

Marrying 121

Chapter 121 Why Do You Have to Deny It

Damien took out a name card and handed it to Ian. "Bring this to the research institute for registration tomorrow morning. Someone will be there to assist you."

Ian trembled as he took over the black card embossed with gold words. He gazed at Damien with complicated emotions. It took a while before he could bring himself to say thank you!

Damien waved his hand. "Don't mention it. If you want to express your gratitude, thank Cherise. She thinks you're capable and doesn't want your talents wasted in your hometown. So, she rushed over."

Cherise shook her head and said, "No, no. You don't have to thank me, Ian. It's my hubby's idea to send you to the research institute. I wouldn't have been this smart to think of sending you there." She giggled.

Ian fell silent, thinking Cherise was right. If Damien hadn't made an offer, a country girl like Cherise wouldn't have thought of using Damien's privilege to get him into a research institute.

At this thought, Ian wore a rueful smile. "Mr. Lenoir, you asked all medical institutions in Adania to blacklist me before this. Yet now, you offered to send me to a research institute. Is this a way of compensating me?"

Cherise knitted her brows, thinking they had clarified with Jacob regarding Ian's dismissal. "My hubby didn't blacklist you."

Ian's expression turned solemn. "He didn't? If I were merely fired from Jacob's clinic, I wouldn't have been this desperate to the point I had to return to my hometown. I'm in my current situation, thanks to Mr. Lenoir."

Damien frowned. He wouldn't bother going out of his way to boycott an insignificant doctor like Ian. If he really wanted to make things difficult for Ian, he had countless ways. to pursue him directly.

“Hubby?” Puzzled, Cherise turned to look at Damien.

“Mr. Philips, there must be some misunderstanding.”

Ian narrowed his eyes. “That’s impossible! The employers clearly stated that the Lenoirs. notified them not to hire me.”

Damien pondered upon it for a moment and said, “It seems like it’s not a misunderstanding but framing.”

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Ian gritted his teeth indignantly, seeing Damien’s calm look.

I told the truth, yet he claimed it was a misunderstanding. I insisted it wasn’t a misunderstanding, but he said it was framing. He was the one who gave the order. How could he pretend as if he was uninvolved?

“Mr. Lenoir, just admit it if you’re the one who arranged it. Why do you have to deny it? Even if you admit it, I can do nothing to you!” Ian became worked up.

Damien smiled. “I didn’t do it. Why should I admit it?” Then, he turned to look at Cherise. “What do you think?”

Cherise had just distrusted Damien wrongfully, so she utterly believed in him at that moment. Pressing her lips, she gazed at Ian sincerely. “Ian, this must be a misunderstanding. Maybe they didn’t want to hire you, so they made an excuse.”

Perceiving Cherise’s complete trust in Damien, Ian was at a loss for words. Finally, he spat through gritted teeth, “Mr. Lenoir, you’re indeed shrewd.”

“You too.”

Ian's face reddened. With that, he took his luggage and walked past Cherise and Damien. without saying goodbye.

He gripped the name card from Damien in his hand. It represented his hope for the future.

Watching Ian leave, Cherise sighed and said, "Hubby, Ian must have misunderstood you, just like me before."

Chapter 122 What a Perfect Husband He Is

Damien smiled and signaled Cherise to wheel him to their car. "It's okay. I won't bother to explain to unrelated people."

"But it does concern me. I don't wish my friend to misunderstand my husband. There must be some misunderstanding. Cherise pushed Damien toward the exit while contemplating. "I need time to clarify the matter and tell Ian he misunderstood you."

Damien frowned. "Forget about it. It's meaningless."

But Cherise refused to let it go. "How is that meaningless? Hubby, I know you're kind- hearted. Why not let the others know? I know it feels terrible to be misunderstood as a bad person!"

Damien fell silent momentarily before mumbling with a smile, "You're the first person to call me kind."

"That's because the others don't know you well

Damien raised an eyebrow. "What about you? Do you think you know me well?"

"Well, at least better than the others. Even if I don't know you well enough now, I'll eventually become the person who knows you the best in the future!" Cherise's tone was as determined as her gaze.

Damien smiled. "Why are you so certain?"

“Because I’m your wife!” Cherise’s voice was sweet and gentle, like honey. “I’ve vowed to be by your side and care for you for a lifetime. I will keep my promise!”

When they reached the car, Cherise helped Damien stand up while Mr. Kolson kept away the wheelchair.

Cherise assisted Damien into the car and said, “I still have a lifetime to get to know you. So, I’ll definitely become the one who knows you the best in the future!” A bright beam spread across her small face.

Damien leaned against the car seat and turned to look at her. Her pitch-black reflected the sun’s light, glistening with sincerity and blind confidence.

Damien couldn’t resist it and leaned forward to kiss her.

eyes

Two days later, the exam results were released. Usually, Cherise, as the top student and class representative, would bring the exam papers back to the classroom, but her leg was injured, so Lucy offered to help.

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“Cherry, you’re so lucky to have met an amazing man like Damien.”

Carrying a big pile of exam sheets, Lucy remarked while chewing gum. “Given his status, not to mention boycotting Ian, he can even easily eliminate him entirely. Yet, not only did he not go after his love rival, but he also referred him to a job just to make you feel better. What a perfect husband he is!”

Cherise rolled her eyes at Lucy. “Did my husband bribe you?”

Lucy had been praising Damien non-stop for the past two days.

Lucy pouted. "What are you talking about, Cherry? Do you think I'm an obsequious. person?"

Cherise did not respond.

"But... He promised me a part-time job in the Shaw Group during the summer."

Cherise was left speechless.

The two girls chatted happily and soon reached the document room. Suddenly, the door flung open.

Two ladies walked out of the room. One was Cressa, who was recently sent to a mental hospital, while the other was Ms. Lauren, the staff in charge of student administration.

Chapter 123 Because You Should

"Hi, Ms. Lauren." Cherise greeted her teacher warmly, as usual.

"Hey, Cherise." Ms. Lauren's smile deepened when she saw the pile of exam sheets Lucy. was carrying.
"I heard you got a perfect score in additional math again."

"Yes, Ms. Lauren. Cherise nodded obediently.

"You're really clever! A top student will be popular everywhere." Ms. Lauren expressed her fondness for Cherise and darted a profound gaze at Cressa, who looked sulky.

Cherise smiled modestly. "I'm not that smart. I'm just lucky."

Ms. Lauren continued praising Cherise for a while before leaving.

Holding her transfer documents, Cressa shot a cold glare at Cherise. "Ha! You even managed to coax an old witch like her. You're indeed very scheming."

Lucy frowned. "Mind your words, Cressa!"

Cherise was brilliant and hardworking, so it was natural for the teachers to be fond of her. She didn't deliberately curry favor with anyone!

"I speak what I like." Cressa snorted. She crossed her arms and looked at Cherise coldly. "Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you have Damien Lenoir as your support. I'll only study abroad for four years. When I return four years later, we shall see if you can still manage to cling to him."

Cherise frowned. Despite being provoked, she remained courteous. "I believe you'll learn. many life lessons in the four years." She was good-tempered, but she was not a pushover!

Cressa was annoyed. "What do you mean? Are you saying that I deserve to learn a lesson?"

"Of course you do." Lucy glared at Cressa. "If it weren't for Cherise, you would still be locked up

in the mental hospital. Cherise suggested your father send you to study abroad. Isn't that a good thing for you? She rescued you from deep waters, yet you're mocking her here. You ungrateful brat!"

Cressa became hot under the collar. "I'm ungrateful? I was sent to the mental hospital thanks to her! And now, I have to leave home and live in a foreign place for four

years.

Why should I be grateful to her?"

Lucy pouted. "Because you should."

The two girls argued back and forth, and the atmosphere became increasingly heated.

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Cherise promptly stopped Lucy. "Forget about it."

For the sake of Cressa's father, she didn't want to have any conflicts with Cressa again.

"We can't just let her off! She's so ungrateful!" Lucy became more agitated.

"I dare you to say it again!" Cressa gnashed her teeth and stared daggers at Lucy.

After the recent incidents, she knew she couldn't afford to offend Cherise, but Lucy was a different case. At this thought, Cressa reached out her hand and forcefully pushed Lucy.

The exam sheets Lucy was carrying blocked her view, so she couldn't see Cressa's actions. clearly.

She fell to the ground with a thud, and the exam sheets scattered everywhere.

It was a midsummer afternoon. They were in an open corridor with no windows or shade. around.

Just then, a gust of wind blew and scattered the papers. Some were blown into the corners, while some stuck to the walls. What was worse, some sheets were blown away to other areas of the campus.

Chapter 124 Can My Hubby Be Considered My Guardian

Cherise was dumbfounded at the scene. Those were the midterm exam scores of the entire class! The scores were supposed to be recorded in the grading system and contribute to their academic credits...

Distressed, she turned around to ask for Lucy's help, but Lucy and Cressa were already fighting.

Cherise was so anxious that she nearly cried.

“Cherise Shaw, how could you let this happen?”

The additional mathematics teacher angrily poked Cherise’s forehead in the staff office. “You’re the class representative. It’s your responsibility to collect the exam sheets. Why did you let Lucy handle it?”

The teacher pointed at the battered Lucy, who was standing in one corner. “Look at her now. How can she protect the exam sheets?”

“I’m sorry, teacher...”

Cherise looked at the few pieces of torn sheets she managed to retrieve, feeling helpless.

“Do you think saying sorry will help? These are the results of the whole class! There are more than thirty students in the class. Can you guarantee that everyone will be willing to come back and retake the exam?!”

Gritting her teeth, Cherise didn’t dare to meet her teacher’s

gaze.

“I.....”

Seeing Cherise’s nervous look, the teacher rubbed her temples stressfully. “Talking to you is pointless. Call your guardian and get them here. I’ll talk to them!”

Then, the teacher stomped away angrily. “If they don’t come today, you should. stay here until they come!”

Cherise lifted her head. My guardian.... I can't let my uncle, aunt, and grandma know I caused trouble at school. Moreover, if they came and saw the injury on my leg, they'd surely be worried.

Suddenly, someone flashed in her mind – a face with eyes covered by black silk.

She turned around to look at Lucy. "Lucy, do you think... my husband can be considered a guardian?"

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In the Shaw Group's headquarters, the atmosphere in the cold, solemn meeting room was suffocating. Every attendee attentively listened to the reports while taking notes.

Damien, dressed in black, sat at the head of the table. His eyes were covered with black. silk, but his domineering aura couldn't be concealed.

The woman who was doing a presentation glanced at him the third time. Her voice was trembling. "Sir... what do you think about this proposal?"

Just then, Damien's phone rang. He took up his phone. A hint of gentleness came upon his

face when he saw the incoming caller ID. "Why are you calling at this hour?"

Cherise sounded a bit guilty on the other end of the line. "Hubby, I... got into trouble at school. My teacher asked me to get my guardian. Can you come?"

A smile surfaced on Damien's cold face. "Do you consider me your guardian?"

Following the man's deep voice, there was a pin-drop silence in the meeting room. Everyone was staggered.

Since the last time Cherise kissed him in public, this was the second time they had witnessed such an astonishing moment! The usually solemn boss answered a call during the meeting! And his tone was extremely gentle! What shocking news!

“Hmm...”

Cherise pressed her lips. “A guardian can be anyone in the family older than me.”

Chapter 125 A Five-percent Increment

“Hubby, you’re seven years older than me, and you’re my family. That makes you my guardian.” In fact, Lucy proposed this logic to Cherise, and she found it reasonable.

Holding the phone, Damien remained silent for a moment. “Okay. I’ll be right over.”

“Sure. I’ll wait for you, Hubby!”

Damien hummed in response and ended the call with a smile.

The staff sat nervously in their seats, watching Damien end the call. His slender fingers elegantly placed the phone on the table.

“I didn’t ask for the meeting to pause.”

The hint of gentleness vanished from his tone. According to Para 82 of the company’s employee regulation, no one, for any reason, is allowed to interrupt a meeting.”

There was a deadly silence in the room. “I violated the rule just now, but none of you stopped me. For this, everyone present should reflect and write a 20000-word statement.”

The staff were dumbstruck. “Also, I’m in a good mood today. Everyone will receive a five percent increment in their salary this month. Meeting adjourned.”

With that, he wheeled himself out of the meeting room, leaving the employees cheering.

When he entered the lift, a faint smile remained on his face. Perhaps he was influenced by Cherise; in the past, he never cared about his staff's feelings.

"Mr. Lenoir!"

When Mr. Kolson pushed Damien out of the lift on the first floor, a woman in a red dress walked up to Damien. "Mr. Lenoir, I'm here to apologize. I..."

Damien waved his hand without saying a word.

Mr. Kolson frowned. "Miss, my boss has an important matter to attend to. Please come back tomorrow if you have any agenda."

Then, he pushed Damien away, disregarding the woman's expression.

The woman stood in the lobby as a gloomy expression spread across her face.

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Meanwhile, in Adania University....

"Cherise, can you handle this yourself?" Lucy stood at the entrance of the staff room and looked at Cherise worriedly.

Cherise smiled at Lucy and her father, who was standing behind her. "Don't worry. It's not dark yet. My husband should be here soon."

Lucy bit her lips. Moments later, she finally left under her father's urging.

Shortly after she left, the additional mathematics teacher returned to the staff room. "Cherise, it's almost evening. Where's your guardian?"

Cherise looked at her watch and mumbled, "He's probably stuck in traffic."

It shouldn't take this long to come from home. Even if he's coming from the Shaw Group, he should have arrived by...

Just as Cherise was complaining inwardly, someone knocked on the door.

Frowning, the teacher wore a solemn expression before uttering coldly, "Come in."

Mr. Kolson opened the door and pushed Damien into the room.

The teacher furrowed her brows when she saw them. "You're..."

"I'm Cherise's guardian." Damien spoke calmly while the teacher carefully scrutinized him.

He was dressed in a black suit with black silk over his eyes. Despite his disability, he exuded a noble and aloof aura.

The teacher was puzzled. If she remembered correctly, Cherise was from a poor family. So, she didn't expect her guardian to look like this.

"Teacher, may I know what trouble Cherise caused that you must urgently summon her guardian?" Damien asked nonchalantly while the teacher was confused.

Chapter 126 Seal off the Airport

The teacher snorted. "She damaged the entire class' exam sheets. The scores are lost now. One way to fix this is to bring all the students back and ask the examiner to create a new set of questions so the entire class can resit the exam. Otherwise, Cherise can't bear the responsibility of causing her classmates to lose their results."

After saying that, the teacher sized Damien up coldly. "Are you really Cherise's guardian? Isn't she from a poor family?"

Damien wore a faint smile. "Of course I am."

He beckoned to Cherise. "Come here." Cherise scurried over. "Hub- Damien."

She didn't want the teacher to know she was married at this age, so she addressed Damien as her elder brother.

"Good girl." Damien quite liked being addressed in such a way by Cherise.

"Teacher, I've understood the situation. Can I bring Cherise home now?" Damien asked with a smile.

Frowning, the teacher stood up and said, "Are you thinking of leaving before resolving the issue?"

"Isn't it resolved already? We just have to reset the exam questions and get the students. back to sit for the exam. If you're available, please go and monitor the exam tomorrow afternoon. I'll have Cherise inform you of the location."

The teacher's eyes widened in anger and disbelief. "Are you kidding me?! Do you know two of Cherise's classmates have already gone abroad? And another three are leaving the country tonight. How will you make them return and sit for the exam tomorrow?"

Damien furrowed his brows. "Mr. Kolson, make a call to Mr. Hampson. Arrange for the two who are overseas to return immediately. And also, seal off the airport."

There was a pin-drop silence in the staff room as the teacher stared at Damien in shock. "You must be kidding me." How could Cherise's brother have such abilities?

"Of course not. If you don't believe me, you can follow my men as they take action. However, I can tell from your voice that you're not young anymore. My subordinates are young and swift. I'm afraid you can't catch up. Damien's tone was tinged with a hint of mockery.

The teacher frowned in confusion. Why did he gauge my age from my

voice?

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"Teacher, my brother is blind." Observing the teacher's puzzlement, Cherise quickly explained.

Only then did the teacher understand the situation, but he still had doubts. "Cherise, aren't you from a poor family?" How could this powerful man be her guardian?

Cherise pursed her lips and didn't know how to respond.

Damien smiled. "It seems like the news is well blocked. Teacher, not sure if you remember that some time ago, a group of men in black came to look for Cherise in the school."

The teacher frowned and thought for a moment, "Yeah. I do."

"They're my family. Actually, Cherise is a lost child of my wealthy family. We only managed to find her not long ago." Damien fabricated a lie without blinking, leaving the teacher startled. Not only did he buy Damien's words, but his attitude toward Cherise also changed when he sent them off.

"Goodbye, Teacher." Cherise's face flushed in embarrassment. Then, she quickly pushed Damien's wheelchair and went downstairs.

Chapter 127 An Enemy's Enemy

“Oh, Hubby, why did you lie to the teacher?” Cherise couldn’t help but complain when they arrived downstairs. She knew her teacher was simple-minded, except when he was solving math equations. He would take Damien’s words seriously and remain polite to her moving forward. The thought alone made Cherise uncomfortable.

“Cherry.” Damien called out to her with a smile.

“What is it?”

Damien’s tone was filled with sarcasm. “Are all bookworms as naive as you and your math. teacher?”

“We’re not bookworms! We study diligently!”

“Are you only diligent when it comes to study?”

“No! We’re diligent in everything we do!” Cherise corrected Damien crabbily.

“Mr. Lenoir!” As soon as Damien came out of the lift, the woman in red, who had been waiting in the office lobby, approached him. “Mr. Lenoir, I’m here to apologize-” Before she could finish her sentence, she noticed Cherise and stopped abruptly.

Her lips trembled. “Mr. Lenoir, she’s...”

“She’s my wife. But I’ve said that I don’t need your apology.” Frowning, Damien patted Cherise’s hand and said, “Let’s go.”

Cherise hummed in response and wheeled Damien to the exit.

Stunned, the woman caught up with them. “Mr. Lenoir, I’ve waited for you all night. Please accept my apology.” Her voice was cracking.

Cherise calmly pushed Damien forward and was puzzled. "Hubby, who is she?"

She didn't recall seeing that woman before.

"I'm Violet Belcourt from Southville." The woman caught up and walked next to Cherise. while introducing herself.

Cherise found the name familiar. After pondering for a moment, she recalled something. "You were the one Tristan..."

She remembered meeting this woman when she first went to the Lenoir Residence for dinner. She was the Ms. Belcourt who caused a scene at that time.

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As a top student, Cherise had outstanding memory.

Violet let out a cough awkwardly. "Yes... It's me."

Through this simple conversation, Cherise became fond of Violet. An enemy's enemy is a friend! She embarrassed Tristan for what he had done. She's really bold!

And so, Cherise started chatting with Violet. "Why did you want to apologize to my husband?"

Violet's expression turned unpleasant. "It's... some work-related matters. There's some connection between Mr. Lenoir and my father." She frowned and stared at Cherise briefly. "Mrs. Lenoir, can you please give us a moment?"

Cherise agreed readily. "Sure. I'll go play Candy Crush at the side. Let me know when you're done."

Then, the girl took out her phone and went to sit on a bench in the corner.

After ensuring Cherise couldn't hear their conversation, Violet exhaled deeply and looked at Damien. "Mr. Lenoir, my father sent me to apologize to you. I shouldn't have taken the liberty to ask the medical community to boycott Ian Philips. But I did this because I thought, by doing so, you would be pleased. The woman said with a sincere look.

Chapter 128 I'm Just Concerned About You

Her voice carried a hint of helplessness and coquetry. "I didn't expect you to be this angry."

Damien waved his hand and uttered coldly, "Ms. Belcourt, you don't have to put an act before me. I remember I've made it clear back then that my connection with the Lyes and the Belcourts is nothing more than business collaboration."

Violet lowered her head. "You're right."

Damien tapped his slender fingers on the wheelchair's handle. "Who are you then to meddle with my private affairs?"

Violet's face turned pale. "I... I'm just concerned about you..."

"Concerned about me? You just wanted to stir up trouble, didn't you?" Damien yawned listlessly and looked at Cherise through his black silk. "When you informed the others to boycott Ian in my name, you must have known the relationship between Ian and my wife. Not only did you use my name to boycott my love rival, but you also deliberately informed my wife." Damien's tone turned cold. "I don't think you're concerned about me. You just wanted to make my life difficult."

Violet flushed to the root of her hair. Little did she expect someone to notice her schemes. However, Damien saw through it all.

Her eyes darkened. "No matter what, I'm here to apologize today. Please forgive me, Mr. Lenoir. I'll not repeat the mistake."

Damien smirked. "Please remember your words then, and don't repeat the same mistake. Otherwise, you'll end up like Randall's daughter."

Damien kept his word. The next afternoon, the students were already present when the math teacher entered the classroom. Those who planned to leave the country didn't make it, and those already abroad were brought back. Even the examination questions were reprinted.

Standing on the podium, the teacher vetted the questions carefully and was impressed. These questions were much more challenging than those that he set! He even had the urge to have the entire school retake the exam.

The exam proceeded as scheduled, and no one complained about Cherise's mistake.

A week later, Cherise's leg almost recovered.

"Please be careful, Cherise." The math teacher placed the exam sheets in a box and sealed it with tape before passing the box to Cherise. "Don't worry. I've made a copy of the

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results. Even if the exam sheets are damaged, we still have the results."

Cherise was rendered speechless while Lucy couldn't help laughing beside her.

After assuring the teacher, Cherise carried the box back to the classroom.

"Everyone knows you're the lost daughter of a wealthy family now. Even the teacher paid extra attention to you. How is it, Cherry? How do you feel to be treated specially?" Lucy giggled.

Cherise rolled her eyes. "I feel nothing." She never knew her math teacher had a big mouth! Since the previous meeting between Damien and the teacher, all her classmates became aware of the news within a week.

Now, even if she accidentally dropped her pen, someone would pick it up for her. It certainly felt good in some way, but Cherise didn't want to be treated as a useless person....

"You just have to get used to it. Anyways, you're already Damien's wife, which is not too different from a daughter of a rich family." Lucy continued teasing Cherise.

Chapter 129 Can You Treat Us to a Meal

"This is the treatment you deserve!"

Cherise rolled her eyes. She called Damien her elder brother because she didn't want others to know she married a rich man, worrying they would treat her differently. But now... the outcome seemed to be no different.

The two girls continued chatting until they reached the classroom. Cherise opened the box and distributed the papers. "Everyone, please do your correction. I'll collect the papers again tomorrow."

Then, Cherise returned to her seat and packed, preparing to leave. However, to her surprise, her classmates remained seated. All eyes were on her. Cherise stopped packing her bag and asked, "Is there... anything else?"

Sunny Wood, the class monitor, stood up and cleared his throat. "Cherise, since the mid-term results are released, we're considering going out to unwind. Maybe have a meal together or go to the karaoke."

Startled, Cherise instinctively checked the time. She remembered Damien was going to talk business on her behalf today. She pressed her lips. "I can join, but I have to reach home by 10 p.m."

Sunny shook his head. "Cherise, we're not asking if you're joining, but..."

you

He let out an awkward cough before continuing. "We're all classmates. When had financial difficulties back then, all of us helped you. In the last few months, when your grandmother fell sick, we also raised funds as a class. Now that you've returned to your rich family, can you..."

Lucy furrowed her brows. "Are you asking Cherise to pay for you guys?"

The class fell silent while Sunny nodded. "Yes. We had to resit the paper because of Cherise's mistake. It isn't too much to ask for a meal, right? Moreover, given her status now, she wouldn't care about such a small amount of money."

Lucy was irritated. The money doesn't belong to Cherise. Don't you think this is too much?" She knew Cherise was stubborn. Ever since she married Damien, she didn't even buy new clothes for herself. How could she use Damien's money to buy her classmates a meal?

Sunny rolled his eyes at Lucy. "Cherise is like a princess now. Her family's money will be passed down to her sooner or later. She hasn't said no, so why are you causing trouble here?"

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Sitting at her desk, Cherise dug her nails into her palm. Moments later, she lifted her head and smiled at Sunny. "I can buy you guys a meal. Have you thought of where to go?"

Her classmates burst into a cheer upon hearing her response.

Sunny wore an obsequious look and said, "Yeah. We chose Viopril Palace!"

by gasped when she heard the place. Before he could remind Cherise, the naive girl nodded and agreed. "Okay, we'll meet there tonight then."

Two days ago, she had just received her scholarship worth ten thousand. Assuming it would cost at most a few thousand to treat the whole class to a meal, Cherise thought she could afford it.

Sunny nodded excitedly. "Sure" See you guys at 8 pm. at Viopril Palace! With that, her class dispersed immediately as if they were worried Cherise would change her mind.

In no time, only Lucy and Cherise were left in the classroom.

"You silly girl! Why did you agree with them?" Lucy walked up to Cherise and poked her forehead with her finger.

Chapter 130 Why Should I Treat Them to Such an Expensive Meal

Cherise continued packing her bag and said with a serious look. "I think Sunny has a point. Our classmates helped me raise funds when my grandma was sick."

Lucy pouted "And it's just two thousand." She was annoyed at the mention of this topic.. Before this, when Cherise's grandmother was severely ill, she alone lent eight thousand to her. After Sunny learned about it, he initiated a crowdfunding in the class. However, it turned out that the twenty-eight classmates, excluding Lucy and Cherise, only contributed two thousand in total. Lucy's contribution alone was four times their total! So, Lucy was irritated that they had the nerve to claim credit and make Cherise treat them to a meal.

"There's also the matter of the exam. Also, it's just a dinner. I've gotten my scholarship. So, I can afford it." Cherise remained optimistic.

"You can afford it? You dumb girl, do you know what you have agreed to? Do you know what kind of place Viopril Palace is?" Lucy became exasperated.

Cherise was confused. "Isn't it a restaurant?"

"Yeah, it is. It's where rich people go for their meals! The ten thousand from your scholarship can't even afford a bottle of red wine there!" Lucy freaked out.

There was a sudden change in Cherise expression when she heard it. After remaining silent for a moment, she mumbled, "What if... we don't order wine? We're just students. It's fine not to order wine."

Lucy knocked Cherise's forehead. "Oh, you hopeless girl! I said you can't afford a bottle of wine there because the expenses there are high! A bottle of wine or an average meal can easily cost tens of thousands! Treating the whole class to a meal there might cost you over a hundred thousand! Your scholarship is just a drop in the bucket!"

Cherise pouted. "I see. She thought only the wine was expensive."

Seeing Cherise's dumbfounded look, Lucy pressed her lips in resignation. "Shouldn't you be worried now? It's 4 p.m. now. By 8 p.m., those people will be heading to Viopril Palace! How will you come up with a hundred thousand in four hours?"

She shoved Cherise's phone into her hand. "Quickly call Damien!"

Cherise frowned. "Why?"

"Ask him to send you some money! He's the one who claimed you're from a rich family."

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Now that the lie is almost exposed, he has to bear the responsibility."

Cherise shook her head. "I can't call him. He's busy today."

This was the first business deal Damien handled on her behalf ever since the Lyes. Enterprise was renamed to the Shaw Group. Cherise thought Damien must be nervous, so she didn't want to disturb him.

Lucy inhaled deeply. "What do you plan to do then?"

"Stand everyone up." Cherise uttered solemnly, "I don't like this rich girl's identity anyway. Just let them think I was bragging. They can't do anything to me if I don't show up tonight."

Lucy shot a glare at her. "But they will despise you."

"Let it be then." Cherise pursed her lips and carried her bag. "My grandma only spent a few tens of thousands when she was sick. A meal in Viopril Palace costs more than one's life. I won't buy them the meal."

After taking a few steps, she recalled something and turned to complain to Lucy. "And they only raised two thousand for me when my grandma was sick. Why should I treat them to such an expensive meal?"