

## **Marrying 581**

### Chapter 581 Can't You Forgive Me?

As Cherise approached Maeve's room, Charles was sharing a video of their premature newborn child with Maeve. Their daughter was still in an incubator, as she had been born prematurely.

Maeve had recently recovered from a heart condition and was confined to her bed. Charles acted as her eyes and ears, capturing and sharing their child's moments with her.

"Look, Marcy is smiling!"

Charles sat on the edge of the bed, with one arm around Maeve's shoulders and the other holding the phone, showing Maeve the video.

Their love for each other was evident.

Standing at the doorway, Cherise hesitated to interrupt this tender scene.

Her own experience with childbirth had been far from easy, and the man she had loved the most was thousands of miles away at the time. The one who had stayed by her side was Zachary

Zachary had also recorded her two babies in a similar way to show her. However, at the end of the day, he wasn't the man she loved.

Back then, she had felt incredibly lonely, while Maeve now seemed completely content.

Cherise forced a bitter smile. Five years ago, she never imagined seeing Maeve in a happy relationship.

"Dr. Shaw." Charles finally noticed Cherise first.

He turned off his phone, somewhat flustered. He released Maeve, who was leaning against the head of the bed, and looked at Cherise with a hint of embarrassment. "Have you been here long?"

"Not too long," Cherise responded with a faint smile. She slowly entered the room, clutching a folder. "How are you feeling today?"

"Pretty good." Maeve's face was slightly flushed. "Cherise, I found out from the nurses in the past few days that... I was the first patient you operated on."

Maeve was aware of the incident where Melanie Fuoco stabbed Cherise's hand at her wedding. She had assumed it was a harmless hand injury. However, Maeve hadn't anticipated that it had severed a tendon in Cherise's hand, causing it to tremble whenever she held a scalpel.

"Mm. Faced with Maeve's flustered gaze, Cherise remained composed. She scribbled indifferently on Maeve's medical record. "I hope you don't mind."

"Of course not!" Maeve sat up, agitated. "Cherise, actually..... I have a lot to say to you. Back then..."

"Let's leave the past in the past." Cherise flipped through the records of Maeve's blood tests and the morning temperature taken by the nurse. "You're recovering well."

She had no desire to dwell on the past with Maeve.

Even though she knew Maeve had changed significantly since then, it couldn't erase the damage Maeve had caused to her and her mom.

If it weren't for Maeve... her wedding with Damien wouldn't have become one of her most painful

Chapter 582

If there are no complications, you can be discharged in three days.” She smiled at Charles. “Do you still remember the dietary restrictions I mentioned?”

“I do.” Charles quickly nodded. “I prepare her meals every day according to your guidelines.”

“That’s good.” Cherise smiled and nodded at him. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.” With that, she

turned to leave.

“Cherise.” Behind her, Maeve pursed her lips. “Can’t you... forgive me?”

“Why should I forgive you?” Cherise sneered. She stopped in her tracks and spoke icily without turning. “Forgive you for tarnishing what should have been my happiest memory? Or forgive you for everything you did to my mom?”

“Maeve, you’re a mother now, and you’re battling a life-threatening disease. You should understand how much my mom wanted to see me happily married. She led a challenging life, and her final wish was to see me happy. But what happened?”

Cherise closed her eyes, a bitter smile forming on the corners of her lips. “When you stabbed her at me and Damien’s wedding, it didn’t physically harm my mom, but it made her realize that I would never be happy whether I married Damien or not.”

Having said this, she turned and looked at Maeve coldly. "You asked if I can forgive you, but how do you expect me to forgive you? My mother has been gone for nearly five years.

Maeve opened her mouth but couldn't say anything for a long time.

Cherise took a deep breath and walked away.

"Dr. Shaw." As she left the ward, Charles caught up with her. "Dr. Shaw, I understand I have no right to inquire about this, but I'm curious. Since you still can't forgive Maeve, why were you willing to perform surgery on her?"

"Because I'm not a Lenoir. I keep my personal and professional issues separate."

Cherise smiled at Charles, her eyes glinting with determination. "Don't overanalyze it. My decision to personally operate on her isn't an attempt to reconcile with the Lenoir family, nor is it an act of forgiveness."

"Firstly, I'm a doctor, and she's a patient. As a doctor, I must treat every patient. Since you came to my hospital, I should give you my utmost attention. Secondly, her condition mirrors my mother's. I personally operated on her because this condition is rare. I've researched theories of medical cases like these for nearly five years, and gaining hands-on experience is crucial."

Having said this, she looked up at Charles, "Any further questions?"

Charles' lips twitched, but he couldn't say anything.

After a moment, he took a deep breath. "Dr. Shaw, since my wife's condition resembles your mom's, what will happen to her in the future..."

Cherise frowned, "Do you want the truth?"

Charles nodded.

“You chose Marcy as your daughter’s name, right? Spend more time together and value what you have now.” After that, Cherise turned and left.

Charles stood in place. His hands clenched into fists at his sides.

From the beginning, he knew Maeve might not have many days left... But he couldn’t choose who he fell in love with.

He couldn’t help but get to know her, fall for her, and be with her. Therefore, he could only... value what he had now.

Watching the woman leave, Charles called out to her again. “Dr. Shaw.”

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Cerise frowned and stopped again. “Is there something else?”

Di Shaw Charles took a deep breath. “You mentioned that your mother’s biggest regret before her death was not being able to see you happy. But if you find happiness in the future, she might sense it.”

Cherise stood still and smiled. “Perhaps that’s true.”

Dr. Shaw, you advised me to value what I have now. You should take your own advice. Few men would spend five years searching for you and rejecting all other women.”

Cherise scoffed and walked into her office.

Spending five years looking for me and rejecting all other women?

I wasn't aware that Damien was so noble.

If he had rejected all other women, who was the woman he spoke so tenderly to last night?

He even declared, "No matter what happens between me and my ex-wife, it won't affect our relationship."

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Chapter 583 Please Help Us

"Dr. Shaw."

Upon returning to her office, Cherise had barely settled into her chair when a young nurse timidly knocked on her office door.

"What can I do for you?" Cherise took a deep breath, trying to compose herself and not reveal her bad mood.

The nurses in the inpatient department were notorious for gossiping during their downtime.

On one occasion, Cherise had been in a foul mood due to her children's disobedience. The nurses had witnessed this and concocted a tale that she and Zachary were experiencing marital problems. She was at a loss on how to refute such claims.

Eventually, Lucy told Zachary about it. He went to the hospital to pick her up and even brought coffee for the nurses. Only then did they accept that Cherise and Zachary were in a happy and stable marriage.

With the nurses congregating in her office, Cherise could only greet them with a smile. She had no desire to continually burden Zachary with these petty issues.

“Dr. Shaw,” one of the nurses spoke up hesitantly, “Um, do you happen to have the contact details for the family of that patient, Maeve Lenoir?”

Cherise’s brow furrowed. Maeve’s family?

“Do you mean Charles Luther?” She frowned, instinctively reaching for Maeve’s hospitalization records. “What’s wrong? Do you need to get in touch with her family about the payment? Why not approach her directly in her ward?”

“No, it’s not that!” The nurse’s face flushed with panic.

Another nurse smiled at Cherise. “We’re not referring to Maeve’s husband! It’s her... younger brother. Rumor has it he’s still single.”

Cherise was taken aback, “Her younger brother?”

Damien?

“Yes.” The nurses giggled and blushed, “He’s incredibly handsome.”

“And reportedly very wealthy.”

“His wealth is secondary. It’s mainly because his good looks and charming demeanor are truly captivating... The nurses chattered excitedly and turned to Cherise expectantly. “Dr. Shaw, you’re a married woman. You wouldn’t understand the thrill we feel as single women when encountering such an eligible bachelor...”

“We’ve deliberated extensively and decided to ask for your help in obtaining the contact details of Maeve’s younger brother... We’ll take care of everything else...”

“If any of us are lucky enough to enter into a relationship with him, we’ll treat everyone to a meal!”

Cherise was dumbstruck. She frowned at the nurses before her, “Are you sure?”

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“Absolutely!”

“We’ve given this considerable thought!”

The woman scoffed.

Damien had an extraordinary appeal. These nurses were already swooning over him even though he had only made a few brief appearances at the hospital.

What about the five years I haven’t seen him?

Has he really remained single during those five years?

Judging from the phone call last night... It doesn’t seem likely, does it?

“Dr. Shaw?” The nurses noticed Cherise lost in thought and softly called out to her, “Dr. Shaw.”

“Please help us...” The nurses began to plead. “We’ve approached Maeve, but she insisted that her brother was waiting for his wife to return, so she refused to divulge any information. We heard that her brother and his ex-wife divorced five years ago. If they were to reconcile, they would have done so long ago. Why wait until now?”

“Exactly...”

Surrounded by the incessant chatter of the women, Cherise felt a headache forming.

She finally conceded, unable to tolerate their endless babble. “Alright, I’ll do my best.”

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## Chapter 584 Red Roses

“All the best, Dr. Shaw!” After agreeing, the nurses left with satisfied expressions.

Cherise sank into her chair, feeling completely drained.

Lucy entered as the nurses departed, looking perplexed and furrowing her brow at the sight of the women leaving with mischievous grins.

Cherise simply shrugged and offered a wry smile. “Believe it or not, they came to request my ex-husband’s contact details.”

Lucy’s eyes widened in surprise. “They want Damien’s contact information?”

“Yes, Cherise replied, unclenching her fists. “They’re under the impression that Damien is still single and that they stand a chance.”

Lucy burst into laughter. “Well, give it to them. It’ll make them happy and keep Damien preoccupied. Isn’t that a win-win situation?”

Cherise pondered briefly. “You’re right, but there’s a problem.”

“What is it?”

“I don’t have Damien’s contact information either.”

Lucy was dumbfounded.

In the afternoon, Cherise was scheduled to conduct a public lecture at Lermille Medical University.

As the top heart surgeon in Lermille, Cherise was confident in delivering an engaging lecture, tailoring her class to her students’ learning styles. Her lecture began promptly at two o’clock in the afternoon.

However, she encountered a particularly challenging female student durin

class.

“Dr. Shaw,” the female student stood up and addressed Cherise as the students asked questions. “Can all heart diseases be cured?”

Cherise nodded. “Yes, in theory. A heart can be treated with contemporary medical techniques if it isn’t. riddled with holes.”

The female student scrutinized Cherise. “But if a heart is already corrupted, can it be cured under your skilled hands?”

Cherise instantly realized that the female student wasn’t referring to the same physical heart she discussed

in her lecture

However, she responded with a smile, “No one is born that way. There’s always a reason behind someone’s behavior. Perhaps they’ve endured some trauma. You never know. But it’s best to maintain your distance if you think someone has malicious intentions.”

The female student attempted to interject, but her classmates intervened. “Quit stirring up trouble, Jordyn! Dr. Shaw’s lecture is about medical theory!”

Jordyn Holden, the girl who had spoken, glanced at Cherise slightly resentfully but refrained from further

comment.

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Focusing the minor disruption the lecture proceeded without a hitch

The auditorium erupted in a thunderous round of applause at the end of the lecture. Thank you De

Cherise smiled and nodded at her students. She was about to leave when a courier appeared at the door holding a lavish bouquet of radiant red roses

A collective gasp echoed throughout the classroom

What an enormous bouquet of roses

“Wow, who are these flowers for?”

“How romantic

Cherise smiled and stepped aside for the courier Whose boyfriend sent these flowers?"

College students liked to make grand romantic gestures when they were dating Cherise had witnessed numerous instances of flowers being publicly delivered to girls in front of their entire class

She occasionally wondered why she hadn't experienced such a passionate romance during college

"These flowers are for M. Cherise Shaw' The courier glanced at the slip and scanned the classroom  
"Which one of you is Cherise Shaw?"

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Chapter 585 A Hypocrite

Cherise was taken aback. Are the flowers meant for me?

"Behind you!"

Upon realizing that the flowers were intended for their lecturer, the students in the classroom exclaimed, "That's our lecturer! She's behind you!"

"Ms. Shaw, these flowers are for you." The courier handed Cherise a large bouquet of roses. "The sender wanted me to convey that you are the light of his life, and his love for you has never diminished."

Cherise was speechless and stared blankly at the bouquet in her hands. Who could have sent these?

The first person that came to mind was Zachary..

She was extremely nervous when she first started teaching at the university.

Not only did she prepare for her classes three days in advance, but she also had Zachary act as her student. and listen to her rehearse her lectures repeatedly.

After her first public lecture, Zachary gave her a large bouquet of lilies as encouragement. After that, he continued to send her flowers after every class for several weeks.

Sometimes, he sent her lilies, and sometimes he sent her lavender flowers. But he had never sent her roses, let alone such a large bouquet. Moreover, Zachary hadn't sent her flowers for over a year since she had asked him to stop.

"Dr. Shaw, did your husband send these?"

A girl sitting in the front row smiled at Cherise. "You're so fortunate, Dr. Shaw!"

Cherise laughed awkwardly. Others have always been curious about her husband since she had two children.

She eventually made an agreement with Zachary. They would pretend to be married and that he was her husband. This deterred the men who pursued her and saved her the trouble of explaining why she was a single mom every time.

Therefore, many thought Zachary was her husband. Few knew that he was actually more like a brother to

her.

"Pift"

Jordyn sneered. She was the student who had questioned Cherise earlier. Amidst the envious and admiring comments regarding Cherise, she coldly remarked, "She may be fortunate, but what about the people she hurt?"

“What a hypocrite.” Jordyn wasn’t speaking loudly, but it was loud enough for everyone to hear.

As a result, the classroom fell silent, and all eyes were on her. “Why are you all looking at me? I didn’t say anything wrong!”

She rolled her eyes and glanced at Cherise coldly, “Dr. Shaw, you should remember what you’ve done, right?”

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Jordyn

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the kroner what she’s done” Jordyn coldly shrugged off the person’s hand. After that, she slowly walkest to

the door

As Jordyn walked past Cherise, she sneered and pulled something out of her pocket. Cherise felt something cold brush against her

In the next moment a dark figure rushed over and shielded her.

Clang The knife in Jordyn's hand fell to the ground

Cherise was still shocked but instantly calmed down when she saw the man's figure

"Why are you here?"

Damien skillfully grabbed Jordyn's hands and handed her over to the campus security as he smiles lightly "I sent the flowers, so I naturally wanted to see the recipient's expression when she received them"

Chapter 586 You're A Vixen

Cherise was speechless. How could I have forgotten?

The bouquet of red roses in her hands resembled the one he had given her that day in the hospital.

Jordyn was held back by a security guard.

"You certainly have many admirers!" She glared coldly at Cherise with bloodshot eyes. "A different man sent you flowers this time!"

Cherise frowned. "How do you know?"

Although Zachary often sent her flowers, he had always used a courier service and never appeared in person.

“Of course I do!” Jordyn scoffed. “Your heart is corrupted! You’ve been playing with people’s emotions. from the beginning!”

Cherise sneered when faced with Jordyn’s baseless accusations. She no longer regarded Jordyn warmly. Cherise had long realized that unnecessary kindness would only be taken advantage of.

“I’ve been playing with people’s emotions?” She looked at Jordyn coldly. “I don’t recall ever playing with you, girly. Do I need to remind you that I’ve given birth? I’m straight!”

Cherise’s words left the entire classroom in stunned silence. After a moment, everyone burst into laughter.

Jordyn was taken aback. She hadn’t expected such a clever comeback from Cherise. “You’ve finally shown. your true colors.”

“I’ve warned Isaac many times that you’re a hypocrite, but he wouldn’t listen!” She scoffed again and looked at Cherise icily. “You’ve finally revealed your true self, haven’t you? You’re not kind or charming at all. Instead, you’re a seductive woman who plays with multiple men!”

Cherise’s eyebrows furrowed fiercely when she heard the name Isaac. She narrowed her eyes and assessed Jordyn over Damien’s shoulder. “You know Isaac Roebuck?”

“I’m his neighbor!” Jordyn clenched her teeth, her eyes filled with animosity. “Do you finally remember. your ex-boyfriend now?”

“He was never my boyfriend.” Cherise’s brows furrowed tightly. “I was just his mentor,”

When Cherise first arrived in Lermille, she had gained recognition by successfully guiding a novice doctor, Isaac Roebuck, through a complex surgery.

At the time, Isaac was just starting out and lacked confidence in his medical skills. Cherise’s arrival at the hospital had helped him overcome his insecurities.

Due to her hand injury, Cherise couldn't perform surgery, so Isaac became her apprentice. They formed the perfect team, with one possessing exceptional theoretical knowledge and the other demonstrating excellent practical skills.

What happened next was unfortunate.

"Just his mentor?" Jordyn scoffed, "Would he have risked his medical career to take the blame for you if you were only his mentor? He did so much for you back then, and you two were seen as the perfect couple

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in the hospital, right?"

"But what happened after that? After the medical mishap, he took the blame for you and became the scapegoat. What did you do? You merely comforted him and told him he would be hired by another hospital someday You gave him fifty thousand and never looked back!"

"Cherise Shaw, you're not as virtuous as you appear! Jordyn paused to catch her breath. She pulled out her phone and showed Cherise a picture of Isaac, looking utterly miserable in a small countryside clinic. He's struggling and getting poorer."

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Chapter 587 Jordyn's Accusations

You must understand that his family was never wealthy, and his mother's medical expenses were a significant burden every year. But what have you done?! Years have passed. Have you ever considered

his feelings? You're constantly giving speeches, delivering lectures, winning awards, and gaining more admirers Have you completely forgotten about your ex-boyfriend who sacrificed his entire career for you?

Jordyn grew increasingly angry and agitated as she spoke Eventually, tears started streaming down her face

She shrugged off the security guard restraining her and fought back tears as she said, "Cherise, don't think I'm unaware of your secret! You have two children and a husband, yet the man next to you has been pursuing you for a long time! You never turned him down and even went to a hotel with him!"

Afterward, she showed a photo on her phone. In the picture, Cherise was seen assisting Damien in a hotel. The photo was taken on the day when Damien fell ill after he and Cherise visited a Mexican restaurant. Due to the camera angle, Cherise appeared to be joyfully holding Damien's hand in the picture.

Jordyn's accusations and the photo caused a commotion in the classroom.

Cherise's skills in cardiac surgery were unparalleled in Lermille and she was considered a leading authority in the field. With a respected cardiac surgeon like her involved in such a scandal, it piqued the curiosity of everyone present.

She was accused of medical malpractice, blaming someone else for her mistakes, neglecting her ex-boyfriend who took the blame for her, and cheating on her husband.

Each accusation made by Jordyn was enough to shock the entire medical community!

Some students even took out their cell phones to inform the news media. A prominent female figure in the Lermille medical community has committed a terrible act!

However, Damien didn't believe a single word of Jordyn's allegations. He stood in front of Cherise, looking at Jordyn coldly. "Young lady, you're trying to frame someone with your opinion and a few photos. You're just attempting to manipulate public opinion. Isn't that a bit naive?"

Jordyn scowled, glaring coldly at Damien. "Every word I said is true!"

"True?" Damien offered a faint smile. He looked up at the other students present. "Do you believe her accusations?"

The entire classroom fell silent. Everyone focused on Damien, and no one uttered a word.

Damien smiled indifferently. He crossed his arms and surveyed everyone present. "Do you think you've stumbled upon an exciting piece of gossip?"

No one responded.

The man's deep and cold voice echoed in every corner of the classroom. "I believe your dean and other lecturers know the kind of person Cherise is."

"Firstly, if it were true that she made someone take the blame for her, everyone would be aware of it. Lermille Hospital's director and investigation unit would undoubtedly have insider information. But to my knowledge, Lermille Hospital's director always brings Cherise along whenever he attends a meeting. He even treats her as Lermille Hospital's ambassador. Do you think he's foolish? Would he appoint

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someone with a dark past as the hospital's ambassador? What if someone uncovers her past?"

Everyone remained silent.

Jordyn gritted her teeth. "He's not foolish. He's just confident that no one will be foolish enough to come forward and expose her!"

"Oh? Is that so?"

## Chapter 588 I Won't Back Down

A faint smile flickered across Damien's stern face. He turned to face Jordyn. "Are you suggesting that you're unintelligent?"

Jordyn was taken aback, realizing Damien was using her words against her. Her face instantly paled. "I just

couldn't bear it!"

"Then we have a problem." Damien chuckled softly. "You can't bear it? You're just a student who believes she knows the hidden truth that the entire Lermille medical community is unaware of. Is it really up to a college student like yourself to fight for justice?"

Jordyn's face turned ashen. She clenched her teeth and wanted to respond, but Cherise walked to the podium, her brows slightly furrowed.

"I rarely bring up the medical incident involving Isaac Roebuck from years ago because he was my first apprentice and once my closest collaborator. His situation devastated me, and I don't want others to speculate about him. I understand his intentions back then, but he made a mistake."

"I'm not sure who encouraged you to insinuate that I had a role in that incident." She cast a cold glance at Jordyn. "But the truth is, I wasn't in Lermille when Isaac independently decided to take charge."

"The investigation unit at that time had a clear record of where I was. I don't owe anyone an explanation."

“As for my relationship with Isaac, he did express his feelings for me back then, but I rejected him because I was already married with children.”

“Lastly, the rumor that I bribed him with fifty thousand to keep quiet is completely absurd. He lost his job and couldn’t make ends meet in Lermille anymore. His sick mother at home needed medical care, so I lent him fifty thousand in case of an emergency.”

“And when I gave him fifty thousand back then, it was a loan, not a gift.” Cherise glanced at Jordyn. “You have such a strong sense of justice, Ms. Holden. Since you are so eager to advocate for Isaac, please remind him that he still owes me money.” After that, Cherise gathered her belongings and left.

The classroom fell into a stunned silence. Everyone was looking at Cherise’s departing figure in surprise.

To Cherise’s students, she had always been a gentle and kind lecturer. But today, she completely shattered everyone’s preconceived notions of her.

As it turns out... Dr. Shaw is also assertive and impressive!

“Take her to the police station.” Damien glanced at Jordyn and was about to leave.

“I won’t give up! Restrained by two security guards on either side, Jordyn struggled and glared at Damien’s figure. “Cherise orchestrated the incident back then! She manipulated Isaac into performing the surgery and then denied it! I’ll find the records from back then and prove Isaac’s innocence!”

Damien turned and glanced at Jordyn indifferently. He smiled, “Then I wish you luck.” With that, he walked away.

“I won’t give in!” Jordyn continued to struggle. “Isaac Roebuck is a good doctor. He doesn’t deserve to be forgotten like this!”

After leaving the academic building, Cherise got into her car, visibly agitated.

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hond from behind

Mic opened the car door and looked at the man outside. Thank you for what your det

the waves for Damares intervention, she didn't know where Jordyn's knife would have landed

Chapter 589 No Good Deed Goes Unpunished

"Why are you thanking me?"

The man opened the door of the car's backseat and got in. "If you want to show your gratitude, I would appreciate some homemade pierogis tonight."

Cherise rolled her eyes. "I'm not in the mood."

She was genuinely confused as to why someone would suddenly come to Isaac's defense as if she were the villain.

Her hand injury had been so severe in the past that she had to seek treatment in Europe regularly.

During one of these visits, the hospital admitted a patient with complicated symptoms while she was away. Isaac assumed this case was similar to one where he had previously worked with Cherise and was eager to prove his competence without informing her.

So, he misrepresented the situation to the hospital and claimed that Cherise had devised his surgical plan. He requested to perform the surgery without Cherise's knowledge.

The patient's condition was deteriorating, and the hospital couldn't reach Cherise. Therefore, they trusted Isaac's words.

This led to a significant medical mishap.

If it hadn't been for Lucy's timely intervention in the operating theater, the patient would have died on the table.

The incident caused a great uproar, but it also propelled Lucy to fame in Lermille's medical community.

However, Isaac's punishment was inevitable.

At the time, Cherise believed that Isaac was still young and had been too impulsive to prove himself, so she had lent him fifty thousand to start over in his hometown.

More than two years had passed since the incident. Before Jordyn suddenly stepped forward and claimed that Isaac was Cherise's ex-boyfriend who had taken the blame for her, Cherise had almost forgotten.

about it.

This revelation felt like being caught in a sudden and massive hailstorm. It left her both bewildered and infuriated.

"I can imagine how you must be feeling now. Does it feel like when you were deceived by Ian Philips?"

The man's deep voice made Cherise frown. The incident with Ian back then...

Countless memories flooded her mind. The woman turned to look at the scenery outside the car window. "Pretty much."

"No good deed goes unpunished."

She had personally appealed to the hospital authorities on Isaac's behalf. If she hadn't done so, considering Isaac's actions, the hospital wouldn't have simply let him go.

But now, Isaac's neighbor had come forward to cause a commotion and tarnish her reputation in front of

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"So why did you help him back then?" The man smiled faintly. He also turned to look at the scenery outside the car window, his voice indifferent and cold. "You should know that someone capable of committing medical malpractice and causing a major blunder isn't a good person."

"He did it for money and to accumulate more wealth. Those who are dishonest in their pursuit of wealth lack a conscience."

Cherise scoffed. "Are you criticizing yourself, Mr. Lenoir?"

"I don't believe I'm dishonest, Damien responded with a faint smile. "But your former apprentice clearly

Cherise pursed her lips, feeling a pang of disappointment.

She had become more cautious and was no longer as naive or trusting as before. But Isaac...

She closed her eyes and let out a bitter laugh. "How can you be sure it's Isaac's fault, not mine?"

"Because I know you better than anyone else."

## Chapter 590 I Know You Better Than Anyone Else

"I know you better than anyone else," Damien uttered in a low and indifferent voice.

Cherise found it hard to remain unmoved. Her heart stirred slightly.

Hearing Damien say those words to her now still warmed her heart and thrilled her, just like it did five years ago, especially in this moment.

They had been apart for five full years. Many things could change in such a time span. It was even enough. for someone's character to completely transform..

But even after their reunion, Damien still sat calmly in the back seat of her car and reassured her when she was being slandered. "I know you better than anyone else."

His words and intentions deeply touched her.

Cherise took a deep breath. A faint smile formed on the corners of her lips. "Thank you, Mr. Lenoir."

"You're welcome, Dr. Shaw." Damien leaned back, his arms folded behind his head. "But I noticed a few students taking photos in the classroom earlier. I suspect this won't be easy to resolve."

Cherise nodded.

In this age of advanced technology, anyone could spread news or be a rumor-monger.

The supposed scandalous deeds of a renowned female doctor would undoubtedly attract a large audience.

"What's the plan?" he asked nonchalantly..

"I'll deal with it when the time comes. Cherise smiled and started the car. "After all, this matter is in the past. I don't believe one person like Jordyn can tarnish my reputation."

She had faced many challenges and much skepticism in her medical career but never backed down.

"I'm rather intrigued by Isaac Roebuck" The man frowned slightly. "Do you know where he lives? I'd like to meet him."

Cherise furrowed her brows, "Why do you want to meet him?"

"I intend to retrieve your fifty thousand dollars." The man smiled faintly. "And perhaps exchange some insights on pursuing Dr. Shaw."

After that, he sighed, slightly distressed. "I know you're an alluring woman, Dr. Shaw, but I didn't realize you have so many suitors."

"Zachary, Syatt, and now, Isaac." The man smiled faintly. His gaze fell on the back of the woman's head in the driver's seat. "Are there more?"

Cherise rolled her eyes at him. "Would you believe me if I told you countless men were after me?"

"Of course."

“After all, the woman I’m attracted to is bound to be adored by many. But even if a million people stand in my way, I’m confident I can win you back.”

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Cherise’s grip on the steering wheel tightened, and she took a deep breath. “Damien.”

Damien nodded, “Mm?”

“Who taught you these cheesy lines?”

Even Soren wouldn’t use such clichéd phrases in kindergarten!

Damien smiled faintly, “I picked them up from your novels.”

Cherise frowned. “My novels?”

“Yes.” The man continued smiling. “I remember that you enjoyed reading novels.”

“I found and read a few of your favorite novels that I remembered. I also picked up a few lines from them. After that, the man looked at Cherise, very pleased with himself. “Are you moved?”

“Yes.” Cherise stopped the car. “I’m so moved that I want to kick you out of the car.”

Damien looked out the car window with a frown.

They were outside Cherise’s house, which was now also Damien’s home.