

## MY BLIND 992

### Chapter 992 Labyrinth of Memories

Cherise furrowed her brow at him, her tone edged with skepticism. "What did you just say?"

"I said the DNA test results are unequivocally accurate. Sebastian reiterated softly, his gaze fixated upon Cherise with a blend of reluctance and sorrow.

"We were once deeply enamored, but now you scarcely remember me."

"Cherise, your indifference wounds me deeply..."

His earnest gaze and the sorrow evident in his eyes elicited a subtle tremor in Cherise's form. Confusion clouded her thoughts.

She glanced between Damien and Sebastian. "You..."

Despite the logical inclination to dismiss Sebastian's assertions, Cherise found herself swayed by the sincerity emanating from his gaze. Each of Damien's gestures of kindness flooded her memory, ver

Sebastian's earnest demeanor seemed devoid of deceit. "Are you implying... that we were in love?" she questioned incredulously. "Yes," Sebastian affirmed, his voice tinged with resignation. "Yes."

Under Damien's penetrating scrutiny, Sebastian retrieved the agreement signed by Damien's grandfather and Cherise. Take a moment to peruse this."

Frowning, Cherise accepted the document. As she pored over its contents, her pupils dilated, expanding in astonishment. Her own signature adorned the agreement.

Damien's grandfather had shouldered her grandmother's medical expenses, and in exchange, she pledged to wed Damien and bear his progeny...

“We were classmates back in junior high,” Sebastian interjected, presenting Cherise with a photograph capturing their shared moments from that time. “Our love ran deep until the Weiss family took me away, leaving you behind in Shawbury.”

“And later, you were purchased back by the Lenoir family with money,” he continued, his words casting a shadow of disbelief over Cherise’s comprehension.

Cherise’s grip tightened around the agreement as she hastened to Damien’s side, unfolding the document before him. Her hands trembled slightly. “Is this... is this true?”

“It is,” Damien confirmed, his lips pursed with an air of solemnity.

Throughout this tumultuous revelation, no one had divulged the circumstances of her initial encounter with Damien. Nobody.

Not Damien himself, nor Frances, nor any member of the household staff!

Even Zachary, who professed to be family, had maintained a silence veiled in secrecy!

She had harbored the illusion that her relationship with Damien was a conventional love story, a typical marriage between two souls.

However, the contract laid bare before her exposed the stark reality—that her union with Damien had been nothing more than a transaction orchestrated by their families.

His kin had provided the funds, and she had consented to bear his offspring.

Was that all there was to it? Was that truly... all? Outside, the sun illuminated the world with its radiance, yet within Cherise’s heart, a storm raged.

The truths presented to her were brutal to accept, and its realization | internalization begun under such circumstances was even more agonizing.

"The agreement holds true," Damien acknowledged, his voice tinged with a note of anxiety. "But my sentiments for you are genuine."

Cherise turned to meet his gaze, finding solace in the depth of his affection.

Memories from their shared past since the advent of her amnesia, 1) flooded her mind.

His giving kindness, his tender care. Such sentiments, she realized, could not be feigned!

A man who portrayed a facade of aloofness to the world yet exhibited warmth and devotion in her presence what were those emotions if not love?

However, as Cherise hesitated, Sebastian's voice pierced through the tumult. "Do not allow yourself to be deceived by him."

"Cherise, do you recall why you initially said yes to Sebastian's query caught her off guard, leaving her at a loss."

Cherise was taken aback, shaking her head in disbelief.

If she couldn't recollect the circumstances surrounding their separation, how could she hope to navigate through this labyrinth of memories?