

## **Marrying 96**

### Chapter 96 I Trust You

The man must read her thoughts. His large hands closed tightly around her slender waist, and there wasn't a gap between them.

A fiery warmth came from the man, and Cherise's heart jolted viciously.

His low, magnetic voice and breath rang in her ears. "Don't worry too much."

"You have me."

The few simple words made Cherise's heart instantly calm down.

She reached out her arms subconsciously and put them around his neck. "Darling."

"I trust you."

She buried her head in his arms after she said it with flushed cheeks.

The delicate woman's steady breathing came from his arms shortly.

Damien raised his hands and stroked her soft hair gently. "Dummy."

He had instructed people to investigate her previously.

Due to the circumstances of her birth, her family background, and her submissive personality, Cherise was constantly bullied and despised.

She was always an outsider in her classes.

After what had happened yesterday, Randall had taken the initiative and suggested transferring everything he had to Cherise's name.

Damien didn't turn Randall down..

Because Damien wanted to let Cherise experience how it felt to be valued, have all eyes on her, and become the center of attention.

He thought she would like it.

He never thought the silly girl's brain worked differently from others.

Others would be joyous at the windfall, but she feared getting hurt.

"Cherise."

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He bent down and kissed her fragrant hair. You're precious.

Early the following day, Bernard came to pick Cherise up in a Mercedes-Benz RV.

She had said yesterday that she didn't want the extended Lincoln, so he had deliberately arranged for the RV to be brought back early in the morning from out of town.

The prominent and conspicuous Mercedes-Benz RV came into view as Cherise pushed

Damien out of the villa.

She rolled her eyes.

She had clearly instructed Bernard yesterday not to pick her up in a vehicle that was too conspicuous.

In the end, he didn't come with the lengthened Lincoln. Instead, he came with this... It was still very conspicuous!

She pushed Damien and walked to the RV.

Bernard was briefly taken aback, and the features on his face distorted slightly. "Ms. Shaw, are you planning... on taking your husband along to the morning meeting?"

The woman who was pushing the wheelchair into the RV raised her brows. "Yes."

"Um..."

Bernard pursed his lips. "It's your first day running an early meeting for our company's employees, so it's bad luck to bring someone disabled with you."

"And I heard that... your husband has been through hardship and attracts bad..."

"In short, he's unlucky. Do you want to go alone?"

The word 'unlucky' made Cherise frown viciously.

In her eyes, her husband, Damien, was her irreplaceable lucky star that she couldn't get enough of!

But Bernard had the nerve to say Damien was unlucky' in front of her?

She looked up and glared at Bernard viciously. If you say one more bad word about my husband, I'll fire you!"

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"Quickly apologize to my husband! Now! Tell him you shouldn't have called him unlucky!"

The girl's crisp voice was enraged, and she had a furious expression.

With her soft yet incensed voice, she was like a child who wanted to scare others.

Bernard stood stunned in his spot like he was struck by lightning.

Was... was this the Cherise he knew?

He had led Cherise around yesterday as they ran all over the office the whole day, and she had no complaints. She had an unusually good nature.

Only one night had passed... And she was so fierce?

Damien smiled indifferently and raised his hand to pull her back. "It's okay."

"What do you mean?!"

Chapter 97 You Shouldn't Have Brought Him with You.

Cherise had never liked to create trouble. At that moment, she was livid but mostly harmless, like an angry baby animal. She glared at Bernard and gritted her teeth viciously. "Quickly apologize!"

Bernard had no way out. He could only look at Damien silently. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lenoir. I shouldn't have said such a thing."

Cherise flattened her lips, and her fierce expression vanished. She turned and looked at Damien gently. "Honey, ignore what he said. He was talking nonsense."

Bernard's jaw fell to the floor.

He would have understood if Cherise had previously treated Damien with such an attitude. After all, she was a poor girl, and Damien was the son of a rich man.

But... since yesterday, Cherise had become a wealthy woman with assets worth five hundred million.

To his surprise, her head didn't swell at all. She was still so gentle and kind to Damien.

The Mercedes-Benz RV started moving..

Cherise didn't look at Bernard on the way to the office because of what he said.

The girl guarded Damien obediently.

"Are you thirsty, honey?"

"Do you want coffee or lemon-infused water?"

"Darling..."

At eight o'clock in the morning, in the largest meeting room in the Shaw Group building.

Various managers and administrators from large departments had long been waiting in the meeting room.

Everyone was eagerly awaiting the new president, Ms. Shaw.

“I heard that Ms. Shaw is the mistress of our old boss, Randall.”

“Really? I saw Ms. Shaw yesterday. She has quite a petite figure. Would she really fall for

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Randall?”

“I also doubted it at first, but you know what? If you post anything online about Ms. Shaw these days, your account will be instantly blacklisted. It’s frightening!”

“Oh my god. Then, I also believe that they don’t have an innocuous relationship. Why won’t she let others talk about her if she’s innocent?”

Repeated discussions took place in the meeting room.

The voices in the meeting room suddenly ended spontaneously.

The meeting room’s doors were opened at a distance.

Ms. Shaw, whom everyone accused of being a mistress, was smiling and pushing a man in a wheelchair. She walked in slowly.

The man in the wheelchair had distinct and sharp features. He had a tall nose bridge, thick black brows, and a tall and slender figure.

The black satin blindfold around his eyes made him seem distant and mysterious.

In the meeting room, some were astonished, while some held their breaths.

The rest silently discussed the man's identity.

Cherise pushed Damien to the seat of honor. "Hello, everyone. I'm Cherise Shaw."

"This is my husband, Damien Lenoir."

When she said it, the meeting room instantly erupted into whispers.

Damien Lenoir!

Isn't he the jinx from the Lenoir family that had caused his parents' death when he was young and caused his sister's death when he was thirteen? He had also caused the death of three fiancées not long

ago.

Is this person Cherise's husband?

Bernard massaged the bridge of his nose in exasperation when he saw the scene before him.

He had guessed that such a situation would occur.

Their previous boss, Randall, was superstitious, so his subordinates had long been led.

astray.

Damien had a delicate identity, but Cherise had made the wrong decision to bring him. along.

After some discussion, a middle-aged man stood up while stroking his beard. "Ms. Shaw, I know you want to share your joy with your family after becoming the president."

"But there are rules in a company."

"Your husband has a special identity. You shouldn't have brought him with you."

Chapter 98 You're Fired

"The company will have a new expense after his arrival."

Cherise was initially slightly annoyed by the discussions that filled the scene. Still, she felt more uncomfortable after hearing what the man said.

But she maintained her restraint and manners. "A new expense?"

"Yes."

The man looked up at Damien in the wheelchair with a taunting smile on the corners of his lips. "A new expense of inviting someone to conduct an exorcism."

The meeting room erupted into loud laughter after the middle-aged man spoke.

Cherise's hands clenched into tight fists by her side.



“This is Marvin Osmer. He’s a senior employee in our company’s planning department. All our company’s investment projects go through him.”

Bernard went to Cherise’s side and reminded her in a low voice, “He has a lot of henchmen in the company. You just started working here, so you can’t offend him.”

“If he’s unhappy and takes them with him to seek refuge in another company, we’ll be

finished!”

Bernard sighed. “Ms. Shaw, you should just bear with it.”

Marvin was used to dominating the company with his abilities and vast connections. Even Randall couldn’t do anything about him previously, so Cherise couldn’t afford to offend him!

“You’re fired.”

Cherise said coldly after taking a deep breath.

The meeting room instantly quietened. There was a pin-drop silence.

Everyone was astonished.

Although Cherise wants to make bold changes after taking office, she shouldn’t destroy a foundation in the company, right?

Even our previous boss, Randall, could only turn a blind eye to Marvin. But Cherise wants to fire him on the second day after she assumed the position?

Marvin never thought that Cherise would fire him. He stood on the spot, stunned, before. he laughed lightly. "Little Miss Shaw is truly young and fearless. Do you know what my presence in the company means?"

Cherise flattened her lips. "Do I care what it means?"

Her eyes were bright, and she glared at Marvin stubbornly. "I make the decisions in the company now."

"You can't be so archaic and superstitious, and you can't insult my husband!"

The petite woman held her head high assertively. "Also, everyone here should listen. carefully. Damien Lenoir is my husband. I won't allow anyone to speak badly about him!"

"If you think my husband is unlucky, you can go to the human resources department for your last paycheck, like Mr. Osmer!"

After Cherise spoke, Marvin's face instantly fell.

He threw the proposal he had prepared today on the table and glared at Cherise furiously. "What do you mean?"

"Are

you firing an old employee after taking office?"

"You won't go far like this!"

Cherise pursed her lips and looked at him with an icy gaze. "I don't know if I can go far. but I know that you must be polite no matter how capable you are."

Marvin's face paled.

But Cherise continued speaking like she didn't see it. "You used these groundless accusations to mock my husband without knowing anything. From what I can see, no matter how capable you are, you're immoral and disrespectful."

Marvin sneered. "A bearer of bad luck wants respect from others?"

Cherise gritted her teeth, and her gaze directed at him turned colder. "My husband has met with adversity since birth and was still a child when those incidents happened. How is he a bearer of bad luck?"

"He has no close relatives, and his remaining family treats him with disdain. When he was thirteen years old, his eyes and legs were injured. It's unfortunate."

"You're using other people's painful memories to ridicule them. So much for your character. I don't need such an employee. Please pack up and leave!"

Chapter 99 Goodbye, Ms Shaw

As Cherise spoke, she frowned indifferently. "Since everyone present here is a leader in various departments, the human resources department head should be around too, right?"

After that, a short-haired woman in a suit rose in the corner. "I'm from the human resources department..."

"Take Mr. Osmer with you to go through the dismissal formalities," Cherise said concisely.

Since Cherise had said as such, Marvin was utterly humiliated.

He had always been arrogant. How could he stand being embarrassed by a young girl like Cherise in such a situation in front of the entire company's middle management?!

He snorted coldly. "Alright, I'll leave!"

After that, he got up and walked toward the door.

The human resources department head immediately rose and followed him.

Cherise thought that was the end of it.

But she never imagined that with Marvin's departure, other people in the meeting room also rose in succession.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Shaw. Like Mr. Osmer, I'm not suited to work here."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Shaw."

"Ms. Shaw, I hope that your company improves."

"Goodbye, Ms. Shaw."

Only a handful of people were left in the meeting room in less than ten minutes.

Cherise was utterly dazed.

When Bernard told her she couldn't afford to offend Marvin because he had many henchmen, she thought it was only a few people.

She found out that only a handful remained after Marvin's people left.

The few remaining employees shivered and looked at Cherise. “Ms. Shaw, Marvin left with.

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so many people. Our company lost so many middle and senior management staff at one go... How will we continue operating?”

Cherise was also slightly stupefied.

Even if she didn’t know about company operations, she could tell that having so many management-level employees leave at once was troubling!

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Bernard pursed his lips and went to Cherise’s side cautiously. “Ms. Shaw... Why don’t. go to Marvin and admit your mistake... Tell him you shouldn’t have said all that and promise you won’t bring your husband to the office anymore... Perhaps you can fix things.”

Cherise pursed her lips and turned to glance at Bernard. “Why must I admit my mistake?”

The girl’s gaze was stubborn and firm. “I didn’t make a mistake.”

Bernard rolled his eyes.

Ms. Shaw, this has nothing to do with who’s at fault. It’s the company...

He took a deep breath and was worrying about persuading Cherise when he turned and saw Damien behind Cherise.

He walked to Damien.

“Mr. Lenoir, I know you must have been stifled after being shut in one place for many years. I also understand that you have a good relationship with Ms. Shaw.”

“But this matter started because of you. Ms. Shaw just took over the company yesterday. She can’t lose so many management-level employees so quickly.”

“Shouldn’t you take on the responsibility and persuade Ms. Shaw?”

Cherise wrinkled her brows and turned around viciously to glare at Bernard. “What did you say?!”

“Cherry.”

Damien smiled indifferently. He rolled the wheelchair to her side. “Tell them to leave first.”

Cherise flattened her lips and instructed the remaining employees obediently. She ordered Bernard to leave with the rest.

As the meeting room doors shut, only Cherise and Damien were left in the enormous. meeting room.

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“Do you feel very pressured?”

The man pulled Cherise into his arms with one hand and kissed her cheek gently. “Do you regret it?”

“No, I don’t.”

Cherise shook her head honestly and earnestly, “I don’t regret arguing with Marvin.”

“I’m just...”

A little surprised.

He was just a department manager but had such a powerful influence.

When Cherise thought about it, she hung her head slightly in defeat. “I even told Bernard to look for Cressa’s dad.

“If he found out that I turned the company into such a state the second day after I took over, would he think I’m particularly useless?”

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Chapter 100 Give Me A Kiss

Cherise felt disheartened as she spoke, “I wanted to return the company and money to him in good condition...”

“But from the looks of it...”

It won’t be in excellent condition.

Damien smiled lightly. “Do you think it’s difficult to solve?”

Cherise nodded. She didn’t just think it was challenging to solve. It was indeed very tough

to crack.

She couldn't locate so many people out of thin air to work in middle and senior management.

Damien kissed her earlobe gently. The man's distinct breath hovered around her neck and entered her eardrums. It made her shiver.

"Give me a kiss. I know how to solve it."

Cherise froze slightly.

At the next moment, her cheeks flushed.

She pursed her lips and planted a kiss on his cheek. "Don't try and appease me."

Damien smiled indifferently. I'm not kidding

After the man spoke, a series of hurried footsteps rang outside.

After that, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

The man raised the teapot and poured a cup of tea for Cherise. "My people are here."

Someone opened the door of the room.

Blake, who wore navy blue sportswear, was in the lead.

Behind him followed a large group of men and women impeccably dressed in suits.



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All of them were shrewd, capable, experienced, and meticulous.

They quickly found a seat and sat down.

Damien laughed lightly before picking up his teacup and sipping it. "Introduce yourselves. to Ms. Shaw."

After a brief silence, they started introducing themselves.

"Hello, Ms. Shaw. I just returned from America with a business administration master's degree. I received Mr. Lenoir's invitation and especially came to apply to work in your company today...."

"Hello, Ms. Shaw. I'm here to apply for..."

After the group of people introduced themselves, Cherise was astonished.

She looked at everything happening before her in awe. "Honey... You... anticipated this. beforehand?"

If he didn't know she would argue with Marvin, why would he invite so many people in advance to come over?

The man looked at her face and smiled nonchalantly. "What do you think?"

Cherise looked at Damien. She initially had an awestruck gaze, which turned to disbelief and, finally, feverish adoration!

As expected, she didn't misjudge him!

Her husband was the best!

She ignored the gazes of everyone applying for jobs and held Damien's face excitedly as she kissed him repeatedly.

The meeting room had an exceptionally silent atmosphere.

Mr. Hampson had brought all of them here overnight and flown them from overseas. They weren't there to apply for jobs. Damien had transferred crucial employees here. from his companies abroad.

These elites always thought Damien was cold, aloof, unreasonable, and standoffish.

Therefore, they were utterly shocked when they saw Cherise, who had a doll-like face, hold Damien's face and kiss him repeatedly after they arrived.

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"Alright."

Damien stroked Cherise's head indulgently. "These people are enough to fill the positions. of those who left."

"I'll sort out their information and arrange their roles now. Can you buy me a cup of coffee?"

Cherise immediately nodded. "Alright!"

After that, the girl opened the door innocently and quickly vanished at the end of the corridor.

The man laughed lightly when he saw her ponytail swing back and forth as she ran.

When he turned around, his face had lost the gentleness and calmness he had when he faced Cherise.