

MY BLIND 711

Chapter 721 Who's The Naïve One?

"When Ms. Rowen got into the accident, Ms. Ursula had pestered us to go downstairs to find roses for her sister..." The call was on loudspeaker, and Cherise could clearly hear every word.

She sipped her red wine delicately as her right hand tapped on the table lightly. She could deduce what had transpired at the hospital from the man's words.

Rowena and Ursula had most likely seen the video on the Internet, and Rowena must have lamented not having roses. This would have prompted Ursula to command the bodyguards to accompany her in a quest for roses for her sister in a fit of indignation!

Rowena must have known that Damien had purchased all the roses in the city. Yet, she still made her sister. and the bodyguards embark on this futile search for roses...

The only plausible explanation was that Rowena wanted to be left unattended so she could get injured. Rowena had devised an ingenious strategy to harm herself and garner sympathy.

Cherise had to acknowledge that Rowena was a formidable character, Cherise prided herself on her strong willpower but would not resort to hurting herself to put on an act.

"I'll be right there." Damien took a deep breath and ended the call. He turned to Cherise, "I'll have Mr. Kolson escort you home. I need to go to the hospital to see Rowena." Damien quickly added to prevent any misunderstanding. "After all, Rowena saved my life. She's in critical condition now, and I must head there. But don't worry, I'll return home as soon as she's stable."

Cherise offered a faint smile. I'll come with you."

Damien was taken aback and wrinkled his brows slightly. "I thought you wouldn't want to see her....

"I don't." Cherise smiled at Damien. "But she did save my husband's life. Even if I don't want to see her. I should ensure she's stable before I feel at ease. Besides, I'm a doctor. If someone is ill, I might be able to

assist.”

Since Cherise had said as such, there was no reason for Damien not to take her along.

The man sighed lightly. “You really haven’t changed at all He raised his hand to stroke Cherise’s head. “You’re still the same kind and naïve girl”

Cherise looked up and glared at him like she did five years ago. Im not naïve at all!”

You’re the naïve one! You don’t even know that your wife was the one who saved you three years ago!

When Cherise and Damien arrived at the hospital, Rowena was still in the emergency room.

Upon seeing Cherise arrive with Damien, Ursula sprang from her chair. “What are you doing here?!” She confronted Cherise angrily. “My sister is still unconscious. If she sees you after gaining consciousness, she might faint again!”

Cherise held Damien’s arm with one hand and clutched her handbag with the other. “Your sister might faint frequently in the future.” She smiled gently at Ursula. “Ms. Ursula, have you seen the news and videos online? I’m now Damien’s fiancée, and your sister is Damien’s savior. We’ll be meeting each other a lot in

the future.”

Perhaps Ursula had not expected such a response from Cherise. She was momentarily stunned before regaining her composure. “What do you mean, Cherise Shaw?!

“Don’t you understand what I’m saying? Cherise had a sneer in the corners of her mouth. “Do you want me to repeat it in another language? Ms Ursula, you’re just a junior high graduate. Do you even know another language? You should read more if you’re so dim-witted. Don’t rely on your sister’s merits to act like a bully. Are you even worthy

Chapter 722 A Warning for Ursula

Cherise's gaze was frosty, and her tone merciless.

Ursula was taken aback. She clenched her teeth. "What do you mean by that?!" She was on the verge of lunging at Cherise.

She hated people ridiculing her educational background! She wasn't a bad student!

After her parents had tragically died in a car accident, she didn't want to impose on her sister, so she voluntarily dropped out of school! She did it to be considerate, yet many people enjoyed belittling her for

this!

"I mean it literally. Cherise glanced at her dismissively, then turned to the nurse at the emergency room entrance. "May I enter?"

The medical incident involving Cherise in Lermille had created quite a buzz. The nurse at the entrance. had seen the news and knew that Cherise was a highly competent doctor. Moreover, Cherise was here with Damien... The nurse frowned and pondered momentarily before turning and guiding Cherise to the washroom. "Follow me."

"Damien!" Ursula watched Cherise's retreating figure furiously. "You just let her insult me like this!"

"You should know that I only indulge you because of Rowena." Damien frowned slightly and looked at Ursula, slightly annoyed. "But Rowena is merely a friend. My gratitude towards her and tolerance for you are limited."

"You should know your place. Do you think you are as important to me as Cherise? Should you have addressed my fiancée in such a manner before me? I hope you can reflect on this." Damien's voice was low and chilly. "This is a warning for you. I won't be so lenient next time."

Ursula was rooted to the spot. After a while, she bit her lips in embarrassment and fell silent. This was the first time since she got to know Damien that he had addressed her so sternly and solemnly.

To be honest, Ursula was somewhat frightened. She took a step back and held her tongue, feeling aggrieved. She planned to share everything with Rowena once her sister woke up.

As Ursula was retreating, the nurse had already ushered Cherise into the emergency room, where the doctors were at their wits' end.

"Dr. Shaw, you have more expertise on cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases than me. I genuinely can't identify what's wrong with Ms. Rowena... The leading doctor saw Cherise and quickly approached her. "I've conducted all the necessary measures and tests, but Ms. Rowena just won't regain consciousness! It's been almost two hours! I've never encountered such a condition before!"

Cherise raised her brows indifferently. She glanced at Rowena's ECG and other signs as a slight smile formed on her lips. "You can leave now. Let me try to save her alone."

"But... The doctors who were bustling about frowned. They instinctively looked up at Cherise. "Is this appropriate?"

"Of course." Cherise smiled faintly. "I'm a doctor too. This person is my husband's lifesaver. I certainly won't harm her. Otherwise, how could I continue to practice medicine in the future?"

Cherise's words reassured the leading doctor. He sighed lightly, patted Cherise's shoulder, and instructed the surrounding doctors and nurses to leave.

When everyone had left, Cherise, clad in a white lab coat, gracefully walked to the door and closed it. Then, she picked up her phone and casually fiddled with it, glancing coldly at the 'unconscious' Rowena on

the bed. "Ms. Rowena, it's just the two of us. There's no need for you to feign unconsciousness."

Chapter 723 Sulfuric Acid

The woman sprawled on the bed remained still. She actually seemed unconscious. However, Cherise was confident she was awake.

When Cherise spoke, she clearly saw Rowena's ECG rhythm fluctuate erratically. This was an obvious indication of surprise. Rowena likely hadn't anticipated Cherise to abruptly initiate a conversation, hence her evident guilty conscience.

"Your ECG has given you away." Cherise yawned. Her gaze on Rowena remained indifferent. "But Ms. Ursula, I won't unmask you if you prefer to maintain your charade. After all, you've been playing this role for three years, right?"

When Cherise spoke, she noticed an apparent spike in Rowena's heart rate again.

"Others may be unaware, but do you think I'm clueless?" Cherise shrugged nonchalantly. "How did you rescue Damien three years ago, Ms. Rowena?"

"You hastily fled during the fire and ignored people calling for help. Did you think the woman with the severely burnt hand you saw that day had passed away? Was that why you comfortably assumed her identity and claimed to be Damien's savior?"

"By the way, you claimed your feet were burnt in that fire, right? I've reviewed your medical records and saw the photos from your treatment three years ago... Your feet were indeed burnt."

"Upon professional inspection, the burns on your feet don't appear to be from a fire, but rather..." The woman smirked. "Sulfuric acid."

"Ms. Rowena, you certainly went to great lengths to claim to be Damien's savior. I was in such agony when my hand was burnt back then that I wished for death, yet you could withstand sulfuric acid

burning your feet... Was it truly worth it?"

On the bed, the woman's eyes were closed, and she remained motionless, but her racing heartbeat had given her away.

Cherise leaned against the table and observed Rowena for a considerable time. "Since you're unwilling to face reality, I won't make things difficult. I know you've heard every word I've said." Cherise sighed deeply. "But merely hearing what I've said isn't enough."

"As a fellow woman, I'll spare you some dignity. I hope you understand what I mean. Take your sister away and distance yourselves from Damien. Otherwise, if I expose the truth, you and your sister won't have a chance to redeem yourselves."

With that, Cherise turned and left.

If not for some personal matters, Cherise would have directly disclosed the truth about Rowena's actions to Damien. But the fire from that year was too complex, so she resorted to intimidating Rowena to make

her retreat.

When the emergency room door shut, the woman on the bed clenched the sheets beneath her tightly and gritted her teeth.

I always assumed the woman who was gravely injured in that fire had perished... Is Cherise that woman?

Should I... do as she says and retreat: Rowena instinctively glanced at her feet, which had just begun regaining mobility. No... Absolutely not.

She had already inflicted such damage to her feet. Once she severed ties with Damien... her life would be

ruined!

Cherise opened the door to the emergency room. Outside, Ursula charged towards her and glared at her fiercely. "What did you do to my sister?"

"Nothing." Cherise removed her white coat gracefully and placed it on a nearby chair. She turned. indifferently to the anxious doctors waiting outside. "You may enter. She should regain consciousness

soon."

Chapter 724 My Presence Is Unnecessary

The doctors looked at each other before swiftly moving into the emergency room.

Upon seeing the doctors enter. Ursula quickly followed suit "Weena! You're finally conscious" After a brief moment, Ursula's elated voice echoed from within "Boohoo! You gave me such a fright"

Damien smiled faintly at Cherise when he heard the woman's voice inside. "How are you to amazing"

"Heart diseases require the proper medicine Cherise looked up and flashed him a radiant smile. 'Are you

going in**

Damien narrowed his eyes as his lips curled into a sneer. "If it's a heart ailment, my presence is unnecessary"

He trusted this woman more than the Mortis sisters. She was the mother of his two children and his lifelong companion.

Furthermore, it seemed like Rowena and Ursula were crossing more boundaries since Cherise's return. Damien had no tolerance for people like them who meddled in his professional or personal affairs without knowing their place. Even if Rowena had once saved his life, it didn't justify her repeatedly and recklessly intruding into his life.

Thus, the man whispered a few words to the people beside him before draping his arm around the woman's shoulder. "Let's return and continue our meal."

I've had enough. Cherise took a deep breath. "Where are the children?"

"Frances took them home for dinner. Damien pulled out his phone and showed her a picture. In the photo, the two children slept peacefully on a pink bed.

The man's deep voice was tender. "Since neither of us was home, Serafina fussed for a while. As her older brother, Soren took the initiative to coax her to sleep.

Cherise pursed her lips and carefully studied the two children in the picture as a wave of affection washed over her. Her son had always been thoughtful, and her daughter was always endearing.

She took a deep breath and put down the cell phone. "Since the kids are fine, take me back to the research.

institute."

Damien furrowed his brows slightly. "The research institute?"

"Mm. I need to collect some things. Cherise shrugged nonchalantly. "I just started working today. I've claimed to have made significant contributions to cardiac surgery, and I'm currently receiving such a generous salary. I must show everyone how competent I am to silence those who might resent me."

Damien hugged her. "You can do it tomorrow,"

Cherise looked at him helplessly. "Damien, after the scene you caused today, do you think I can have a peaceful day at work tomorrow?" She took a deep breath and looked at him. "Are you taking me to the research institute or not?"

"If you're not, I'll go by myself. The woman promptly left his arms and headed towards the door.

Damien frowned. Left with no other option, he could only follow her. "Why can't you work tomorrow?"

Cherise pouted and recalled what her female colleague had said to her at the research institute. "It's Damien Lenoir! Do you know Damien Lenoir?!"

"He's the man that all women in Adania dream of marrying, regardless of how old they are!" The woman sighed, mimicking her colleague's admiring tone. "I wonder who he fancies. If I knew who he was confessing his feelings to, I would definitely interrogate that woman to see how she snagged such an eligible bachelor like Damien!" Cherise's imitation was spot on. She even replicated her colleague's expression.

Damien was dumbstruck. "Actually, I'm not that popular with women, I..."

Chapter 725 Don't Go

"That's enough. Cherise raised her hand. "You don't get to decide if a woman is fond of you. It's up to the

woman."

"I've decided to take tomorrow off to focus on my academic research at home. Once things have died down in a few days, I'll return to work at the institute and publish my latest thesis. That's the plan. Now, drive me to the institute to collect some materials"

Damien sighed and nodded in resignation. He retrieved the car keys from Mr. Kolson and drove Cherise to the research institute.

It was already past eight in the evening when they reached the institute, and the building was shrouded in

darkness.

After exiting the car, Cherise took the flashlight she always kept in her bag and the institute keys she had previously borrowed from her supervisor. She briskly unlocked the door and strode in.

Damien frowned and shook his head lightly as he watched the petite woman's figure. Who said women fear the dark and need someone to accompany them? Cherry isn't scared of the dark. He shrugged helplessly and followed Cherise into the building.

Since Cherise held the flashlight, Damien didn't bother illuminating his path. He just trailed behind her.

"Bang! A loud noise suddenly reverberated through the corridor.

"Ah!" The woman screamed and instantly leaped into Damien's arms, her small frame trembling slightly.

"It's alright." Damien patted her back. He took the flashlight from her and scanned their surroundings.

They had bumped into an open door, and the wind slammed it shut. "One of the doors just closed. It's okay."

"A door... closed?!" Laying in Damien's arms, Cherise stiffened. "We're standing here, and neither of us shut the door... So who closed it?" Fear was palpable in her clear voice.

This was the first time Damien had seen Cherise so timid. "The wind blew, and the door shut." The man chuckled helplessly and pinched her nose. "Aren't you doctors supposed to be brave?"

Cherise pursed her lips. Her expression changed slightly, and she coughed as she left his embrace. "I just... just suspected someone was following us, that's all."

She let go of Damien, snatched the flashlight from his hand, and continued to walk forward.

"Hold on. The man frowned slightly and grabbed the flashlight back from her. "Stay here and wait for me." He turned around and was about to walk towards the entrance.

If he remembered correctly, the institute's circuit breaker was in that direction.

"Don't..." Damien had just walked away when a pair of delicate hands wrapped around his waist anxiously. "Don't go..." The woman's soft voice was like a drug, instantly making Damien's heart race.

The man pursed his lips lightly. I'm going to turn on the circuit breaker." His voice was low but gentle as

he reached out his slender hand to hold Cherise's hand. "Everything will be fine once the lights are on Be good."

Cherise pursed her lips and responded softly, but her hands still didn't leave Damien's waist. She bit her lip Take me with you."

Damen chuckled in exasperation. I'm just going down one floor. Wait for me here"

"I don't want to Cherise rarely behaved so coyly towards him after they reconciled "I want to go with you."

Chapter 726 I'm Your Hero

1. In the darknew, the woman are started to flush at that moment, Cherise was grateful that they were in the dark Otherwise, Damien would tease her if he saw her blushing cheeks

The woman's cov voice brought a faint smile to Damien's face. He raised his hand to polit hers "Are you scatol"

"Mm Cherise pursed her lips Actually. I'm not afraid of the dark Her voice trembled slightly "The sound carber just startled me"

Damien chuckled softly. He let go of her hand and crouched down. Tll carry you'

Cherise's face flushed a crimson red. "No need. Just hold my hand

That's inconvenient" The man's deep voice was affectionate. It's easier for me to carry you

Cherise stood rooted to the spot and didn't move.

Cherise"

"Hmm"

"Are you feeling shy?"

Cherise was dumbstruck.

"We've been married for a while. It's not the first time I've carried you. The man's soothing tone made Cherise sigh before she cautiously climbed onto his back.

As Damien carried her, one hand supported her lower body while the other held a flashlight. He went down the stairs carefully.

“Am I heavy?” Cherise asked tentatively with flushed cheeks upon hearing the man’s slightly labored breathing.

“Yes” The man smiled lightly. “I’m carrying the entire world on my back. Of course, you’re heavy”

Cherise was dumbfounded. “Where did you pick up such corny lines?”

“From your favorite romance novels.”

...How many have you read?”

“Quite a few.”

The man walked carefully.

Cherise wasn’t heavy at all. She was as light as a feather. He was even thinking about how to get her to cat more and put on some weight

His labored breathing was due to his cautious and earnest steps, along with how exhilarated he felt

She was finally willing to express her feelings and reveal her vulnerable side to him. This signified that she had genuinely accepted him.

It utterly thrilled him, and he took each step even more cautiously.

“I’m not afraid of the dark.” Cherise quickly changed the topic as he stayed silent. “I was genuinely startled by the sound of the door earlier.”

"I know." The man smiled nonchalantly. "But Cherise, you're with me now. What would you do if you encountered this situation alone with the kids?"

Cherise's figure froze slightly. She had faced such a situation before...

"I would pretend not to be scared." The woman curled her lips. Her clear voice was slightly helpless. "I can't let the kids think I'm scared, can I?"

"To them, their mom is strong and brave. Therefore, I'll pretend I'm fine before them, even if I'm scared." The woman's voice was as resolute and earnest as ever. "Because I'm a hero to my kids."

Damien's hand froze as he was carrying her. He vividly imagined this petite and delicate woman putting on a brave face. It was a heart-wrenching sight.

"You don't have to put on such a brave front with me in the future." His deep voice was slightly emotional as he spoke earnestly. "You're a hero to the kids, but I'm your hero."

Chapter 727 What Will Become of Us?

Cherise burrowed her face into his back as she listened to the rhythmic thumping of his heartbeat, "Mm."

Moments later, she took a deep breath. Her cheeks flushed as she murmured, "Darling."

Damien nearly stumbled, and his figure instantly stiffened. After a moment, he gently put her down. He gazed at her intensely under the moonlight. "What did you call me?"

"Darling." Under the moonlight, Cherise's blush deepened as she met his gaze. "I haven't uttered this word. in five years. It feels strange."

"You'll get the hang of it, Mrs. Lenoir. With that, he leaned in. One hand cradled Cherise's chin, and the other was braced against the wall as he kissed her passionately.

When their lips met, a click was heard behind Cherise. The entire institute was suddenly bathed in light.

As light flooded the room. Cherise instinctively shut her eyes. But with her eyes closed, her other senses heightened. She could feel every ounce of the man's tenderness and affection as he kissed her.

She could even sense the intensity of his gaze as he watched her and looked into her eyes. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and put her arms around his neck. She stood on tiptoe and deepened the kiss.....

She had decided to let go of her inhibitions. She put the complicated past between the Tanner, Miles, and Lenoir families behind her at that moment.

It was because the man before her genuinely cared for her. He was also the person she cherished most in her life. Their elders and relatives would never understand her feelings for him.

When she first saw him remove the black silk from his eyes on their wedding night five years ago, destined to only have eyes for him for the rest of her life..

she was

"Weena, Damien just left like that!" At Adania Hospital, Ursula clenched her teeth angrily and flung the items in her hand to the ground. "You were unconscious for so long, and he didn't even bother to visit you! He's really stopped caring for us!"

"He never had any obligation to us in the first place." Rowena stared into the distance vacantly. "Lula, it's time for us to leave the Lenoir family's care."

"After all..." Rowena's voice was weak and indifferent. "After all, we're just strangers to Damien."

"Regardless of what I've sacrificed to save him, with Cherise around... his heart will always belong to her."

Ursula stared at Rowena in astonishment. Fear flickered through her eyes. "But Weena, what will become of us without the Lenoir family's support?"

Ursula could only do menial jobs, and the money she could earn was insufficient to cover Rowena's medical expenses!

"It's all Cherise's fault!" Ursula bit her lip. "Weena, do you think Damien would treat us as kindly as before if Cherise left?"

Rowena nodded. "He probably would, but why would Cherise leave..." Rowena closed her eyes as she spoke.

O

1/2

her than death, nothing else can separate them now

Ursula narrowed her eyes. "Death."

"You're famous now" Early the following morning. Cherise received a call from Lucy before she had even gotten out of bed. "You're the talk of the town."

On the other end of the phone, Lucy was doubled over from laughter. "Some are even saying that Damien is disloyal because he only searched for his ex-wife for five years before he stopped."

Chapter 728 We Won't Reconcile

“Some are arguing that Damien wronged his ex-wife because he never publicly displayed his marriage five years ago, but he’s now parading his affection for you unabashedly, so they’re saying that it seems like second marriages are indeed more fulfilling

Im so amused If you want to point fingers blame Damien for his unassuming nature five years ago Still, you kept an equally low profile Everyone knew Damien had an ex-wife, but her name remained a

inystery

Cherise was half awake in bed as she listened to Lucy’s voice. It was enough to make her head whirl. Onlookers do indeed have a boundless imagination.

A large hand suddenly snatched Cherise’s phone away. I intend to continue showcasing my love for Cherise, my second wife. If anyone has any objections, they’re welcome to discuss it with me personally” Damien said with an icy voice as he held the phone.

Lucy’s voice on the other end of the line instantly trailed off. Her astonished voice rang after a moment. “What’s happening? Cherise, did you spend the night with Damien?”

Cherise was briefly taken aback. She quickly snatched the phone from Damien’s hand as she blushed. “Well... I... Last night, I think.”

She felt a headache forming, but she was confident she hadn’t consumed any alcohol last night. Why did I allow Damien to carry me to his room? And....

She instinctively glanced around, noticing the strewn clothes and disheveled bed.... Scenes from the previous night flashed in her mind, and Cherise was so mortified she wished she could disappear.

“Cherise Shaw! Weren’t you supposed to restrain yourself?!”

“Even though the roses yesterday were incredibly romantic, it was enough that you accepted his proposal. Why did you... On the other end of the line, Lucy was exasperated. “Can’t you exercise some restraint? At least make Damien pine for you so he’ll realize you’re not a pushover!”

Before Lucy could finish, the man had again seized the phone from Cherise with his large hand. "I'll keep your advice in mind." Damien yawned. He held the phone with one hand and draped his other arm around Cherise's shoulder. "Lucy Staber."

"If Lennon pursues you, don't just give in." A faint smile formed on his lips. "If you do, I have ways to separate you."

On the other end of the line, Lucy was dumbfounded. "Well... Lennon and L.. won't reconcile."

"Is that so?" Damien smiled nonchalantly. "You're bound to have a boyfriend in the future, right?"

"Since you gave such advice to Cherise today, I can't let your future boyfriend win you over too easily. After all, I'm your best friend's husband. I'm just doing you a small favor."

Lucy was dumbstruck. Cherise, are you kidding me?

"Mr. Lenoir" On the other end of the line, Lucy took a deep breath and finally surrendered to the inevitable. I spoke out of turn and said something I shouldn't have. It's my fault

By the way, tell Chrise not to I wish you and Cherise a blissful marriage and a happy life. Comdliye contact me for a while I'm afraid I'll speak out of turn again. Thank you" Lucy ended the call swiftly

Cherise was stupefied as she grabbed her phone back. She looked up at Damien, slightly furious "Why did you say that!

Why did she say that Damien pulled Cherise into his arms raking in the fragrance of her hair. It wasn't easy for us to reach this point I fully understand your worth You don't need to test me any further Ever if she had good intentions, it would hurt me even more if you followed her advice'

Chapter 729 Mommy, Are You in There?

"It hasn't been easy for us to be together again. Please don't test me anymore, okay?" The man's deep voice instantly softened Cherise's heart.

She pursed her lips and snuggled into his embrace. She felt his breath and the rhythm of his heartbeat. "But Lucy was merely trying to protect me. You treated me poorly in the past, and she was just concerned that I might get hurt again."

"Don't accuse Lucy of making things difficult for you. She wouldn't even try to help if she weren't my friend." She looked up. "She was ultimately just trying to protect me. Just like me. I don't like Lennon when I see him now because he wasn't kind to Lucy."

Damien sighed nonchalantly and nodded. "So, should I join you in giving Lennon a hard time in the future?"

Cherise was taken aback. After a moment, she hugged and kissed him. "Does it mean you're no longer upset with Lucy?"

"I was never upset with her to begin with." The man ruffled Cherise's hair in exasperation. "She's just a young girl. Why would I be upset with her?"

"We're the same age. Lucy is my classmate and best friend. Cherise pouted. "If she's a young girl, what does that make me?"

"Guess.

"I don't want to. In any case, I'm Mrs. Lenoir, your wife." Cherise pursed her lips and snuggled into his arms. "If you think I'm too young or immature, it reflects your bad taste!"

Damien chuckled helplessly and stroked her hair. "I have impeccable taste!"

They lay in the room for a long time until a child's clear voice rang from outside, "Mommy, are you in there?"

Cherise was startled. For a moment, she was unsure whether to respond or stay silent. Because the one outside the door... was Soren.

"Mommy, don't remain silent. I know you're in there. Outside, the impeccably dressed boy was knocking. on the door helplessly. "Mommy, Frances has prepared breakfast. Would you like to come out and eat breakfast?"

"Also, I need your signature on yesterday's homework. We're both eager to get to kindergarten. Otherwise, we wouldn't disturb you."

Cherise was flabbergasted. It wasn't always a blessing for her child to be so sensible....

She cleared her throat lightly. "Alright, Soren. Wait for me downstairs. I'll be down shortly."

"Ren, you're so clever!" As her voice trailed off, Serafina's squeal rang outside the door. "How did you know Mommy was in Mr. Handsome's room? I've been searching for Mommy for ages! You're amazing, Ren!"

Soren's calm voice rang outside the door. "I didn't even have to think about it."

|||

O

1/2

“Why? I don’t understand!”

“Um...” Soren cleared his throat, “Ahem. You’ll understand when you grow up.”

Cherise exited Damien’s room with flushed cheeks. The two children outside were impeccably dressed. With their little backpacks slung over their shoulders, it was as though they were waiting outside the principal’s office as they leaned against the corridor wall.

Upon seeing Cherise emerge, Soren pursed his lips and winked at Cherise. “You have no self-restraint, Mommy. You were won over so easily.”

Cherise blushed.

Serafina quickly ran over and shielded Cherise behind her. “Ren, you can’t speak about Mommy like that. Mommy just likes Mr. Handsome, like me!”

Soren rolled his eyes at Serafina in exasperation. “You’re just as infatuated as Mommy.”

Serafina retorted proudly, “Hmph! Our teacher said it’s endearing for girls to be a little infatuated!”

The two children’s innocent voices instantly lifted Cherise’s spirits.

Chapter 730 The Subject of The Children’s Wager

Cherise smiled faintly and crouched down to tousle Serafina’s hair. “Where’s the homework I must sign my name on?” she asked.

“Actually, Mommy, there’s no such thing!” Serafina pouted, standing on tiptoe to whisper into Cherise’s ear. “Ren said you stayed in Mr. Handsome’s room last night, but I didn’t believe it, so we bet on it!”

Cherise was stunned. Did the kids make me the subject of their wager first thing in the morning?

“We made a bet over an ice cream. I’ve lost, so I must give Ren today’s ice cream.” As Serafina spoke, her voice sank slightly. Moments later, Serafina laughed. “You’re Mr. Handsome’s girlfriend now, Mommy, Can I ask Mr. Handsome for lots of ice cream in the future?”

Cherise pursed her lips and coughed lightly. “Um... Have you eaten breakfast yet?”

Serafina nodded. “Grandma Frances made us lots of delicious food!”

At the side, Soren frowned. “I told you, it’s just Frances. It makes her seem younger. She’ll be happy!”

“But Grandma Frances asked me to call her that...” Serafina looked aggrieved.

Cherise looked at her two children helplessly and interrupted them so they wouldn’t continue to argue. “Why don’t I take you to kindergarten?”

“No.” Serafina shook her head. “I want you and Mr. Handsome to take me to kindergarten together! Then, our teachers will give me candy again when they ask for Mr. Handsome’s contact information!”

Cherise was floored. What happened to my innocent daughter?

Is she using Damien to bribe the teachers for candy? How did she learn to do this?

“Alright.” Before Cherise could object, the door behind her opened. Damien walked out, fastening the top button of his shirt. “Will you share the candy with me, Serafina?”

“Of course!” Upon seeing Damien, the little girl smiled sweetly. Her smile seemed to light up the entire room.

If Soren was a replica of Damien, Serafina was a replica of Cherise. The mother and daughter had the same oval face, round eyes, and radiant smile.

Damien was in his thirties, but his heart melted at his daughter's smile. "So it's settled then." He crouched down and held Serafina in his arms. "From now on, I'll take you to school daily, okay?"

"Okay!" The little girl clapped her hands in joy. "This way, I'll have lots of candy!"

"You'll also become chubby." Soren pouted as he followed Damien.

"You're talking nonsense, Ren! I won't become chubby!"

"You will!"

Soren sighed. "Mr. Lenoir can take us to school daily, but Mommy must also come."

Cherise was taken aback and instinctively asked, "Why?" She was just thinking that if Damien took the kids. to school in the future, she could laze around at home...

She had handled almost all the children's daily school runs by herself for the past few years except during particular circumstances. It was honestly quite tiring. My son won't let me slack off now that I have a chance to?

"You must assert your dominance." Soren pouted and whispered. "The teachers are eyeing Mr. Lenoir greedily. Hence, you must accompany him whenever he goes to kindergarten, Mommy."