

# Marrying the Man in the Dark (Damien and Cherise)

## Chapter 16

### Chapter 16 A Person with Integrity

It was the following morning when Cherise woke up.

When she moved her body, her back was still in burning pain. It hurt so much that Cherise awoke instantly.

After waking up, she realized she was lying in the hospital bed with Damien.

It was a single bed, so it was rather crowded for them to lay together. It was why he was hugging her so tightly. Both their bodies were closely pressed together. She could even clearly hear the man's heart beating in his chest.

It beat at the same rhythm and frequency as hers.

The corners of her lips curved unconsciously

It was the first time someone had hugged her to sleep. It was also the first time she could hear the sound of someone's heartbeat up close.

She looked up at Damien's face.

He had a handsome and refined side profile, sensual and alluring collarbones that were defined, tall and polished brows, long lashes, and lips that were perfectly curved.

Under the glow of the morning sun, his eyes were exceptionally charming.

*Wait a moment! His eyes!*

Cherise suddenly came to her senses. "You're... you're awake."

Damien was amused by her silly yet endearing appearance. He couldn't help but kiss her forehead. "Does it still hurt?"

"No. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Cherise didn't know if it was because of his kiss or question. Either way, her heart started beating frantically, and her face blushed uncontrollably.

“That’s good.”

The man reached out to stroke her pretty and tiny face. “Why didn’t you admit your mistake last night?”

Cherise pursed her lips. “Because I didn’t do anything wrong.”

“But

you could have avoided the physical pain if you admitted fault.”

“I’m a person with integrity.”

Cherise looked at him with a determined gaze. “I can endure it no matter how much it hurts, but I won’t admit to something I didn’t do. Nor will I acknowledge making a mistake when I didn’t.”

“It’s tragic if someone loses their principles.”

“My principle is that I won’t confess to something I didn’t do.”

She was exceptionally adorable when she was being solemn.

Damien looked at her and sighed. “You’re precious.”

Cherise’s wounds would initially have taken a week to recover, but she was in good shape. In three days, her injury was almost completely healed.

She had packed up her belongings early on the day she was discharged. When she returned home, she looked up and fell on her bed. “No wonder Grandma doesn’t like staying in the hospital. It’s too stifling.”

She sighed and wanted to continue lamenting when the cell phone in her bag rang.

It was a call from Sarah.

When she thought about it, Sarah hadn’t called her in a few days. Cherise pursed her lips and answered it cautiously. “Aunt Sarah...”

She thought Sarah had called to ask about her and Damien’s progress, so she stammered. “For the past few days, I haven’t...”

“Cherise.”

The woman’s voice on the other end was slightly tearful. “Your grandmother just fainted again. She’s in the emergency room now!”

Cherise’s jaw instantly dropped.

“How could that...”

Since she had agreed to marry Damien, her grandmother was transferred to the best hospital in Monda le, and her condition stabilized. How did her grandmother suddenly...

“Quickly come over. Your grandmother is over seventy years old and might... at any time...”

Sarah was crying and couldn’t speak properly.

Cherise’s heart tightened as it beat viciously.

She hung up and ran out hurriedly.

At the washroom entrance, she bumped into Damien, who was exiting.

She lost her balance entirely when she bumped into him and quickly fell toward the floor.