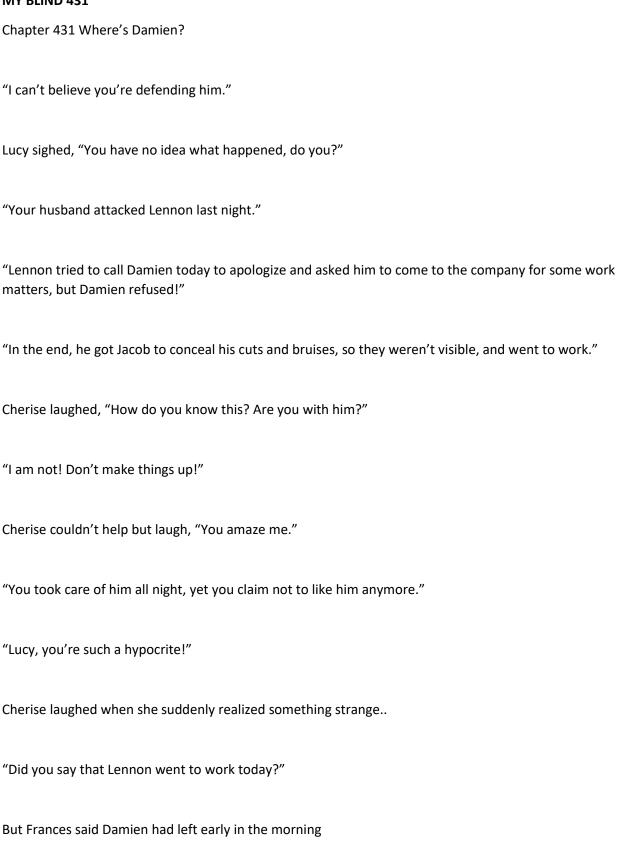
MY BLIND 431









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. "Im 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.



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"



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."



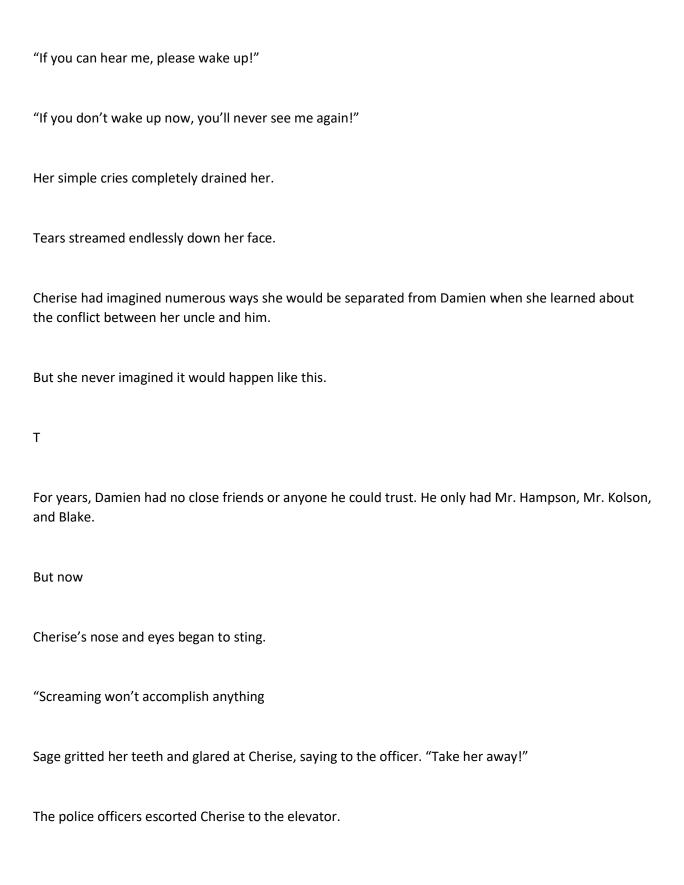


The only reason Danielle would be so sure of her success in framing Cherise was if she was behind the attack all along-
"Indeed."
Danielle looked down and rubbed her fingers. "Damien probably wasn't even aware that the people around will obey only me when I return."
"Miss Lenoir."
Mr. Kolson emerged 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."





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.
"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.
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.
1/3

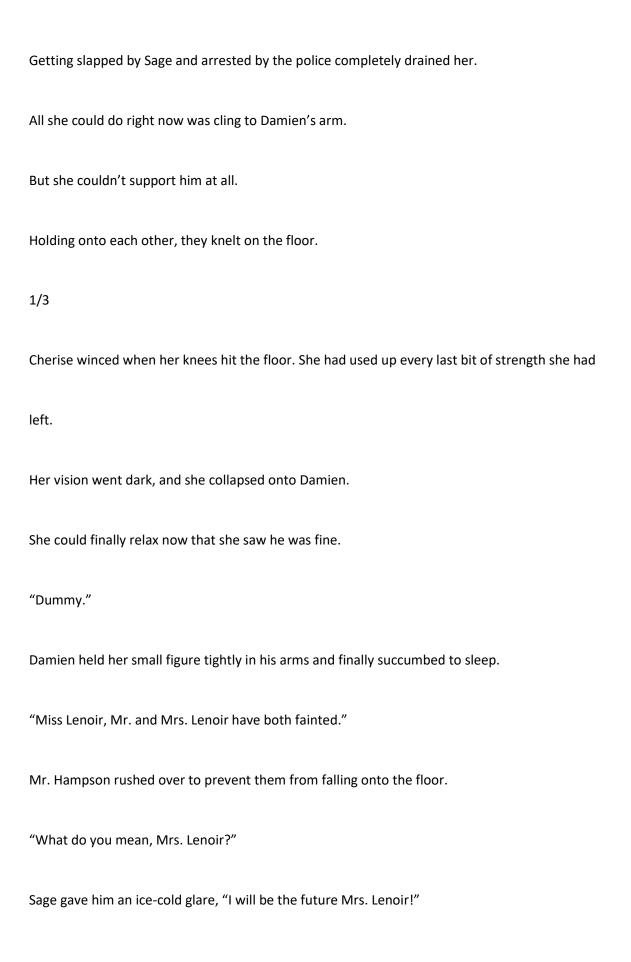
But now, not even 24 hours later, everything went wrong because of his sister and servants.

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

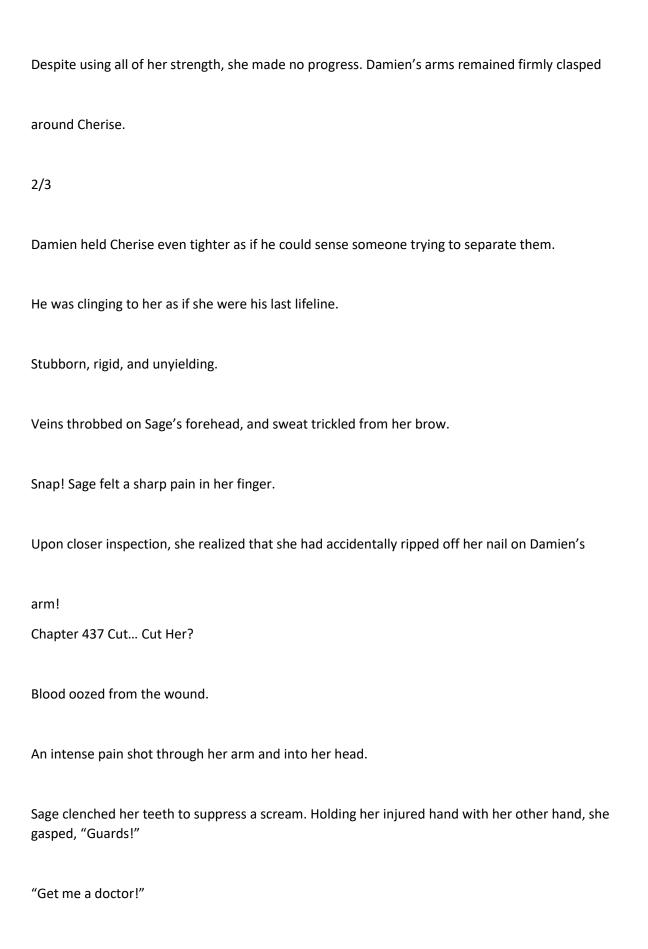
He walked towards Cherise, leaving a trail of blood on the floor.
Cherise stared blankly at him.
He walked towards her against the light.
Sunlight streamed through the window towards her.
He appeared to be glowing.
She recalled a saying.
"My beloved is a hero of the world.
He once said that he would 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.



"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.



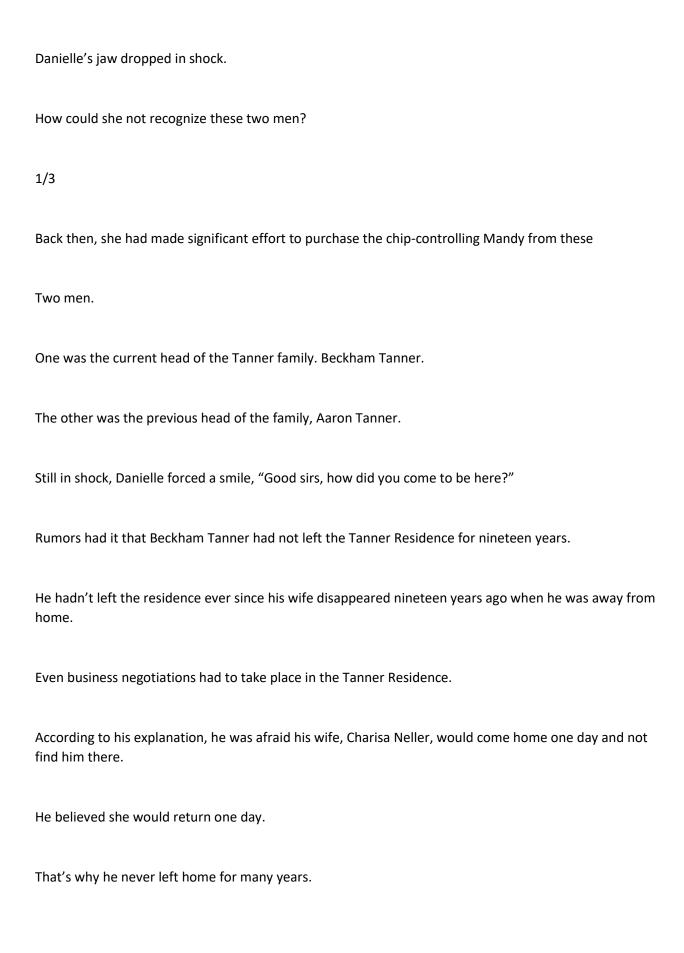
She couldn't tear her eyes away from Damien's grip on Cherise. Her anger turned her eyes red. "He just won't let go, will he?"
"Find me a doctor and a scalpel. We'll cut through Cherise's flesh!"
She couldn't believe that two people who were so exhausted they could barely stand were causing her so much 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. Tve 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!"



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.











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"





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!"