

## **MY BLIND 281**

Chapter 281 Are You Interested in Him.

It was eight o'clock in the evening.

Cherise and Lucy had had several glasses of water in New World Restaurant's lobby. They had been waiting for more than half an hour. Previously, their classmates had agreed to meet at the restaurant at seven o'clock, but only two of them showed up.

Aren't we supposed to have dinner together at New World Restaurant because Mandy is treating us? Why haven't the others arrived?

Finally, Lucy couldn't bear it and sent her classmate a message. 'Is the dinner location changed?'

Although Lucy was initially reluctant to join the dinner, Cherise managed to persuade her. Although New World Restaurant wasn't as expensive as Viopril Palace, the dishes were amazing. Of course, they wouldn't want to miss a free meal.

Lucy's classmate soon replied. 'Are you guys waiting at New World Restaurant?'

'Didn't Jessie inform you that the dinner is canceled? She's hospitalized, and Mandy is taking care

of her.

"I see.

Cherise was somewhat disappointed. "I thought the dinner would go on."

Lucy, too, was discouraged. "I thought we could annoy them while having a free meal."

But in the end, Mandy and Jessie gave up first.

“Why don’t we ask Lennon to buy us a meal.” Cherise took out her phone.

She came out in a hurry and didn’t bring the credit card Damien gave her. The cash she had on hand was insufficient, and she didn’t want to cause trouble if the restaurant staff failed to recognize her. So, she thought getting Lennon over to treat them would be better. Furthermore, Damien said that Lennon had been quite free lately.

“Forget about it.” The moment Cherise dialed Lennon’s number, Lucy stopped her. “I brought money. I can buy the dinner.”

Cherise pouted. “Lucy, the items here are pricey. I would rather not use your father’s hard-earned money. Moreover, we’re so close with Lennon. He wouldn’t mind for us to have a free meal in his

restaurant.”

She lowered her voice and continued, “Also, my hubby said that Lennon has been free lately. All he has been doing is attending blind dates arranged by Old Mr. Belcourt. I’m sure he’d like to take a break with us.”

Lucy’s hand, which was holding a fork, stopped midair.

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“Lennon is going on blind dates? Are you sure?”

She smiled awkwardly. “He’s such a decent man. There must be many girls who like him. Why would he need to go on blind dates?”

Cherise shrugged. “I have no idea. Perhaps there are some other reasons.”

Then, she gazed at Lucy and asked, "Lucy, why do I feel your expression changes every time he's mentioned? Are you interested in him? My hubby and I can set you guys up."

The glass that Lucy was holding suddenly fell to the ground. She apologized to the server who came to clean it up and said, "Please stop joking, Cherise. How could I possibly deserve him..."

She just thought that Lennon could be that person.

Cherise pressed her lips. "Why not?" She actually thought Lennon and Lucy were a good match. Moreover, Lennon was Damien's close friend, and Lucy was hers. If they ended up together, the four of them could have a lifetime of fun!

"I just... don't deserve him."

Lucy exhaled deeply and stared at Cherise. "Cherise, please stop making jokes like this in the future."

Chapter 282 I Have a Boyfriend Already

"I have a boyfriend already!"

"Oh Congrats, Ms. Staber"

As soon as Lucy finished speaking, a deep male voice echoed in

This voice is so familiar....

Lucy immediately lifted her head and met Lennon's deep-set eyes.

Their gazes locked for a second before Lucy turned away. "Cherise, you don't have to make the call anymore. He's here."

Cherise turned around to see Lennon leaning against an ornate stone pillar while gazing at Lucy

She smiled and waved at Lennon. "Hey, we're just about to look for you. Come over here!"

Lennon chuckled and walked over to sit beside Cherise. "Here for a free meal again?"

Cherise blushed. "Don't put it that way. I-I'm just here with Lucy for a casual dinner."

Then, she looked at Lucy, hoping to get her support. After all, Lucy had a ready tongue that could outwit anyone.

But to her surprise, Lucy's cheeks were even redder than hers!

"Ms. Staber, are you unwell?" Frowning, Lennon habitually felt Lucy's forehead with his palm. "Looks like you're having a fever."

He snapped his fingers elegantly, and a server hurried over. "Yes, boss."

"Bring us some medicine for fever."

He arched his brows when he noticed the bottle of red wine in front of Cherise. "And some hangover medicine."

In no time, the server returned with the items. Lennon received the medicine with his slender fingers and placed them in front of Lucy gracefully. "Ms. Staber, can you take the medicine yourself?"

Lucy stared at him in a daze and pressed her lips. "I'm not sick."

Lennon lifted his brows. "Why is your face so hot if you're not having a fever? Could it be that you're shy seeing me?"

Lucy closed her eyes and did not respond.

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Lennon put on a half-smile. I believe I've made it very clear the other day. Since you already have a boyfriend now, and I'm getting along well with my blind date today, you should your interest in me and cherish your boyfriend."

suppress

After saying that, he poured himself a glass of wine and downed it. Then, he stood up and said. "This meal is on me, Cherise. You can order whatever you like. I have to go now."

With that, Lennon left.

Cherise wasn't a fool and had noticed something was off between Lucy and Lennon.

She looked at Lucy and mumbled, "Lucy, you guys..

She knew their relationship must be more complicated than it looked on the surface.

Lucy claimed she had a boyfriend, while Lennon mentioned he was getting along well with his date. However, neither of them appeared to be happy.

Lucy was drinking non-stop after Lennon left.

Cherise furrowed her brows and snatched the wine glass from her. "Stop drinking already!"

Lucy had lost her mother when she was young, and her father had been strict in raising her. So, she rarely drank. Even if she did, she knew how to control herself, unlike now.

“Didn’t you say you have a boyfriend already? But look at you now. Why do you look like you’ve had a heartbreak?” Cherise asked.

Chapter 283 Don’t Touch Her

Lucy glanced at Cherise and smiled bitterly. “Cherise, I...”

She looked down and could not stop tears from falling. “I confessed my feelings, but he rejected me.”

Cherise stared at Lucy in shock, unable to say anything.

“You... You confessed to Lennon?”

Lucy nodded. “I confessed my feelings to a guy for the first time... only to get rejected.”

She still could not forget Lennon’s cold expression.

He said, “I don’t like having a wide age gap, and I hate women being so forward.”

“Ms. Staber, what do you know about me? Do you know my background? What about my personality?”

“Besides, how can you know anything? We’ve only met twice. You only profess your love due to my looks.”

“You’re no different from those shallow women.”

At the time, Lucy grabbed his sleeve and desperately tried to explain, “That’s not true. I...”

She had confirmed that Lennon had her mother’s kidney in his body.

But...

Lennon pushed her hand away and left without another word.

Lucy opened a new bottle of beer as she recalled the humiliating incident.

Cherise pursed her lips. “Lucy, don’t be sad. Lennon is actually not that nice. Furthermore...”

She paused before continuing, “You’ve only met him twice. Are you sure... you’re in love with him?”

Did she love him so much that she set aside her dignity and reveal her feelings to him?

Lucy might not be the most beautiful girl on campus, but she was close enough.

She would have tons of suitors if not for her forceful personality.

Furthermore, she had always been serious and prudent. She would never accept someone into her heart so easily.

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A guy in the neighboring class had to pursue her for over a year before she reluctantly added him on WhatsApp.

Lucy was proud, yet she willingly set down her pride to confess her feelings to Lennon..

How could he be so stupid as to reject her?

Cherise did not know how she could comfort Lucy..

She knew she was ignorant in matters of romance.

If she didn't have to marry Damien due to her family situation, she would probably never have considered getting into a romantic relationship.

New World Restaurant

"Drink with me."

Lucy knew what her best friend was thinking.

She knew Cherise was sad about not knowing how to comfort her.

However, Lucy did not want to be comforted.

Instead, she wanted to vent her frustration.

Cherise pursed her lips. She knew it was pointless to say anything. Thus, she could only sigh and continue drinking with Lucy.

The two ladies ended up thoroughly wasted in New World Restaurant.



The manager had no choice but to call Lennon.

By the time Lennon arrived, Cherise and Lucy were slumped on each end of their table.

Lennon frowned. He went to Lucy and carried her. "I'm sending her home."

The manager asked nervously, "What about... her..."

"Don't touch her."

Lennon looked at the staff gathered. "Anyone who dares to touch her will die. Prepare a hangover soup and bring her a comfortable pillow and blanket."

"Damien Lenoir"

Lennon paused and continued, "Call Damien Lenoir."

The manager nodded and quietly accompanied him to the door.

Chapter 284 You Mustn't Go to Her House

"If you do not want to wake up Mrs. Lenoir, we can... provide you two with the most luxurious lounge."

Damien smiled. He leaned down and gently carried Cherise. "Never mind, my wife is not that delicate."

Then, he suddenly recalled something. "Where's the person she drank with?"

"My boss took her away."

The manager smiled. "I've never seen my boss holding a lady until today. He carried her like it was the most natural thing."

Damien laughed. "He's probably still unaware of how much that person means to him."

"Rodney Savel"

That was why he was so frustrated by the news of Lucy having a boyfriend that he sought Blake for a brawl.

It was nearly noon the following morning when Cherise woke

Her phone was ringing.

She blearily grabbed the phone and said, "Hello?"

"Cherise, I'm Rodney Savel."

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The man on the phone sounded anxious. "Do you know where Lucy is?"

Cherise's thoughts were hazy from a hangover. "Rodney Savel?"

Who?

"I'm from the neighboring class."

The man explained patiently, "I invited Lucy out on a date, but she stood me up a few times."

Cherise closed her eyes and considered for some time. She vaguely recalled someone of that description. Still...

“How did you get my number? Why are you looking for Lucy?”

“It’s about this.”

Rodney took a deep breath and continued, “Around three to four days ago, when you were on leave, Lucy approached me and asked me to be her boyfriend.”

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“So, we are now dating.”

“We agreed to meet in the library today for a study date. I’ve been waiting for her for half an hour.”

Rodney sounded worried. “I called her a while ago, but a man answered. I thought he was her father, so I called him ‘Mr. Staber’ and introduced myself...”

“But the man became angry and hung up.”

“I tried to call her again, but her phone has been turned off.”

Rodney sighed and continued, “I was too rash. I only realized afterward that the man sounded.

young.

“He could be Lucy’s brother or cousin... but I didn’t realize it then.”

Then, he added dejectedly, "Cherise, I got your number from someone in your class."

"Do you

know Lucy's address? I wish to go there and apologize to her brother or cousin. I also want to pick up Lucy for our date."

The series of shocking information jolted Cherise wide awake.

Cherise thought back to the dinner with Lucy last night. Lucy had indeed told her that she had a boyfriend.

However, Cherise did not expect Rodney to be that boyfriend.

Cherise remembered who Rodney was. His appearance was far from pleasant.

Did Lucy really... ask him to be her boyfriend?

Also, Lucy doesn't have a brother!

She has a cousin, but he would never be with her. Since her mother passed away, her father has been estranged from all their relatives!

Cherise breathed in deeply. She may be confused by the situation, but she was not stupid.

Thus, she pursed her lip and said, "Please wait for a moment. I'll call Mr. Staber to confirm with him."

Rodney seemed impatient. "We can just go to her house. Why go through so much trouble?"

"We must call first."

Cherise felt annoyed. "As Lucy's boyfriend, you should know that you mustn't simply go to her house."

## Chapter 285 The Dilemma

"Lucy and her father are close. If Mr. Staber dislikes you, your relationship with Lucy is over!"

Rodney was taken by surprise. He did not expect the usually absent-minded Cherise to understand the situation so well.

He pursed his lips. "Sure, I'll wait for your news,"

After hanging up, Cherise got out of bed and went to the bathroom. She pondered on the matter as she washed her face.

If I'm not mistaken, I drank with Lucy last night.

Lucy drank a lot. I did the same, too.

I don't remember how I got back.

Cherise looked down at her nicely buttoned pajamas.

Could Damien have carried me home last night?

Who else is patient enough to help me change into my pajamas?

She was warmed by the thought and headed to the study.

The morning light shone in from the window behind Damien, surrounding him with a golden

halo.

He sat down comfortably, reading a document.

When Cherise opened the door, he looked up with deep-set and unfathomable eyes. However, those eyes immediately crinkled with delight the instant he recognized Cherise.

“You’re awake.”

His voice was deep and charming.

Cherise pursed her lips and nodded. “Yes, I’m awake.”

“Did you bring me home last night?”

Damien nodded and waved his hand. “Come here.”

Cherise approached him tentatively and sat on his lap.

Damien embraced her and kissed her cheek. “Of course, it was me. Who else would bring you

home?”

Cherise pursed her lips again. "Where is Lucy? Last night..."

Rodney said the man who answered Lucy's phone sounded young. He can't be Mr. Staber.

Furthermore, he was annoyed when Rodney called him Mr. Staber and hung up immediately.

I don't dare to call Mr. Staber yet.

What if...

That was why Cherise came to the study. She wanted to ask Damien about what happened last night.

"You were already lying on the couch when I arrived." Damien gently smoothed the messy strands near her temple. He kissed her cheek softly. "But the manager at New World Restaurant said Lennon had carried Lucy off."

I knew it.

Cherise frowned. "I knew it was him."

Lucy got herself drunk because he rejected her love confession. How dare he then show up and carry her off?

He even refused to answer my call. He has no right to get angry about Rodney mistaking him for Mr. Staber.

He deserves it!

But...

“He didn’t bring her home. Where are they now?”

Damien calmly kissed her cheek. “That’s between them. We better not get involved.”

Cherise shook her head. “It’s not that I want to get involved, but Lucy’s boyfriend called me. He’s looking for her.”

Damien chuckled. “I thought Lucy had always been single?”

“They just got together a few days ago.”

Cherise sighed. She told Damien about Lennon’s rejection of Lucy’s love confession and how Lucy got together with Rodney.

“Rodney is waiting for me to update him about Lucy.”

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Cherie frowned and continued, “I can’t tell him that Lucy is now with another man.”

“Since he’s Lucy’s boyfriend, it’s understandable that he wants to know where she is!”

“That’s true.”

Chapter 286 You Are Fit to Accept Me

Damien squinted and sent the library location to Lennon. “Lucy’s boyfriend is waiting for her there. You should bring her there immediately for them to proceed with their date.”

“Tring... The phone on the table sounded.



Lennon had trapped Lucy against the wall of a luxurious hotel room at this moment. He put her down and grabbed the phone.

'Bam!'

The phone slammed against the floor loudly.

You want me to send her on a date with that man?

No way!

"Will it be okay?"

Cherise looked at the message Damien had sent. "Hubby, are you sure... Lennon will send her there?"

"He has no right to refuse."

Damien pulled Cherise into his arms. He kissed her forehead softly. "Let them solve their problem."

His kiss became persistent and daring. "The hospital sent the health checkup report.""

"Your body..."

He moved closer and gently held her earlobe between his lips. "Your body is fit to accept me."

Damien's voice and his unique masculine scent assailed her. "Let's..."

His suggestive tone and touches chased all thoughts from Cherise's mind.

She looked at his handsome face in a daze and instinctively tried to hide. "Hubby, I...."

"Dear, don't move."

Damien kissed her. "Do you remember your promise to me?"

"You said you wanted me to do it at home."

His deep voice turned hoarse with desire. "You said if I don't like the bedroom, we can try the study and the living room."

1/3

Cherise's face flushed red.

Can I say I regret saying that?

However, Cherise had indeed said those words!

At the time, she told them to stop him from making love to her in the car or places where others

could see her.

Although those words saved her from trouble, it ended up being her trap.

Having said those words herself, she had nothing to retort.

Damien showered her with kisses.

Initially, Cherise was able to cling to a thread of rationality.

Soon, even that was lost under his relentless passion.

Her mind went blank.

She forgot about Lucy, Lennon, and Rodney.

The outside world ceased to have anything to do with her.

Her eyes, heart, and mind focused on Damien and his actions.

“Hubby...”

Damien kissed her lips, swallowing what she wanted to say. “Don’t refuse me.”

“I’ve been starving for this for half a month.”

His tone was imbued with seductive charm. “You’re so adorable. I need to sample you more to make up for my restraint for the past half month.”

However...

Tears flowed from Cherise’s eyes.

Things were getting too intense for her.

Damien ordered all the servants in the house to leave that day.

Before leaving, the servants considerably shut all the curtains and turned on all the lights in the room.

Furthermore, guards kept watch outside the villa to prevent anyone from approaching it.

Cherise and Damien turned off all their communication devices.

Nevertheless, it left her has

Day earsed in the story before moving to the corridor. After that there dat on the e beneath the glass chandelier in the Irving room. They also tried de kochen and even the

Cherie (mand went blank, and energy completely drained from her body

Chapter 287 It's as Sweet as You

Cherise was famished. While Damien was bathing, she sneaked away to search the fridge for food.

Frances left some cream puff's and cakes in the refrigerator for her.

She ate one, and the rich whipped cream instantly restored her energy.

“What are you eating?”

Damien wore a pajamas with his chest exposed. The sensual visual and his seductive voice were a lethal combination. One could not help but become intoxicated with his deep voice and eight- pack abs.

Cherise trembled when she heard his voice.

They had made love so many times that she could barely stand.

Yet, his voice seemed to indicate that...

Cherise had only put on his white shirt before rushing downstairs.

Since Damien was bigger and taller than her, his shirt was long enough to nearly reach her knees.

At the same time, she had tied her hair loosely, leaving loose strands resting on her collarbone. She widened her eyes. The shock was apparent on her doll-like face.

There were also clumps of white whipped cream on the corners of her lips.

Damien suppressed his anger about her escape. He wiped the whipped cream off her lips with his fingers. "What's this?"

Cherise looked at his fingers. "It's whipped cream."

She added a moment later, "It's sweet."

Damien tasted the whipped cream on his finger without hesitation.

"Yes, it's sweet."

Then, he trapped her against the fridge and stared into her eyes. "It's as sweet as you."

Cherise pursed her lips. "I... I'm not sweet."

She paused and added, "I'm not as sweet as whipped cream."

"Is that so?"

Damien roughly pulled open her shirt and upturned the cake box on her body.

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Clumps of whipped cream landed on her smooth skin.

The whipped cream felt cool on her skin as the cakes had just been removed from the fridge.

Cherise could not help but shudder. "Hubby, you're being wasteful."

Even at this point, she was still worried about being wasteful and had no clue what would happen

to her next.

Her innocent response prompted Damien's eyes to darken.

He smiled vaguely. "You think it's wasteful?"

Cherise pursed her lips. She reached for a tissue and nodded. "It's wasteful. These are tasty."

"Let me try."

Damien grabbed her hand and leaned down to kiss her body.

Cherise was rendered speechless.

Her hands balled into fists under his restraint.

She relaxed her hands briefly before clenching them again.

When it was too much to bear, she pleaded with tears in her eyes, "Please, no more!"

"Call me Hubby."

"Hubby."

"Say it again."

"Hubby."

"Don't stop."

"Hubby, Hubby, Hubby, Hubby..."

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Cherise had no idea how she got through that day.

The following morning, she woke weakly and tried to recall what had happened. Unfortunately, her memories were in tatters. She could not remember anything other than Damien's chiseled face.

In short... It was a wild day.

Cherise's legs were shaking as she got up from bed.

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After washing up, she returned to the bed and lay down, grumbling inwardly.

I'm doomed.

I have another additional mathematics class today.

I haven't had the chance to study. Worse.... I have to miss the class again.

It's all Damien's fault!

She hit her legs angrily, grumbling about Damien.

'Knock, knock...'

Someone knocked on the door. It was Frances.

"Mrs. Lenoir, are you awake? Mr. Lenoir asked me to prepare a nourishing soup for you. Do you want it now, or should I heat it later?"

Cherise pursed her lips and rubbed her rumbling stomach. "Frances."

Chapter 288 She Thinks I'm Pretty

"Yes?"



“Please... Please send it in for me...”

Cherise pursed her lips. “I can’t get out of bed...”

Frances fell into an awkward silence outside the room.

After a whole day of recuperating, Cherise returned to school on the third day.

She came to the classroom and was astonished to find another person accompanying Lucy.

It was the hideous-looking Rodney.

He sat beside Lucy and waved. “Cherry!”

Cherise felt nauseous looking at his face.

She usually did not care about a person’s appearance.

However, it was only accurate to a certain extent. She couldn’t stand it when they were absolutely hideous.

Rodney’s unfortunate appearance overshadowed any good qualities he had.

Cherise smiled awkwardly and walked the long way to get to the seat on Lucy’s other side.

Rodney happily placed a bottle of cold drink before Cherise. “The weather is hot today. It’s for you to cool down.”

Surprised, Cherise muttered, “Thank you...”

Then, she turned to Lucy. "You..."

"I've decided to let my boyfriend attend classes with me."

Lucy smiled gleefully. She seemed to have expected Cherise's reaction.

She continued calmly, "Rodney is a good person. His grades are decent. Moreover, he has always been gentle and loving with me."

Her smile grew wider, and her eyes were clear as day. "I'm fully committed to my relationship. with Rodney. As such, I'll bring him everywhere, whether it's classes or other activities."

"I want him to be involved in every aspect of my life."

"Lucy, you..."

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Cherise pursed her lips. She could not bring herself to say anything else.

Lucy smiled contentedly. "I think Rodney is a nice guy."

Cherise looked down.

Since Lucy thought Rodney was nice, Cherise had nothing more to say.

Besides, Lucy already knew what she wanted to say anyway.

With that in mind, Cherise turned to Rodney and smiled. "You must cherish Lucy!"

"I'll never forgive you if you hurt her in any way!"

Rodney laughed in good nature. "Cherry, don't worry. I'll be good to Lucy!"

Then, they chatted for a while before the class began.

Cherise focused on the lecture and did not notice Jessie staring at her venomously throughout

the lesson.

It was Rodney who saw it first.

He prodded Cherise's shoulder and asked, "Are you enemies with that fatty there?"

Cherise was focused on taking notes and frowned upon hearing Rodney's question. "Who?"

Fatty? Enemy?

Cherise glanced in the direction Rodney pointed and saw Jessie with her cheeks badly swollen..

Jessie was not chubby.

She only seemed chubby because of her cheeks. They were severely swollen from being slapped. by Mr. Kolson some time ago.

One would mistakenly assume Jessie was obese from looking at her face alone.

Jessie kept staring at Cherise.

Cherise coincidentally met her gaze when she turned to look at her.

When their eyes met, Jessie narrowed her eyes before turning away.

Cherise was briefly stunned but eventually looked away.

She was not surprised that Jessie hated her. After all, Mr. Kolson, Damien's driver, dislocated her arm and slapped her until her face was swollen.

Even though Jessie was injured, Cherise knew Jessie had only herself to blame.

She had indeed gone too far that day.

Cherise took a deep breath and calmly glanced at Rodney. "Perhaps she thinks I'm pretty"

Chapter 289 She Has a Strange Taste

"Since she likes looking at me, let her look all she wants."

With that, Cherise looked in front and held her pen. She continued to focus on the lecture and make notes.

Once the classes ended in the evening, Jessie rushed over and blocked Cherise's way. "Lucy and waited at New World Restaurant that night."

you

Cherise frowned and nodded. "Yes, we did."

Jessie sneered, "You two are truly shameless."

"Who are you calling shameless?" Lucy tried to slap Jessie's cheek.

However, Jessie dodged it easily.

Mandy came over and grabbed hold of Jessie. "Jessie."

Then, she turned her cold gaze on Cherise and Lucy. "Don't waste your breath on these people."

Jessie glared at Cherise viciously before turning around and leaving.

Rodney frowned as he watched them go. "They are..."

"It's nothing to do with you."

Lucy furrowed her brow and looked at him. "Aren't you going to introduce me to your bros? Let's go."

Then, she turned to Cherise apologetically. "Rodney and I have another matter. We'll be leaving first."

Cherise frowned. "Where are you going?"

"We're going to a bar."

Rodney explained, "I had pursued Lucy for more than a year. Now, she finally agreed to be my girlfriend. When my friends learned about this, they asked to meet her and congratulate us."

Cherise pursed her lips. "But..."

Since his friends want to congratulate them, why meet at the bar...

Isn't it noisy?

Furthermore, he had pursued Lucy for a year. Doesn't he know how strict her father is? She would never go to

a bar

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"I'll be fine."

Lucy knew what Cherise was thinking. "I'm now Rodney's girlfriend. I should accommodate to their preferences."

Then, she winked at Cherise to assure her. "Don't worry. No one can do anything to me."

"Besides, Rodney will be with me."

Rodney nodded immediately. "Don't worry, Cherry. I'll protect Lucy."

Then, he put the bar's name card in Cherise's hand. "We'll be going here. If you're still worried, you can join us."

“Forget it.”

Lucy waved her hands. “Her husband would blow up the bar if she were to go there with strangers.”

“For the safety of that bar, it’s better that she doesn’t go.”

Cherise was rendered speechless.

Is my husband that scary?

At the same time, a silver Maybach appeared and traveled toward her.

She waved at Lucy and Rodney. “Never mind, I won’t be going to the bar.

“You two, be careful.”

Then, she turned to Rodney firmly. “Make sure nothing happens to her. Do you hear me?”

Rodney chuckled and nodded in agreement.

The car stopped before Cherise.

She opened the door and sat in the front passenger seat.

Damien raised an eyebrow quizzically. “Who’s that hideous man?”

Cherise was surprised by the question. Then, she realized he was talking about Rodney.

She cleared her throat. “Hubby, be nice.”

“He’s Rodney, Lucy’s boyfriend.”

“Oh.”

Damien placed a hand on the steering wheel. He smiled vaguely as he glanced in Lucy’s direction.

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“She has a strange taste.”

Cherise was rendered speechless.

Still, she could not deny that Rodney’s appearance did him no favors.

“But he’s good to Lucy.”

Cherise pursed her lips. She gained a more favorable opinion of Rodney after being with him all day. “He pursued Lucy for over a year. That’s an admirable persistence.”

“He also cared for me today because I’m Lucy’s best friend.”

“He’s bringing Lucy to a bar tonight to introduce her to his friends. He must be serious about their relationship.”

Chapter 290 Her Rebound Guy

Damien nodded and called Lennon’s number. “Want to meet up for a drink tonight?”



Lennon replied immediately, "Where?"

"A bar."

"Why did you ask to meet in such a rundown place?"

Lennon sat in a booth seat on the second floor. He frowned unhappily. "It's smoky and depressing."

They were at a small bar. Everything, from its facilities to the decorations, looked worn and

outdated.

Moreover, the stench of cigarettes hung in the air.

Lennon directed his annoyance at Damien and Cherise in the opposite seat. "Why did you two ask to meet in such a lousy place?"

"Damien, it's not like you don't have money. Didn't you net tens of millions from your uncle recently?"

"Why make me come to this kind of place to drink?"

Lennon had a privileged upbringing. Even though he was later kicked out of the Belcourt family, he had never stepped foot into such a rundown place.

He felt defiled with every breath he took.

Damien smiled calmly. "Cherise wanted to come here."

Cherise rolled her eyes at him.

How dare he dump the blame on me?

He's the one who dragged me here when he found out that Lucy and Rodney would meet Rodney's friends

here.

How could he now say that I wanted to come here?

I'm not interested in watching Lucy and Rodney.

Besides, Lennon doesn't deserve Lucy.

Although Rodney is ugly, he's at least considerate and gentle with Lucy.

Narrowing his eyes, Lennon pursed his lips. "Don't try to fool me. A prim and proper girl like her

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would never suggest to go to a bar."

He finished a glass of beer and continued, "Tell me, what's with this bar?"

"Are you planning to buy it, or are you planning to repurpose it for other things?"

A wave of rowdy male voices sounded at this moment.

"She's incredible! Drink up!"

“Rodney, your girlfriend is amazing! She’s going to outdrink the rest of us!”

“She’s still standing even after so many glasses! I’m impressed!”

The men kept cheering rowdily.

Lennon put down his glass in annoyance. “This place is too noisy.”

He glanced at the lower floor without thinking.

A young woman in a white cropped top and ripped jeans immediately caught his eye. She stood on a coffee table in the middle of a U-shaped couch, tilting her head back while holding a bottle to her lips. She gulped the beer until the bottle was empty.

Lennon would have sneered and regarded her with disdain if it was any other woman.

However, his heart clenched as his gaze landed on Lucy’s doll-like face.

She...

Why is she...

“Lucy is here with her boyfriend.”

Damien calmly poured a glass of lemon-infused water. “Cherise was worried about Lucy coming to such a place. That’s why she insisted on coming here. She did not want someone to take advantage of Lucy.”

Then, he gave the glass of lemon water to Cherise. “However, I’m beginning to feel tired. I don’t want to keep watching her.”

His voice carried a playful tone, "So..."

He looked at Lennon. "Can I leave this task to you?"

Lennon frowned and stared at Lucy. He did not look away even for a second.

She stood amid a group of men, drinking one glass of beer after another.

Lucy walked away from the table and entered the bathroom.

The group of men began to laugh.

"Rodney, your girlfriend is gorgeous."

"But don't let down your guard yet. She might be using you as a rebound."