

MY BLIND 431

Chapter 431 Where's Damien?

"I can't believe you're defending him."

Lucy sighed, "You have no idea what happened, do you?"

"Your husband attacked Lennon last night."

"Lennon tried to call Damien today to apologize and asked him to come to the company for some work matters, but Damien refused!"

"In the end, he got Jacob to conceal his cuts and bruises, so they weren't visible, and went to work."

Cherise laughed, "How do you know this? Are you with him?"

"I am not! Don't make things up!"

Cherise couldn't help but laugh, "You amaze me."

"You took care of him all night, yet you claim not to like him anymore."

"Lucy, you're such a hypocrite!"

Cherise laughed when she suddenly realized something strange..

"Did you say that Lennon went to work today?"

But Frances said Damien had left early in the morning

to handle some work matters!

“Yes, I did.”

Lucy frowned. “What’s wrong?”

“Are

you sure? He tried to contact Damien but was turned down, and then he went to work himself?”

“Yes.”

Lucy could sense something was wrong. “Cherry, what’s wrong?”

Cherise’s heart sank.

If Damien hadn’t gone to the company, why did he lie to Frances and her?

She took a deep breath and recounted her earlier conversation with Frances to Lucy. “Let me ask Frances for more details.”

“Mr. Lenoir didn’t personally tell me he was going to the company”

1/3

Frances looked puzzled. “It was Mr. Kolson. Mr. Kolson informed me.”

“Mr. Lenoir was already in the car when he told me.”

“Mr. Kolson is Mr. Lenoir’s chauffeur. He wouldn’t lie to me, would he?” Frances asked in bewilderment.

Cherise bit her lip and tried Damien’s phone again.

It went unanswered.

She decided to call Mr. Kolson.

To her surprise, Mr. Kolson answered after two rings.

“Madam.”

“Where’s Damien?”

Cherise took a deep breath. For some reason, she had a bad feeling about this.

“Mr. Lenoir is in the emergency room.”

Mr. Kolson’s voice was devoid of any emotion. “We were attacked on the way to the office this morning. Mr. Lenoir is seriously injured.”

Crash! Cherise’s phone slipped out of her hand and fell onto the floor.

“Madam!”

Cherise woke up to find herself in the hospital.

Lucy was sitting next to her, holding her hand. Her eyes were red and swollen from tears.

“How is Damien...”

Cherise massaged her throbbing temples and asked quietly.

“He’s out of danger.”

Lucy squeezed Cherise’s hand. “The doctor said you fainted from shock.”

Jacob came by and said that Damien is doing much better. So don’t worry too much.”

“I want to see him...”

Cherise struggled to sit up. “I can’t relax until I’ve seen him...”

“He’s fine now. You can go see him later.”

2/3

Lucy made her lie back down. “There’s not much you can do for him now. You’re not a doctor. He has Jacob, and his family will take care of him. Nothing will happen.”

“You, on the other hand, haven’t fully recovered from that cold you caught in Shaw’s Village. With the shock you experienced last night and this morning added to that...”

“The doctor said you might have a breakdown if you don’t get enough rest.”

Cherise bit her lip. “I still want to see him.

Taking a deep breath, she pulled herself up and put on her shoes. Swaying on her feet, she said, "Where is he?"

Chapter 432 Miss Lenoir In Charge

"You!"

Lucy took a deep breath, gripping Cherise's arm to steady her. "There's no reasoning with you!"

"You can't even stand up straight. Why are you being so stubborn?"

Cherise bit her lip, her pale face filled with determination. "I'm perfectly fine.

She needed to see how he was doing to put her mind at ease.

Lucy sighed, "Danielle is keeping an eye on Damien."

Mandy had informed Lucy over the phone about everything that had transpired between Danielle and Cherise.

Lucy strongly disliked the idea of Cherise encountering Danielle again.

But...

Cherise wanted to see Damien, and who could stop her?

Lucy supported her, but continued to protest, "If we happen to run into Danielle later, just ignore everything she says!"

"Okay.

Cherise nodded. "I won't pay her any attention."

Danielle's dislike for her was not surprising.

Lucy sighed in exasperation, but still assisted her.

Damien's room was on the top floor.

The corridor leading to his room was heavily guarded.

Cherise counted more than a dozen tall, burly men in black suits standing outside his door.

"Mr. Hampson, I'm here to see Damien.

Cherise looking as pale as a ghost, was physically supported by Lucy.

Mr. Hampson stood guard outside the door. He said uncomfortably, "But Madam, Miss Lenoir has explicitly stated that no one is allowed in without her permission."

Cherise bit her lip, "But I'm Damien's wife."

1/3

Lucy raised an eyebrow, "Exactly. Cherise is Damien's legal wife. She wants to see her husband. Who are you to stop her?"

Mr. Hampson bowed his head. "Young lady, we're not stopping her. But these are direct orders. from Miss Lenoir."

Impossibly, Cherise's face grew even paler.

Lucy frowned, "Aren't you Damien's butler? Why are you taking orders from Danielle?"

"I am."

Mr. Hampson nodded. "But this is unavoidable."

"We are servants of the Lenoir household first and foremost. Mr. Lenoir's servants, second."

"In the past, Miss Lenoir practically managed the entire Lenoir household on her own."

Lucy's eyes widened in disbelief. "You-!"

Damien was only seventeen or eighteen when he had his accident. How could she have possibly...

"Then please inform Miss Lenoir."

"Please tell her that I'd like to see my husband. Cherise smiled.

Mr. Hampson hesitated briefly before nodding. "Very well. Please wait."

With that, he turned and entered the room.

Lucy glared after him. "What kind of reasoning is that?"

"You are Damien's closest family, not her! How can they obey someone who disappeared for over a decade?"

"True"

Cherise pursed her lips, "The Lenoirs are peculiar like that."

Damien was the only person she could trust and rely on in that family.

Now, she was reduced to someone akin to a refugee because he was unconscious.

She had no choice but to endure it in order to see him.

Mr. Hampson didn't take long before the door opened.

A woman in a wheelchair was pushed out by another woman dressed in pink.

Danielle wore a mask, probably because she knew how unsightly her face was.

2/3

But the mask did nothing to hide her icy glare.

Danielle stared coldly at Cherise from the wheelchair, "You want to see Damien?"

"Yes," Cherise nodded.

"I'd like to see him."

Chapter 433 How About Signing This

Cherise still felt weak. Her steps were unsteady. Just talking exhausted all her energy.

Danielle's icy stare did not waver, "What makes you think you have the right?"

Cherise stubbornly smiled, "I'm not sure why I wouldn't have the right."

"He is my husband."

Slap!

Danielle slapped Cherise before she could finish her sentence.

Cherise staggered backward and almost fell from the force,

"Cherise!"

Lucy rushed forward to catch her. Glaring at Danielle's masked face, she yelled, "Why did her?"

you

hit

"Because she doesn't know her place."

Danielle snickered.

Her eyes were filled with hatred for Cherise, "I made myself very clear to you."

"And yet you've continued to cling onto my brother like a leech."

"Cherise Shaw, I've never seen anyone as shameless as you!"

Cherise clenched her teeth. Her gaze was firm and unwavering. I wasn't the one who burned you.

"Whatever happened with our parents has nothing to do with Damien and me."

"I love him and won't leave him. I don't think there's anything wrong with that."

Before, Cherise could only cry in front of Danielle, but now, her eyes were determined and resolute.

It made Danielle seem unreasonable.

Cherise's calm and sensible explanations infuriated Danielle.

Clenching her teeth, she signaled the guards.

The guards standing in the corridor immediately rushed to her side.

1/3

They separated Lucy from Cherise.

Two guards held Cherise up between them.

"Sage."

Danielle smiled at the woman dressed in pink behind her. "Do you remember what I told you?"

The woman nodded, "Yes, I do."

“You said that as long as I listened to your orders, you’d make it possible for me to marry Damien.”

“Yes.”

Satisfied, Danielle closed her eyes. “Slap that woman until she can’t speak.

The woman paused before smirking.

Rolling up her sleeves, she walked towards Cherise. Glaring disdainfully at her, she said, “Pitiful thing.

Slap!

Slap!

The force from the slaps almost knocked Cherise – already frail – over.

But she continued to stare resolutely at Danielle. “I just want to see my husband.”

“Unfortunately, he won’t be your husband for much longer.”

Sage laughed. She raised her hand to deliver the third slap but stopped as if remembering something. She turned and caught Danielle’s eye. “Danielle, hitting her will achieve nothing. And my hand hurts quite a bit.”

She retrieved a divorce agreement she had prepared beforehand and shoved it in Cherise’s face. “How about signing this?”

“If you sign this, I’ll let you catch a glimpse of him. How does that sound?”

Cherise gritted her teeth. “You’re dreaming!”

“Well, don’t expect to see my Damien again.”

Sage smiled. “I’ll have to thank Mandy. If it weren’t for her. I wouldn’t get the chance to be your sister-in-law.”

Sage turned to smile at Danielle. “Danielle, what do you think I should do if she doesn’t sign it?”

2/3

“There are plenty of ways to make her sign it.” Danielle snickered.

“For example?”

“For example, gathering evidence to make it appear as if she was behind Damien’s attack.”

Chapter 434 I Don’t Care If He Loves Me

Danielle narrowed her eyes and glared at Cherise. The harshest punishment for attempted. murder on a spouse... would probably be the death penalty.

“Once she’s dead, Damien would, of course, marry you.”

Cherise’s eyes widened, “You-!”

She calmed herself down after the initial shock.

“So you were the one behind Damien’s attack.”

The only reason Danielle would be so sure of her success in framing Cherise was if she was behind the attack all along-

“Indeed.”

Danielle looked down and rubbed her fingers. “Damien probably wasn’t even aware that the people around will obey only me when I return.”

“Miss Lenoir.”

Mr. Kolson emerged from the room and humbly interjected, “I’ve asked the doctor to increase the dosage for Mr. Lenoir. He won’t wake up for a few hours.”

“Good.

Danielle smirked at Cherise. “See that?”

Cherise frowned. She finally understood.

The ‘attack’ on Damien was just a dose of sleeping medication.

She felt like she could finally breathe.

Damien wasn’t actually hurt.

He just got... Stabbed in the back by his own family.

“Danielle.”

Holding onto Danielle's wheelchair, Sage smirked, "We'll go with your idea. To prevent any unwanted surprises, let's call the police now and have her arrested."

She'd do anything if it meant getting one step closer to being Damien's wife!

"Okay."

1/3

Danielle smiled and nodded at Mr. Kolson.

"Yes, ma'am."

Mr. Kolson nodded and left.

He gave Cherise a cold, derisive glance as he passed her.

A chill entered her heart.

Damien trusted Mr. Kolson, and yet...

Cherise looked up at Mr. Hampson standing by the door.

Their eyes met, but he quickly looked away.

Cherise smiled bitterly.

How would Damien feel when he woke up and found out everyone he had trusted had betrayed

him?

“Alright.”

Danielle yawned. Spinning the wheelchair around, she gave one last order, Tm leaving this to you, Sage.”

Before she closed the door, Cherise caught a glimpse of a nurse carefully injecting something into Damien’s IV.

Her hands clenched into fists as she stared defiantly back at Sage. “Are there any side effects to the drug you’re giving him?”

“Of course not.”

Sage leaned comfortably against the door. Her eyes were cruel as she mocked Cherise, “I didn’t think you’d be so concerned about my future husband.”

“But you

should worry about yourself.”

She sneered at her, not bothering to hide her greed. The crazed glint in her eyes was plain for all to see. “My uncle is the deputy chief of the police department.”

“Use your imagination. Think about what will happen to you when they arrest you later.”

She leaned in closer and whispered into Cherise’s ear, “I heard that prison is filled with inmates who are having a hard time, and there’s no hope of them getting out. You’ll find female inmates with nothing to lose where you’re going.”

“You better hope they’ll have mercy on you.”

2/3

Cherise's jaw was clenched so tight, it was starting to hurt. "Damien would never accept you even if you do this to me."

"I know."

Sage sniggered. "Do you really think I care if he loves me?"

"I just want him."

"All the doctors and nurses in this hospital are in our pocket," Sage whispered into Cherise's ear.

Chapter 435 He Is My Everything

"Every day you're alive is a day longer Damien will have to remain unconscious."

Her voice was soft, but to Cherise, it sounded like the cursed mutterings of the devil.

Cherise fought to suppress her shivers.

By the time she snapped back to reality, the police had arrived.

Feeling the sudden chill of handcuffs on her wrist, Cherise summoned every ounce of strength she had left and screamed.

"Damien Lenoir! Wake up!"

"I know sedatives can't fully render you unconscious."

“If you can hear me, please wake up!”

“If you don’t wake up now, you’ll never see me again!”

Her simple cries completely drained her.

Tears streamed endlessly down her face.

Cherise had imagined numerous ways she would be separated from Damien when she learned about the conflict between her uncle and him.

But she never imagined it would happen like this.

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For years, Damien had no close friends or anyone he could trust. He only had Mr. Hampson, Mr. Kolson, and Blake.

But now

Cherise’s nose and eyes began to sting.

“Screaming won’t accomplish anything

Sage gritted her teeth and glared at Cherise, saying to the officer. “Take her away!”

The police officers escorted Cherise to the elevator.

Cherise continued screaming Damien's name until her throat hurt.

Again and again until her voice was hoarse.

Just yesterday, Damien held and cradled her, expressing his gratitude for her.

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1/3

But now, not even 24 hours later, everything went wrong because of his sister and servants.

She didn't want to be separated from him. Not even for a day!

Or a minute!

"Damien..."

Cherise cried hoarsely, hoping he would wake up.

She had nothing left.

Except him.

If she were to lose him too...

Bang!

Cherise was almost in the elevator when the door to the ward crashed

open.

A man wearing a striped hospital gown stood swaying in the doorway. His face lacked any color.

The IV on his arm looked like it had been torn off. Blood slowly trickled down the tube.

"Let go of her,"

His voice was as hoarse as hers..

He walked towards Cherise, leaving a trail of blood on the floor.

Cherise stared blankly at him.

He walked towards her against the light.

Sunlight streamed through the window towards her.

He appeared to be glowing.

She recalled a saying.

“My beloved is a hero of the world.

He once said that he would come to see me in golden armor and sacred clothes, surrounded by iridescent clouds.

And now, Damien was walking towards her.

He was her hero.

Her everything.

2/3

Her whole world.

Damien was tall and slim.

His steps were unsteady from the lingering effects of the sedatives. But his determination never wavered as he approached her.

His commanding presence made the police officers freeze, forgetting to pull her into the elevator.

But Damien was still weak from the ordeal.

After a few more steps, he stumbled and almost fell.

This was the first time Cherise had seen him this weak.

Her chest tightened painfully.

She struggled like a woman gone mad, successfully throwing the two officers off her and running towards Damien.

Chapter 436 You Can't Hold Me, But I Can Hold You!

Finally...

She rushed into his arms.

Damien embraced her tightly. "Don't be afraid."

"Damien!"

Cherise's tears wouldn't stop. Her voice was filled with sobs.

"Don't cry."

His voice was hoarse from disuse. Guilt and regret consumed him for what she had endured. "I can no longer hold you."

Damien buckled and fell onto his knees.

Cherise knew the sedatives and sleeping pills were to blame!

Anger and worry overwhelmed her. She couldn't believe they had done this to him!

Just because he wasn't physically harmed didn't mean the drugs wouldn't affect him mentally!

She took a deep breath and tried to help him up. "It's okay, my love."

"You can't hold me, but I can hold you!"

"I'm strong enough! Trust me!"

She supported his body with hers, ensuring that he leaned on her.

"Dummy."

Damien smiled bitterly. But his body finally gave out, and he slumped onto the floor.

Cherise wasn't any better.

She hadn't fully recovered from getting sick at the Shaw's village, and now, after this immense

shock.

Getting slapped by Sage and arrested by the police completely drained her.

All she could do right now was cling to Damien's arm.

But she couldn't support him at all.

Holding onto each other, they knelt on the floor.

1/3

Cherise winced when her knees hit the floor. She had used up every last bit of strength she had left.

Her vision went dark, and she collapsed onto Damien.

She could finally relax now that she saw he was fine.

"Dummy."

Damien held her small figure tightly in his arms and finally succumbed to sleep.

"Miss Lenoir, Mr. and Mrs. Lenoir have both fainted."

Mr. Hampson rushed over to prevent them from falling onto the floor.

"What do you mean, Mrs. Lenoir?"

Sage gave him an ice-cold glare, "I will be the future Mrs. Lenoir!"

“Help up my husband-to-be and remove that woman from him. Officers, take her away

The guards hurried over.

Mr. Hampson frowned at Sage but said nothing.

“Miss Caldwell.”

The guards looked up at Sage and said. “Uh...”

“Mr. Lenoir is holding Mrs. Lenoir too tightly. We can’t separate them.”

Sage raised an eyebrow and looked down at both of them...

Damien was slumped over and unconscious, but his arms were still tightly wrapped around Cherise’s waist.

Sage glared at his arms. A surge of hatred consumed her.

What did this woman have that was so special?

Even unconscious, Damien wouldn’t let go of her!

If he wouldn’t release her, she could make him release her!

Clenching her teeth tightly, Sage approached them on her high heels. She reached out with her elegantly manicured hands and attempted to pry them apart.

Despite using all of her strength, she made no progress. Damien's arms remained firmly clasped around Cherise.

2/3

Damien held Cherise even tighter as if he could sense someone trying to separate them.

He was clinging to her as if she were his last lifeline.

Stubborn, rigid, and unyielding.

Veins throbbed on Sage's forehead, and sweat trickled from her brow.

Snap! Sage felt a sharp pain in her finger.

Upon closer inspection, she realized that she had accidentally ripped off her nail on Damien's arm!

Chapter 437 Cut... Cut Her?

Blood oozed from the wound.

An intense pain shot through her arm and into her head.

Sage clenched her teeth to suppress a scream. Holding her injured hand with her other hand, she gasped, "Guards!"

"Get me a doctor!"

She couldn't tear her eyes away from Damien's grip on Cherise. Her anger turned her eyes red. "He just won't let go, will he?"

"Find me a doctor and a scalpel. We'll cut through Cherise's flesh!"

She couldn't believe that two people who were so exhausted they could barely stand were causing her so much trouble!

"That might not be the best idea.

Mr. Hampson tried to dissuade her. "I understand you're angry, Miss Caldwell."

"But we should avoid shedding blood."

"What will you do if the young master holds a grudge against you for this?"

"Hah!"

Sage scoffed. "Do you really think I'm afraid of him holding a grudge against me?"

"If I were afraid, I would prevent anyone from taking Cherise away!"

She glared at Mr. Hampson. "I've never cared about his opinions."

"What I care about is the status and power that come with being Damien Lenoir's wife and the money Danielle will give me!"

"I couldn't care less about who he likes or his hatred for me!"

Mr. Hampson hesitated and shook his head helplessly. "But Miss Caldwell, cutting into her flesh.... That's not a good idea."

Sage frowned. "You think that's going too far?"

"No one will miss her if she dies!"

"I am Damien's future wife and Danielle's recognized god-sister! Will you obey my orders or not?!"

1/3

Mr. Hampson couldn't argue after she scolded him.

After hesitating, he finally sighed and instructed a guard, "Go fetch a doctor."

Shortly after, the guard returned with a female doctor.

"Cut... Cut off..."

The doctor stared at Damien's hand on Cherise's waist. "This..." She stammered in shock.

She had never encountered such an irrational demand in all her years as a doctor.

This was the first time she had witnessed something like this.

"If you can't do it, find someone who can!"

Sage said through gritted teeth.

It was such a trivial matter. She couldn't believe they were treating Cherise like some precious object.

First, Mr. Hampson said it wasn't a good idea. Then the doctor couldn't do it.

If no one else would do it, she would!

Sage snatched the scalpel from the doctor's hand and approached Cherise. She pulled her arm back, ready to stab Cherise's waist-

"Put it down!"

A cold and stern command rang out. It sounded like it came from an elderly person.

Though elderly, the voice was so powerful that Sage almost dropped the scalpel.

She furrowed her brow and unintentionally looked towards the source of the voice.

Standing in front of the elevator was an elderly man supported by a middle-aged man.

The elderly man's eyes were sharp and piercing. He was dressed in a black suit, exuding wealth and superiority.

Even in his old age, his eyes were so sharp that it felt like he could see into your soul.

The man supporting him was handsome and aloof. There was a sense of nobility about him.

His jawline and the shape of his lips were particularly striking.

Still holding the scalpel in her hand, she glanced at Cherise, still unconscious on the ground.

This man's facial structure, nose, and mouth.... They were almost identical to Cherise's!

"Beckham."

The elderly man furrowed his brow and turned to Beckham. "I'll allow you to strike a woman, just for today."

Uh... Strike a woman....

Beckham cleared his throat and glanced at Sage.

He admitted to being furious, but that didn't mean he was about to harm a girl.

Chapter 438 I Don't Really Care For Him.

The girl appeared to be the same age as Cherry, while he was over forty years old. Even if he were to hit a woman, it wouldn't be someone as young as her.

Those unaware might assume he was disciplining his daughter.

He frowned and caught a glimpse of a dark blue shirt around the corner.

The man frowned and asked, "Blake?"

The thirteen-year-old teenager slowly emerged. "Here."

Beckham caught his eye. "Did you see her hurt your brother and his wife?"

"She hit her"

“Okay.”

Blake nodded and walked towards Sage.

Sage froze and stared blankly at Blake, “Don’t you dare touch me.”

“I am Damien’s future...”

Slap!

Blake slapped her across the face before she could finish her sentence. He shoved her onto the ground and continued to pummel her, one punch after another.

Sage could only lie there and cry out in pain.

Her cries echoed throughout the corridor.

Danielle forcefully pushed open the door to the ward in frustration. “I can’t even trust you to handle such a small matter?”

The corridor outside.

Cherise and Damien were held up by Mr. Hampson and a guard.

Sage was pinned to the ground by Blake,

At the end of the corridor in front of the elevator stood an elderly man with silver hair, supported by a middle-aged man. He smiled at her, “Miss Lenoir, long time no see.”

Danielle's jaw dropped in shock.

How could she not recognize these two men?

1/3

Back then, she had made significant effort to purchase the chip-controlling Mandy from these

Two men.

One was the current head of the Tanner family. Beckham Tanner.

The other was the previous head of the family, Aaron Tanner.

Still in shock, Danielle forced a smile, "Good sirs, how did you come to be here?"

Rumors had it that Beckham Tanner had not left the Tanner Residence for nineteen years.

He hadn't left the residence ever since his wife disappeared nineteen years ago when he was away from home.

Even business negotiations had to take place in the Tanner Residence.

According to his explanation, he was afraid his wife, Charisa Neller, would come home one day and not find him there.

He believed she would return one day.

That's why he never left home for many years.

But now.

Not only did Beckham come, but his over seventy-year-old father, Aaron Tanner, came as well.

“Miss Lenoir seems surprised to see us.

Aaron chuckled lightly. “We’re here to visit family.”

Danielle froze.

After a moment, she understood.

Previously, Damien had destroyed Mandy’s chip just because of a visit to the Tanner Residence.

More than a month later, after having built a good relationship, they were there to visit him.

Danielle gave the order to separate Blake from Sage and smiled sweetly at Aaron and Tanner. “I didn’t know both of you cared for my brother this much.”

Aaron and Beckham, who hadn’t left their house for over a decade, made the trip to Adania to visit Damien.

What an honor it is!

No matter what happens in the future, this is something to brag about!

“I don’t really care for your brother.”

2/3

Beckham casually yawned and cast Danielle an indifferent glance. "We're here to see Cherise."

Chapter 439 We'll Take His Hands

Danielle's forced smile immediately froze.

"You're here... To see Cherise...?"

Why did this girl deserve a visit?!?

The adopted daughter of an arsonist.

A naive girl from the countryside.

An... Ungrateful, useless woman!

"Yes."

Beckham released Aaron's arm. Walking confidently to Mr. Hampson's side, he lifted Cherise up. "We're here for her."

Frowning, he attempted to pry Damien's arms away from Cherise, but to no avail.

Sage, with a swollen face and bruised nose, laughed, "Nothing will work!"

"All of us have tried, but nothing will separate them!"

"There is no other option but to cut into that woman's flesh!"

Beckham frowned. Disregarding his handmade leather shoes, he lifted his foot and kicked her.

Crash! Sage slammed into the ground.

“You’re right. It seems impossible to separate them.”

Aaron sat on a nearby bench and stroked his beard. Pondering Damien’s arms around Cherise’s waist, he said, “Actually, there might be a way.”

“I don’t like the idea of cutting into Cherise’s body.”

“But why don’t we chop off Damien’s hands?”

The elderly man smiled at Danielle. “Cherise is a Tanner,”

“Your brother is refusing to release my granddaughter. According to our family’s rules, chopping off his arms is well within our rights.”

“My son and I, the current and previous head of the Tanner family, want to chop off your brother’s hands. Do you have any objections?”

The elderly man smiled warmly at her.

1/3

But his words and smile filled Danielle’s heart with fear.

She wheeled herself back a few inches. “You. You can’t...”

“Why can’t I?”

Aaron leaned forward on his cane. Taking in Danielle’s panicked gaze, he continued, “Last month, when Damien brought Cherise to our home, I noticed her resemblance to my son and took a DNA sample. After testing, we discovered that she is my granddaughter who has been missing for nineteen years.”

Danielle’s face turned pale.

Her jaw clenched and her hands clenched into fists. “How is this possible.

“Of course, it’s possible.

The old man gave her a small smile. “You didn’t stop that woman from trying to harm my granddaughter earlier.”

“Now, we would like to chop off your brother’s hands according to our rules. What right do you have to stop us?”

Danielle croaked. She didn’t know what else to say.

She knew the Tanners always kept their word.

They were much more ruthless and crueler than the Lenoirs.

If they said they wanted to chop off Damien’s hands, they would do it...

She bit her lip and closed her eyes.

After a while, she opened them and turned to Aaron, “But Damien is Cherise’s husband...”

“Harming him...”

“Cherise would never agree to that.”

Witnessing all of this, Sage’s eyes widened, “Danielle...”

Danielle’s statement meant she would allow Cherise and Damien to stay together!

Then what about her?!

Holding onto the wall for support, Sage stood up. Wincing in pain, she hobbled over to Danielle, “Danielle, didn’t you promise me they would divorce soon?”

2/3

“And I would be Damien’s future wife?”

Aaron’s smile remained unchanged as he stroked his beard. “Young lady, you say you want to marry Damien.”

Chapter 440 Who Do You Think You Are?

“What if Damien loses his hands? Will you still marry him and take care of him?”

Sage froze. Of course not!

She didn’t want to marry Damien when she thought he was blind!

If Damien hadn’t clarified his so-called blindness, Sage would never have considered marrying him!

No one was as foolish as Cherise. Who would willingly marry a disabled person?!

But she kept these thoughts in her heart.

She gave them a sincere smile on the surface, "Of course I would!"

She thought saying this was proving her loyalty to Danielle. But to her horror, Mr. Tanner and Beckham both chuckled.

Danielle turned pale.

"Well, if you're willing to look after Damien Lenoir for the rest of his life..."

Mr. Tanner beckoned to Beckham, "Wasn't she holding a scalpel earlier?"

"Cut off Damien's hands.

The Lenoirs will force Cherise and Damien to separate sooner or later. And there's someone here who's willing to take care of him. We can set our concerns aside."

Beckham nodded, "Father, you're right."

He picked up the scalpel from the floor and walked towards Damien.

One step. Two steps.

Danielle's heart tightened with every step he took.

No! This can't happen!

She couldn't let Damien lose his hands. She couldn't

Crash! Danielle fell out of her wheelchair.

Ignoring the pain, she knelt in front of him. "Please, spare my brother."

"Who do you think you are?"

1/3

Mr. Tanner looked down at her, "The only thing we care about is our family. Who do you are? Do you think we'll give in just because you've begged for it?"

you

think

"You've never cared for Cherise, so why should we care about you?"

He was cold and cruel.

Danielle had never been spoken to like this in all her life.

She had never been shamed like this.

But she knew she didn't have the power to confront the Tanners,

Danielle had no choice but to close her eyes and take a deep breath, saying, "You're right."

“I’m nothing.”

“But Damien and Cherise love each other so much. I was just angry when I said I wanted to separate them... I didn’t mean it.”

She looked at Damien’s arms around Cherise and continued, “See. Even unconscious, he still won’t let her go

“You know Damien cares deeply for Cherise.”

“And Cherise feels the same way for him, too. She fought everyone just to see him when she heard he was injured. She wouldn’t rest until she was sure he was fine.”

Danielle bowed her head, They- They’re in love.”

“You shouldn’t...”

“Shouldn’t separate them?”

Aaron chuckled, “Danielle Lenoir, remember what you’ve just said.”

“If I ever find you doing anything to harm Cherise in the future, I’ll take care of you myself!”

His eyes pierced through her.

Danielle ducked her head down, avoiding his gaze, “I know.”

“You”

Mr. Tanner pointed a finger at Mr. Hampson. "And you"

"Both of you, carry those two sleeping beauties and come with me!"

Startled, Danielle stammered, "Mr. Tanner, you

2/3

"Damien is still weak. He needs to stay in the hospital and recover..."

"Recover my ass!"

Mr. Tanner spat. "Leaving him here will cause more trouble than it's worth!"