cherise finished eating two chicken legs.

Cherise stroked her full tummy. “Why haven’t they returned? Aren’t they hungry?”

If I’m not mistaken, they didn’t eat lunch either, right?

Damien smiled. "They won't come in unless you go out and look for them."

Cherise was confused. "Why?"

The man chuckled and kissed her soft cheek. "They'll think we're being indecent here."

Cherise was momentarily stunned before she came to her senses.

The girl's face flushed abruptly.

She immediately rose and walked out of the private room in enormous strides.

Lennon was standing in the corner of the corridor outside the private room and smoking.

Meanwhile, Lucy sat on a chair on the other side and played games on her cell phone.

The two were very far apart. There were no sparks between them, contrary to what Damien had said.

Cherise flattened her lips and dragged Lucy back into the private room.

At the entrance, Lucy turned to look at Lennon. "Aren't you coming in?"

Lennon never expected Lucy to speak to him first.

The man paused. "I'll come in later."

The girl pursed her lips. Her gaze finally fell on the cigarette in Lennon's hands.

She almost instinctively walked over, snatched the cigarette from him, threw it on the floor, and stomped on it to extinguish it.

Under Lucy and Lennon's astonished gazes, Lucy entered the private room without turning

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around. "Smoking is bad for your health."

"Good health is a privilege. Don't take it for granted."

Lennon was taken aback. He had a dark, gloomy, ambiguous gaze as he sneered. "It's none of your business."

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Chapter 257 She's Quite Pretty

Lucy's figure froze.

But she didn't stay. She entered the room.

Cherise was stupefied.

"Eat with her. I'm going to answer a call."

Damien patted her shoulder and turned to leave.

The private room door shut once more.

Outside the room, Lennon glanced at Damien. "Did you know that I snuck back two weeks ago?"

Damien nodded.

Damien only needed a day for his business trip to the neighboring town.

He was away for longer because he went to persuade Old Mr. Belcourt.

After all, Lennon and the Belcourt family weren't on good terms. Suppose Old Mr. Belcourt came forward and revealed that Lennon privately interacted with him every year. It was no different from him announcing that he was breaking off relations with the Belcourt family.

Therefore, Damien thought he would need a long time to persuade Old Mr. Belcourt.

But surprisingly, the old man was willing to stand on Lennon's side unswervingly.

"It makes sense."

Lennon let out a chuckle. "I can't hide anything from you."

"Also."

Damien turned to look toward the private room.

He saw Cherise close to Lucy and speaking into her ear through the transparent door.

The two girls were joking around softly as they ate.

“Do you remember that girl from anywhere?”

Lennon raised his brows. “Lucy?”

“No.”

He took out a cigarette from his pocket and was just about to light it when her words rang in his

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mind.

Therefore, he kept the cigarette back in its box. “She’s quite pretty.”

Lucy said she was in a bad mood and wanted Cherise to drink with her.

But Cherise could only drink lemon tea because she was in poor health..

Lucy downed two bottles of alcohol and passed out from being drunk before Lennon and Damien returned.

Cherise also felt slightly sleepy as she saw Lucy lying on the table with closed eyes.

She often felt sleepy due to her poor health.

Damien pulled the delicate, yawning woman into his arms and glanced at Lennon. “I’ll leave the other one with you.”

Cherise leaned on Damien’s shoulder as she yawned. “Send Lucy home safely. You’re forbidden from taking advantage of her because she’s drunk!”

Lennon lifted his hand to push the petite drunk woman who was unconscious. "Wake up."

Lucy awoke.

She smiled suggestively and started stroking Lennon's muscles. "Handsome man...."

Lennon furrowed his brows and pushed her hand away.

Her other hand started crawling over him. "Let me touch you..."

Damien smiled when he saw the scene before him. "You should worry about Lucy taking advantage of Lennon while she's drunk instead."

Cherise was dumbstruck.

Damien ignored Lennon and Lucy."

He carried Cherise downstairs in enormous strides before getting into the car.

On the way home, Cherise leaned against him and slept.

When the vehicle arrived at Lenoir Manor, the man carried her in gently and placed her on the large bed in the bedroom.

Under the lights, he could see the layer of almost invisible facial hair on her face.

Her fair cheeks were flushed. With her fine facial hair, she looked even more lustrous and

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Mr. Fangmen knocked angrily at the door "Something happened!

girl into the conversation. he exited the no

He has the king the girl in the

something happened in Ian

complex

After leaving due to premeditation he wandered the mental hospital. He

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Chapter 258 Maeve Lenoir

"The hospital doctors called the police. The police had just filed a case when Ian was sent to the mental hospital. However..."

"What is it?"

Damien furrowed his brows. As he walked, he took the photos from Mr. Hampson.

"However, someone dug out one eye, chopped off two fingers, and broke both legs."

After listening to Mr. Hampson, Damien wrinkled his brows. His gaze fell on the photos of Ian.

Ian's body was bloody. He was tied with rope, and his legs were in strange positions. They had, indeed, been broken.

His left eye and left hand were terribly red.

"This is a little too cruel..."

Mr. Hampson followed behind Damien. "From what Ian said, a woman in a wheelchair instructed people to do it."

"He's suffered a great shock. He doesn't know where it happened and can't describe its location."

"Here."

Mr. Hampson moved closer and pulled out a letter behind the last photo. "But the nurses found this on him."

It was an envelope.

Damien took out its contents. It was a printed letter on an A4-sized sheet of paper.

The letter was addressed to Damien.

"When have the Lenoirs become so kind and tender-hearted?"

'He killed your flesh and blood, but you're only locking him up? How compassionate.

Damien gripped the paper, and his gaze gradually darkened.

He turned the paper over.

Two letters were written behind the paper. 'M'

Damien gripped the paper ferociously. He was so agitated that he almost ripped the paper to shreds.

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It was the woman's initials. The woman who had died in a fire thirteen years ago.

His elder sister, Maeve Lenoir.

"Is something wrong, Mr. Lenoir?"

Mr. Hampson asked with slight fear and trepidation when he sensed that the atmosphere around the man before him had abruptly turned cold.

Damien stood on the spot like a statue, but his demeanor was so stifling that Mr. Hampson almost couldn't breathe.

Mr. Hampson could only speak more cautiously. "Mr. Lenoir..."

"Investigate."

The man shut his eyes. His deep voice was sinister and frightening. "Find this afternoon's traffic camera footage and find out who kidnapped Ian."

"Alright!"

Mr. Hampson excused himself and rushed down the stairs.

Damien sat in his chair in the study room, and his burning gaze stared at the letters 'ML' written on the paper.

These two letters were different from the other words. They were handwritten.

Their parents had passed away when he was young. Every time he brought his test papers home, the woman had personally written the two letters 'ML' before stroking his head. "Alright, here's your guardian's signature!"

At the time, he was young and always mumbled, "The teacher said to sign your name, not write your initials."

She personally went to school and talked to his homeroom teacher about it. "I'm his elder sister, so I'm his guardian. My written initials prove that he's shown it to me earnestly. I hope you can

understand."

After she left, Damien's homeroom teacher discussed it with him and praised his sister. "Your sister is extraordinary."

Damien shut his eyes.

It had been thirteen years.

She had passed away thirteen years ago. Few people in Adania knew her name, and fewer knew she liked to sign her name in this way.

The man gripped the white paper in his hands.

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Chapter 259 They Look Identical

“The vehicle that kidnapped Ian belongs to a prestigious family in Southville, the Wool family. Mandy Wool, the oldest daughter of the Wool family, was among those who kidnapped Ian, along with her personal bodyguard.”

Damien raised his brows coldly. “The Wool family?”

“Yes.”

Mr. Hampson wiped the sweat from his forehead. “I’m quite surprised at this outcome because the Wool family didn’t have much of a presence for the past few years.”

“To get to the bottom of it, I’ve investigated three generations of Wools. The only intersection we have with the Wool family was a few decades ago when Old Mr. Lenoir had an improper relationship with a Wool woman after getting drunk...”

Damien was dumbstruck.

The old man had such an affair?

“However...”

Mr. Hampson coughed lightly. “Ms. Mandy Wool’s appearance...”

Damien furrowed his brows and took a stack of photos from him..

When the man's deep eyes saw the woman in the pictures, he was utterly flabbergasted!

He almost couldn't believe his eyes.

After a moment, his hand started trembling. He quickly flipped through the photos in his hands.

The woman looked identical in every angle and picture!

His heart almost beat out of his chest.

They looked identical. Identical!

Even if thirteen years had passed, he could still remember that woman's appearance and every detail on her face clearly.

It was his biological elder sister who was blood-related to him!

He heard his slightly agitated and trembling voice. "How old is Mandy?"

Mr. Hampson lowered his head and answered in a low voice, "Information shows that she's only nineteen years old."

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The man's face was outlined by a grave and stern expression. It stiffened abruptly.

He looked up in disbelief. "Nineteen years old?"

“Yes”

Mr. Hampson pursed his lips. “From the current information, Ms. Mandy Wool is only nineteen. years old.”

Mr. Hampson seemed to have expected Damien’s reaction. He looked down. “I also asked relevant professionals, and they said that if women take good care of themselves, it’s normal for them to look ten years younger than they actually are.”

If Maeve was still alive, she would be twenty-nine years old now.

Damien shut his eyes and let out a bitter laugh. “Instead of hoping she’s that woman, why don’t you investigate carefully if she was born like this or if she’s undergone plastic surgery?”

Mr. Hampson was startled and suddenly understood. “I’ll investigate now.”

“Make an appointment with this Ms. Mandy Wool.”

Damien looked down at the pictures on the table. A sneer formed in the corners of his lips. “She used the Wool family’s vehicle to kidnap fan with great fanfare and publicly revealed her personal bodyguard.”

“I think Ms. Wool wants to meet me.”

“Alright.”

After Mr. Hampson left, Damien was alone in the study room again. He flipped through the pictures repeatedly.

He vaguely realized he could see signs of past surgeries on Mandy’s face.

He sneered. He was initially excited when he thought his sister was still alive, but his heart gradually sank.

He wanted to find out who was playing such a senseless game with him.

But no matter what, the person who made Mandy go for plastic surgery had a much higher status. than Raymond.

At the very least, he found a way to attack Raymond's weak spot.

It was probably because Cherise had slept more for the past few days. She awoke at around five o'clock this morning for the first time.

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Chapter 260 Last Night's Incident

When Cherise arrived, Damien was still looking at the photos, but he put them down and got up from the chair upon seeing her.

"You're up early today."

"Yeah" She grimaced.

"Would you like to get back in bed?" He looked at his watch.

"It's fine. I'm already up."

"What about going to bed together?"

“Alright, then.” She relented with a pout.

He wrapped his arms around her as they walked out of the room.

However, she caught a glimpse of the photos of beautiful women as they turned around.

She snuggled closer to him and teased, “Are you looking at other women behind my back?”

Damien smiled and pinched her face playfully. “Indeed. I stayed up the entire night to look at other women. Are you jealous now?”

Cherise hugged his broad waist. “Not at all. It doesn’t feel good to be jealous. I like something sweet and cozy.”

Damien couldn’t help himself but peck her cheeks several times after hearing the simplicity of her tone and gaze.

“I see. What do you think is my preference then?”

Cherise pouted as she gave it a thought. “You enjoy feeling jealous?”

“Nope.”

He gently placed her on the bed and let her sleep in his arms.

“What is it, then?”

“My preference is you!”

With that, he hugged her and fell asleep.

It was already ten in the morning when she woke up the second time. She yawned and turned around, but he wasn't there anymore.

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Doing the math, she realized that he had slept less than five hours.

Can he handle this?

She tossed around in bed and decided to make him sleep earlier that night.

When she felt ready, she remembered Lucy's drunken stories the night before and called her.

She recorded the entirety of Lucy hugging and kissing Leonard.

I must make fun of her!

"You must be exaggerating!"

Lucy retorted in disbelief. "I don't think I'll do that. I'm usually quite reserved."

"Ha!" Cherise giggled. "Lucy, you seem quite good at covering up your faux pas."

"I'm not!" Lucy made a face. "Show me the recordings, then!"

"Of course!" Cherise replied happily. "How about lunch? I haven't eaten anything yet."

"Sure!"

“New World Restaurant?” Lucy suggested.

“Nah, it’s too expensive.” Cherise frowned.

“Are you an idiot?” Lucy rolled her eyes. “Just last night, we were drinking with Leonard, the restaurant owner. Everyone saw us.”

“If we go there again, would they be embarrassed to ask us to pay?”

“Since it’s going to be free anyway, why not?”

“Well... you’re right,” Cherise finally agreed after some hesitation. On top of that, she was craving for the roast chicken they made.

It’d be best if we get to eat for free, but if not, I have Damien’s card with an unlimited credit limit. It’s not like I don’t have enough money anyway. And it... should be fine to splurge once in a while. I’m still ill!

After mulling it over, she arranged to meet Lucy at New World Restaurant.

“Ugh!” Looking at the video on Cherise’s phone, Lucy turned red with embarrassment. “This is definitely not me!”

“Come let me touch you, handsome boy!”