

Marrying 521

Chapter 521 Goodbye, Damien

Indeed, he's just like Maeve. His family is the center of his universe. So why can't I prioritize my own family for once, too?

A bitter smile graced Cherise's face.

Before coming here, she had thought about it countless times-as long as Damien agreed to sever ties with Maeve, she would reconcile with him.

If Damien had considered Maeve's impact on her, she would have sent Charisa away and her remaining life with him.

She even thought of....

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If Damien could assure her that he would try to focus more on her than his family in the future, she would disregard everything else and continue to love him with all her heart.

However, he remained silent.

He was trying hard to defend his father when she brought up the past.

What else could she say?

To him, she wasn't the most important.

Perhaps he hadn't figured out how to handle this relationship.

Or maybe he had, and was just waiting for her to voice her thoughts.

Since that was the case, Cherise decided that she would be the one to speak up.

After all, she was the one who fell for him first.

"Goodbye, Damien."

With that, Cherise walked out of the cafe.

It was raining heavily outside.

Cherise didn't have an umbrella. Walking alone in the rain, her figure appeared small and fragile.

Damien stood at the door, watching Cherise's departure. He repeated the action of clenching his fists and releasing them.

He took out his phone, intending to call Blake.

But when his finger hovered over Blake's name, he hesitated.

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Zachary's number.

"Take good care of her."

Cherise walked slowly in the rain.

With each step, she wondered if she had walked too fast and left too abruptly for Damien to come after her.

She wondered if he was still hesitating and if she should give him more time.

Before she realized it, she had been walking in the rain for quite some time.

The cold raindrops fell from the sky and trickled down her face.

The warm tears at the corner of her eyes were washed away by the rain, over and over again.

She walked aimlessly as her hope was gradually replaced by loss, disappointment, and despair.

Suddenly, a black car pulled up in front of her.

Cherise stood still in a daze, watching the man exit the car.

Zachary hurriedly got out of the car and pulled Cherise into his arms, "Are you out of your mind?"

"Your wound hasn't healed yet. Do you want it to get infected again? What if you catch a cold in the rain?" You don't want Aunt Charisa and Mr. Beckham to worry about you, do you?"

Tears streamed down Cherise's face. She looked up at Zachary, "Damien... didn't choose me. I gave him a chance, but he didn't choose me..."

Zachary held Cherise tightly and sighed. "Then let him live with his regret."

A week later.

Cherise and Beckham escorted Charisa, who was seriously ill, to leave Adania and set off for where the Tanner family was.

“Cherry, we must keep in touch. We’ll visit you when we have time.”

In the airport, Lucy tearfully held Cherise’s hand. “Please be happy.”

Cherise nodded.

Standing at the security entrance, she bid farewell to Lucy, Blake, Lennon, Jacob, and Elvis’ family.

After she finished saying goodbye to everyone, the person she was anticipating still didn’t appear.

Chapter 522 Five Years Later

Cherise cast a final glance at the airport entrance, but it was empty, with no signs of anyone coming in.

She exhaled a long sigh and smiled bitterly.

Just like her, Damien had ultimately chosen his family.

Perhaps it was for the best. Even if they had chosen each other and forsaken their families, they might not be happy.

Such an outcome might be desirable after all.

Cherise took one last look at Adania, a place brimming with beautiful memories, before following Zachary into the security checkpoint gate.

The figure of the young lady gradually diminished in the direction of the security entrance.

Behind a distant pillar, a man gently closed his eyes and clenched his hands.

A month later, Peter Lenoir's funeral was held in Adania. Damien officially assumed the role of the CEO of the Lenoir Group, becoming the sole heir of the Lenoir family.

Two months later, Charisa passed away. Zachary and Cherise announced their engagement, and Zachary became the new head of the Miles family.

Ten months later, Cherise and Zachary called off their engagement. Thereafter, Cherise vanished, and her whereabouts remained unknown.

Five years later.

"Good morning, teacher!"

A new batch of medical students sat in a pristine and orderly university lecture hall, attentively listening to the lecture.

The woman standing on the podium was slender and tall, dressed in slim-fit black pants and a loose white T-shirt. Her hair was casually tied into a high ponytail, and large silver-framed glasses on her face. She wore a pair of large silver-framed glasses, exuding a professional and elegant

aura.

Her voice was gentle as she elucidated the significance of cardiothoracic surgery study to these freshmen in a comprehensible manner.

Due to her beauty and elegant teaching style, no students were distracted throughout the class.

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A wave of applause erupted in the hall when the class was over.

“Have you heard? Miss Shaw is a renowned expert in cardiothoracic surgery!”

“And Miss Shaw never performs heart surgeries but only engages in academic research and teaching!”

“Really? Why?”

“I heard that Miss Shaw’s hand was severely injured before, so she can’t perform surgeries that require high precision.”

“Really... what a pity...”.

While the students were discussing, Cherise packed her things with a smile and exited the classroom.

As soon as she stepped out of the classroom, her phone rang.

“Cherise, the Central Hospital just transferred a critically ill patient here. Her husband specifically requested your guidance for her surgery. When can you come over?”

The woman’s delicate eyebrows furrowed deeply, and she pivoted and headed towards the campus exit. “Can you briefly describe the patient’s condition to me? I’m on my way.”

“Sure”

The middle-aged man on the other end of the phone explained solemnly. “This female patient. suffered severe physical and mental trauma more than a decade ago, leaving her with residual effects.

“She got married two years ago, and her husband treats her very well. Eight months ago, she became pregnant. The doctor warned her repeatedly that her heart condition made it risky for her to give birth, and it could easily result in the death of both mother and child.”

“Even in the best scenario, the infant’s life might be secured but not the mother’s. But this woman. resolutely chose to give birth to this child, regardless of the advice of the doctor and her husband.”

“Now, the patient is eight months pregnant and started showing signs of heart failure a few days ago. After numerous inquiries, her husband found our hospital and specifically requested you to guide the surgery....

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Chapter 523 Her Life Is in Your Hands

“This is ridiculous!”

Cherise inhaled deeply, making her way towards a crimson BMW. As she started the engine, her brows furrowed, “How could she insist on conceiving despite knowing her health condition? And being aware of the potential complications during delivery, why did she wait until now to seek help?”

Despite her grumbles, Cherise still sped toward the hospital.

“Dr. Shaw!”

Upon her arrival, a young cardiologist rushed to greet her.

“Where’s the patient’s file?”

“Here!”

Cherise’s brows creased as she anxiously skimmed through the medical records.

When her gaze landed on the patient’s name, she froze in place.

Maeve Lenoir.

The patient was Maeve.

A wry smile tugged at the corners of her mouth.

After all these years, Maeve had gotten married and was expecting a child.

“How is it?”

The young cardiologist’s prompt brought Cherise back to reality.

She glanced through Maeve’s medical records. “The patient’s condition is complicated. You might not be able to handle it.

The cardiologist frowned. “What about Dr. Staber then?”

“She...”

Cherise mumbled, "She might not be willing to operate on this patient."

Just as she finished speaking, Lucy, who had just completed an operation, hurried over in her surgical scrubs. "I heard there's a challenging case?"

Cherise nodded, passing her the file.

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Lucy frowned. "Maeve Lenoir? From Adania? How many Macves could there be in Adania?"

Cherise smiled, "Considering her age, address, and name, it's likely the one we know."

"Damn!"

Lucy rolled her eyes, "Can't the director stop accepting every case? Doesn't the thought of supervising Maeve's surgery disgust you?"

Cherise shook her head. "I'm afraid I won't just be supervising the surgery today."

Lucy looked at her in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"Neither of you are capable of performing this surgery."

Sighing, Cherise walked toward the changing room. "I plan to do it myself."

Lucy was dumbfounded.

“Are you out of your mind!? Even if you perform the surgery yourself, you can’t guarantee both the mother and the child will survive! If the surgery fails, what will the Lenoir family say? They’ll undoubtedly accuse you of seeking revenge and lacking medical ethics! Why bother?”

Cherise glanced at Lucy. “As long as my conscience is clear, that’s all that matters. I can’t control how the Lenoir family will comment about me.”

With that, she slammed the changing room door shut.

“Dr. Shaw.”

Just as Cherise had changed and was about to leave the changing room, she was halted by a man with tears streaming down his face.

“I’m Maeve’s husband. My name is Charles Luther.”

The man fell to his knees in front of Cherise, “My wife’s life is in your hands! I tried to dissuade her when she was pregnant, but she was obstinate... I had no other choice. I found out about you after inquiring around. People say you’re an exceptionally skilled doctor...”

Cherise looked indifferently at the man kneeling before her. “I’ll do my best.”

“Money is not an issue.”

Charles took a deep breath, his eyes brimming with sorrow and anxiety for Maeve. “Regardless of the fee, I can afford it!”

“Also...”

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Chapter 524 Please, Dr Shaw

The man gazed at Cherise solemnly. "I'm aware of the high risk involved in the surgery, and if a choice must be made later..."

"Please prioritize the mother."

"I want her to survive."

A hint of smile appeared in Cherise's clear eyes. "Maeve is fortunate to have met you."

Throughout her medical career, Cherise had witnessed countless men abandon hope in the face of their wives' severe illnesses,

Maeve's symptoms bore a striking resemblance to those of her mother's.

In such a predicament, even if the surgery failed and the child was lost, Maeve's life expectancy would still be tragically short. Charles should be well aware of this.

Yet, he resolutely insisted on prioritizing Maeve's safety, expressing his desire for her to live.

His love for Maeve was undoubtedly heart-touching.

"Please, Dr. Shaw."

Charles inhaled deeply, his voice barely above a whisper.

Cherise looked at the sorrowful man whose face was streaked with tears. "Rest assured. I will do my best to work closely with the obstetrician and strive to ensure the safety of both your wife and child. If a decision must be made, you will be asked to sign a consent form."

With that, she strode toward the conference room determinedly.

Maeve's condition was complex.

It wasn't merely a cardiac issue but also related to obstetrics.

Cherise needed to discuss the situation in detail with the obstetrician and formulate a comprehensive surgical plan.

She arrived at the hospital immediately after her morning class ended at half past ten.

By the time she and the other doctors had devised a surgical plan, it was already three in the afternoon.

Lucy offered Cherise a cup of warm milk. "Why not let me handle it? You can guide me, and I'll perform the surgery."

Lucy said concernedly, "Cherise, you know your limitations. Everyone else believes that you've

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refrained from performing heart surgeries due to a hand injury five years ago. But the truth is..."

She paused and pursed her lips before finally releasing a heavy sigh. "Maeve and Aunt Charisa's symptoms are so similar. Will you be able to overcome it?"

Cherise accepted the milk. Standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, she looked at the patients and medical staff bustling outside the hospital. "It's precisely because her condition is similar to my mom's.... That I feel compelled to try."

She took a sip of the milk.

The warmth of the drink brought back memories of a few years ago when the woman handed her a cup of milk with a smile.

“Cherise, thank you for always being there for me.”

“I know you’re still holding onto that person... You gave up the man you deeply love for my sake. Is it worth it?”

At that time, Cherise lay in Charisa’s arms. “For you, everything is worth it.”

Cherise closed her eyes.

“I’ve dedicated five years to studying this heart disease. I believe it’s time to evaluate the results.”

The surgery spanned from four in the afternoon to five in the morning the following day.

For thirteen hours, Cherise remained focused at the operating table.

As the final stitch was sewn, she exhaled a sigh of relief and leaned weakly against the operating room wall.

The baby’s cry echoed through the room, and Maeve slowly opened her eyes.

Her pupils dilated when she caught sight of Cherise across the room.

“Che...”

“That’s Dr. Shaw.

The nurse, who was putting away the surgery instruments, wore a faint smile and introduced Cherise.
“Dr. Shaw is the most prestigious cardiologist in our hospital.”

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Chapter 525 Congratulations, Dr Shaw

“Never underestimate her due to her age. Apart from having less experience than the older doctors, she surpasses them in every other aspect!”

“She’s a role model admired by all the doctors and nurses in the hospital. If she weren’t married, I’m sure all the single male doctors in the hospital would pursue her...”

“Regrettably, Dr. Shaw is already a mother to a five-year-old child...

As the young nurse spoke, Maeve’s face turned pale.

Cherise... she’s already married and has a child..... while Damien...

The woman closed her eyes silently; it was all her fault.

After a while, Maeve opened her eyes again and looked toward the wall but saw no sight of Cherise.

Outside the operating room.

“Congratulations, Dr. Shaw!”

“Dr. Shaw, you’re truly extraordinary!”

As Cherise exited the operating room, a group of young doctors eagerly greeted her. We knew you could do it, Dr. Shaw!”

Cherise removed her mask and helplessly looked at the bald man standing among the young doctors. “Mr. Carlos, I can’t believe you’re still leading them in cheers at your age.”

Mr. Carlos scratched his head and chuckled. Tm just overjoyed. Your successful surgery has added another feather to our hospital’s cap!”

Cherise shrugged in resignation. “It’s not time for celebration yet. The patient’s condition hasn’t fully stabilized.”

“Please dismiss everyone. I need to talk to the patient’s family

“Alright!” Mr. Carlos chuckled and dismissed the crowd.

Maeve had given birth to a daughter, and the nurse had sent the baby to the nursery.

But Charles stood quietly outside the operating room, waiting for Maeve.

Cherise’s heart squeezed.

She sighed and strode toward Charles. “Mr. Luther.”

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“Dr. Shaw.”

The man regained his composure and looked at Cherise with gratitude. Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me just yet.”

Cherise took a pen and paper from the nurse and said, “Her current condition requires careful attention. I’ll tell you how to care for her in the coming days.”

Charles looked at her earnestly. “Alright.”

Cherise was so engrossed in explaining to Charles that she hadn’t noticed the elevator doors opening at the end of the corridor. A man in a black suit stepped out of the elevator while on a phone call. “She had the surgery yesterday, but why am I only being informed now?”

“Charles asked me not to tell you. He didn’t want you to worry.” Jacob’s voice came forth helplessly on the other end of the phone.

“Didn’t want me to worry?”

Damien laughed out of anger. “So, he thought I wouldn’t worry if he did this behind my back!? I...

Before Damien could finish his sentence, he caught sight of the fair-skinned woman standing before Charles.

She was clad in a green surgical gown, looking tall and slender.

This was the person he hadn’t been able to get over for the past five years...

In his memory, she was always naive and adorable.

But now...

Although Cherise's appearance didn't change much, she now radiated an aura of aloofness and coldness.

She...

"Damien? Damien?"

Jacob's voice on the other end of the phone snapped Damien back to reality.

"I've arrived at the hospital."

Damien's voice sounded distant. "How did Charles find this hospital?"

"He said a friend recommended it, mentioning that this small hospital has resolved many challenging heart-related cases in recent years. So, his friend suggested he give it a try

Chapter 526 Guess Who I Bumped Into

"Guess who I bumped into?"

"Who?"

"Cherise.

As the name was uttered, a profound silence ensued on the other end of the line.

After a moment, Jacob sighed. "You've been searching for her for years, and it turns out she has become a doctor in a small town. It does make sense, though. Wasn't she studying medicine when you two got married?"

“We were mistaken, assuming she would inherit the Tanner or the Miles’ business. We’ve been investigating in that direction all these years.”

“Who would have thought that Beckham would actually let her pursue her passion.”

Damien narrowed his eyes with his gaze fixated on the woman in surgical scrubs.

It had been five years.

She had slimmed down, grown, and become even more captivating.

“That’s all for now.”

Cherise handed a full page of notes to Charles. If you have any queries, you can find me in my office.”

With that, she turned and left.

Damien stood less than 15 feet away from her.

However, Cherise didn’t glance in his direction or notice his presence.

All she wanted for now was to retreat to her office and get some much-needed sleep.

After a grueling thirteen-hour surgery, she was exhausted and famished..

Once back in her office, Cherise quickly changed her clothes and freshened up. Then, she started nibbling on a sandwich while texting Zachary. “The surgery from yesterday just concluded.

“Can you help drop the children off at the kindergarten later?

“My God, Bunny, can’t you take a break?”

Zachary replied in no time. “You’ve been in surgery since yesterday afternoon!”

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‘Yes. It’s a challenging case which is similar to Mom’s back then.

‘Fortunately, the surgery was a success.

Aunt Charisa would be overjoyed if she knew.”

Zachary sent a resigned emoji. ‘But if she knew you were pushing yourself this hard, she would be upset with you.”

‘Go rest quickly!”

‘Okay.’

Cherise put on a wry smile and continued nibbling on her sandwich. After hanging up the call, she picked up the surgical report and filled in the crucial details.

Just then, her office door swung open.

She frowned, and without lifting her gaze, she continued to fill in the report while speaking. "If you're a patient, please seek assistance at the nurse's station or the clinic."

"If you're a staff, please refrain from disturbing me. I need to rest."

However, the person at the door showed no signs of leaving.

Frowning, Cherise put down the pen after finishing writing and glanced toward the door.

Instantly, her pupils constricted.

Dressed in a sleek black suit, the striking man with distinctive features stood tall at the door, emanating an imposing aura.

He was more attractive but also aloof than five years ago.

He radiated the coldness and masculinity typical of men in their thirties.

Cherise looked at him, but her astonishment merely lasted for a moment.

She greeted the man. "Hi, Mr. Lenoir. Are you here to inquire about your sister's surgery?"

She offered a professional smile. Her voice was formal as if she was dealing with a stranger's family member. "The surgery was successful; both the mother and daughter are safe."

"Your sister gave birth to a healthy seven-pound baby girl. Her heart condition was also treated. While we can't predict the future, at least she can live five more years without any complications."

The woman yawned, turned around, and opened the door behind her office, which led to the staff dormitory.

Chapter 527

Tve thoroughly explained to Mr. Luther and provided written instructions on the patient's subsequent care." Cherise said

"If there's nothing else, I would appreciate it if you could leave. I've been in surgery for thirteen hours. I desperately need some rest."

Damien stood silently by the door, his heart pounding as he gazed at her.

He had been searching for her for five long years,

From the moment he heard of Charisa's death, he had been relentlessly searching for Cherise

Yet, neither the Miles nor the Tanners revealed her whereabouts.

He searched every place he could think of, where she might go, but to no avail

Little did he expect she would be working as a doctor in this remote, small city.

He had envisioned their reunion countless times, but he never anticipated that upon their encounter.

She would regard him as a total stranger.

Cherise didn't appear elated or sentimental upon the encounter. In fact, there was not even a hint

of resentment.

To her, he seemed to be nothing more than a strange and a patient's family member.

"Mr. Lenoir, if you're unwilling to leave, feel free to hang around in the office. The room has surveillance cameras, so I'm not worried you'll take anything from here."

With that, she was about to close the door to the staff dormitory to get some sleep.

Suddenly, the man took a quick step forward, slammed the door shut, and pinned her against it. "Are you pretending not to recognize me?"

The man's icy demeanor caused Cherise's heart to flutter

It was all too familiar-his heartbeat, his warmth, his scent.

Even after five years apart, she still yearned for him.

Yet despite the surging emotions within her, her face remained impassive. "Mr. Lenoir, I'm not pretending not to recognize you. I didn't ask who you are. I know you're Ms. Maeve Lenoir's younger brother When did I ever pretend

Her nonchalant words caused Damien's brows to furrow. "You know our relationship is more than

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that!"

"What's the relationship between you guys, then...?"

After a moment of silence in the staff dormitory, a soft female voice came forth.

Caught off guard, Damien instinctively turned to look behind him.

Inside the staff dormitory, two bunk beds were occupied by a man and two women.

They stared at Damien and Cherise with their eyes widened.

Damien was flabbergasted.

He hadn't realized there were others present.

Cherise gave him a helpless look. "Mr. Lenoir, could you release me now?"

Frowning, Damien glanced at the three onlookers and reluctantly released Cherise.

"Please close the door on your way out, Mr. Lenoir."

Cherise yawned and had no intention of continuing to engage with Damien.

She lay down in the vacant bed, pulled a blanket over herself, and prepared to sleep.

Damien remained motionless as his eyes fell on the man lying on the bed beside Cherise.

He knitted his brows. "You share a room with a man?"

Cherise rolled her eyes, looking impatient. "That's none of your business."

It was a small hospital, so the rest area was modest.

Chapter 528 Come With Me

This place served as a resting spot for everyone, regardless of gender.

Unless one is too fatigued even to consider the comfort of the bed, who would willingly choose to sleep on such hard beds?

In such a state of exhaustion, no one could bother to care about gender differences. After all, they were not sleeping shirtless.

However, Damien didn't share the same perspective.

He strode over and pulled Cherise up. "Come with me."

Cherise glared at him and forcefully shook off his hand. "What are you doing? Mr. Lenoir, please get your facts straight. I've just completed a thirteen-hour surgery for your sister, so I'm utterly exhausted. Even if you don't express gratitude, can you at least refrain from disturbing my rest!?" The man's lips curl into a frosty smile. "It's precisely because I'm aware that you had a long day, so as a patient's family member, I want to offer you a more comfortable way to rest. Is that not permissible?"

Having said this, he carried Cherise effortlessly and addressed the three people in the room, "I'm taking Dr. Shaw with me. If anyone asks, just tell them it's Damien Lenoir."

With that, he disregarded Cherise's resistance and carried her out of the office in large strides.

"Damien!"

"Release me!"

“Have you

lost

“Let me go!”

your mind!?”

Held in the man’s arms, Cherise is both frantic and furious. “Are you insane!?”

“If you want everyone to know I’m bringing you away, feel free to continue struggling and yelling.”

The man’s expression remained cold as he carried Cherise into the elevator.

Cherise was at a loss for words.

She was livid but couldn’t vent her anger. Finally, in a fit of rage, she grabbed Damien’s arm and bit it forcefully.

Feeling the pain in his arm, Damien didn’t exhibit any signs of discomfort but smiled.

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The painful sensation assured him that it was not a dream.

It’s not a dream. I finally found her. She’s finally back in my arms. Five years...I’ve been yearning for this day for five years!

Damien wasn't irritated by Cherise's retaliation.

As long as she wouldn't suddenly vanish, he would endure anything.

Damien carried Cherise all the way to the luxury limousine parked at the hospital's back entrance.

Inside the car, the now eighteen-year-old Blake was leaning against the car seat, reading a novel.

As the car door opened, he lifted his head to see Damien carrying a woman in.

The young man's eyebrows furrowed deeply.

"I didn't know you came to the hospital to pick up women?"

"Look at who she is.

Damien smiled faintly and finally put Cherise down..

Only then did Blake get a clear view of the woman's face.

The moment he recognized her, Blake rushed into Cherise's arms and exclaimed, "Cherry!"

"Hey, Blake."

Cherise glared at Damien and gently patted Blake's back. "But please bear in mind Damien and I are no longer husband and wife."

“Okay.”

“Good boy.”

After a small talk with Blake, Cherise yawned and lay down on the soft leather seat of the car.

“Mr. Lenoir is right. This is indeed much more comfortable than the hard bunk in the dorm.”

The woman stretched and said, “Blake, I’m going to rest. Please stay here and keep watch. Don’t let any bad guys come in.”

With that, she closed her eyes, pulled the blanket over herself, and succumbed to a deep sleep.

Damien sat in the seat opposite her and gazed at her intently. His gaze was fervent, as if he wanted to set her on fire.

She had changed a lot in the five years they had not seen each other.

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At least in the pan Cherise we have lay down and slept so peacefully in his presence if

then were apart Tie Die vesini,

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Chapter 529 Five Dollars

In the past, Cherise was a woman of firm principles.

Once she had decided something, she wouldn't easily change her mind.

If she believed that a relationship was over, she would sever all ties with the man.

However, the current Cherise seemed different.

Before long, the steady rhythm of her breathing began to deepen.

It was clear that she was exhausted.

Damien observed her for a while before he sighed, rose from his seat, and exited the car.

His silenced phone displayed several missed calls from Charles.

He dialed Charles' number as he ascended the stairs. "What's the matter?"

"Maeve is awake.

Charles' voice was heavy. "She wants to see you."

"Alright."

Damien closed his eyes and took a deep breath before pivoting to board the elevator.

A minute later, he appeared in Maeve's ward.

"Dame."

With Charles' assistance, Maeve propped up on the bed and looked at her brother, who now seemed like a stranger, "My attending physician... is Cherise."

Damien's brow furrowed as he sat down. "So, do you still harbor prejudice against Cherise even until now?"

"She saved your life."

Maeve's face turned paler.

She shook her head, and her lips trembled slightly. "I don't hold any prejudice against her..."

"The nurse told me earlier that... she's married and has a child."

A hint of coldness flashed across Damien's stern face. "That's impossible."

"But it's the truth."

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Maeve sighed, "Dame, if she has truly found her happiness... you should let go too."

"But if she's unhappy..."

Her gazed profoundly at Damien. Then, I'm willing to support you to win her back."

Damien looked up, somewhat taken aback by her words.

"Before this, I couldn't comprehend why a woman with no blood relation to you was worth your protection... Until I met Charles. I was too mindless."

She lifted her head as a drop of tear silently rolled down her cheek. "Cherise is a good woman."

"But... if she's truly married, has a child, and is content... would you still pursue her?"

Damien didn't stay long in Maeve's ward.

After perceiving that Maeve's condition was stable, he left the building and returned to the limousine. However, only Blake was present.

Damien frowned. "Where is she?"

"She's gone."

Blake took out five coins from his pocket and quietly placed them on the table in front of him. "Cherise said that this is her rent for sleeping for an hour."

Damien was rendered speechless as he gazed at the five gleaming coins on the table.

This fool... she really has changed.

On one hand, she used five dollars to establish a boundary with him.

On the other hand, her action trivialized his concern for her.

“Mr. Lenoir, isn’t Mrs. Lenoir being a bit unreasonable?”

Behind him, Mr. Hampson frowned.

Chuckling lightly, Damien walked over, picked up the five coins one by one, and held them in his hand.

He placed the five coins into Mr. Hampson’s hand and said, “Go to the bank and open an account to deposit these five dollars.”

“Mr. Lenoir, what are you...” Mr. Hampson was astonished.

I’m curious to see how much money she intends to spend on me.”

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Chapter 530 Is She Working Again

Perceiving Mr. Hampson’s confusion, Damien cast a stern glance at him.

“Alright.” Mr. Hampson hesitantly accepted the five coins and got out of the car.

“Did she mention anything else?”

Blake waved his hand. “Nothing. That was it.”

“Oh wait, there’s one more thing. She asked you not to disturb her as she’s married now.”

Damien knitted his brows.

Married? Does she really think she can deceive me with such a claim?

When she faced him, she seemed calm, but her evasive gaze and the pounding heartbeat when he held her betrayed her!

If she was truly married to someone she loved and had children, how could she react so sensitively to her ex-husband?

Furthermore, considering her status, she wouldn’t possibly marry someone she didn’t care for.

Based on these observations, Damien concluded that Cherise’s supposed marriage was nothing more than a ruse to evade him!

“Which direction did she take after she left?”

Blake gestured toward the hospital building in front of them. “She went in there.”

The man drew a deep breath and headed to the building-

The cardiac surgery office was located on the third floor.

As soon as Damien opened the door, a notebook flew into his direction. “You should knock before entering!”

Damien swiftly dodged the notebook.

Upon closer inspection, the person seated in the office was Lucy, who had mysteriously vanished from Adania for three years.

The man narrowed his eyes. "I didn't expect to find you here."

Since Lucy was already aware that Maeve was receiving treatment in the hospital, she wasn't surprised to see Damien here.

The woman cast him an indifferent glance. "It shouldn't bother you whether I'm here or not."

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The relationship between Lucy and Lennon was complicated, and he didn't intend to engage in a dispute with her. "Where is she?"

"Who are you referring to?"

Lucy smirked with a cold look. The one who slipped out of your room in the dead of night four years ago, or the one you went on a blind date with three years ago?"

Damien's face darkened slightly. "You know who I'm referring to."

"Why should I tell you where she is?"

Lucy closed the file in her hand, reclined comfortably in her office chair, and stared at Damien indifferently. "Who are you to show up in front of her now? As a family member of the patient? Her ex-husband? Or a man who once abandoned her for your sister?"

"If it's as a family member, I advise you to leave. The patient's surgery is over, please talk to the nurse if you need assistance. If it's the other two, I suggest you leave immediately!"

Damien frowned and took a seat across from Lucy. "It's been three years, and your temper has certainly flared. Lennon would be pleased to know that you're still so energetic."

Lucy tightened the grip on her pen.

This man certainly knew how to hit the bull's eye.

The last thing she wanted to hear was Lennon's name!

The woman pursed her lips and looked at Damien solemnly. "Fine, you came here to see her. right? Let me tell you-Cherise is not here."

Damien glanced toward the dormitory door.

"Do you suspect she's in there?"

Lucy snorted dismissively, rose from her chair, and flung the door wide open. "Look, she's not

here."

Damien's frown deepened.

Blake said Cherise entered the hospital, so he was surprised to realize she was not resting in the dormitory.

She stayed up all night last night. Is she working again now?