

## **Marrying 56**

### Chapter 56 Truth Unveiled

"I'm not heavy, am I?" Cherise pursed her lips, afraid that she might exacerbate his health. issue with his legs by sitting on his lap.

Touched by her thoughtfulness, he softened his voice. "Not at all."

"Cherise."

"Hmmh?"

"Do you know what being husband and wife means?"

"Yes." She looked at him with innocent, wide eyes. "It means we have to take care of each other, sleep together and have kids."

Damien was stumped by her innocent tone. Her explanation had another meaning behind it, but she seemed unaware of it.

After a while, he cleared his throat. "That's not all. More importantly, it's trust and honesty. We have to depend on and trust each other."

She understood what he was implying.

She pressed her lips together in embarrassment. "I don't want to be your burden, after all."

"I've been burdenless for decades."

He looked at her as distance and melancholy seeped into his voice. "I've been alone for so many years. I've longed for someone to be my burden. At least that gives me some responsibility to bear."

She became even more uncomfortable after being reminded of his tragic past. "Don't you find me annoying?"

He's been living a carefree and peaceful life for years. Suddenly, I showed up in his life with my troublesome relatives. Anyone would find it annoying, surely?

This was her reason for hiding the incident with Eriana.

"Sometimes it's a problem having no other problems."

She was speechless upon hearing his answer. I don't understand what these rich people think.

She took a deep breath and spilled the beans about the past few days.

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"I'm not afraid of her; I just don't want to further agitate Grandma. She's not young anymore, and she's rigid and superstitious. If she knows about our marriage, I... I'm afraid she might enter the emergency room again. Her health is quite delicate nowadays. She can't take surprises and ordeals nowadays."

He smiled at her serious tone as she speculated the possibilities. "Bring me to visit her at the hospital later, okay?"

She jumped from his embrace instantly. "No, no, no! She just regained consciousness a few days ago. I can't possibly--"

"Perhaps you underestimate your grandmother. She might take a liking to me after a conversation; who knows?" his low voice rang persuasively.

Cherise lowered her head, still not reassured by that.

“We can bring Jacob alone. He’s been my family doctor for years, and he’s one of the top doctors in Mondale.”

After some time, Cherise finally nodded reluctantly. “Alright, then.”

If Grandma can accept Damien, I don’t have to work so hard and tolerate Aunt Eriana’s harassment. It’s been too tiring these few days.

An hour later, Cherise arrived at the hospital with Damien and Jacob.

As she led the way, Jacob nudged Damien resentfully. “You sly fox! No wonder you let me stay the night yesterday. It’s all because you want me to accompany you to meet her family. When you are on your feet again, I’m going to ask you to push me around in a wheelchair for rounds and rounds!”

Damien smiled. “If your legs are broken, I can push you as many rounds as you want.”

Taken off guard by Damien’s offer of kindness, Jacob stared at him with wide eyes before. he continued making his way.

They finally arrived at Mary’s ward around noon. When they got out of the elevator, they ran into Elvis, who was going to buy lunch for her.

Upon seeing Damien, he instantly pulled Cherise aside. “Haven’t I told you not to bring him here? What are you doing?”

## Chapter 57 I Want to Speak to Him in Private

Cherise took a deep breath. “Uncle, you can hide the truth forever. I’d rather introduce him to her officially than let her find out for herself. I’ll tell her I’ll be very happy with him. Despite the nervousness on the way there, she heaved a sigh of relief.

I'd rather tell Grandma the truth than be constantly threatened by Aunt Eriana. Even though Damien is blind and disabled, he treats me really well. I'm sure Grandma will understand.

Elvis sighed upon meeting her earnest eyes. "Alright, alright. Your grandma misses you too. But a warning beforehand-if you land her in the emergency room again, I won't forgive you!"

Cherise giggled and patted his shoulders. "Don't worry."

Elvis then turned around and smiled at Damien. "Damien, you guys go ahead first. I'm out. to buy some food for everyone."

Damien returned the smile and replied distantly, "Thanks."

After Elvis left, Damien frowned slightly. "I seem to have met him before."

"You do?" Cherise stopped and turned to look at him. "No way. He seldom goes into the city. He wouldn't be here if it weren't for Grandma's illness."

"Still, I think I've met him somewhere."

"Maybe you remembered the wrong person."

Damien cut the topic short. "Let's enter."

Cherise turned around and knocked on the door. "Grandma, I'm here to pay you a visit!"

In the ward, Mary was lying in bed. As she was in her seventies, her hair had turned

The moment she heard Cherise's voice, her eyes lit up instantly. "Cherry!"

Cherise walked over and sat on her bed. "Feeling better lately?"

grey.

"Loads better." She held Cherise's hand with a relieved smile. "It's been a while since visited. Are you busy with studies lately?"

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Just then, Damien entered the room and the atmosphere instantly became colder.

Mary instantly noticed the extraordinary aura he exuded despite the black cloth around

his eyes.

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With a frown, she muttered, "This is..."

Cherise took a deep breath. "Grandma, this is Damien. I brought him here today to tell you-"

"Cherise, let me speak to Grandma alone. Please leave with Jacob first." He interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

"But-"

"Don't worry. He knows what he's doing."

Jacob tugged her sleeves and dragged her out of the ward.

“Will everything be alright?” She lifted her head to look at the door of the tightly shut. ward.

“Dr. Caldwell, perhaps you can take a look inside?”

She was immensely worried. Mary had just recovered from her illness, while Damien was a blind and disabled man. What could they have been talking about for so long?

“Don’t worry,” Jacob repeated while playing games on his phone. “Damien knows what he’s doing.”

That was the fourth time he had said the same thing.

Cherise paced back and forth in the corridor with her hands balled into fists..

After walking up and down six rounds, the door finally opened.

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Chapter 58 What’s the Progress?

“See? Here they are,” Jacob commented without even looking away from his

Cherise quickly walked to Damien. “Is everything alright?”

game.

He smiled at her. “Grandma has something to tell you. It’s your turn.”

She nodded and walked into the room, closing the door behind her.

“Grandma.” She said on her bed and took her hand. “Has Damien told you everything? I’ll be fine.

Looking at how careful Cherise was, Mary sighed. “He’s a good guy. It’s just that revenge clouded his eyes.” With that, she looked deeply at Cherise. “Cherry, you’re a good girl who listens to what I say, right?”

“Of course.” Cherise nodded.

As long as Grandma stays calm, I’ll listen to everything she

says.

“Have a child with Damien.” Mary looked at Cherise’s beautiful face. “He’s not young anymore, and his health isn’t that great either. It’s good to have kids soon. Perhaps he will be softened with the arrival of little children.”

Cherise blushed and bit her lips after hearing that. “Grandma... Got it. I’ll try my

best.”

Mary laughed at her earnest attitude. She lightly poked Cherise’s temples and teased, “You’re not taking final exams here. Try your best for what? What I mean is just take it easy and do whatever you need to do with him. After that, just let nature take its course.”

Cherise nodded with a reddened face. “Okay.”

“Have you guys done it already?” Mary asked in a hushed voice after seeing how shy she had become.

“W-We’ve kissed...” she replied in a small voice.

Since she first married Damien, Sarah reminded her to get the deed done on the first night so she could quickly bear him a child.

However, she was troubled with many issues that night, and Damien often slept in the study. Slowly, the topic had been brushed aside.

Now that Mary brought it up again, she suddenly recalled that they hadn't consummated their marriage.

"Cherise, since you have already decided to spend the rest of your life with him, it's better to have kids soon."

Those were the last words from Mary before they parted.

After returning to Adania, Cherise asked Lucy out for a coffee. "If I want to sleep with Damien tonight, what should I prepare?"

Lucy spat out the coffee. "Sis, since when have you become so direct?"

"I promised Old Mr. Lenoir that he would get grandkids in two years. I don't have much time left since the pregnancy would take nine months."

Lucy giggled uncontrollably. "Jesus! I never expect you to take the lead on this."

Cherise discussed the topic as though they were talking about an academic question. "On our first night, he just kissed me. Could it be that I'm not attractive enough?"

Lucy looked her up and down—a white T-shirt and a pair of jeans. "You're quite plain, indeed. But wait, your husband is blind. No matter how attractive you are, he can't tell anyway."

Cherise suddenly realized this problem. "What should I do, then?"



“Try starting in a romantic atmosphere,” Lucy proposed after giving it some thought. “They say people get aroused more easily under certain circumstances. Would you like to try?”

“For example?” Cherise asked with a frown.

## Chapter 59 The Plan

Lucy took a while searching on her phone for something. Finally, she found a Spanish song and plugged her earphones into Cherise’s ears.

The strong rhythm vibrated throughout the loud music. Right before Cherise was about to bob her head along, the female singer started moaning loudly.

With a start, Cherish quickly took the earphones off. “What is this?”

“It’s a famous Spanish song in Latin America, Lucy explained with a sly smile. “If you play this music tonight and let Damien go wild with you... you are going to have a great time.”

“I’d rather drop dead right now.”

Lucy then gave a couple more suggestions, but all of them were rejected by Cherise. Finally, she gave up and rolled her eyes. “Nothing will do! Why don’t you drug him, then? If nothing else could be done about it, chemical stimulation works best.”

“Will it hurt him?”

“As long as the dosage is within limits, it’s going to be fine.” Lucy rolled her eyes again.

“What if he overdosed?”

“Then it’s going to hurt you more.”

Her reply rendered Cherise speechless.

That evening, Cherise reached home quite late, but Damien waited for her at the dinner table as usual.

She walked over at a slow pace and sat down next to him. Just when she was about to feed him, he interrupted.

“I can do it myself.”

With that, he took the cutlery and started eating like a normal

person.

Cherise let out a sigh. “If there’s no black cloth over your eyes, I would have thought there’s nothing wrong with you.”

She then started eating her portion. “It must be difficult to be so adept at this.”

He has to use the cutlery to determine where the plates and the food are. It must be tough when you can’t see anything

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“It’s fine,” he replied coolly and continued eating.

After dinner, she was about to bring him upstairs as a part of their usual routine, but before she could do so, he said suddenly, “Bring me to the study. I have some work to finish.”

However, this was the first time she denied his request. “No. I have something else to do too.”

Mr. Kolson froze upon hearing that. He was prepared to join Damien in the study to discuss how Raymond investigated Gladswell Enterprise. Surprisingly, the usually docile Cherise went against Damien’s intentions.

Damien narrowed his eyes as he waved to Mr. Kolson, indicating that he didn’t have to follow them upstairs.

Hence, Cherise entered the bedroom with Damien successfully.

“Are you thirsty?” she asked as soon as they reached the room.

“I’m fine.” he replied with a frown, but his deep eyes gazed through the black cloth at her.

“Still, let me get you a glass of water.”

She took a deep breath and walked to a table in the room. After pouring some water into the glass, she furtively emptied the contents of a white bag as well.

Finally, she let out her breath and brought the glass to Damien. “After this let’s take a bath and go to bed, alright? It’s been a while since... we slept together,” she said guiltily.

They had been sleeping on the same bed for the past few days, but she felt that she had not been carrying out a wife’s duty.

“What is this?” Damien asked, his eyebrows creasing together.

"J-Just plain water. Cherise started blushing. "J-Just finish it. Otherwise, you might get thirsty in the bath later."

## Chapter 60 The Execution of the Plan

She explained with a blush.

Luckily, he cannot see me. Otherwise, he can definitely tell from my reaction that something's off.

"Arc you sure?" he asked her with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

"Yeah." Cherise took another deep breath and started to hurry him. "Just finish it."

"You'd better not regret this." That was all his response.

She froze upon hearing that, but before she could react, he took the glass from her and gulped it down.

After that, he placed the glass back into Cherise's hands. "Aren't we taking a bath together?"

"Let me prepare the bath."

He grabbed her hands before she could walk further. "Let's do that later."

A smile was playing on his lips as he pulled her into his embrace.

She felt flames burning on her cheeks as she took in his unique scent.

Damien caressed her small, oval-shaped face. She looked like a Barbie doll as her wide. eyes blinked at him.

His touch seemed to buzz with electricity as his hands swept across her face.

Knowing what was about to happen, she bit her lips nervously and tensed her body up.

Damien flashed a cunning smile at her and leaned into her. Breathing into her ears, he whispered, "If you are already so nervous now, how are you going to get on top of me. later?"

At that point, it was more than flames burning on her cheeks. She felt as though a volcano. erupted in her body.

Her heart rate sped up upon hearing that. With a slight tremble, she replied, "I-I can do it."

The innocent and honest reply made Damien's smile widen.

He held her chin and kissed her deeply. The nature of the kiss slowly changed, intertwining them further and deepening their bond.

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This was the first time Cherise had such a pleasant kissing experience.

I actually... like it.

His tongue and lips invaded and teased her, making every palpitation of her heartbeat for

him.

Though Damien's lips looked thin, it was actually very soft.

Engrossed in the kiss, she forgot about her plan to get on top...

"It hurts..."

"Do you want me to pull out?" He kissed her again.

His low voice seemed to have a hypnotic power. Every word rang through her body like electricity, sending fireworks into her mind.

"It's fine."

As the light fell onto Cherise, her completely reddened face looked like a ripe apple, making her look alluring.

"Your nickname is Cherry, isn't it?"

Damien looked at her with wild, passionate emotions stirring within him.

"Yeah." She nodded.

"I think I've probably fallen in love with this fruit." He looked at her with an iridescence of emotions flicking in his eyes. "After all, it tastes good."