

Marrying 296

Chapter 296

Lennon had beaten up Rodney and his friends.

However, the details were unclear. Lucy could not say anything, while Rodney refused to provide the specifics.

According to him, he tried to protect Lucy and did his best to stop Lennon, only to receive a punch in his face.

Thus, to repay Rodney for getting hurt on her account, Lucy agreed to attend a photography club trip with him at the end of the month. They would be going to a village for cultural appreciation.

Ever since Cherise started university, she had always accompanied Lucy to all club events,

Moreover, Damien told her to watch and report Rodney's actions to him last night. Therefore, Cherise told Damien about the trip and pestered him to let her go. "I want to join too."

Cherise was tired of staying home, where she would be at the mercy of his voracious sexual appetite. She would have no chance to do anything else.

"The photography club's cultural appreciation trip?"

Damien frowned and pulled her onto his lap. "Is it a day trip?"

Cherise shook her head. "No, Lucy said it's a rather rural village with a nice view. We can see the mountains and the rivers..."

"We will set off on the first day in the morning and arrive at the village in the afternoon."

She hugged him restlessly and kissed his neck. "The second da appreciation activities. We'll travel back on the third day in the city in the afternoon."

will be a full day of cultural morning and probably reach the

Cherise counted with her fingers. "So it's around three days and two nights."

Damien narrowed his eyes and instantly understood why Rodney wanted to bring Lucy on this trip.

"Where will you be staying at night? Is it a homestay?"

"Yes."

Cherise nodded. "I heard the photography club booked two buildings. There's enough room for everyone.

Then, she looked at him hopefully. "Can I go?"

Damien chuckled softly and caressed her hair. "Of course, you can go."

1/2

Damien gently pinched her cheek. "Others are joining the trip for photography and cultural appreciation. What about you? Will you be fishing?"

Cherise rolled her eyes and pulled his hand from her cheek, a pout forming on her lips. "I can appreciate local cultures too. Moreover, my phone has a camera!"

Damien chuckled in good humor.

“Still, you don’t have a hobby.”

He held her face and gently kissed her pink lips. “I’ll ask Lennon to send a camera set over this afternoon.”

“It’s good to learn photography.”

“Then, you can photograph all the beautiful natural sceneries in your hometown. They will be our precious records.”

Cherise was surprised by his suggestion. She nodded. “You’re right.”

“I think my wife’s hometown is lovely.”

“We can go there someday to take photos!”

She looked at Damien solemnly. “The last time you went home with me, you pretended to be blind.”

“The next time we return, we can catch fish in the river!”

Damien smiled. “I don’t think I can catch a fish even if I can see it.”

Cherise blinked in confusion. “Why?”

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“I don’t want to snatch your title as an expert fisher.”

Cherise pursed her lips. "Hmph."

Damien did as he promised.

When Lennon showed up, Cherise had just finished lunch and was watching a TV drama with Frances.

He brought an intricate SLR camera and a small box of lenses.

There was also a thick photography manual.

He lined them up on the coffee table and smiled vaguely. "I bought these many years ago but never used them. They are brand new."

Chapter 297 Do You Like Her?

Cherise was shocked to see so many lenses in the box. "How... do I use these..."

"It's written in the manual."

Lennon switched to a more comfortable sitting position and accepted a cup of tea from Frances. "Where's Damien?"

"He went upstairs for a video conference after lunch."

Cherise flipped through the manual curiously. "Erm, aperture..."

Lennon looked at her confused expression and chuckled. "Why do you suddenly wish to learn. photography?"

"I was shocked when Damien called me. I didn't expect a country bumpkin to pick up a sophisticated hobby suddenly."

Cherise rolled her eyes. "It's not without a good reason."

Cherise flipped through the manual and continued, "Rodney and Lucy will join the photography club's village cultural appreciation trip in a few days. I'm worried about Lucy, so I'll follow them."

The atmosphere in the living room immediately turned tense.

However, Cherise did not seem to notice. She yawned and continued calmly, "Since I'm going on a photography club activity, I can't just stand there and do nothing."

She picked up the camera and started playing with it. "I need to learn photography even if it's for show."

"After all, I'll be there for three days, two nights. It will be weird if I'm the only one just standing there idly."

Lennon narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Is Damien okay with you going?"

"Yes."

Cherise nodded and smiled at Lennon. "Blake is going with me. I'll be safe."

No one would dare bother her with Blake around.

"What about Lucy?" Lennon asked.

"I'll watch over her."

"You?"

1/3

Lennon sneered. "Give me the photography club's phone number"

Cherise was stunned. "Why?"

"I was to join this trip."

"How old are you?"

Cherise shook her head. "The participants are all students, but you're a working adult. People will object even if you try to register for it."

"Good point."

Lennon laughed dangerously. "Give me the address of the village you'll be going."

Cherise rolled her eyes. "What are you planning to do?"

"Lucy had to coax Rodney for a long time because you beat him up."

"If not for what happened at the bar, Lucy would never agree to go on this trip with Rodney."

Cherise furrowed her brow. "Lennon, what is wrong with you?"

"You refused Lucy's love confession, saying that you dislike her. You even went on a blind date."

“Yet, you keep making things difficult for Lucy.”

Lennon narrowed his eyes. “Are you saying you trust Rodney?”

“I don’t trust him.”

Cherise continued frankly, “I don’t think he’s a good person. However, Lucy thinks he’s decent. and said I’m prejudiced against him.”

“That’s why I can only protect her in secret.”

“As her friend, this is something I should do.”

Then, she looked at Lennon. “But what about you?”

“Do you like her or not?”

Lennon did not answer her question.

He tossed the things to Cherise. “She can debase herself if she wants. It’s nothing to do with me.”

He got up and headed upstairs sullenly.

Cherise rolled her eyes at him.

2/3

Still annoyed, she glared at him.

Something's wrong with him!

Lucy got together with a guy who pursued her for over a year. How is that debasing herself?

Even though Cherise felt Rodney was unworthy of Lucy, she was only a third party. Thus, she might not understand him as well as Lucy did.

Similarly, Ian used to think that Damien was unworthy of herself and thought he was a bad person.

However, Cherise knew how much Damien loved and cared about her.

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Chapter 298 You Don't Look Like a Student

It was the same with Lucy's situation. Cherise had the right to dislike Rodney. However, she could not restrict Lucy from being with him due to her perception.

Furthermore, Lennon should be thankful that Lucy pulled herself back together after his harsh rejection. Yet, he behaved like Lucy made a reckless mistake in being with Rodney.

Cherise found his attitude unbearable.

She discussed the matter with Damien that night. Hearing her, he patted her head and replied. "You did the right thing."

After experiencing what he did, he knew not to force his opinion on others.

Furthermore, only Lennon and Lucy could solve the issues between them.

There was not much he and Cherise could do as friends.

Damien kissed her lips. "You shouldn't worry too much."

"There's only a few days left before your end-of-the-month trip. You should focus on learning photography. I don't want my photos to turn out ugly."

Cherise widened her eyes. "Hubby, are you going too?"

She recalled how she forbade Lennon from joining the trip in the afternoon.

"But..."

"The photography club is an official student club in the university... You and Lennon don't look like students at your age. I'm afraid..."

I'm worried other students will object.

Damien smiled at her: "Silly girl."

"I want to go on a trip with you, but it doesn't mean I have to join the photography club."

"I can go to the village for a holiday and meet you there by chance."

"What if I discover something worth investing in that village?"

Cherise smacked her forehead. Why didn't I think of that?

The photography club doesn't book the whole village. Damien can go there and encounter me 'by chance.'

With that in mind, Cherise grinned and climbed onto his lap. She kissed his cheek. "I'll work hard on my photography skills these few days to take good pictures of you!"

1/2

Damien smiled. "Sure."

Knowing that Damien would go to the village with her, Cherise became even more excited about the photography club trip.

Whenever she had free time outside classes, she would bring the SLR camera and the photography manual and have fun taking photos on campus.

She snapped photos of students studying at the square in the morning, students gaming quietly in the study room, the blue sky and clouds from the classroom window, and many other scenes...

Other than those, she had a photo of the dean's shiny bald head during assembly.

She had snapshots of a cafeteria lady's trembling hands while serving food.

A photo of the drink Lucy threw away.

In short, she had numerous snapshots of daily life on campus.

"Hmph, what a show-off. Does she really think an expensive camera will make her a professional photographer? Look at her walking around daily, snapping photos of this and that."

It was break time between classes. Jessie leaned against the window and stared at Cherise, taking photos of the flower bed. "She's even more unbearable than before."

Mandy leaned against the not have the means to learn photography before this. Now that she has, she is learning as much as possible."

"Indow, reading. She frowned upon hearing Jessie. "Perhaps she did

Then, she glanced at Cherise, absorbed in photography. A conflicting thought flashed across her eyes. "Honestly, it's quite nice... being able to do something one likes."

That privilege had been taken from her since thirteen years ago.

Jessie pursed her lips. "Mandy, I heard Cherise will join the photography club's village cultural appreciation trip at the end of the month. I know someone in that club. Since there are two spots. left, should we go?"

She glanced at Cherise and continued, "If an accident were to happen to her in the village...

Mandy closed her eyes. "I'm not interested unless Damien is going."

Chapter 299 Common Aim

Her aim had always been Damien.

A person called 'S' instructed her not to hurt Cherise but to separate her from Damien.

Mandy laughed bitterly. It was a difficult task.

"Isn't it better that he doesn't go?"

Jessie pursed her lips. "If he joins the trip, I won't have a chance to do anything.

Then, she patted Mandy's shoulder and comforted her. "Aren't you gloomy lately? You should take it as a trip to relax."

"Furthermore, you don't know much about Cherise. Since you want to snatch Damien from her,

should know your enemy thoroughly to make the best plans.

you

Mandy frowned and pondered on Jessie's words. They seemed to make sense.

After all, the trip would take three days and two nights.

That meant she could avoid seeing that hideous person for three days.

She reopened her eyes and answered, "Sure."

"I'll register us for the trip now."

Jessie chuckled and ran out of the classroom.

However, Jessie did not meet with her friend from the photography club.

Instead, she went to a deserted corner along the corridor and took out her phone. "Ms. Fuoco, can you make the arrangements? My friend and I decided to join the cultural appreciation trip."

The woman on the phone chuckled, "Very well."

"Jessie, if you complete this task successfully, I'll reward you well."

"Ms. Fuoco."

Jessie frowned. "Please don't misunderstand. I agreed to help you not because of money."

"It's to avenge myself after Cherise and her husband humiliated me!"

"Good." The woman laughed. "Let's work hard to fulfill our common aim."

Jessie was excited and full of confidence. "Don't worry, Ms. Fuoco. I'll make sure she never returns!"

1/3

Jessie sneered after hanging up.

She wanted Mandy to go on the trip so that Mandy could witness how Jessie got rid of her most significant threat.

Then, Jessie would not only have avenged her grudge. She would also earn a reward from Ms. Fuoco and make Mandy feel indebted to her.

Jessie clenched her fists. Cherise, it's not my fault. You can only blame it on your bad luck!

'Click. A noise sounded nearby.

Jessie jumped in surprise.

She looked up and saw Cherise standing outside the window. She was taking a photo of the corridor with her camera.

Moreover, Jessie's position was right within the camera's line of sight.

Cherise smiled and leaned her head through the open window. "Jessie, can you move a few steps backward? You're blocking my camera!"

Jessie was fuming.

It was soon the end of the month.

Cherise woke up at six on the day of the photography club trip.

This was her first time traveling for a holiday after she got married.

Although she also had to travel a long way to return to her village, that didn't count as it was her hometown.

Thus, this trip to Sequoia would be her first actual long-distance travel.

Frances had prepared everything for her.

She packed undergarments, sun protection clothing, a raincoat, and other things. Frances had always been meticulous and packed two full suitcases for her.

Cherise was shocked. She opened the luggage and removed some things. At the same time, she explained apologetically, "I'll only be away for three days and two nights. I don't need so many things."

Frances shook her head. "Mrs. Lenoir, the weather in the mountains is unpredictable."

"What if it's too sunny?"

"What if it's too cold?"

2/3

"What about rain?"

"It can get very windy too."

Cherise was rendered speechless.

Although she felt Frances worried too much, she was touched by her concern.

When she still lived in the village and had to go to the town to attend school, her aunt had also packed many things for her, worrying that she would need them.

3/3

Chapter 300 It's Called a Surprise

She might be cold. She might feel warm. She might fall sick. She might have a hard time. They were worried for her.

"It's all right."

Cherise beamed as she took out a few items. "It's only three days. Nothing will happen."

She gave it more thought and grinned at Frances.

"You're really thoughtful, Frances. If I have any other trips after this, I'll definitely bring you along! I won't need to worry if you're with me!"

Frances' face turned crimson. "I'm glad as long as you don't find me annoying, Mrs. Lenoir."

"How can I do that."

Grinning like a Cheshire cat, Cherise continued to pack while chatting with Frances.

Damien leaned against the second-floor railing, looking at Cherise with full adoration.

This girl.

She had only been married to him for over two months.

Yet she managed to get close to all the servants in the manor within that short time.

It was something he could not do in the past ten years.

Her warmth and kindness made it seem like they were from different worlds..

He shook his head, smiling softly.

"All done!"

Cherise finished packing and pulled the luggage as she stood up. “Frances, you have to take good care of my husband when I’m not around!”

She smiled and continued.

“He’s been staying up late these days. Make him some herbal tea and get him to sleep earlier. He said he’ll come to the countryside for me tomorrow. He needs to be in good spirits!”

Frances grinned back. “Don’t worry, Mrs. Lenoir. Mr. Lenoir cares for you a lot. He will be in his best condition for you!”

Cherise’s cheeks flushed red.

1/3

“I’ll be going now! Bye, Frances! Bye, Mr. Hampson!”

The radiant little sun left, dragging her luggage across the floor.

Damien watched from the second floor in high spirits.

Frances looked up from the floor below. “Mr. Lenoir, you have time to go with Mrs. Lenoir tonight. Why would you lie and tell her that you’re going tomorrow?”

Greg rolled his eyes at her. “Don’t you even know this? It’s called a surprise!”

Frances pressed her lips together. “It’s not like Mrs. Lenoir doesn’t know that he’ll be there. He’s only going one night earlier. What kind of surprise is that?”

“Well, it’s not really a surprise.”

Damien smiled softly. “I just want to tease her.”

When Cherise arrived at the school’s gate, the bus for the photography club was already there.

There were more than ten of them visiting Sequoia. Besides Rodney and Lucy, Cherise only knew Mandy and Jessie, who were sitting at the end of the vehicle.

Jessie wore a baseball cap along with her casual outfit.

Mandy had a long, flowery white dress on. A sun hat covered her head. Her red lips accentuated her pale skin and collarbone when she turned to look out the window.

Rodney stared at Mandy, half-dazed.

He had always thought that Lucy was gorgeous and Cherise was cute.

But he never knew that there was such a beauty in his class!

The air around her was worlds apart from Lucy’s.

Flirtatious, elegant and poised.

“Are they members of the photography club?”

Cherise spotted them and frowned as she asked.

If she remembered correctly, Mandy had only transferred there a few days ago. How could she be a member of the club?

Rodney returned to his senses.

He coughed lightly. "They joined a few days ago. I only learn of that just now."

2/3

They must have done it on purpose, knowing we're going

Lucy shrugged while she rolled her eyes at the two. "Stalkers"

Rodney felt uncomfortable. "Are you on bad terms with the two beautiful girls?"