

## **Marrying the Man in the Dark (Damien and Cherise)**

### **Chapter 36-40**

Chapter 36 Now I Know What You're Most Afraid Of

Damien glanced at her indifferently and didn't say anything.

But he handed her his utensils obediently.

After taking his cutlery, Cherise picked up the plate carefully. She cut a small piece of salmon with creamy dill sauce and put it to his lips. "Open your mouth."

The man didn't have much of an expression. He calmly ate the fish she fed him. "It's pretty good."

Just like that, Cherise gradually fed Damien **as** he finished his meal.

On one end, the butler, Mr. Hurrell, and Mr. Kolson looked at each other in surprise.

They had been by Damien's side for so many years, and this was their first time seeing him obey a woman and be fed an entire meal so calmly.

Even when he was still a child ten years ago, no one could make him quiet down and be cared for.

He was cold, lonesome, and arrogant at heart.

And now, this man was like a child as he silently finished his entire meal under Cherise's care.

After caring for Damien and finishing dinner, Cherise sent Damien back to the study room upstairs with Mr. Kolson's help before she went downstairs to have dinner.,

At that moment, only Frances was left in the dining room.

Frances had already reheated the food on the table.

Upon seeing Cherise come downstairs, Frances laughed lightly and greeted her. “Mrs. Lenoir, I thought you were young and didn’t know how to care for others.”

“When I saw you feed Mr. Lenoir tonight, I suddenly felt that it was wise for Old Mr. Lenoir to allow you and Mr. Lenoir to get married.”

Cherise was slightly embarrassed at being praised by Frances. “It’s not a big deal. I often cared for my grandmother back home.”

When Cherise mentioned her grandmother, she recalled that she hadn’t been able to properly visit Mary because she had been disturbed by other matters for the past few days.

When she told Mary she was getting married, Mary had specially instructed her to bring her husband to visit after getting married!

Although she did bring Damien with her previously, Mary had just left the emergency room and was still unconscious. Moreover, her aunts had mocked and ridiculed Damien, so she put visiting Mary aside.

After dinner, she cleaned the dining table with Frances before she returned to her room to **call** Elvis.

“I know you don’t want your grandmother to worry. But Cherise, although she has blurred vision, I know full well that if she found out you married a blind man, she would feel uneasy.”

On the other end of the phone, Elvis sighed. “You saw what happened last time. Your aunts like to shoot their mouths off. I’m worried they’ll talk nonsense about you marrying a disabled person in front of Mom...”

“Thankfully, Eriana’s Nicky got into a fight recently, so they’re busy with him and don’t have time to come here and gossip. When they forget about it, everything will naturally be alright.”

“If you miss your grandmother, come and visit her alone. Don’t bring Mr. Lenoir with you.”

Cherise’s heart gradually sank. She lowered her voice. “I understand.”

After the call with Elvis ended, Cherise received a call from Eriana again.

This was the sixtieth phone call Eriana had made to Cherise in the past few days.

Cherise's campus was too big, and Eriana couldn't find her. Eriana didn't know where Cherise stayed either, so she could only bombard Cherise with calls daily..

Cherise put her cell phone on the table. She felt anxious when she saw the name 'Aunt Eriana' on her cell phone screen.

After a long time, her cell phone stopped vibrating, but a message came in.

It was from Eriana. 'You wench. Now I know what you're most afraid of. If you don't want your grandmother to know you married a blind man, you better behave and give me money!'

Chapter 37 Only One Hundred Thousand

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Cherise wrinkled her brows. She started to feel cold as she looked at the message on her cell phone.

Her uncle had just instructed her not to let Mary know that she married a blind man, and now Eriana sent her such a message.

In all likelihood, Eriana must have done something to Elvis because she couldn't find Cherise.

Cherise shut her eyes and laughed bitterly.

She never thought she would one day worry about such a thing.

When the family was poor, her aunts never cared about them. Now that they knew she had married a rich man, they talked about their familial relationship and asked her for money.

And she... only had three thousand with her. It was the money from her high school scholarship.

When she married Damien, she swore she wouldn't ask Damien for money other than for Grandma's medical fees.

They didn't have an ordinary husband-and-wife relationship, so he had no obligation to care for her financially.

But... Grandma was severely ill. If Eriana really told Mary that Cherise married a blind man, Cherise was afraid that Mary couldn't take it.

She looked at her cell phone and hesitated for a long time. Ultimately, she secretly went to the garden outside the villa with her cell phone and called Eriana. "Aunt Eriana, how much money do you want?"

"Not much. Your cousin Nicky got into a fight with someone a few days ago. He was hurt so badly that he's still in the hospital."

"You're now married to a wealthy man. It's only natural that you pay for your cousin's hospital bill, right?"

On the other end of the phone, Eriana immediately grew demanding when she heard Cherise ask how much she wanted. "Cherise, I'm really not asking for much. You must know that I'm actually helping you. You know about Evaline's family situation. If she has her eye on you, do you think she'll be satisfied with such a small amount of money?"

Cherise's blood froze slightly. "So, Aunt Eriana, how much... are Nicky's medical fees?"

On the other end of the phone, Eriana laughed. "Not much. Not much at all. Only one hundred

thousand!"

The phone in Cherise's hands almost fell to the ground.

*One hundred thousand!*

Nicky was just beaten up by Blake, but his hospitalization fees cost one hundred thousand?

"Aunt Eriana, Grandma's medical fees cost one hundred thousand when she was severely ill. Nicky has only been hospitalized for three days, right?"

Nicky had only been hospitalized for three days. Why did it cost so much?

On the other end, Eriana's voice was slightly disdainful. "Why won't it cost one hundred thousand? Our Nicky was hurt in his crucial area..."

Before she could finish speaking, she seemed to realize it was embarrassing, so she coughed lightly and changed the topic. "In any case, Nicky was badly hurt."

Eriana's voice suddenly froze, and she paused. "How did you know Nicky has been hospitalized for three days?"

Her son had gotten into a fight outside. He was severely hurt, and his crucial part was almost severed. She didn't even tell her brother, Elvis, and Cherise had ignored her calls for the past few days. This was the first time she was telling Cherise about Nicky being hospitalized.

Why was Cherise immediately certain that Nicky had been hospitalized for three days?

"Do you know something about Nicky getting beaten up?"

On the phone, Eriana's voice suddenly went up. "Don't tell me you had something to do with him getting beaten up?"

Chapter 38 You Were Never Worthy of Being My Family

Cherise panicked. "No, not at all."

"Hmph. I didn't think so."

Eriana snorted coldly. "My son acted bravely for justice. He was beaten up because he was saving a child from school bullying. As a woman who sacrifices her body for money, how could you understand his noble behavior?!"

*A woman who sacrifices herself for money...*

The

way

Eriana described her utterly pierced Cherise's sore spot.

*She's right. How am I different from women who sacrifice themselves for money?*

If not for the fact that Grandma's treatment cost tens of millions and she had no way out, she would also have looked down on herself.

But...

She took a deep breath. Her initial sweet voice turned cold. "Aunt Eriana, there's something I don't know if I should say."

part of

"Even if I was afraid that you would expose my husband to Grandma and agree to pay for Nicky's medical fees, please know your place, Aunt Eriana. Since you want my money, you have no right to ridicule me for being a woman who sacrifices herself for money.

The usually soft-spoken girl suddenly said such things. On the other end of the call, Eriana was in a daze.

Eriana gritted her teeth. "Why are you upset after I tried to advise you? I'm your aunt. What's wrong with me giving you advice?"

"To me, you were never worthy of being my family."

Cherise took a deep breath. "I can give you money, but definitely not one hundred thousand. I can only give you thirty thousand at most. I've cared for Grandma at the hospital, so I know Nicky doesn't need that much for his injury.

"And among thirty thousand, I can only give you three thousand now. Firstly, I just got married. It's not nice to ask the Lenoir family for too much money."

"Secondly, if I give you the entire sum now, you might turn around and ask me for other things or tell Aunt Evaline to extort me in the same way. Won't I be at a loss?"

"Lastly, Grandma is so ill. If you tell Grandma I did such a thing for her, and she falls ill and **passes** away, you won't get a single penny from me."

"Do you understand what I'm saying, Aunt Eriana?"

She spoke rationally and calmly. She was so composed that no one would have expected the usually dumb-looking Cherise to say such things.

On the other end, Eriana had never heard Cherise speak like this.

Eriana was silent for a long time before quickly saying, "When will you give me this three thousand?"

"I'll go to the hospital to give it to you myself tomorrow."

Cherise took a deep breath. "Aunt Eriana, just send me the address later."

After hanging up, Cherise leaned against a large tree in the garden as she panted.

The heavens knew how much effort it had taken her to say such things to Eriana just now!

One of her shortcomings was that her mind couldn't keep up with the situation .

Like when she was arguing with other people. After the other party unleashed a torrent of abuse on her, her mind would only come to its **senses** after they left. She would think to herself. *I should have retorted like this just now!*

After such a thing had happened multiple times, she finally understood that she wasn't an argumentative or crafty person. Therefore, Cherise avoided conflict and trouble where she could.

What she had said to Eriana on the phone was planned out when she was rejecting Eriana's calls for the past few days.

Planning it out was one thing, and speaking it aloud was another.

After saying what was on her mind, she felt it had taken up all her energy.

Chapter 39 Feed Me

Chapter 39 Feed Me

But thankfully, Eriana was intimidated by what Cherise had said.

Cherise leaned against the large tree. She kept her cool and tried to calm down for a long time before she kept her cell phone and left.

Upon seeing Cherise return to the villa, a woman in the corner of the garden with a sneer in the corners of her mouth kept the recording pen in her hands coldly.

“As expected, it’s because of money.”

Although Cherise managed to intimidate Eriana over the phone, Cherise still felt unsettled.

On the one hand, she started to worry about her living expenses after she gave Eriana the three thousand she had on her.

On the other hand, she worried that Eriana would realize she had put on a farce tonight.

Then, if Eriana continued to be difficult, it would be hard for Cherise to deal with her.

She didn’t sleep well the whole night.

Early the following morning, she came out of the bedroom with dark circles under her eyes. She happened to bump into Damien, who was leaving the study room.

She yawned and greeted the man whose eyes were covered with black silk. “Morning.”

Damien didn’t answer her.

Cherise walked forward a little and suddenly thought of something as she turned. “Wait. We’re husband and wife.”

The man furrowed his brows. “So?”

“So why didn’t we sleep together last night?”

Cherise wrinkled her brows and pondered. “You didn’t come back to sleep in the room, right?”



The veins on the man's forehead twitched. He nodded. "I couldn't sleep last night."

The petite woman scratched her head and laughed in embarrassment. "I didn't sleep well last night either."

After that, she yawned and naturally went behind him. She pushed his wheelchair as they went downstairs in his personal elevator.

When they were downstairs, she swiftly pushed him to the dining table before putting his breakfast and cutlery before him.

If not for the fact that she kept yawning while doing everything, Damien would have thought she **was** doing everything energetically.

"Didn't you get enough rest last night?"

With how she yawned incessantly, he would have sensed it even if he were really blind.

Cherise nodded subconsciously.

Then, she realized he couldn't see and said dully, "I'm a little worried."

"What are you worried about?"

"About..."

Cherise yawned. She wanted to tell him about Eriana when she thought of something and immediately kept quiet.

Her logic told her she couldn't tell him about it.

If Cherise told him she was troubled over money, wouldn't she seem like she was covertly asking for money?

She smiled and laughed. "Worried about my physics exam today."

"I've always done poorly in physics."

When she spoke, her lashes fluttered slightly. Her gaze was a little panicked, and she didn't know where to look.

Damien furrowed his brows and didn't expose her lies. "Since you're worried, why don't you study

hard?"

Cherise pursed her lips and thought about it. "Can I come home later after classes end?"

"Mr. Kolson doesn't have to pick me up. I'll study in the library before taking the bus back, okay?"

To her, Mr. Kolson sending and picking her up every day was a form of being restricted and monitored.

Damien narrowed his eyes. "Sure."

The petite woman breathed a sigh of relief. She eagerly stuffed the cutlery into his hands. "Eat

1. up.

Damien was holding the utensils, but he didn't move. "I'm blind."

Cherise looked at him with a frown. She didn't understand what he meant.

"Feed me."

The man's deep voice was intertwined with slight coyness.

Cherise was dumbstruck.

Chapter 40 A Coincidence

He didn't have any problems eating before she suggested feeding him.

After Cherise was done serving and feeding Damien, she received a call from Eriana before she could wash the dishes,

"Cherise, I'm not trying to rush you. You must be more sincere if you want me to keep your secret. Don't tell me you'll delay giving me even the three thousand?"

Eriana started urging Cherise for money once the call was answered.

This time, her tone was harsher than last night. From the looks of it, Eriana was up to something.

Cherise pursed her lips and glanced at Damien as he sat on the living room couch and listened to the news. "Aunt Eriana, you're being too impatient."

"I'm not free in the morning. I'll come and look for you in the afternoon."

"Don't worry. I'll keep my word. I won't shortchange you. I'll give you three thousand, but if you don't help me keep my secret, I won't give you anything."

On the other end of the phone, Eriana snorted coldly. "If I don't get the money today, you can explain it to your grandmother yourself by her bed!"

"I'll tell her you married a blind, disabled man for her sake!"

Cherise's head hurt. She massaged the bridge of her nose. "Wait for me to come and give it to you in the afternoon."

Cherise was an orphan adopted by Elvis, while Eriana was Mary's biological daughter.

But Eriana threatened Cherise with Mary's health at a time like this.

Cherise was experiencing the cruelty and indifference of humanity.

After her morning classes ended, she turned down Lucy's invitation to eat lunch. She took a bus alone to the hospital Nicky was at.

The hospital Nicky was in was where Cherise had previously met Ian.

When Cherise went to the hospital room to give Eriana the money, Eriana was feeding Nicky.

Eriana's face turned cold when she saw Cherise. "Why did you take so long? I thought you weren't coming."

Cherise smiled demurely. "I had classes in the morning, so I was busy."

"You sound like you're very hardworking."

Eriana rolled her eyes and put the cutlery down. She turned and left with Cherise.

Lying on the hospital bed, Nicky looked startled since Cherise entered. From the looks of it, Blake had beaten him up severely.

Cherise could tell that was the case since he didn't dare to **tell** Eriana that he was beaten up because of Cherise.

When Cherise turned, she deliberately smiled at Nicky.

He shrank, and the stew in his hands spilled.

"Where's the money?"

After leaving the hospital room, Eriana didn't hide her feelings about Cherise. "Quickly give it to

me."

Cherise could only give Eriana the envelope with three thousand. "Aunt Eriana, you must keep your word."

Eriana rolled her eyes. "As long as you give me money on time, I'll keep my mouth shut in front of your grandmother!"

After that, she secretly glanced at Cherise.

*Cherise married a wealthy man but is reluctant to give me money when I ask her for it.*

After giving Eriana the money, Cherise didn't have anything else to say to Eriana, so she picked up her bag and left.

When she passed the lounge on the first floor, she bumped into Ian, whom she hadn't met in a long time.

"Cherise!"

Ian started to call out to her from far away.

Cherise was initially about to hide from him, but she didn't have the opportunity to hide when he

called out to her.

Cherise could only greet him awkwardly. "What a coincidence, Ian."

She managed to bump into him every time she came to this hospital.

Ian smiled and walked towards her. "It's only natural for you to bump into me when hospital. It isn't a coincidence."

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visit my

"I didn't manage to have a meal with you previously. Can we try again?"

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