

MY BLIND 551

Chapter 551 Unspoken Invitations.

The events of the previous generation should not overshadow the lives of these two individuals, nor should it impact the family they have created with their two children.

“Cherise.”

He called out, admiring her profile as she worked tirelessly and decided to break the silence.

Cherise furrowed her brows in response, “Hmm?”

“You look truly beautiful in this moment.”

Cherise was left speechless.

A nearby nurse commented, “Dr. Shaw, you’ve drawn too much blood.”

Cherise had spent the morning conducting Damien’s examination.

Several companies had scheduled group physical examinations, resulting in a bustling atmosphere in the examination department.

Cherise personally oversaw many of Damien’s tests.

Despite specializing in cardiac surgery, she was diligent and knowledgeable about the standard examination equipment and procedures.

Throughout the morning, Cherise escorted Damien from one test to another without rest.

She made sure to avoid any private moments with Damien, maintaining a brisk pace.

By ten in the morning, she had completed all of Damien's tests.

"We have your results, except for a few items that will be available tomorrow."

Standing before Damien with a folder, Cherise continued in a professional manner. "Mr. Lenoir, everything appears to be normal. However..."

She squinted her eyes, looking at the findings from the urologist, "The urologist suggests that you should engage in more sexual activities. It seems a certain part of you has been inactive for quite some time."

Cherise found this peculiar. Why would a urologist make such a recommendation?

This remark seemed too absurd to be included in a report.

Perhaps the lady in the urology department had a fondness for Damien.

The more she thought about it, the stranger it seemed..

Taking a deep breath, she handed the examination report to Damien, "If you have no questions, Mr. Lenoir, please sign here, and that will conclude your examination for today."

Unexpectedly, as she handed the report to Damien, he abruptly seized her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

"Hey—

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Cherise gasped, tumbling into his embrace.

The warmth of his hold was both unfamiliar and familiar.

As she was about to speak. Damien held her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze.

Damien Lenoir's intense gaze bore into her, "Cherise."

"Do you realize that saying such things to a man who has been inactive for five years could be seen as an implicit invitation, yes?"

Cherise's eyes widened.

An invitation?

It suddenly dawned on her.

She cursed inwardly.

The lady in the urology department had set her up!

Taking a deep breath, she gritted her teeth, "Mr. Lenoir, please compose yourself."

"The words I just relayed weren't my own, but... uh—!"

Before she could finish. Damien silenced her with a kiss.

Cherise instinctively attempted to resist, but no matter how much she struggled, she couldn't break free.

His strength was overwhelming, just as she remembered from five years ago.

His lips and tongue captivated her, leaving no room for resistance, forcing her to surrender to his rhythm.

"Damien Lenoir!"

After what felt like an eternity, the man finally released her.

Cherise glared at him furiously, "What do you think you're doing!?"

"Give yourself to me."

Chapter 552 Forbidden Desires.

"D'mn."

"You."

Under Cherise's terrified gaze, Damien pushed her onto the bed and locked the door of the staff dormitory.

Cherise felt her head spinning, her body numb and unfamiliar.

"Damien! Have you lost your mind?"

She clenched her teeth. "This is a hospital!"

"But there's a bed here.

Damien pinned her down, a wicked grin on his lips. "What did the report say, Dr. Shaw? Could you repeat it for me?"

Cherise was dumbfounded.

"You're shameless!"

"I'm willing to abandon my moral principles for a taste of you."

Damien responded, kissing her face and neck, tearing open her white coat, and continuing his trail of kisses. "Cherise, I've been restraining myself for five years."

"After you left, I haven't been with any other woman."

"You should know, I've always been this way."

"I've been yearning for you all these years, and now, you stand before me and tell me to do more of this, how can I resist?"

Cherise Shaw was flustered.

D"mn it!

She cursed inwardly and was determined to find out who was on duty in the urology department today!

And she would make them pay!

But now was not the time to think about that!

Damien had already reached a point that tickled her senses...

Her body trembled violently.

“Don’t...”

Cherise took a deep breath, raising her hand to hold his head, attempting to pull him away, but couldn’t.

She was furious and anxious. “Damien, can you please refrain from...”

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Can you please reframe from doing this to me?

“Don’t you like it?”

Damien gently kissed her, his voice low and filled with passion. “You seem to enjoy it very much.”

He had been celibate for five years, just like her

At this moment, with such provocation, and with the man she had never been able to get out of her mind.

Her body had started to respond favorably to his unwelcome kives

At this point, it had become impossible for her to continue denying

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Cherise was on the verge of tears.

She pursed her lips. "Can we please go somewhere else?"

This is the staff dormitory, anyone could walk in at any moment!

"I locked the door"

"Even if you locked the door, it's still not okay!"

Just as Cherise finished speaking, there was a knock on the door.

It was Lucas from the same department,

"Is anyone in there?"

Lucas asked, starting to search for his keys.

Cherise's face turned pale!

If Lucas entered, he would find out.

He would find Dr. Shaw, whom he had a lot of respect for, in a compromising position.

In desperation. Cherise croaked, "Someone's in here"

"Don't don't come in!"

By the time she said "don't," Damien had already....

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Lucas stood by the door with a frown. It took him a moment to respond, "Dr. Shaw?"

"Yes"

Cherise gritted her teeth and endured. "I'm changing, don't come in."

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Lucas quickly withdrew his hand from his pocket. "Dr. Shaw, are you feeling okay?"

"You sound a little strange."

"Um, I'm feeling a bit under the weather."

Cherise shot an angry glare at Damien, who was on top of her. "I've been working tirelessly these days."

"Um, then Dr. Shaw, I hope you feel better soon."

Lucas pursed his lips. "I know you've dedicated yourself to this job, but you should also take good care of yourself."

“Or...

Lucas lowered his voice. “I’ll be heartbroken too.”

“Okay, thank you for your concern. Cherise responded, still in Damien’s embrace..

“I’ll take good care of myself.”

Chapter 553 Unspoken Feelings

The sound of Lucas’ footsteps faded into the distance, leaving behind a profound silence..

Cherise lifted her gaze, her eyes icy as they met Damien’s. She bit down hard on his arm-

Their long-awaited intimate encounter was brief.

Despite her body’s yearning for more, Damien understood that Cherise was no longer the same woman he once knew.

In the past, she was a naive student, and he could take advantage of her without reservation.

But now, she was astute, composed, and mature, a respected doctor.

He couldn’t waste her time or damage her reputation.

“Mr. Lenoir.”

Cherise emerged from the bathroom, made herself presentable, but her face still showed a hint of discomfort, “I can choose to forget what happened.”

“But I trust you will honor your promise and provide our hospital with the twenty million in medical funds, not a penny less.”

As she spoke, she seemed to remember something and looked up at Damien, “Additionally, when making the donation, I hope you can specify that fifteen million of the twenty million should be allocated to our cardiology department, thank you.”

Damien buttoned up his suit jacket, a faint smile playing on his lips, “Dr. Shaw, you certainly know how to negotiate.”

“I recall this morning, I only agreed to ten million.”

“Is that so?”

Cherise narrowed her eyes, her sharp gaze fixed on him, “Considering what you just did to the daughter of the Tanner family, the sister of Ms. Charisa of Miles Manor, I believe charging you ten million is a bargain.”

“If you disagree with this amount, it’s not a problem.”

“I’ll simply send the photos I took this morning to the media.”

She smiled at him, “Imagine, that picture will be seen by people all over the world.”

“Do you think that’s worth less than ten million, Mr. Lenoir?”

Damien Lenoir’s eyes narrowed slightly, “When did you become so shrewd?”

“I learned a thing or two from you.”

Cherise teased him, her eyes twinkling mischievously, "You wanted to exchange my time for ten million."

"In comparison, aren't you the more cunning one?"

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Damien squinted at her, and after a moment, he laughed.

She had indeed changed.

In the past, if he had taken such liberties with her without her consent, she would have been furious, giving him the cold shoulder for a long time.

But now, not only did she not ignore him, she even thought to use that to her advantage.

He took a deep breath and looked at her, "Since you feel like you've been wronged, how about I treat you to a meal as compensation?"

Cherise glanced at the time; it was already lunchtime.

She chuckled, "Sure."

After all, she was famished, having just gone through such a strenuous exercise.

As they descended the stairs together, they encountered Lucy who was on her way upstairs.

Lucy frowned deeply, her gaze shifting from Damien to Cherise, whose face was slightly flushed.

She pursed her lips, looking at Cherise with a helpless expression, "You're hopeless."

She should have seen it coming.

Cherise's feelings for Damien... were just too strong.

Even though she had avoided his name like the plague for the past five years, even though she had always claimed to have forgotten him...

But Lucy knew very well that it was easier said than done,

When she met Damien again, the blush on her face was all Lucy needed to see..

Chapter 554 Revelations Over Spicy Delights

Despite being best friends with Cherise, Lucy had mixed feelings about Damien. However, she was willing to set them aside for now.

"As long as you're happy."

"Lulu, let's discuss this later," Cherise said, her voice filled with unease as they left the hospital.

Stepping out into the sunlight, Damien, dressed in a striking white suit trimmed with gold, approached Cherise's crimson BMW.

Cherise followed him with a frown, "Mr. Lenoir, if you're paying, why am I driving?"

"I'm unfamiliar with the area."

Damien leaned casually against her car, arms folded. "I only heard about this city 72 hours ago. Do you expect me to know my way around and find the best food?"

Cherise sighed, admitting that it was her oversight.

She unlocked the car and slipped into the driver's seat while Damien settled into the passenger seat.

Cherise took a deep breath. "What would you like to eat, Mr. Lenoir?"

"Your call, lunch is on me anyway."

"Just choose a place you like."

Cherise asked skeptically, narrowing her eyes. "Really?"

"Absolutely."

They cruised along the highway in the BMW.

Eventually, Cherise took Damien to a restaurant specializing in spicy food.

Bright red chili peppers, scorching hot, were served to them within minutes of sitting down.

Damien raised his eyebrows at the sight of fiery red chili peppers adorning the table. "Since when did you develop a taste for such spicy food?"

He remembered her preference for sweet treats.

She used to love sticky pudding, cakes, and gelato.

Five years had passed, and she seemed to have developed a taste as fiery as her new personality.

“I’ve always liked it.”

Cherise retorted with a smirk, savoring the boiled fish. “Back in Shaw family village, Aunt Wanda’s boiled pork slices were my favorite.”

Damien furrowed his brows, surprised. “I never knew,”

“That’s because I studied you before our marriage.”

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Cherise explained as she wiped the sweat from her forehead. “You didn’t like spicy food, so I assumed you wouldn’t like ‘spicy’ girls either.” She emphasized the word ‘spicy.

“So, I pretended to like sweets.”

Damien listened quietly, his expression growing pensive.

He had only just learned about the sacrifices she had made to accommodate him.

But in the end...

Later, when forced to choose between her and his family, he didn’t choose her.

After parting ways with Damien, she no longer had to pretend. She ate whatever she craved and behaved. in a way that made her comfortable.

She didn’t have to worry about whether her actions were frowned.

In many ways, it was a relief.

upon.

Damien silently observed her devouring the chili peppers, his lips tightly pressed together as he swallowed.

So...

She had done much more than he was aware of.

A peculiar bitterness swelled in his chest.

Damien took a deep breath, helped himself to a piece of boiled fish, and took a bite.

The numbing and spicy sensation burned his tongue and moved down his throat.

So this was the taste she enjoyed

He had always claimed to love her, but it wasn't until now that he truly understood.

He was doing more than just accepting the situation he was now consuming mouthfuls of chili bombs, torturing his body, mind, and soul.

Cherise watched him, her amusement turning into concern as she saw his face pale..

“Damien Lenoir! Have you lost your mind!?”

She exclaimed, rushing to his side. “Spit it out! You can't handle this!”

Chapter 555 In Sickness And In Health

Damien's face was pale, yet he managed a weak smile. "Actually, it's quite delicious."

"Delicious? Nonsense!" Cherise exclaimed.

"We need to go back to the hospital, now!"

"Cherise."

Damien lifted his gaze to meet hers earnestly, "I was mistaken before."

"I never truly understood you."

"I had taken you for granted."

A shadow of regret passed over his deep, dark eyes. "I should have realized it sooner."

"Your kind nature... you would change yourself just to make me happy."

With that, he let out a chuckle, "Now it's my turn to bring happiness to you."

"Is there something you desire that you haven't told me about?"

Cherise, seeing his pallor, urgently urged him, "Stop talking and come back to the hospital with me!"

Damien sought to reassure her, "I'm fine."

"You call this fine?" Cherise's voice trembled.

“Don’t you remember your gastric issues?”

“Spicy food is harmful to your stomach, and you’ve been dealing with a stomach condition for two years. You can’t be this reckless!”

She helped him up and hurried him out of the room towards the exit.

Damien clutched his stomach, his face contorted in pain, “How... how did you know...”

During their time together five years ago, there had been lingering issues with his stomach, but he hadn’t been ill.

The onset of his stomach disease started three years later....

Cherise didn’t catch his question.

She guided him swiftly to the car, “I’m taking you to the hospital.”

“Why the hospital? You’re a doctor.”

Damien weakly chuckled in the backseat as he slumped in his seat.

Cherise frowned, “Still, we need to go.”

“The hospital is overwhelmed today, by the time it’s my turn, I’ll be better.”

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Cherise realized he was right, and she abruptly stopped the car.

The hospital was crowded with medical examinations.

“Where are you staying?” She took a deep breath.

“Syatt.”

Cherise hesitated at the mention of the hotel. “You’re staying there?”

Damien remained in excruciating pain, “What’s the matter?”

“No, nothing.”

Cherise Shaw took a deep breath, made a U-turn, and headed towards the Syatt Hotel.

Cherise helped Damien back to the Syatt Hotel’s presidential suite and urgently contacted a gastroenterologist for advice.

Given the doctor’s busy schedule, it took a while to receive a response, which instructed her to prepare soft food.

Cherise studied the text on her phone, her brow furrowing.

She knew he had to be put on a soft food diet.

But what about the medication?

Taking a deep breath, she poured Damien a glass of water. "Drink some water, I'll prepare some plain porridge.

With that, she walked towards the kitchen, put on an apron, and started cooking.

Damien, lying on the bed, watched her bustling about, his heart warming at the sight.

In the past...

Cherise had always appeared busy in the kitchen.

He hadn't appreciated it then, but now he realized how precious those moments were.

With a soft sigh, he picked up the glass and sipped the water, watching her, lost in his thoughts.

Chapter 556 You Can Do It

Damien received a concerned message from Maeve on his phone. "How was it, bro?"

"I just got word from the nurse that Dr. Shaw had flushed cheeks and left with an attractive man. Where did you take her?"

Damien smiled wryly. He picked up his phone and started to reply. "Since when have you taken such an interest in me and Cherise?"

"I should have shown concern long ago."

Maeve expressed remorse on the other end. "I regret not understanding the dynamics of love back then. If I had, I certainly wouldn't have..."

"But that's all in the past. You should now focus on winning Cherise back and bringing the two Lenoir children back!"

A faint smile appeared on Damien's face. "I wish I could."

As he typed those words on his phone, he glanced towards the kitchen with a soft smile playing on his lips. "But... the journey is long and filled with challenges."

On the other end, Maeve frowned. "You can do it."

"If you can win Cherise back... I won't mind severing ties with you as the Tanner family demanded five years ago."

"As long as you're happy."

The words on the phone weighed heavily on Damien's heart.

Before meeting Charles three years ago, most of Maeve's life was dedicated to her family.

Apart from seeking justice for her parents, she wanted Damien to have a better life.

Even though she saw that Damien was now living a good life, it could have been better.

Now, she was willing to make such a sacrifice for Damien and Cherise to reunite..

Damien took a deep breath. He picked up his phone and typed solemnly. "I won't sever ties with you."

“I want both my family and Cherise in my life.”

Five years had passed.

He was no longer the Damien who had to live according to other people’s plans.

He didn’t want to give up anything. He wanted to have it all.

“The stew is ready. It’s a little hot.”

The petite woman left the kitchen and placed the steaming stew on the bedside table.

“You can have it later.”

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She quickly removed her apron and put on her coat. “I’m heading to the nearby pharmacy to get some stomach medicine for you. I’ll be back shortly.”

Damien acknowledged it softly. He leaned against the headboard and gazed at her tiny face, his dark eyes, filled with affection. “Hurry back.”

Cherise was speechless.

She momentarily felt electrified by the intensity of the man’s gaze.

She quickly looked away. “The pharmacy is just around the corner.”

With that, she left without looking back.

Damien leaned against the headboard as he watched her leave. A faint smile appeared on his lips.

After purchasing the medicine as prescribed by the gastroenterologist from the pharmacy, Cherise hurriedly entered the Syatt Hotel.

Cherise was in such a rush due to her concern for Damien that she failed to notice the other patrons in the lobby on the ground floor.

“Isn’t that Dr. Shaw?”

A man murmured as he lounged on the lobby sofa. He squinted slightly, watching as Cherise headed towards the elevator.

The man in black sitting across from him paused. “Dr. Shaw?”

“Dr. Shaw from Adania Hospital... who previously performed my heart surgery?”

“Yes.”

The man in black stood up and walked towards the reception in long strides. “Check which room Dr. Shaw

Went to.

The receptionist nodded nervously, “Alright, sir. I’ll check immediately.”

When Cherise returned to the room, the stew on Damien’s bedside table remained untouched.

The woman set down the medicine she had purchased from the pharmacy. She turned to him and asked, "Don't it? Why haven't you eaten?"

Chapter 557 Let Me Hold You

The man reclining against the headboard had already taken off his jacket. He wore a thin shirt, and the first two buttons were undone. He was perspiring slightly and appeared strangely captivating.

In that moment, he leaned against the headboard, gazing at Cherise with an enticing yet slightly vulnerable expression. "I can't eat."

Cherise's heart fluttered at his appearance. She looked away and coughed softly. "Even if you can't eat, you

still have to."

"Your stomach is upset right now..."

Upon seeing his frail state, she began to feel remorseful.

She had deliberately chosen a Mexican restaurant when he had invited her to dinner.

Despite knowing that he couldn't handle spicy food, she had ordered various spicy dishes....

In truth, she had intended to provoke him by ordering a table full of spicy food. She thought he would simply watch as she ate.

She didn't expect him to be foolish and disregard his well-being by diving into the spicy feast!

The more she thought about it, the more remorseful she felt. She shouldn't have acted out of spite.

The woman sighed. She sat on the edge of the bed, picked up the bowl of stew, and spoon-fed him, just as she had done when they first met..

The man reclined against the headboard with a slightly emotional gaze. "You're still so gentle."

Cherise paused for a moment as she held the bowl.

She took a deep breath and looked up at him in exasperation. I'm a doctor. Of course, I'm gentle."

Damien chuckled softly. "This... is nice."

Cherise was moved by his gaze. She wanted to give up and leave him, but she felt guilty for causing his current condition, so she suppressed her feelings and continued to feed him the stew.

She spoon-fed him one bite at a time, and he ate each mouthful.

The bowl of stew was quickly finished..

After feeding him the stew, Cherise slowly administered the medicine she had just purchased.

"Do you feel better?" she asked softly.

"Much better."

"Lie down and rest for a while."

She removed the pillow behind his head and gently pushed him back. "Rest well."

Having said that, she was about to withdraw her hand, but he firmly grasped it.

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The man pulled her into the covers.

His warm body pressed against her chest, causing her heart to race.

She found herself enveloped in a familiar yet unfamiliar embrace.

The man's strong arms encircled her.

He held her tightly against his chest. "Cherise, let me hold you for a while."

Cherise opened her mouth, wanting to resist, but ultimately remained silent.

It's okay....

She closed her eyes, nestling greedily in his arms.

He was sick now, so she would allow him to hold her for a while.

Just for a while.

She didn't want anything more from him. She simply wanted to fulfill his emotional needs as a patient.

As she pondered, she let out a long sigh.

She realized she missed being in his embrace as well.

Over the past five years, she would always think of him whenever she had a nightmare.

She remembered how he would hold and comfort her like this if she had a bad dream.

She recalled how he would coax her to sleep so dominantly every time she had a sleepless night.

It's been five years...

A whole five years.

Others had pursued and advised her in the past five years.

But when it came to love, it was difficult for her to settle after being with such an exceptional man.

After being with a perfect man like Damien, she found it impossible to love anyone else.

Therefore, she had stumbled along and spent the past five years alone.

She was finally reunited with him.

But she was uncertain whether to rekindle their relationship or continue to hold onto past grievances...

Chapter 558 I Know You're In There

In that moment, she felt a sense of tranquility in his embrace.

"Cherise."

His deep voice resonated from his chest, reaching Cherise's ears.

She pursed her lips and replied softly, "Yes?"

"Is there a way..."

He closed his eyes, his deep voice solemn. "For me to develop a tolerance for spicy food?"

"I don't want you to give up spicy food because of me in the future, nor do I want to simply watch you eat what you enjoy."

"I was thinking..."

"Don't even consider it!"

Cherise interrupted with pursed lips, "You have stomach issues and a low tolerance for capsaicin. It's a natural predisposition. Don't even think about it!"

"But..."

"No buts",

She was as stubborn as she was five years ago. She dismissed Damien's counterarguments. "If you can't handle it, don't force yourself to eat it."

"But you enjoy..."

"That's not your concern."

Cherise took a deep breath. "If you can't handle it, don't push yourself."

"But..."

"No 'buts'."

She closed her eyes, sighing in frustration. "To be honest, I don't actually like spicy food."

"I prefer sweet dishes."

"I pretended to like spicy food and ordered a table full of it because... because I wanted to annoy you. I just wanted you to watch me eat."

"I didn't realize..."

She shook her head in resignation. "Damien, how did I never realize how foolish you are?"

He was slightly taken aback. "L..."

As they silently looked at each other, the frantic ringing of the doorbell interrupted them.

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"Dr. Shaw! Dr. Shaw, open up!"

"I know you're in there!"

This voice...

Cherise's heart immediately raced in alarm.

She recognized this voice all too well!

This is...

"It's me, Syatt Posten!"

Outside, Syatt Posten, dressed in black, excitedly rang the doorbell. "You must remember me!"

"I saw you coming up, so I followed you. I hope I'm not intruding?"

Damien frowned. He looked down at Cherise in his arms. "Who is he?"

Cherise immediately felt a headache coming on. "He's one of my patients..."

"And the heir to this hotel."

Taking a deep breath, she extricated herself from Damien's arms and got out of bed. "Is something wrong?"

"No."

Outside the door, Syatt scratched his head bashfully. "You saved my life, but I haven't properly thanked you yet."

“Also...”

“I’ve been discharged from the hospital for two weeks and happened to run into you, Dr. Shaw. Could you perhaps give me a quick check-up?”

“If it’s inconvenient here, I can visit the hospital tomorrow...”

The veins on Cherise’s forehead throbbed.

She remembered Syatt’s visit to the hospital...

That scene was more dramatic and cheesier than Damien presenting roses to her in the hospital lobby today.

After that day, Lucy had teased her relentlessly for two weeks.

She wouldn’t allow such a spectacle to happen again!

She took a deep breath and pursed her lips. “I’ll step out and examine you now. Just wait.”

She picked up her coat and turned to Damien. “You should be fine here. I’ll check on him first, then return to the hospital.”

After that, Cherise grabbed her coat and left.

Outside, Syatt looked at her admiringly. “Dr. Shaw, I haven’t seen you in two weeks, but you’re still as beautiful as ever.”

Cherise frowned and glanced at him indifferently. “Let’s find a place to sit. Your heart is fine, but if you’re still worried, I’ll give you a quick check-up.”

Syatt pursed his lips and murmured, "But I enjoy being alone with you..."

Cherise gathered her coat and handbag and headed towards the bench, with Syatt reluctantly trailing behind.

They had barely taken a few steps when the door behind them swung open abruptly.

Syatt was startled and instinctively turned back.

A man dressed in trousers and a white shirt emerged from the room.

Chapter 559

He had such an impressive physique that Syatt felt somewhat inferior.

The man's white shirt was casually unbuttoned at the collar, looking alluring and enticing.

And the man's face...

He had refined features and a calm and detached expression.

He looked captivating and handsome, as if he had stepped straight out of a painting.

Syatt was dumbstruck. He was about to catch up with Cherise when he suddenly realized something was

amiss!

This man just...

He just came out of Dr. Shaw's room!

He instinctively glanced at Cherise, then at Damien.

Cherise's hair was noticeably disheveled.

And Damien's shirt was slightly creased.

It wasn't hard to deduce what the two had just done...

Alarm bells instantly started ringing in Syatt's heart!

It can't be!

He gritted his teeth and glared at Damien in a hostile manner. "Who are you?"

Damien crossed his arms and leaned against the door. He looked at Syatt with his dark eyes. "Who do you

think I am?"

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Syatt clenched his teeth. He turned to look at Cherise. "Dr. Shaw, who is this man?"

Cherise was solely focused on quickly getting rid of Syatt. She hadn't expected Damien to suddenly

appear.

Upon hearing Syatt's words, the woman turned.

When she saw Damien and Syatt standing together, she slapped her forehead in despair. Her worst fear was coming true.

The recent memory of Syatt pestering her supervisor, the hospital director, and everyone she knew to declare his love for her was still fresh in her mind.

If Syatt and Damien meet...

The woman took a deep breath and looked at Syatt in frustration.

"This is my ex-husband."

Syatt stood frozen, staring at Cherise in disbelief. "Ex-husband!?"

"Dr. Shaw, didn't you say that your ex-husband passed away long ago?"

Cherise and Damien were dumbstruck.

Is this woman spreading rumors that I'm dead while I'm not around?

Cherise coughed awkwardly. She turned away and dared not meet Damien's gaze. "Well, he... he returned. from the dead,"

Damien and Syatt were dumbfounded.

Can ex-husbands come back from the dead?

"So why were you in the same room as your ex-husband, Dr. Shaw?"

After a moment, Syatt regained his composure. "Did he coerce you into doing anything?"

Cherise was slightly taken aback and quickly shook her head, "No, not at all."

Syatt frowned and looked at Cherise suspiciously. "So what were you two doing in there..."

Cherise's head hurt.

She took a deep breath. "My ex-husband is feeling unwell, so I was attending to him."

Syatt had connections with many people in the hospital. She didn't want the entire hospital to be aware of her relationship and interactions with Damien.

Chapter 560 Let's Have Lunch Together

Cherise smiled at Syatt and said, "As you know, I am bound by a doctor's duty of care."

"Even though he is my ex-husband, I still feel obligated to help when he falls ill and requires care..."

Syatt looked at Cherise with admiration and said, "Dr. Shaw, you are indeed the compassionate angel I had imagined!"

Cherise was surprised.

She cleared her throat and said, "Well, Mr. Posten, didn't you request a check-up?"

"Come here..."

Syatt eagerly approached Cherise. "Thank you, Dr. Shaw!"

Cherise coughed lightly. "Alright, please sit down. Let me examine you..."

Damien leaned against the door, crossed his arms, and observed the woman and the man sitting together before walking over.

Cherise took out the heart rate monitor she always carried and began assessing Syatt's heart rate.

"Your heart rate..."

Damien leaned against the wall, a smile playing on his lips as he looked at the device in Cherise's hand.

"Mr. Posten, your heart rate seems abnormal. You should go home and rest."

Syatt frowned and subconsciously glanced at Cherise.

Cherise rolled her eyes. "Don't pay attention to his nonsense."

"Mr. Posten, your heart rate is perfectly normal. It's evident that the last surgery was successful, and you don't need any further check-ups in the near future."

Cherise offered Syatt a polite smile. "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

Syatt pursed his lips. "Dr. Shaw, when can I visit you at the hospital next?"

"In three months."

Cherise furrowed her brows and pondered. "Please call to schedule an appointment before you come in three months."

She planned to take the day off.

Syatt clenched his fists in excitement. "Alright!"

After saying that, he checked the time. "Dr. Shaw, have you had lunch yet?"

"It's still lunchtime. May I invite you to join me?"

Cherise wrinkled her brows. Before she could respond, Damien answered on her behalf. "That's a splendid suggestion."

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"Dr. Shaw didn't eat much at lunch today."

And it was all spicy food.

"Excellent!"

Syatt rubbed his hands in glee. "I'll have the chef prepare food immediately!"

Cherise frowned and turned to glare at Damien.

The man ignored her gaze. "Mr. Posten, I haven't had lunch either."

Syatt furrowed his brows and turned to look at Damien. "I invited Dr. Shaw to lunch, not you. Why are you getting involved?"

"I'm her ex-husband,"

Damien crossed his arms and smiled faintly at Syatt. "Haven't you noticed that Dr. Shaw doesn't want us to

meet?"

"Do you know why?"

Syatt wrinkled his brows. "Why?"

"Because I know a lot about Dr. Shaw's past, and she certainly doesn't want you to know."

After that, the man sighed lightly. "If you don't want to invite me to lunch, Mr. Posten, let's forget it..."

"Wait!"

Syatt pursed his lips and called out to Damien. "Um... let's have lunch together..."

The restaurant in Lermille's largest five-star hotel, Syatt Hotel, was quiet.

Syatt had the hotel manager clear the restaurant to host Cherise and Damien.

Only Syatt, Cherise, and Damien were in the vast restaurant.

The three of them sat strangely at a rectangular table.

Cherise sat on one side while Syatt and Damien sat across from her.

From their respective positions, it felt as though Cherise was facing them.