

MY BLIND 291

Chapter 291 She Is Safe with Him

A few guys drunkenly patted Rodney's shoulder and laughed "Your girlfriend is so beautiful. Make sure to watch her properly! Don't let another man snatch her from you!"

"That's right!"

Another guy poured more beer for Rodney. "Have you slept with her?"

Rodney frowned and shook his head.

The group of men laughed. "Didn't you say you've been dating her for half a month? Why haven't you slept with her?"

"She doesn't want to.

Rodney drank his beer solemnly. His expression was marred with worry. "She said it's too early. She will only do it once we're married."

The group of men laughed. "If she refuses to marry you, won't you suffer a huge loss?"

"That's right. You will have taken care of her for nothing

Those men kept edging Rodney on. A few even suggested ways to drug Lucy so that he could sleep with her.

However, Rodney rejected all their suggestions. "I. I will get her to accept me eventually. Then, she will sleep with me willingly."

Cherise witnessed everything from upstairs. Although Rodney made the correct decision. Cherise was disturbed by what those men said.

“Why is he friends with these people?”

Damien swirled the wine in his glass and sneered, “He’s willing to befriend such people. Furthermore, when they said he should have made Lucy sleep with him, he did not become outraged or try to refute them.”

He sipped his red wine and continued, “This proves that even though he didn’t do as they suggested, he also didn’t think they were wrong.”

Damien elegantly placed the glass on the table. “Men like him are unworthy of Lucy”

Cherise agreed with Damien’s explanation. “But I’ve tried to persuade her many times. She refused to listen...”

“She said she won’t suspect Rodney now that she has decided to be his girlfriend...”

“It made sense”

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Damien shook his head calmly. “She’s acting rashly because someone broke her heart. That’s why she’s like this.”

“Let’s observe her for now. Let me know if this man attempts anything

Cherise nodded. “I will.”

Then, she wrapped her arms around Damien’s neck and kissed him. “You’re the best!”

Lucy was Cherise's friend, not his.

Yet, he was willing to care about Lucy's well-being with her. The gesture touched Cherise.

After all, no one would care about someone unrelated to them.

Still. Damien willingly cared about people close to Cherise for her sake.

Damien chuckled and embraced her. "Since you think I'm the best..."

He moved closer to her ear and whispered in a deep and suggestive tone, "We should enjoy some whipped cream cakes at home later."

He deliberately emphasized the word 'whipped cream.

Cherise's face instantly turned red.

She recalled the way he ate whipped cream from her body that day...

She bit her lip. "No!"

"You don't get a say in this."

Damien chuckled and kissed her cheek. He got up and started walking with her in his arms.

Cherise struggled to get down. "Shouldn't we say goodbye to Lennon?"

Lennon was paying full attention to the crowd downstairs.

“He won’t hear us even if we say goodbye.”

Damien shrugged. He noticed Lennon clenching his fists tightly. “We might as well go home to enjoy cakes.”

“Lucy is very safe with him here.”

Cherise frowned and glanced downstairs as they were leaving.

Rodney sat with his group of friends, drinking sullenly.

Cherise pursed her lips as she looked down disapprovingly at his friends, feeling uncomfortable

Chapter 292 The Cakes Are Not for Her

Perhaps Damien is right.

Although he doesn’t do what his friends say, he doesn’t object to their words,

Otherwise, why didn’t he argue with them? Instead, he sits there gloomily, drinking beer.

Cherise’s heart turned cold with disappointment

She was only a beginner in matters concerning romantic relationships and did not know much

about them.

However, she was sure that Rodney’s attitude was wrong.

“A relationship is about being willing to care for each other. One shouldn’t focus too much on loss and gain.”

Damien understood why Cherise suddenly appeared dispirited. His eyebrows scrunched together as he drove and said softly, “When you decided to bear a child for me and take care of me for the rest of your life, did you consider what benefit you’d want from me in return?”

Cherise shook her head. “No, I didn’t.”

She wanted to bear his child because she wished to do something for him.

However, she never considered what she wanted from him in return.

“That’s the difference.”

Damien narrowed his eyes and focused on the road ahead. “Rodney and his friend care tremendously about the benefit they can get from a relationship.”

“If Lucy doesn’t offer her body to Rodney as they wished, they will think Rodney has gotten a losing deal.”

“If he keeps comparing gains and losses, his relationship with Lucy...”

Damien’s smile gradually turned cold. “It means he doesn’t truly love her.”

“He asked her out because she is beautiful, and he wanted to experience the glory of having a beautiful girl by his side.”

A storm crossed over Cherise’s features as she considered what Damien said. She realized something then,

“Is it like when we were at school?”

“If one only studies to get good test scores, it’s not a noble aim, right?”

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Damien was rendered speechless.

He cleared his throat. “I thought the purpose of studying is to get good exam results.”

“No. it’s not.”

Cherise’s eyes were bright and innocent. “One should study to improve oneself.”

“Exam is only a temporary proof of one’s advancement.”

“That is to say, learning provides one with the foundation to become an even better person in the future!”

Damien fell silent.

Cherise’s persistent argument gave him no room to retort.

“Cherise.”

“Yes?”

“I think you’ll make a good teacher.”

After all, only a teacher would enjoy explaining the things she said.

Cherise smiled and shook her head. "I don't want to be a teacher. My dream is to become a brilliant heart surgeon!"

They continued to chat and laugh as the car traveled. Soon, the car arrived at Lenoir Manor.

Frances and Greg were playing a card game in the living room.

Seeing Cherise, Frances greeted immediately, "Mr. Lenoir, Mrs. Lenoir, you're back."

Damien furrowed his eyebrows slightly and glanced at Frances' losing hand. "Stop playing cards. Please prepare a slice of whipped cream cake and send it to the bedroom."

Frances was stunned. She instinctively glanced at the time.

"Mr. Lenoir, it's unhealthy for Mrs. Lenoir to eat a whipped cream cake so late."

In other words, eating a cake at this hour would be fattening.

Crossing his arms across his chest, Damien said, "Did I say the cake is for her?"

Frances was even more amazed. "Is that so... Does this mean you've finished all the whipped cream cakes I sent to your room previously?"

Damien laughed. "That's right."

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"She dislikes whipped cream cakes."

Cherise stood at the railing upstairs and glared at Damien angrily.

How could he say she dislikes whipped cream?

She loved whipped cream, but she had to let him have it.

He spread whipped cream from the cakes on her body. Then, he would lick up the whipped cream from each spot of her body.

Chapter 293 Don't Drink It

Cherise was eager to have a taste, but she could not eat the whipped cream from her body.

Me cover, she would not stoop as low as him.

She wanted to cry out in frustration

Meanwhile, Frances nodded in agreement with Damien's words. "It's good for a lady to cut back on some desserts"

Frances put down her poker cards and added, "You can go to your room first. I'll bring it up later."

Damien gave a silent acknowledgment. When he got onto the staircase, he suddenly remembered something and turned around. "Please add more whipped cream."

Frances was stunned by the request.

"Sure."

Why did Mr. Lenoir, a twenty-six-year-old man, suddenly like whipped cream on cakes?

I guess people really do change when they're in love...

When Damien got upstairs, Cherise was sprawled on the bed, texting Lucy on her phone.

She carefully reorganized what she and Damien had discussed before typing it out for Lucy.

However, Damien and Frances entered the room with the cake before Cherise could finish drafting the message.

"Mrs. Lenoir."

Damien elegantly placed the whipped cream cake on the bedside drawer. Then, he hurriedly undid the top two buttons of his shirt. "Time to lie down and serve as my tableware."

Cherise widened her eyes in shock.

She turned around and looked at him warily. "No!"

"You don't have a say in this."

Damien took off his white shirt and tossed it on her body. Then, he undid the diamond clasp on his leather belt. "Remember what you promised me, Mrs. Lenoir?"

Cherise was rendered speechless.

She pursed her lips worriedly. Her expression fell. "Can you please be gentle?"

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Then grils kissed her hips Tl be very gentle

there gasped for breath. "Why do I feel you're lying'

Whether I'm lying or not, you'll find out when you try.

Cherise was rendered speechless

Cherise's phone fell to the floor in their flurry of amorous activities,

She had only managed to message a few words to Lucy. The rest of her advice remained unsertit

on the screen

Meanwhile, Lary sat on a couch in the bar and looked at Cherise's message. Lucy, I have something to tell you"

Lucy typed a reply: Where's the rest?

But there was no response

She glanced at the time and saw it was nine at night

Did Damien drug her to bed?

Haven't they done it a few days ago.

Are newlyweds usually the swindlers?

"Wine ceremony Wine ceremony"

"Rodney, quick! You and your girlfriend should have a wine ceremony?"

A series of laughter and teasing sounded in Lucy's ears, prompting her to narrow her eyes in

annoyance.

Rodney pursued her for over a year. She had always thought him to be an honest man. Thus, she was astonished to discover that many of his friends were rough and uncouth.

still. Rodney had treated her well. Even though she detested his friends, she had just begun dating Rodney. Thus, she felt she shouldn't judge his friends.

Lucy put down the phone and smiled at Rodney "You want to have a wine ceremony with me?"

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Rodney looked down. He had a

would like to

"Sure."

Lucy smiled and accepted the wine he offered. "Let's do it."

They would only be drinking wine. Lucy did not mind that.

She and Rodney linked their arms and were about to drink the wine under the cheers of his friends.

'Smash!' A crashing noise sounded. Someone pulled her hand away, causing the glass she held to shatter on the floor.

A man with a handsome and cold expression held her hand firmly. "Don't drink it!"

Chapter 294 Don't Have a Mother

Lucy looked up and gazed into Lennon's stern eyes

She sneered. "Am I drunk?"

I must be drunk. Otherwise, why do I see him?

Didn't he say he had hit off with his blind date? Didn't he tell me to forget about him and cherish Rodney?

I've worked hard to focus on my relationship with Rodney and cherish him. How can Lennon show up now when I'm about to have a wine ceremony with Rodney?"

He even smashed the wine I was about to drink.

Pushing Lennon away, she yelled, "Stay away from me!"

She would not have dared to do this if she were sober. The alcohol seemed to have made her daring.

Lennon stood still.

He stared at Lucy's face sternly and said, "Lucy, how long will you keep fooling around?"

It's fine if she wants a boyfriend, but why must she be with this scumbag?

This scumbag's friends even encouraged him to take advantage of her!

How could she agree to have a wine ceremony with him?

"I'm fooling around?"

Lucy glared at him. "What do you mean fooling around? What's wrong with drinking with my boyfriend?"

Is it only a wine ceremony?

We will only be sharing a glass of wine. What's his problem?

Lennon gritted his teeth in anger.

"Lucy!"

Lennon was so fierce and intimidating that neither Rodney nor his friends dared to intervene.

He gripped her wrist, forcing her to meet his gaze. "Don't you know what a wine ceremony signifies?"

"You've barely started dating him. How could you agree to have a wine ceremony with him?"

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“Didn’t your mother tell you not to have a wine cert

nony with any random m.in

Lucy was stunned.

She looked up with confusion and fear. At the same time, she smiled bitterly “No I don’t have a mother.”

Tears welled up in her eyes. “My mother never taught me this.

Finally, Rodney stepped forward and stood between Lucy and Lennon. “Sir, who are you? How dare you get between me and Lucy?”

“Initially, I thought you were her relative. That’s why I didn’t stop you.”

“But you don’t even know that Lucy’s mother passed away twelve years ago!”

He glared at Lennon furiously. “Since you know nothing, stop barging into our business?”

“How dare you make Lucy sad? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Lennon looked past Rodney’s skinny shoulders and saw Lucy behind him. Her shoulders twitched like she was crying.

The sight caused his heart to clench painfully.

I never knew...

Lucy grew up without her mother...

Seeing that Lennon remained silent, Rodney's friends began to taunt him. "Who the heck are you? How dare you barge into our business?"

"How dare you interrupt my friend's wine ceremony with his woman? Who are you to criticize us?"

"Scram! Don't make us beat you up!"

Voices of mockery sounded all around Lennon.

His fists clenched tightly at each side.

Then, he said coldly, "Lucy, I understand your mother can't be here to teach you this, so I'll tell you this right now. You can't simply have a wine ceremony with any man."

Rodney's friend charged at Lennon.

However, Lennon only sneered at them.

Meanwhile, a youth in a blue tracksuit sat beside the railing on the second floor. His voice was clear and crisp. "Do you need any help?"

2/3

Lennon laughed calmly. "You didn't go back with them!"

Blake pursed his lips. "They're going to be all over each other anyway. I don't want to watch that."

Chapter 295 You Don't Deserve Her

Lennon smiled. "Sure. Let's go to a boxing gym for a one-on-one after I've dealt with these people."

"Sounds good!"

Blake grinned. "Don't take too long!"

"Sure."

Lennon undid his cuff buttons elegantly. Then, he linked his finger and cracked his joints. "I've needed something to vent my frustration."

The bar was instantly filled with all kinds of clanging and banging noises.

Rodney's friends groaned in pain all around Lennon. On the other hand, Lennon glanced at the hideous man standing before Lucy. "Will you fight or give her to me?"

By now, Lucy was drunk and was slumped over the coffee table.

Rodney's face turned deathly pale. He glanced at Lucy before looking at Lennon again..

"Rodney, forget it."

The voice belonged to one of his friends sprawled on the floor. "You can't beat him. Don't try to face him head-on."

"You will still lose even if you got yourself beaten black and blue. So you might as well give the girl to him."

“Furthermore, your girlfriend doesn’t seem to like him. You don’t have to worry about her falling for him.”

Rodney pursed his lips and thought his friend’s words made sense.

“You’re not allowed to do anything to her. She’s my girlfriend.”

Rodney warned even as he stepped aside.

“Ha,” Lennon laughed. He walked past Rodney and bent down to pick Lucy up.

“Don’t forget what I said.”

Rodney added timidly from the side, “She’s my girlfriend, you’ve better watch out...”

However, Lennon raised his hand and punched Rodney in the face before he could finish speaking.

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The punch carried a tremendous force. Rodney’s nose immediately started bleeding.

“You!”

Rodney covered his nose and glared at him.

“You think she’s yours?”

Lennon directed a piercing cold gaze at Rodney. “You don’t deserve her.”

When faced with a strong opponent, Rodney did not even bother to defend Lucy but handed her over. Lennon was furious that Rodney dared to make demands of him.

“Don’t think you can get away with bullying us just because you’re strong!” Rodney said through gritted teeth.

“I think the video is still on the Web.”

Lennon frowned indifferently. His cold eyes contained no hint of emotions. It seemed Rodney was as insignificant as a bug in his eyes.

“You can search for it online,”

“That man is called Ian Philips. He’s a doctor.”

“Once you find him, you will realize how merciful I’ve been with you.”

“Don’t make me do something worse.”

After saying that, he glanced at the blue track-suited youth on the second floor. “Blake, let’s go.”

“Sure!”

Blake jumped from the second floor and landed on a marble slab. Then, he stood up and said, “Let’s go!”

Lennon gently carried the soundly sleeping Lucy and left the bar.

The bar fell into silence.

Rodney stood stunned at his spot. He clenched his fists as he watched Lennon and Blake leave.

“Who’s that arrogant man? Is he your romantic rival?”

Rodney gritted his teeth and did not respond.

“That man is incredible. He’s handsome and seems wealthy, too.”

Rodney’s friend lightly patted his shoulder. “Since he’s your rival, you’d better get the deed done soon. Then, she won’t be able to leave you.”

2/3

Meanwhile, Damien secured Cherise to the bed, having his way with her all night. Thus, Cherise had no idea what happened between Lucy and Lennon.

She only found out the following day that Rodney had bruises on his face.

She heard it was because Lennon punched him.

Chapter 296

Lennon had beaten up Rodney and his friends.

However, the details were unclear. Lucy could not say anything, while Rodney refused to provide the specifics.

According to him, he tried to protect Lucy and did his best to stop Lennon, only to receive a punch in his face.

Thus, to repay Rodney for getting hurt on her account, Lucy agreed to attend a photography club trip with him at the end of the month. They would be going to a village for cultural appreciation.

Ever since Cherise started university, she had always accompanied Lucy to all club events,

Moreover, Damien told her to watch and report Rodney's actions to him last night. Therefore, Cherise told Damien about the trip and pestered him to let her go. "I want to join too."

Cherise was tired of staying home, where she would be at the mercy of his voracious sexual appetite. She would have no chance to do anything else.

"The photography club's cultural appreciation trip?"

Damien frowned and pulled her onto his lap. "Is it a day trip?"

Cherise shook her head. "No, Lucy said it's a rather rural village with a nice view. We can see the mountains and the rivers..."

"We will set off on the first day in the morning and arrive at the village in the afternoon."

She hugged him restlessly and kissed his neck. "The second day appreciation activities. We'll travel back on the third day in the city in the afternoon."

will be a full day of cultural morning and probably reach the

Cherise counted with her fingers. "So it's around three days and two nights."

Damien narrowed his eyes and instantly understood why Rodney wanted to bring Lucy on this trip.

"Where will you be staying at night? Is it a homestay?"

“Yes.”

Cherise nodded. “I heard the photography club booked two buildings. There’s enough room for everyone.

Then, she looked at him hopefully. “Can I go?”

Damien chuckled softly and caressed her hair. “Of course, you can go.”

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Damien gently pinched her cheek. “Others are joining the trip for photography and cultural appreciation. What about you? Will you be fishing?”

Cherise rolled her eyes and pulled his hand from her cheek, a pout forming on her lips. “I can appreciate local cultures too. Moreover, my phone has a camera!”

Damien chuckled in good humor.

“Still, you don’t have a hobby.”

He held her face and gently kissed her pink lips. “I’ll ask Lennon to send a camera set over this afternoon.”

“It’s good to learn photography.”

“Then, you can photograph all the beautiful natural sceneries in your hometown. They will be our precious records.”

Cherise was surprised by his suggestion. She nodded. "You're right."

"I think my wife's hometown is lovely."

"We can go there someday to take photos!"

She looked at Damien solemnly. "The last time you went home with me, you pretended to be blind."

"The next time we return, we can catch fish in the river!"

Damien smiled. "I don't think I can catch a fish even if I can see it."

Cherise blinked in confusion. "Why?"

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"I don't want to snatch your title as an expert fisher."

Cherise pursed her lips. "Hmph."

Damien did as he promised.

When Lennon showed up, Cherise had just finished lunch and was watching a TV drama with Frances.

He brought an intricate SLR camera and a small box of lenses.

There was also a thick photography manual.

He lined them up on the coffee table and smiled vaguely. "I bought these many years ago but never used them. They are brand new."

Chapter 297 Do You Like Her?

Cherise was shocked to see so many lenses in the box. "How... do I use these..."

"It's written in the manual."

Lennon switched to a more comfortable sitting position and accepted a cup of tea from Frances. "Where's Damien?"

"He went upstairs for a video conference after lunch."

Cherise flipped through the manual curiously. "Erm, aperture..."

Lennon looked at her confused expression and chuckled. "Why do you suddenly wish to learn photography?"

"I was shocked when Damien called me. I didn't expect a country bumpkin to pick up a sophisticated hobby suddenly."

Cherise rolled her eyes. "It's not without a good reason."

Cherise flipped through the manual and continued, "Rodney and Lucy will join the photography club's village cultural appreciation trip in a few days. I'm worried about Lucy, so I'll follow them."

The atmosphere in the living room immediately turned tense.

However, Cherise did not seem to notice. She yawned and continued calmly, "Since I'm going on a photography club activity, I can't just stand there and do nothing."

She picked up the camera and started playing with it. "I need to learn photography even if it's for show."

"After all, I'll be there for three days, two nights. It will be weird if I'm the only one just standing there idly."

Lennon narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Is Damien okay with you going?"

"Yes."

Cherise nodded and smiled at Lennon. "Blake is going with me. I'll be safe."

No one would dare bother her with Blake around.

"What about Lucy?" Lennon asked.

"I'll watch over her."

"You?"

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Lennon sneered. "Give me the photography club's phone number"

Cherise was stunned. "Why?"

"I was to join this trip."

"How old are you?"

Cherise shook her head. "The participants are all students, but you're a working adult. People will object even if you try to register for it."

"Good point."

Lennon laughed dangerously. "Give me the address of the village you'll be going."

Cherise rolled her eyes. "What are you planning to do?"

"Lucy had to coax Rodney for a long time because you beat him up."

"If not for what happened at the bar, Lucy would never agree to go on this trip with Rodney."

Cherise furrowed her brow. "Lennon, what is wrong with you?"

"You refused Lucy's love confession, saying that you dislike her. You even went on a blind date."

"Yet, you keep making things difficult for Lucy."

Lennon narrowed his eyes. "Are you saying you trust Rodney?"

"I don't trust him."

Cherise continued frankly, "I don't think he's a good person. However, Lucy thinks he's decent. and said I'm prejudiced against him."

"That's why I can only protect her in secret."

"As her friend, this is something I should do."

Then, she looked at Lennon. "But what about you?"

"Do you like her or not?"

Lennon did not answer her question.

He tossed the things to Cherise. "She can debase herself if she wants. It's nothing to do with me."

He got up and headed upstairs sullenly.

Cherise rolled her eyes at him.

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Still annoyed, she glared at him.

Something's wrong with him!

Lucy got together with a guy who pursued her for over a year. How is that debasing herself?

Even though Cherise felt Rodney was unworthy of Lucy, she was only a third party. Thus, she might not understand him as well as Lucy did.

Similarly, Ian used to think that Damien was unworthy of herself and thought he was a bad person.

However, Cherise knew how much Damien loved and cared about her.

Chapter 298 You Don't Look Like a Student

It was the same with Lucy's situation. Cherise had the right to dislike Rodney. However, she could not restrict Lucy from being with him due to her perception.

Furthermore, Lennon should be thankful that Lucy pulled herself back together after his harsh rejection. Yet, he behaved like Lucy made a reckless mistake in being with Rodney.

Cherise found his attitude unbearable.

She discussed the matter with Damien that night. Hearing her, he patted her head and replied. "You did the right thing."

After experiencing what he did, he knew not to force his opinion on others.

Furthermore, only Lennon and Lucy could solve the issues between them.

There was not much he and Cherise could do as friends.

Damien kissed her lips. "You shouldn't worry too much."

"There's only a few days left before your end-of-the-month trip. You should focus on learning photography. I don't want my photos to turn out ugly."

Cherise widened her eyes. "Hubby, are you going too?"

She recalled how she forbade Lennon from joining the trip in the afternoon.

"But..."

"The photography club is an official student club in the university... You and Lennon don't look like students at your age. I'm afraid..."

I'm worried other students will object.

Damien smiled at her: "Silly girl."

"I want to go on a trip with you, but it doesn't mean I have to join the photography club."

"I can go to the village for a holiday and meet you there by chance."

"What if I discover something worth investing in that village?"

Cherise smacked her forehead. Why didn't I think of that?

The photography club doesn't book the whole village. Damien can go there and encounter me 'by chance.'

With that in mind, Cherise grinned and climbed onto his lap. She kissed his cheek. "I'll work hard on my photography skills these few days to take good pictures of you!"

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Damien smiled. "Sure."

Knowing that Damien would go to the village with her, Cherise became even more excited about the photography club trip.

Whenever she had free time outside classes, she would bring the SLR camera and the photography manual and have fun taking photos on campus.

She snapped photos of students studying at the square in the morning, students gaming quietly in the study room, the blue sky and clouds from the classroom window, and many other scenes...

Other than those, she had a photo of the dean's shiny bald head during assembly.

She had snapshots of a cafeteria lady's trembling hands while serving food.

A photo of the drink Lucy threw away.

In short, she had numerous snapshots of daily life on campus.

"Hmph, what a show-off. Does she really think an expensive camera will make her a professional photographer? Look at her walking around daily, snapping photos of this and that."

It was break time between classes. Jessie leaned against the window and stared at Cherise, taking photos of the flower bed. "She's even more unbearable than before."

Mandy leaned against the not have the means to learn photography before this. Now that she has, she is learning as much as possible."

"Indow, reading. She frowned upon hearing Jessie. "Perhaps she did

Then, she glanced at Cherise, absorbed in photography. A conflicting thought flashed across her eyes. "Honestly, it's quite nice... being able to do something one likes."

That privilege had been taken from her since thirteen years ago.

Jessie pursed her lips. "Mandy, I heard Cherise will join the photography club's village cultural appreciation trip at the end of the month. I know someone in that club. Since there are two spots. left, should we go?"

She glanced at Cherise and continued, "If an accident were to happen to her in the village..."

Mandy closed her eyes. "I'm not interested unless Damien is going."

Chapter 299 Common Aim

Her aim had always been Damien.

A person called 'S' instructed her not to hurt Cherise but to separate her from Damien.

Mandy laughed bitterly. It was a difficult task.

"Isn't it better that he doesn't go?"

Jessie pursed her lips. "If he joins the trip, I won't have a chance to do anything.

Then, she patted Mandy's shoulder and comforted her. "Aren't you gloomy lately? You should take it as a trip to relax."

"Furthermore, you don't know much about Cherise. Since you want to snatch Damien from her,

should know your enemy thoroughly to make the best plans.

you

Mandy frowned and pondered on Jessie's words. They seemed to make sense.

After all, the trip would take three days and two nights.

That meant she could avoid seeing that hideous person for three days.

She reopened her eyes and answered, "Sure."

"I'll register us for the trip now."

Jessie chuckled and ran out of the classroom.

However, Jessie did not meet with her friend from the photography club.

Instead, she went to a deserted corner along the corridor and took out her phone. "Ms. Fuoco, can you make the arrangements? My friend and I decided to join the cultural appreciation trip."

The woman on the phone chuckled, "Very well."

"Jessie, if you complete this task successfully, I'll reward you well."

"Ms. Fuoco."

Jessie frowned. "Please don't misunderstand. I agreed to help you not because of money."

"It's to avenge myself after Cherise and her husband humiliated me!"

"Good." The woman laughed. "Let's work hard to fulfill our common aim."

Jessie was excited and full of confidence. "Don't worry, Ms. Fuoco. I'll make sure she never returns!"

Jessie sneered after hanging up.

She wanted Mandy to go on the trip so that Mandy could witness how Jessie got rid of her most significant threat.

Then, Jessie would not only have avenged her grudge. She would also earn a reward from Ms. Fuoco and make Mandy feel indebted to her.

Jessie clenched her fists. Cherise, it's not my fault. You can only blame it on your bad luck!

'Click. A noise sounded nearby.

Jessie jumped in surprise.

She looked up and saw Cherise standing outside the window. She was taking a photo of the corridor with her camera.

Moreover, Jessie's position was right within the camera's line of sight.

Cherise smiled and leaned her head through the open window. "Jessie, can you move a few steps backward? You're blocking my camera!"

Jessie was fuming.

It was soon the end of the month.

Cherise woke up at six on the day of the photography club trip.

This was her first time traveling for a holiday after she got married.

Although she also had to travel a long way to return to her village, that didn't count as it was her hometown.

Thus, this trip to Sequoia would be her first actual long-distance travel.

Frances had prepared everything for her.

She packed undergarments, sun protection clothing, a raincoat, and other things. Frances had always been meticulous and packed two full suitcases for her.

Cherise was shocked. She opened the luggage and removed some things. At the same time, she explained apologetically, "I'll only be away for three days and two nights. I don't need so many things."

Frances shook her head. "Mrs. Lenoir, the weather in the mountains is unpredictable."

"What if it's too sunny?"

"What if it's too cold?"

2/3

"What about rain?"

"It can get very windy too."

Cherise was rendered speechless.

Although she felt Frances worried too much, she was touched by her concern.

When she still lived in the village and had to go to the town to attend school, her aunt had also packed many things for her, worrying that she would need them.

Chapter 300 It's Called a Surprise

She might be cold. She might feel warm. She might fall sick. She might have a hard time. They were worried for her.

"It's all right."

Cherise beamed as she took out a few items. "It's only three days. Nothing will happen."

She gave it more thought and grinned at Frances.

"You're really thoughtful, Frances. If I have any other trips after this, I'll definitely bring you along! I won't need to worry if you're with me!"

Frances' face turned crimson. "I'm glad as long as you don't find me annoying, Mrs. Lenoir."

"How can I do that?"

Grinning like a Cheshire cat, Cherise continued to pack while chatting with Frances.

Damien leaned against the second-floor railing, looking at Cherise with full adoration.

This girl.

She had only been married to him for over two months.

Yet she managed to get close to all the servants in the manor within that short time.

It was something he could not do in the past ten years.

Her warmth and kindness made it seem like they were from different worlds..

He shook his head, smiling softly.

“All done!”

Cherise finished packing and pulled the luggage as she stood up. “Frances, you have to take good care of my husband when I’m not around!”

She smiled and continued.

“He’s been staying up late these days. Make him some herbal tea and get him to sleep earlier. He said he’ll come to the countryside for me tomorrow. He needs to be in good spirits!”

Frances grinned back. “Don’t worry, Mrs. Lenoir. Mr. Lenoir cares for you a lot. He will be in his best condition for you!”

Cherise’s cheeks flushed red.

1/3

“I’ll be going now! Bye, Frances! Bye, Mr. Hampson!”

The radiant little sun left, dragging her luggage across the floor.

Damien watched from the second floor in high spirits.

Frances looked up from the floor below. "Mr. Lenoir, you have time to go with Mrs. Lenoir tonight. Why would you lie and tell her that you're going tomorrow?"

Greg rolled his eyes at her. "Don't you even know this? It's called a surprise!"

Frances pressed her lips together. "It's not like Mrs. Lenoir doesn't know that he'll be there. He's only going one night earlier. What kind of surprise is that?"

"Well, it's not really a surprise."

Damien smiled softly. "I just want to tease her."

When Cherise arrived at the school's gate, the bus for the photography club was already there.

There were more than ten of them visiting Sequoia. Besides Rodney and Lucy, Cherise only knew Mandy and Jessie, who were sitting at the end of the vehicle.

Jessie wore a baseball cap along with her casual outfit.

Mandy had a long, flowery white dress on. A sun hat covered her head. Her red lips accentuated her pale skin and collarbone when she turned to look out the window.

Rodney stared at Mandy, half-dazed.

He had always thought that Lucy was gorgeous and Cherise was cute.

But he never knew that there was such a beauty in his class!

The air around her was worlds apart from Lucy's.

Flirtatious, elegant and poised.

“Are they members of the photography club?”

Cherise spotted them and frowned as she asked.

If she remembered correctly, Mandy had only transferred there a few days ago. How could she be a member of the club?

Rodney returned to his senses.

He coughed lightly. “They joined a few days ago. I only learn of that just now.”

2/3

They must have done it on purpose, knowing we’re going

Lucy shrugged while she rolled her eyes at the two. “Stalkers”

Rodney felt uncomfortable. “Are you on bad terms with the two beautiful girls?”