

MY BLIND 741

Chapter 741 I Know Gwenn Tanner

“Whether it was protesting at the airport, creating a scene at the restaurant, or causing commotion at my home, I believe none of these were Ursula’s initiatives.”

“Ms. Mortis, you significantly influence all this, correct? Ursula always listens to you.”

“Now that you know, I suppose I have to admit it. Actually, it’s not that I’m particularly clever...” Rowena smirked. “She’s just foolish.”

With that, she yawned and casually picked up a water glass from the table for a sip before stretching lazily. “My parents adopted her from the orphanage.”

Rowena stared at Cherise coldly. “Ms. Shaw, if I’m not mistaken, you also have a sister who shares no blood relation with you, right? You two don’t exactly get along, do you?”

Cherise narrowed her eyes but remained silent.

“There’s no biological child who doesn’t resent adopted one because the adopted child stole the affection. that their parents once solely bestowed upon them.”

Rowena continued casually, “I’ve always questioned why my parents, who already had me, would bring this additional burden home.”

“After my parents died in a car accident, I finally understood. I realized this sister with no blood relation could be useful to me!”

“You see, I told her Damien would stop chasing me away if you died, and she obediently schemed to harm you.”

“Cherise, I have never been involved in this from the start. Ursula planned and carried out everything. It has nothing to do with me.”

Cherise couldn't help but laugh at Rowena's skillful blame-shifting.

She observed Rowena's indifferent expression. “Ursula has been your sister for over a decade. Don't you. feel the slightest remorse for exploiting her in this manner?”

“Why should I feel remorse?” Rowena scoffed. “Since we were kids, she has been competing with me for everything at home. My parents even praised her academic achievements over mine, allowing her to continue her studies while denying me the same opportunity!”

“If my parents hadn't died in a car accident during her third year of middle school, I would have been. forced to work to support her through high school!”

“So why should I feel guilty? I am my parents' biological child. Everything should be mine and mine alone!”

Rowena's eyes turned vengeful as she recalled memories. Her voice grew frenzied. “Ursula is not my sister! I've never considered her as one! If she had no useable value, I would have kicked her out long ago!”

Cherise smirked as Rowena revealed her true colors. “Who knew the so-called benevolent and the kindest sister in the world whom Ursula always defended in my presence is like this? It's truly eye-opening.”

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“Haha.” Rowena looked at Cherise with disdain. “You don’t have to feign surprise. You’ve known my true nature for quite some time, right?”

Cherise nodded. “True.”

“Three years ago, during the massive fire, you fled without a backward glance. Later, assuming I was dead, you took my identity and became Damien’s savior to live a life of luxury. I’m not surprised someone like you would treat Ursula like this.”

Rowena narrowed her eyes. “Since Ursula’s plan failed, I can’t stay here any longer. But I have something to tell you before I leave.”

Cherise frowned. “What is it?”

“I... Rowena looked into Cherise’s eyes. “I know Gwenn Tanner.”

Cherise instinctively tensed at those words. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed tightly. “What did you say?”

Chapter 742 Do You Think I’m Naïve?

“I said I know Gwenn Tanner.

Rowena smiled at Cherise. Three years ago, Gwenn informed me that the woman who saved Damien from the fire had passed away. That’s why I took her place.”

She continued, “At that point, I was unaware of your connection with Gwenn until... I saw your press conference in Lermille.”

Her expression turned earnestly. “Honestly, I don’t know her well. I’m just profoundly grateful that she shared information that changed my destiny.

“But later, I discovered that you and I are alike. Our family harbored an impostor daughter at home.” Rowena’s eyes softened with a touch of sympathy. “We’re in the same boat, so why hurt each other?”

“When you were in Lermille, you’d rather admit to having psychological issues than reveal why your hand was injured. Is it because you can’t let anyone know about the incident from three years ago?”

Cherise furrowed her brow as she looked at Rowena.

Despite her disdain for Rowena’s manipulative nature, she could not deny that this woman was incredibly sharp. She had even dug up all these details..

Cherise took a deep breath and maintained a firm gaze on Rowena. “What are you trying to say?”

“What I mean is...” Rowena’s eyes contained a hint of plea as she looked at Cherise. “Since you can’t reveal the past, and I can’t give up the identity of Damien’s savior... why can’t we coexist peacefully?”

Her eyes glimmered with hope and desire. “Why don’t we help each other out? I promise not to have any improper intentions about Damien in the future, as long as you don’t tell him the truth and don’t kick me

out!”

Then, Rowena raised her hand and swore solemnly, “Don’t worry. I swear I’ll never entertain any improper thoughts about Damien in the future! Honestly. I never had feelings for him. I was only attracted to his status and position. There are plenty of other good men in this world, and I’m not limited to him, so...

Cherise yawned. She looked at her as if watching a clown. “Rowena, do you realize how ridiculous you sound right now?”

“Damien and I are committed to being together for a lifetime. As such, I will eventually have to tell him about this matter. Since my past concealment has led to such a catastrophe, I won’t continue hiding it from him.

“As for you... we have no personal connection, so why should I make such a deal with you? Do you think I’m as naive as Ursula?”

She pulled out her phone and casually dialed a number. “Mr. Kolson, bring some people over.”

Then, she ended the call and turned to Rowena. “By the way, you might not know about this due to your lack of education, but impersonating someone to gain support and gifts is also a form of fraud.”

With that, she turned around and left.

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Rowena stood there with her mouth gaping in shock. However, before she had a chance to recover, the door swung open again.

Mr. Kolson entered the ward with several police officers. “Ms. Mortis, Ms. Shaw accuses you of suspected. fraud. We hope you can come with us to assist with the investigation.

Cherise drove straight to the detention center after leaving the hospital.

Ursula was already waiting for her in the visiting room. She looked disheveled and had bloodshot eyes from being up all night.

At the moment, she was seated in a chair with her hands and feet shackled.

Cherise gracefully sat down before her. "Ms. Mortis, we meet again."

"Cherise!" Ursula glared at her and uttered through gritted teeth, "What brings you here? Have you decided not to trouble my sister anymore?"

Chapter 743 Seizing the Opportunity

"Your sister?" Cherise arched an eyebrow. "Do you think she sees you as her sister? You're loyal to Rowena, but sadly, she doesn't consider you her sibling."

Ursula scowled and glared at Cherise, "What are you implying? You're talking nonsense! My sister has always been the best to me! Don't try to sow discord between us!"

"Why would I need to sow discord between you two?" Cherise smiled calmly. She placed her phone on the table and casually pressed the play button of a recording. "I just left Rowena's hospital room. Want to hear what she thinks of you?"

Ursula narrowed her eyes and stared at Cherise fiercely. Still, she remained silent.

After a moment, Rowena's voice sounded from the phone.

"Now that you know, I suppose I have to admit it. Actually, it's not that I'm particularly clever... She's just foolish."

In the recording, the usual warmth in Rowena's voice had completely disappeared and was replaced with

hatred.

Ursula's mind went blank as she listened to the conversation in the recording.

Cherise's stern voice sounded, "Ursula has been your sister for over a decade. Don't you feel the slightest remorse for exploiting her in this manner?"

Rowena's voice was harsh and resentful. "Why should I feel remorse?"

Ursula's eyes gradually dulled.

She slumped in her chair and shook her head vehemently. "No... This can't be real..."

Meanwhile, Damien sent the two children to kindergarten

"Are you Soren and Serafina's father?" a kindergarten teacher asked warmly.

Damien, holding a child in each hand, nodded subtly. "Yes."

"You can leave the children with me." The teacher took Soren and Serafina's hands with a smile before advising Damien, "It's getting cold, and the weather forecast says it will rain today. Your children are slightly underdressed. Can you get them jackets from home?"

The teacher explained, "Children have fragile immune systems. They can easily get sick if they aren't kept

warm."

Damien hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Sure."

After returning home, he searched through the cabinet but found nothing suitable. Just as he was about to call Cherise, he noticed a suitcase under Soren's bed.

He smacked his forehead.

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When Cherise came to Adania with him, she must have packed warm clothing for the children. However, the weather had been warm in the past few days, so she probably had not taken them out.

He took a deep breath and pulled out the suitcase.

“Mr. Lenoir, leave the matter to me.”

Frances stood at the door and persuaded him insistently, “It’s only to get jackets for Soren and Serafina. We can always buy new ones. Let me search the suitcase for you...”

Damien shook his head and frowned as he opened the suitcase. “In the past five years, Cherise brought up the children single-handedly with no one to help her.”

“I’ve never done anything for my children. Now that I finally have the opportunity, I should seize it.”

Frances stood at the door and seemed somewhat at a loss as she listened to Damien. She sighed softly. “Mr. Lenoir, the children will understand how much you care about them.”

Damien nodded quietly and continued searching through the suitcase.

Seeing that her help was not needed, Frances sighed and left.

Damien bent over the suitcase and searched for a long time before finally finding the children's jackets at the bottom.

However, he also felt something concealed within the jackets.

He frowned and lifted the top jacket, revealing a memory album with metal covers.

Chapter 744 Perfect Timing

The cover...

Damien was stunned.

After a moment, a sudden realization struck him, prompting him to flip open the memory album hastily.

Every page recorded his past with Cherise, and each photo portrayed their most precious memories together.

A wave of emotion swelled within him. At the same time, numerous images flashed through his mind.

He commissioned this memory album to be custom-made because he missed Cherise tremendously.

Wanting to preserve it forever, he had it specially crafted from metal. He even inscribed a message at the back, saying he would await her return.

A wave of excitement washed over him as he quickly turned to the album's final page. He saw a line of words he penned himself. I will wait for you to come back to me.

Emotions surged in his heart, threatening to overwhelm him.

He thought he had lost this album in the fire three years ago and had resigned himself to the belief that it had been melted down for gold.

Yet, against all odds, this memory album was in Cherise's possession.

Isaac's words at Lermille Airport echoed in his mind. "Dr. Shaw really did injure her hand. It was a burn..."

Damien's hands trembled involuntarily as he held the album

During the fire three years ago, he vaguely sensed that Cherise was beside him. He remembered smelling her familiar scent and hearing her voice. Yet, he was all alone when he regained consciousness.

Initially, he was convinced that he had met Cherise in the fire.

However, Lennon and Jacob explained that people could experience hallucinations when on the brink of death. Over time, he dismissed his encounter with Cherise as mere hallucinations.

Moreover, Rowena's

appearance further dispelled any doubt that Cherise had been in the fire.

But now, recalling Isaac's words, Damien stared at the album in his hands. His heart was in turmoil.

Could it be...

The person who saved me three years ago was...

A moment later, Frances picked up a mop downstairs and was about to start cleaning when Damien suddenly rushed down the stairs.

He clutched the memory album firmly and dashed toward the door.

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Frances was perplexed.

Isn't Mr. Lenoir supposed to deliver jackets to his children? Why...

"Frances." Damien's hand paused on the doorknob.

"Please go upstairs and fetch the jackets for Ren and Sera next to the suitcase. Please bring them to the kindergarten. Also, bring some treats for all the children in the kindergarten, saying they are from Ren

and Sera's father."

With that, he hurried out of the house.

Frances frowned and asked, "Mr. Lenoir, didn't you say you would deliver them yourself?"

"I have more pressing matters to attend to!" Damien answered and rushed away like a gust of wind.

Frances shook her head as she watched Damien leave.

Cherise had just exited the police station when she received a call from Damien.

His deep and masculine voice was tinged with excitement. "Cherry! Where are you?"

"I... I'm near the police station."

Cherise furrowed her brow and was somewhat puzzled by his excited tone. "Is there a happy occasion?"

It had been so long since she heard him sound so cheerful.

"Yes!" Damien replied tenderly, "I have something important to share with you."

"What a perfect timing." Cherise pursed her lips. "I also have something to tell you."

Even though she lacked evidence to prove that she saved him in the fire three years ago, she felt it was time to reveal the truth.

Chapter 745 A Stark Difference

"I'll be there shortly!" Damien answered before abruptly ending the call.

Cherise was a little bewildered and frowned as she put her phone away.

What's gotten into him? Why is he so upbeat this morning?

However, a black Cayenne suddenly pulled up beside her before she could begin to ponder further.

Then, the car window was lowered, revealing a man with a stern and chiseled face. "Get in!"

Cherise was surprised. "Were you nearby when you called me?"

How did he arrive so soon?

"No," Damien responded with a smile and held the steering wheel as he drove. "I came from home."

Cherise was astonished and instinctively glanced at the call log on her phone..

Our call was only ten minutes ago. Did he cover a thirty-minute distance in just ten minutes?

"Slow down," Cherise warned as she noticed the car speeding.

Damien slowed down the car as she requested.

He held the steering wheel, gazing ahead. Then, he glanced affectionately at the woman in the backseat through the rearview mirror. "Cherry."

"Hmm?"

"I love you."

Cherise was taken aback. "Why are you suddenly saying that?"

"I just felt like saying it."

"For you to confess suddenly... Did you do something that would anger me?"

Damien's hand on the steering wheel tightened slightly. He looked at Cherise through the rearview mirror with amusement and exasperation in his eyes. "I merely expressed my feelings. There's no need to overthink about it, right?"

Cherise's cheeks flushed slightly. She peered at him cautiously through the rearview mirror. "I just find it strange..."

Her gentle voice was laced with a hint of warmth. "Why did you say that out of the blue?"

Damien's grip on the steering wheel tightened subtly.

It wasn't out of the blue! I have a good reason for confessing my feelings!

Emotions rolled in his heart as he gazed at Cherise in the back seat.

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He had been searching for her for five years. Even if he did not find her, she still risked her life to save him from a raging fire three years ago. Yet, she did not ask for anything in return but remained silent about what she did.

This was a stark difference from Rowena, who abused her status as his savior to demand something from him over the past three years.

Cherise was precious to him. She willingly braved that raging fire and burned herself to save him. Still, she never asked for his thanks or repayment. Aside from her profound love for him, there was no other way to explain it.

Damien had wanted to express his gratitude many times. However, he knew that was not what she desired.

They had been separated for five years. It was his mistake that led to their separation. Between him and her, there was also the burden of generational hatred. Yet, she loved him enough to disregard herself, hoping only he would survive.

Damien sighed deeply and accelerated the car.

Cherise sat in the back seat, observing the increasingly unfamiliar landscape outside. She furrowed her brow. "Damien, where are we going?"

But Damien remained silent and continued driving,

After a while, just as Cherise was about to inquire about their destination for the third time, the black Cayenne finally came to a halt.

Cherise instinctively glanced out the window.

An endless expanse of the sea outside made her mind momentarily go blank. The distant coastline was clear, and the sea and sky harmonized in a peaceful blug

Chapter 746 I Know Everything

Being at the beach and feeling the gentle sea breeze against her skin gradually calmed her heart

Cherise furrowed her brow as she gazed at the seaside. Suddenly, a lost memory surfaced, prompting her to smack her forehead.

Five years ago, she fought with Damien after learning that her uncle was the culprit who set fire to Maeve. Damien then drove along the coastal road and brought her to this place. He had purchased a seaside villa in her name, claiming to use it to bind her to him.

The memory prompted her to turn instinctively and look towards the villa.

As expected, the seaside villa stood there quietly, untouched by the passage of five years.

The ocean remained unchanged, the villa was untouched, and the people in her life... were still the same.

Damien opened the door with a smile and strode toward the backseat. He carried Cherise out of the car and cradled her in his arms, heading determinedly toward the villa.

Cherise furrowed her brows and protested instinctively. "I can walk by myself. Put me down..."

But Damien ignored her and continued carrying her as he walked

Eventually, he laid her down gently on a large bed in the villa's bedroom.

The bedroom was situated on the second floor. It had enormous floor-to-ceiling windows that offered a panoramic view of the boundless sea. Sunlight streamed through the windows, bathing the room in a golden glow.

Damien pinned her beneath him, gazing at her with eyes brimming with affection. "Cherry."

"Yes..." Cherise's heart fluttered nervously. She looked uneasily at the man looming over her.

He had utterly devoured her the last time she found herself in this position. Finally, exhausted and devoid of strength, she even tasted his devilishly good cooking skills.

Five years later, Cherise could not help but feel a sense of panic upon finding herself in the same situation.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Damien’s eyes focused intensely on hers. They were brimming with affection. “Did you find it amusing to hide it from me?”

Cherise was taken aback. “What... what are you talking about?”

“I already know.” Damien leaned down, planting a kiss on her cheek. “Cherry, I know everything. It wasn’t Rowena who saved me three years ago. It was you, wasn’t it?”

Cherise was briefly stunned before nodding. Then, she pursed her lips, asking, “How... how did find out?”

“If I hadn’t...” Damien traced her lips with his fingertips. “When were you planning to tell me?”

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Cherise felt a pang of guilt under his intense gaze. She bit her lip and turned her face away, unable to look

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diar you saved me brown the fire. Yet, I was too foolish and died. I dare not betray: 1) { couldn't tell her that after leaving me for three years, you would come to save me during the most critical

Furthermore, I was too naive, which enabled Rowena to deceive me for three years. I thought she was my savior and a friend. It was much later that I realized my true savior never asked for anything from me. All she wanted was for me to live well."

Damien's voice was deep and resonant. Each word pierced deeply into Cherise's heart.

at him. I didn't mean to keep it from you... I... I was just too naive."

Damien pulled her tightly into his embrace before rolling them over to lie on the bed. "How could I have mistaken you for a hallucination?"

"I had a feeling that you saved me from the fire. Yet, I was too foolish and didn't dare to believe it... I couldn't believe that after leaving me for three years, you would come to save me during the most critical

moment."

"Furthermore, I was too naive, which enabled Rowena to deceive me for three years. I thought she was my savior and a friend. It was much later that I realized my true savior never asked for anything from me. All she wanted was for me to live well."

Damien's voice was deep and resonant. Each word pierced deeply into Cherise's heart.

Chapter 747 What True Love Is

Her heart melted into a puddle from his tenderness. She bit her lip. "Damien..."

"I didn't mean to hide it from you. It's just, you know, we were still enemies. I would get in trouble if anyone discovered I had rushed to the scene to save you..."

Then, she looked into his eyes and continued, "It was never my intention to deceive you."

"I don't hold it against you for keeping it from me." Damien kissed her lips, holding her tight. "It's my fault. I should have figured out it was you..."

He looked down, observing her earnestly. "Cherry, you have the right to punish me. Otherwise, I might... not be able to forgive my foolishness."

Cherise's face flushed. She bit her lip and looked into his sincere gaze. After a moment, she smiled. "All right. I'll think about how to punish you..."

Damien held Cherise and patiently waited for her to issue his punishment. He had expected a severe punishment, judging from her prolonged silence.

However, to his surprise, Cherise suddenly smiled. "Your punishment is to send Ren and Sera to school from now on!"

Damien was momentarily stunned. He gently kissed her lips. "Okay."

For most parents, sending their children to school early in the morning might seem like a chore. But for Damien, it was a delight. After all, he had unwittingly missed five years of his children's growth.

He regretted not being more resolute back then. If only he had found her earlier...

Unfortunately, no one can turn back time."

Therefore, when Cherise tasked him with sending the children to school, he smiled warmly. "Leave it to me."

Cherise nestled in Damien's arms, basking in his warmth. Her lips unconsciously curved into a sweet smile.

In truth, she felt what happened back then was her fault. Things would have been much different if she had not concealed the truth from Damien.

Yet, Damien never held it against her. Instead, he claimed he was at fault. He blamed himself for failing to think things through and not searching for her hard enough. In other words, he blamed himself for everything.

But what did he do wrong?

Cherise felt she was the one truly at fault.

Damien was likely the only man in the world who would shoulder all the blame himself out of love for her. He would never think it was her fault but regretted not discovering it sooner.

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Moreover, he would never say her concealment of the matter led to their predicament. Instead, he only admitted his shortcomings and took responsibility for everything.

Perhaps when a man loves you, he will overlook all the wrongs you've done. Maybe this is what true love is.

She lay in Damien's arms and closed her eyes. "What should we do about Rowena?"

“Til handle it. As for you...” Damien sighed softly. “I remember you participated in many medical seminars. You can try contacting the skilled doctors you know and see if they can improve Zachary’s condition. He ended up like this to save you. Moreover, he’s the head of the Miles family. If he remains unconscious for too long... it might pose a problem.”

Cherise nodded and grunted softly in agreement..

She bore the most significant responsibility for Zachary’s condition. Thus, she would undoubtedly find a way to help him regain consciousness sooner.

Cherise and Damien returned to Adania in the evening.

After dropping Cherise off at Lenoir Manor, Damien immediately went to Adania Hospital.

Chapter 748 An Urgent Matter

On the top floor of Adania Hospital, Rowena remained oblivious to her impending disaster and was engrossed in messaging Cherise.

“Ms. Shaw, I sincerely wish to collaborate with you.

I’ll keep your secrets while you help me cover up mine. It’s a win-win situation, isn’t it?”

I’ve never had many friends. I hope you can be my best friend.

‘Cherise? Can you reply when you see this? You’re my dear friend!’

Cherise forwarded to Damien every message she received from Rowena via WhatsApp.

Damien gripped his phone tightly while seated in the back of the car. At the same time, his murderous aura prompted Mr. Kolson, the driver, to shudder in fear and feel terrified of making mistakes.

Damien's anger surged as he read all the messages Rowena had sent to Cherise.

For the past three years, he believed Rowena had saved him. Hence, he had always granted her requests.

When she wanted to stay in a private ward, he provided it. He also complied when she requested him to look after her sister.

Moreover, he even purchased a car for her after she said she wished for one to explore the outside world.

After all, he had always felt guilty that Rowena's legs became disabled in her effort to save him.

Back then, someone had drugged his wine at the dining table, leaving him unable to escape on his own. When his life was hanging by a thread, a woman saved him. He felt indebted to her.

He was moved that she saved him despite being strangers. Moreover, she had been unable to walk for three years because of him.

However, little did Damien know that his profound gratitude would be perceived as a tool to be manipulated at will by others.

He never expected that such a vile heart lurked beneath Rowena's gentle and refined facade. Even now, she still tried to rope Cherise into deceiving him together.

Soon, the car arrived at Adania Hospital.

Damien exited the car, shrouded by a heavy and intimidating aura. At the same time, Blake, wrapped in at thick navy blue coat, accompanied him.

Initially, Damien did not plan to involve Blake and believed he could handle Rowena alone..

However, Blake insisted on going with him after discovering the truth. He said he wanted to stand

up

for

Cherise.

The two men briskly ascended to the top floor. Then, Blake forcefully kicked the door with Damien's permission, revealing Rowena leaning against the bed and texting Cherise incessantly.

Rowena's face blanched as the door flung open. She saw Damien's stern expression and immediately understood that Cherise had no intention of collaborating with her and had even disclosed everything to

Damien.

She trembled, pocketed her phone, and forced herself to smile. "Dame, you're here? What... brings you

here so late?"

Why is he here at this hour?

Damien smiled slightly and regarded Rowena coldly. "I don't want to delay certain matters until

tomorrow."

Rowena was taken aback. Suspicion grew within her..

Still, she maintained a smile at Damien despite her fear and feigned ignorance. "So, what's the urgent matter that needs to be dealt with tonight?"

Damien narrowed his eyes and turned away. In that instant, Blake lunged forward and hoisted Rowena off the bed as if she weighed nothing.

Then, the sound of a body hitting the floor echoed throughout the room, followed by loud punches and kicks. Rowena pleaded, "Dame, please let me explain!"

Chapter 749 Are You My Real Savior

I haven't hidden anything from you. Cherise did save you three years ago, but I saved you too!

"At first, I thought you were looking for me. However, not long ago, Cherise came back and claimed she was the one who saved you that day. That's when I realized I had made a mistake! I've wanted to explain it, but you were always busy..."

Rowena crafted a convincing lie. She pretended she misunderstood and was not deliberately impersonating someone else.

"Dame..." Rowena called from behind.

Damien furrowed his brows. He turned around, squatted down, and gently tilted Rowena's chin. "What did you call me?"

Rowena thought she saw a glimmer of hope and quickly called his name, "Dame! Please hear me out!"

However, a cold smile appeared on Damien's lips before she could complete her sentence. "Who permitted you to call me that? You are to call me Mr. Lenoir. Don't force my hands."

Rowena stared into Damien's ruthless gaze in shock. Despair gradually seeped into her heart.

Previously, she thought Damien's kindness toward her was a sign of affection. She was even secretly glad that the woman who saved him died. Otherwise, Damien would surely be indebted to her.

Damien was tremendously kind to her, thinking that she saved his life. Rowena firmly believed she might be the only person he would marry if he failed to find his ex-wife.

After all, having spent three years by Damien's side, she had witnessed him turn down numerous eligible ladies and reject countless women who willingly approached him.

Everyone envied her for having the chance to save Damien and be acknowledged by him.

If Cherise had not returned, Rowena had planned to seduce Damien soon.

After all, she was the only woman he was kind to. She mistook that kindness for affection until Cherise's return changed everything.

Then, she noticed the look in his eyes when he gazed at Cherise. It was not only kindness but genuine affection. His eyes seemed to sparkle whenever he looked at Cherise.

On the other hand, even the little kindness in his eyes when he used to look at her completely vanished. upon Cherise's return.

His

gaze

had turned so cold that she felt like she had plunged into a frozen lake during a severe winter. She did not doubt that Damien meant it when he threatened to hit her.

After a while, she laughed in despair. "Damien, hit me if you dare! You might as well kill me. Then everyone will know how heartless you are to the person who saved you! Three years ago, I sacrificed my legs to save you. Is this how you repay me?"

Damien narrowed his eyes. His gaze was filled with indifference and mockery. "How exactly did you injure your legs? Do you want me to reenact it for you?"

Rowena narrowed her eyes and laughed bitterly. "Are you sure you dare to treat me this way? Everyone knows I saved your life. Have you considered what others would think if you mistreat me?"

"Imagine people found out the president of the prestigious Lenoir Group abusing his savior in such a manner? Since you dare to hurt your savior, what more would you do to future business partners? No one would dare to collaborate with you in the future"

Rowena's repeated reference to herself as his savior infuriated Damien. He despised it when Rowena uttered that word because it reminded him of the three years of misplaced gratitude

He sneered at Rowena. "But, are you my real savior?"

Chapter 750 I Will Only Love Him

"You were the first to escape during the fire and scorched your feet with sulfuric acid, yet you expect me to take responsibility?"

Rowena chuckled coldly. "But no one knew these details. They only know that you publicly claimed I saved you three years ago."

"It doesn't matter that no one knows." Damien released Rowena indifferently and glanced at Blake. "Are you done hitting her?"

"Not yet!" Blake grinned at Damien. "I've been fed up with her for quite some time. Can I give her a good beating?"

“Go ahead.” Damien turned away.

Blake resumed punching and kicking to his heart’s content.

For the past three years, Rowena and her sister abused Damien’s protection of them and threw their weight around Damien. Blake could not tolerate it anymore.

“Damien!” Rowena struggled incessantly behind Damien. She endured Blake’s punches while crawling over to Damien and latched onto his shoes. “Please make him stop!”

“I... I will leave you, and I won’t reveal how you treat your so-called savior. That way, your business partners sever ties with you...”

Damien scoffed and shook off her hand before heading to the door. “I couldn’t care less about what others think. My business partners won’t sever ties with me over someone insignificant like you. You overestimated your importance.”

After saying this, he glanced at the terrified nurse at the door. “You can leave now. Starting today, you don’t have to attend to this person anymore. Also, tell the hospital to cancel this room. I’ll take care of my true savior myself. I don’t need to keep her here.”

Then, he glanced at Blake. “Once you’re done, contact Mr. Kolson and send her to the police station. She can reunite with her sister there.”

With that, Damien left as Rowena’s wails of agony reverberated throughout the hospital.

“Cherise.”

Lyra sat by Zachary’s bed and gazed at Cherise with her big eyes. “I want to hold a wedding with Zachary to bring him happiness.”

Her eyes were bloodshot as she had not slept for a day and night.

Cherise sat on a chair, glancing at Zachary lying unconscious on the bed before turning to the double-ponytailed young lady before her. "Are you sure about this?"

"As Zachary's friend and relative, I feel it's necessary to remind you that he may take a long time to regain consciousness."

"Perhaps you'll be all grown up when he wakes up. You might even have fallen for someone else."

Lyra shook her head vehemently. "I've liked him for ten years..."

Realizing her slip of the tongue, the young lady cleared her throat and looked at Cherise earnestly. "I won't change my affections or develop feelings for someone else. Zachary will be the only one I'll ever love."

Her gaze was resolute and sincere. "Back in my hometown, there's a saying that when someone encounters misfortune, they should do something joyful to dispel the bad luck. Maybe if we hold a wedding, the joy will disperse the misfortune haunting him!"

"Perhaps, after our wedding, the happiness will drive away his bad luck, and he'll wake up!"

Lyra looked at Cherise hopefully. "Cherise, will you help me? We have gotten engaged not long ago, and many of his family members don't know about me. I might need your help to mediate with his family if I were to hold a wedding..."