

Marrying 291

Chapter 291 She Is Safe with Him

A few guys drunkenly patted Rodney's shoulder and laughed "Your girlfriend is so beautiful. Make sure to watch her properly! Don't let another man snatch her from you!"

"That's right!"

Another guy poured more beer for Rodney. "Have you slept with her?"

Rodney frowned and shook his head.

The group of men laughed. "Didn't you say you've been dating her for half a month? Why haven't you slept with her?"

"She doesn't want to.

Rodney drank his beer solemnly. His expression was marred with worry. "She said it's too early. She will only do it once we're married."

The group of men laughed. "If she refuses to marry you, won't you suffer a huge loss?"

"That's right. You will have taken care of her for nothing

Those men kept edging Rodney on. A few even suggested ways to drug Lucy so that he could sleep with her.

However, Rodney rejected all their suggestions. "I. I will get her to accept me eventually. Then, she will sleep with me willingly."

Cherise witnessed everything from upstairs. Although Rodney made the correct decision. Cherise was disturbed by what those men said.

“Why is he friends with these people?”

Damien swirled the wine in his glass and sneered, “He’s willing to befriend such people. Furthermore, when they said he should have made Lucy sleep with him, he did not become outraged or try to refute them.”

He sipped his red wine and continued, “This proves that even though he didn’t do as they suggested, he also didn’t think they were wrong.”

Damien elegantly placed the glass on the table. “Men like him are unworthy of Lucy”

Cherise agreed with Damien’s explanation. “But I’ve tried to persuade her many times. She refused to listen...”

“She said she won’t suspect Rodney now that she has decided to be his girlfriend...”

“It made sense”

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Damien shook his head calmly. “She’s acting rashly because someone broke her heart. That’s why she’s like this.”

“Let’s observe her for now. Let me know if this man attempts anything

Cherise nodded. “I will.”

Then, she wrapped her arms around Damien’s neck and kissed him. “You’re the best!”

Lucy was Cherise's friend, not his.

Yet, he was willing to care about Lucy's well-being with her. The gesture touched Cherise.

After all, no one would care about someone unrelated to them.

Still. Damien willingly cared about people close to Cherise for her sake.

Damien chuckled and embraced her. "Since you think I'm the best..."

He moved closer to her ear and whispered in a deep and suggestive tone, "We should enjoy some whipped cream cakes at home later."

He deliberately emphasized the word 'whipped cream.

Cherise's face instantly turned red.

She recalled the way he ate whipped cream from her body that day...

She bit her lip. "No!"

"You don't get a say in this."

Damien chuckled and kissed her cheek. He got up and started walking with her in his arms.

Cherise struggled to get down. "Shouldn't we say goodbye to Lennon?"

Lennon was paying full attention to the crowd downstairs.

“He won’t hear us even if we say goodbye.”

Damien shrugged. He noticed Lennon clenching his fists tightly. “We might as well go home to enjoy cakes.”

“Lucy is very safe with him here.”

Cherise frowned and glanced downstairs as they were leaving.

Rodney sat with his group of friends, drinking sullenly.

Cherise pursed her lips as she looked down disapprovingly at his friends, feeling uncomfortable

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Chapter 292 The Cakes Are Not for Her

Perhaps Damien is right.

Although he doesn’t do what his friends say, he doesn’t object to their words,

Otherwise, why didn’t he argue with them? Instead, he sits there gloomily, drinking beer.

Cherise’s heart turned cold with disappointment

She was only a beginner in matters concerning romantic relationships and did not know much

about them.

However, she was sure that Rodney's attitude was wrong.

"A relationship is about being willing to care for each other. One shouldn't focus too much on loss and gain."

Damien understood why Cherise suddenly appeared dispirited. His eyebrows scrunched together as he drove and said softly, "When you decided to bear a child for me and take care of me for the rest of your life, did you consider what benefit you'd want from me in return?"

Cherise shook her head. "No, I didn't."

She wanted to bear his child because she wished to do something for him.

However, she never considered what she wanted from him in return.

"That's the difference."

Damien narrowed his eyes and focused on the road ahead. "Rodney and his friend care tremendously about the benefit they can get from a relationship."

"If Lucy doesn't offer her body to Rodney as they wished, they will think Rodney has gotten a losing deal."

"If he keeps comparing gains and losses, his relationship with Lucy..."

Damien's smile gradually turned cold. "It means he doesn't truly love her."

"He asked her out because she is beautiful, and he wanted to experience the glory of having a beautiful girl by his side."

A storm crossed over Cherise's features as she considered what Damien said. She realized something then,

"Is it like when we were at school?"

"If one only studies to get good test scores, it's not a noble aim, right?"

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Damien was rendered speechless.

He cleared his throat. "I thought the purpose of studying is to get good exam results."

"No. it's not."

Cherise's eyes were bright and innocent. "One should study to improve oneself."

"Exam is only a temporary proof of one's advancement."

"That is to say, learning provides one with the foundation to become an even better person in the future!"

Damien fell silent.

Cherise's persistent argument gave him no room to retort.

"Cherise."

"Yes?"

"I think you'll make a good teacher."

After all, only a teacher would enjoy explaining the things she said.

Cherise smiled and shook her head. "I don't want to be a teacher. My dream is to become a brilliant heart surgeon!"

They continued to chat and laugh as the car traveled. Soon, the car arrived at Lenoir Manor.

Frances and Greg were playing a card game in the living room.

Seeing Cherise, Frances greeted immediately, "Mr. Lenoir, Mrs. Lenoir, you're back."

Damien furrowed his eyebrows slightly and glanced at Frances' losing hand. "Stop playing cards. Please prepare a slice of whipped cream cake and send it to the bedroom."

Frances was stunned. She instinctively glanced at the time.

"Mr. Lenoir, it's unhealthy for Mrs. Lenoir to eat a whipped cream cake so late."

In other words, eating a cake at this hour would be fattening.

Crossing his arms across his chest, Damien said, "Did I say the cake is for her?"

Frances was even more amazed. "Is that so... Does this mean you've finished all the whipped cream cakes I sent to your room previously?"

Damien laughed. "That's right."

“She dislikes whipped cream cakes.”

Cherise stood at the railing upstairs and glared at Damien angrily.

How could he say she dislikes whipped cream?

She loved whipped cream, but she had to let him have it.

He spread whipped cream from the cakes on her body. Then, he would lick up the whipped cream from each spot of her body.

Chapter 293 Don't Drink It

Cherise was eager to have a taste, but she could not eat the whipped cream from her body.

Me cover, she would not stoop as low as him.

She wanted to cry out in frustration

Meanwhile, Frances nodded in agreement with Damien's words. “It's good for a lady to cut back

on some desserts”

Frances put down her poker cards and added, “You can go to your room first. I'll bring it up later.”

Damien gave a silent acknowledgment. When he got onto the staircase, he suddenly remembered something and turned around. “Please add more whipped cream.”

Frances was stunned by the request.

“Sure.”

Why did Mr. Lenoir, a twenty-six-year-old man, suddenly like whipped cream on cakes?

I guess people really do change when they’re in love...

When Damien got upstairs, Cherise was sprawled on the bed, texting Lucy on her phone.

She carefully reorganized what she and Damien had discussed before typing it out for Lucy.

However, Damien and Frances entered the room with the cake before Cherise could finish drafting the message.

“Mrs. Lenoir.”

Damien elegantly placed the whipped cream cake on the bedside drawer. Then, he hurriedly undid the top two buttons of his shirt. “Time to lie down and serve as my tableware.”

Cherise widened her eyes in shock.

She turned around and looked at him warily. “No!”

“You don’t have a say in this.”

Damien took off his white shirt and tossed it on her body. Then, he undid the diamond clasp on his leather belt. “Remember what you promised me, Mrs. Lenoir?”

Cherise was rendered speechless.

She pursed her lips worriedly. Her expression fell. "Can you please be gentle?"

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Then grils kissed her hips Tl be very gentle

there gasped for breath. "Why do I feel you're lying'

Whether I'm lying or not, you'll find out when you try.

Cherise was rendered speechless

Cherise's phone fell to the floor in their flurry of amorous activities,

She had only managed to message a few words to Lucy. The rest of her advice remained unsertit

on the screen

Meanwhile, Lary sat on a couch in the bar and looked at Cherise's message. Lucy, I have something to tell you"

Lucy typed a reply: Where's the rest?

But there was no response

She glanced at the time and saw it was nine at night

Did Damien drug her to bed?

Haven't they done it a few days ago.

Are newlyweds usually the swind?

"Wine ceremony Wine ceremony

"Rodney, quick! You and your girlfriend should have a wine ceremony?

A series of laughter and teasing sounded in Lucy's ears, prompting her to narrow her eyes in

annoyance

Rodney pursued her for over a year. She had always thought him to be an honest man. Thus, she was astonished to discover that many of his friends were rough and uncouth

still. Rodney had treated her well. Even though she detested his friends, she had just begun dating Rodney. Thus, she felt she shouldn't judge his friends.

Lucy put down the phone and smiled at Rodney "You want to have a wine ceremony with me

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Rodney looked down. He had a

would like to

“Sure.”

Lucy smiled and accepted the wine he offered. “Let’s do it.”

They would only be drinking wine. Lucy did not mind that.

She and Rodney linked their arms and were about to drink the wine under the cheers of his friends.

‘Smash!’ A crashing noise sounded. Someone pulled her hand away, causing the glass she held to shatter on the floor.

A man with a handsome and cold expression held her hand firmly. “Don’t drink it!”

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Chapter 294 Don’t Have a Mother

Lucy looked up and gazed into Lennon’s stern eyes

She sneered. “Am I drunk?”

I must be drunk. Otherwise, why do I see him?

Didn’t he say he had hit off with his blind date? Didn’t he tell me to forget about him and cherish Rodney?

I've worked hard to focus on my relationship with Rodney and cherish him. How can Lennon show up now when I'm about to have a wine ceremony with Rodney?"

He even smashed the wine I was about to drink.

Pushing Lennon away, she yelled, "Stay away from me!"

She would not have dared to do this if she were sober. The alcohol seemed to have made her daring.

Lennon stood still.

He stared at Lucy's face sternly and said, "Lucy, how long will you keep fooling around?"

It's fine if she wants a boyfriend, but why must she be with this scumbag?

This scumbag's friends even encouraged him to take advantage of her!

How could she agree to have a wine ceremony with him?

"I'm fooling around?"

Lucy glared at him. "What do you mean fooling around? What's wrong with drinking with my boyfriend?"

Is it only a wine ceremony?

We will only be sharing a glass of wine. What's his problem?

Lennon gritted his teeth in anger.

“Lucy!”

Lennon was so fierce and intimidating that neither Rodney nor his friends dared to intervene.

He gripped her wrist, forcing her to meet his gaze. “Don’t you know what a wine ceremony signifies?”

“You’ve barely started dating him. How could you agree to have a wine ceremony with him?”

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“Didn’t your mother tell you not to have a wine cert

nony with any random m.in

Lucy was stunned.

She looked up with confusion and fear. At the same time, she smiled bitterly “No I don’t have a mother.”

Tears welled up in her eyes. “My mother never taught me this.

Finally, Rodney stepped forward and stood between Lucy and Lennon. “Sir, who are you? How dare you get between me and Lucy?”

“Initially, I thought you were her relative. That’s why I didn’t stop you.”

“But you don’t even know that Lucy’s mother passed away twelve years ago!”

He glared at Lennon furiously. “Since you know nothing, stop barging into our business?”

“How dare you make Lucy sad? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Lennon looked past Rodney’s skinny shoulders and saw Lucy behind him. Her shoulders twitched like she was crying.

The sight caused his heart to clench painfully.

I never knew...

Lucy grew up without her mother...

Seeing that Lennon remained silent, Rodney’s friends began to taunt him. “Who the heck are you? How dare you barge into our business?”

“How dare you interrupt my friend’s wine ceremony with his woman? Who are you to criticize us?”

“Scram! Don’t make us beat you up!”

Voices of mockery sounded all around Lennon.

His fists clenched tightly at each side.

Then, he said coldly, “Lucy, I understand your mother can’t be here to teach you this, so I’ll tell you this right now. You can’t simply have a wine ceremony with any man.”

Rodney’s friend charged at Lennon.

However, Lennon only sneered at them.

Meanwhile, a youth in a blue tracksuit sat beside the railing on the second floor. His voice was clear and crisp. "Do you need any help?"

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Lennon laughed calmly. "You didn't go back with them!

Blake pursed his lips. "They're going to be all over each other anyway. I don't want to watch that."

Chapter 295 You Don't Deserve Her

Lennon smiled. "Sure. Let's go to a boxing gym for a one-on-one after I've dealt with these people."

"Sounds good!"

Blake grinned. "Don't take too long!"

"Sure."

Lennon undid his cuff buttons elegantly. Then, he linked his finger and cracked his joints. "I've needed something to vent my frustration."

The bar was instantly filled with all kinds of clanging and banging noises.

Rodney's friends groaned in pain all around Lennon. On the other hand, Lennon glanced at the hideous man standing before Lucy. "Will you fight or give her to me?"

By now, Lucy was drunk and was slumped over the coffee table.

Rodney's face turned deathly pale. He glanced at Lucy before looking at Lennon again..

“Rodney, forget it.”

The voice belonged to one of his friends sprawled on the floor. “You can’t beat him. Don’t try to face him head-on.”

“You will still lose even if you got yourself beaten black and blue. So you might as well give the girl to him.”

“Furthermore, your girlfriend doesn’t seem to like him. You don’t have to worry about her falling for him.”

Rodney pursed his lips and thought his friend’s words made sense.

“You’re not allowed to do anything to her. She’s my girlfriend.”

Rodney warned even as he stepped aside.

“Ha,” Lennon laughed. He walked past Rodney and bent down to pick Lucy up.

“Don’t forget what I said.”

Rodney added timidly from the side, “She’s my girlfriend, you’ve better watch out...”

However, Lennon raised his hand and punched Rodney in the face before he could finish speaking.

The punch carried a tremendous force. Rodney's nose immediately started bleeding.

"You!"

Rodney covered his nose and glared at him.

"You think she's yours?"

Lennon directed a piercing cold gaze at Rodney. "You don't deserve her."

When faced with a strong opponent, Rodney did not even bother to defend Lucy but handed her over. Lennon was furious that Rodney dared to make demands of him.

"Don't think you can get away with bullying us just because you're strong!" Rodney said through gritted teeth.

"I think the video is still on the Web."

Lennon frowned indifferently. His cold eyes contained no hint of emotions. It seemed Rodney was as insignificant as a bug in his eyes.

"You can search for it online,"

"That man is called Ian Philips. He's a doctor."

"Once you find him, you will realize how merciful I've been with you."

"Don't make me do something worse."

After saying that, he glanced at the blue track-suited youth on the second floor. "Blake, let's go."

“Sure!”

Blake jumped from the second floor and landed on a marble slab. Then, he stood up and said, “Let’s go!”

Lennon gently carried the soundly sleeping Lucy and left the bar.

The bar fell into silence.

Rodney stood stunned at his spot. He clenched his fists as he watched Lennon and Blake leave.

“Who’s that arrogant man? Is he your romantic rival?”

Rodney gritted his teeth and did not respond.

“That man is incredible. He’s handsome and seems wealthy, too.”

Rodney’s friend lightly patted his shoulder. “Since he’s your rival, you’d better get the deed done soon. Then, she won’t be able to leave you.”

Meanwhile, Damien secured Cherise to the bed, having his way with her all night. Thus, Cherise had no idea what happened between Lucy and Lennon.

She only found out the following day that Rodney had bruises on his face.

She heard it was because Lennon punched him.