

Marrying 641

Chapter 641 I Have Other Evidence

Cherise chuckled. “Did she kindly ask for leniency on my behalf?” She reached for the teapot. in front of her and poured tea for Dr. Keeples with a faint smile. “Dr. Keeples, consider this. Weren’t you in disbelief and shock when you first heard the news?”

The hospital director nodded. “I refuse to believe that this recording accurately reflects the past!”

“Exactly. When you heard this recording and read the report, your initial reaction was disbelief. So why did Martha immediately ask for leniency on my behalf?”

The office suddenly fell silent. The hospital director stared at Cherise in astonishment. He was momentarily speechless.

That... That’s true....

Why was Martha so convinced when faced with international articles defaming a doctor from our hospital? Why did she immediately ask for leniency on Cherise’s behalf?

“Perhaps Martha has always been at odds with you, so...” Dr. Keeples sipped his tea. “This can’t serve as evidence for you to question Martha.”

Cherise nodded. “This can’t be considered proof, but I have other evidence.”

After that, she took a deep breath. “Dr. Keeples, since this issue has already caught the attention of the city’s leaders, I believe you should invite them over so Martha and I can clarify this matter in their presence.”

“Are you sure?” Dr. Keeples was taken aback and looked at Cherise. “Do you realize that if Martha has compelling evidence to prove her innocence... you might...”

He didn't complete his sentence, but Cherise understood what he meant. "I'm prepared." The woman smiled. "However, I have a request."

Dr. Keeples furrowed his brow. "What is it?"

"I want Isaac to be present."

Dr. Keeples was taken aback. He hesitated for a moment and finally nodded. "That's acceptable. Regardless of what initially transpired, Isaac is involved and needs to be here."

"However." Dr. Keeples pursed his lips. "I'm afraid he might not agree."

"You know Isaac's character. Martha was his mentor while he was in school, and you took the best care of him after he started working. I'm not sure he'd be comfortable witnessing a

confrontation between you and Martha."

Cherise pursed her lips. She had also thought about this. "I'll try to convince him."

"Alright." Dr. Keeples sighed. "I'll notify everyone later, including the city's leaders."

"I'll hold a press conference on behalf of our hospital tomorrow. Lermille's leaders and media will attend to witness it firsthand." Dr. Keeples looked at Cherise slightly regretfully. "Dr. Shaw, you're an excellent doctor. I must admit... I'm rather reluctant to see you leave."

Cherise was taken aback. After a moment, she realized that Dr. Keeples still didn't trust her. He believed that she would inevitably lose tomorrow.

The woman shrugged nonchalantly, "Save those words for Martha."

After leaving Dr. Keeples' office, Cherise changed her outfit and diligently made her rounds.

When she arrived at Maeve's ward, she was surprised to find that Charles wasn't taking care of Maeve. Instead, it was a man with the same black silk blindfold as Damien.

The man sat by Maeve's bed, listening to her words attentively and nodding in agreement. Cherise's brows furrowed as she gently knocked on the door.

Chapter 642 Tristan's Appearance

It was at that moment that Maeve noticed Cherise standing at the doorway.

She smiled lightly at Cherise before turning her attention to the man with a black silk cloth covering his eyes. "Tristan, could you please pour some water?"

The man promptly rose from his seat and carefully held a glass as he walked to the water dispenser to get water for Cherise.

Cherise watched the man's figure, her eyes widening in surprise. Tristan...?!

"Have some water, Cherise."

While Cherise was still in shock, the man had already extended a glass of warm water towards her, Cherise accepted the water in disbelief, her gaze fixed on the man.

Could this man really be Tristan Lenoir?

The infamous Tristan Lenoir, known for his promiscuity and ultimately blinded by his own father?

"Cherise, please have a seat." Maeve smiled gently at Cherise, a flicker of unease in her eyes. "You must be wondering why Tristan is here, right? He was overseas for a while but hurried back when he heard that I was giving birth."

Cherise had a negative impression of Tristan Lenoir.

She pursed her lips and looked up at Maeve. "Where are Charles and Damien?" Maeve was alone in the hospital room. Why would they leave her alone in the room with a man like Tristan?

"They went out together." Maeve offered a faint smile. "They said they were looking for a doctor named Isaac Roebuck."

Cherise's grip on her glass tightened abruptly. They went to look for Isaac?

She had initially planned to seek him out herself after finishing her rounds....

Considering all the recent troubles she had been dealing with, her supervisor wouldn't assign her any work.

She hadn't anticipated Damien being one step ahead, and she wanted to catch up with him and Charles. After all, they didn't know Isaac very well.

She looked up and glanced at Tristan sitting next to Maeve. Despite his gentle and docile demeanor towards Maeve, she knew his true character.

Tristan and his father were cut from the same cloth. They prioritized their own interests and didn't care about the rest of their family. Raymond blinding Tristan's eye back then was proof of this.

Having a man like him in Maeve's ward was like having a ticking time bomb! Maeve was so frail that she wouldn't even have time to call for help if he decided to harm her!

She took a deep breath and addressed Tristan coldly. "Mr. Lenoir, Mrs. Luther needs her rest. If there's nothing else, you should leave."

Tristan raised his eyebrows. "Why are you so eager to send me away, Cherise? Are you afraid I'll harm Maeve?" Part of his mocking expression was hidden behind the black silk covering his eyes. "You're overthinking it. Maeve and I have been getting along just fine for the past few years!"

Cherise clearly didn't believe him, but she couldn't stay here all day to keep an eye on Tristan.

She looked at Maeve, who smiled gently at her. "Cherise, I know you have misconceptions. about Tristan."

"But he has gone through a lot in the past few years and has turned over a new leaf. Maeve addressed Cherise's concerns directly. "He's not the same person he used to be. You can go about your business. I'll be fine."

Cherise pursed her lips. She glanced at Maeve and Tristan with a sigh and left. She had not reason to stay after what Maeve said.

Chapter 643 Because Of You

"I haven't seen Cherise in a few years. She has become even more beautiful." Once Cherise had left, Tristan let out a soft sigh. He sank into his chair and continued to peel an apple for Maeve. "It seems that the Lenoir family is not fortunate enough to have her as part family."

of our

Maeve shook her head and turned to face Tristan. "You mentioned on the phone this. morning that you had something important to discuss. What is it?"

"It's... about my father," Tristan sighed.

The past five years had left significant marks on his face. Besides a blind eye, his face had numerous scars of varying sizes. These were the wounds inflicted by Raymond's whip when Tristan was banished from home.

"It's about Uncle Raymond?" Maeve furrowed her brow. "What about Uncle Raymond? I thought things were quiet on his end."

Tristan quickly waved his hand. "I'm not referring to his current state, but his past. I recently visited Europe, and a few associates mentioned that they knew Uncle Hansen when he was young and showed me some photographs. The man in them is my father, not Uncle Hansen."

"I thought it was something more serious." Maeve closed her eyes wearily. "Uncle Raymond used my father's name to deceive many people when he was young. This is hardly a revelation."

Tristan pursed his lips. "I fear my father may have tarnished Uncle Hansen's reputation when he was young."

"Therefore..." Tristan cleared his throat, "Maeve, I wanted to inform you that Damien's company has been aggressively penetrating the European market recently..."

"If my father's past actions in his youth tarnished Uncle Hansen's reputation and consequently affected Damien's current business... I hope you and Damien won't be too upset, Maeve."

"Is that all?" Maeve shook her head. "Damien will undoubtedly be furious if he discovers this."

"He thinks of our parents as divine, infallible beings." She waved her hand dismissively. "Alright, I understand your concern. I'll inform Damien when the time is right."

Tristan lowered his gaze. He wanted to say something but ultimately remained silent.

If his memory served him right... he had once overheard Raymond's drunken proclamation before he was chased out of the house...

most esteemed expert in our hospital, and ouang

nothing more than a disgrace. Our hospital has lost many people because of you."

Chapter 644

“Our hospital used to be a beacon of hope that solved all kinds of complex and challenging diseases. We always made headlines for the right reasons, but our hospital has been severely criticized today because of you!”

Every word from the nurse was filled with scorn.

says, I will not tolerate anyone tarnishing Dr. Shaw’s reputation in our hospital!”

“Dr. Shaw has been with our hospital for three years, earning us numerous accolades. We cannot dismiss all of her accomplishments because of one mistake, understood?”

Cherise’s eyes narrowed. A frosty smile formed on the corners of her lips. With such cunning tactics, it was no wonder Martha had been promoted to deputy hospital director.

On the surface, her words seemed to chastise these people for undermining Cherise’s talent. But in reality, she was subtly insinuating that Cherise was at fault. Only a devious person like Martha was capable of such sly tricks.

“Thank you for defending me, Dr. Lane.” Cherise smiled faintly and looked up at Martha. “But, Dr. Lane, you’ve misunderstood one thing.”

“I have indeed brought disgrace to the hospital. After all, I could have exposed the person who conspired against me much earlier, but I didn’t. I gave her the chance to tarnish our hospital’s reputation. Don’t you think I deserve to be punished, Dr. Lane?”

Martha’s white hair glinted under the lights. She squinted and instinctively turned to look at Cherise, who was also looking at her. One woman had a frosty gaze, while the other had an indifferent one.

As their eyes met, Cherise smiled gently at Martha. “Dr. Lane, you’re in

my way.”

Martha was startled. Only then did she realize her figure had instinctively tensed up and blocked Cherise’s path when she heard Cherise talk about someone conspiring against her.

Martha stepped aside almost reflexively. The young doctors surrounding her also made way

for Cherise.

“Thank you.” Cherise smiled and turned to leave.

She had just walked away when Martha suddenly came to her senses and called out, “Dr.

Shaw!”

Cherise’s steps faltered, and she turned around with a smile. “Is there anything else?”

Martha looked in the direction Cherise was heading. Dr. Shaw, where are you going?”

“You’re heading towards the hospital’s main entrance.” Martha crossed her arms and looked at Cherise coldly. “It’s still working hours. Where are you planning to go, Dr. Shaw?”

Cherise smiled faintly. “What’s wrong? Are you trying to control my personal freedom, too, Dr. Lane?”

“I’m just concerned about your safety, Dr. Shaw.” Martha smiled indifferently and pretended to be concerned for Cherise. “Many people outside are aware of your past and might want to harm you. You’d be safer staying in the hospital. We will protect you!”

A young doctor next to Martha scoffed. “Who would want to protect a doctor without medical ethics?”

Cherise's eyes narrowed. A sneer formed on her lips.

However, Martha scolded the young doctor loudly, "How can you say such a thing?"

Chapter 645 Adding Fuel To The Fire

"When did Dr. Shaw abandon her medical ethics? Are you blind to all her accomplishments?! You can't slander her like that just because she made a minor mistake!"

On the surface, she seemed to be defending Cherise. However, her words were only adding fuel to the fire, causing everyone to resent Cherise even more.

The junior doctors and nurses surrounding them started to jeer and mock.

"Do her accomplishments make her superior? Does that justify protecting her?"

"When we were in college, our professors taught us that those who lack medical ethics should be condemned. Why doesn't that apply to Dr. Shaw now?"

"I heard Dr. Shaw visited Dr. Keeples' office early this morning, but Dr. Keeples didn't reprimand her at all..."

"That's correct, and she still has the audacity to take a day off and go out in public after such an incident. She's truly shameless!"

"How could I have admired someone so unethical and lazy..."

One after another, everyone criticized Cherise, and her smile. colder.

grew

“Everyone,” she raised her voice, “Firstly, having accomplishments does give me more influence than you. If you’re unconvinced, you can pursue academia like me. When your accomplishments surpass mine, then you too can earn Dr. Keeples’ high regard.”

“Secondly, it’s too early for you to label me as lacking medical ethics. You’re jumping to conclusions, claiming that I lack medical ethics and deducing that the incident two years ago

fault based on a recording. You’re better than the police.”

was my

“Lastly, I’ve already applied for leave. Dr. Keeples and my supervisor have approved it. I don’t have to justify myself to anyone else.” With that, she turned and walked through the crowd, leaving the hospital.

“She’s so arrogant!”

“Exactly’ She remains so confident even after making a mistake”

“She thinks she’s superior just because she has accomplishments!”

The junior doctors around Martha continued to criticize Cherise.

However, Martha frowned deeply. Her eyes narrowed sharply as she watched Cherise leave.

Maeve was 1!!

situation. However, these men were leisurely

Cherise's anger surged. She didn't even have time to take off her white coat before she walked over, barely concealing her fury. "What are you doing?"

Isaac looked up in surprise when he heard her voice. When he saw Cherise, he excitedly pulled her to sit beside Damien. "Have you eaten, Dr. Shaw? Join us!"

Cherise frowned. She turned and looked at Charles, who was sweating while eating. "You left

wife in the hospital and came here to have a barbecue?"

your

Charles was taken aback. "This must be a surprising sight for you, Dr. Shaw." He smiled awkwardly. "Maeve asked me to come and eat to my heart's content... I've been eating healthily with her these days, so..."

Chapter 646 The Patient From The Past

Cherise took a sharp breath.

"Are you okay with leaving Maeve alone with Tristan?"

Charles was surprised. He looked at Cherise in confusion and glanced at Damien. "Why wouldn't I be..."

Charles and Maeve had recently met. At that time, Tristan had already cut ties with Raymond. After enduring numerous lashings from Raymond, he was banished to Africa.

Damien had rescued Tristan from Africa, and now Tristan was completely submissive to Maeve and Damien after enduring great suffering.

Therefore, Charles was unaware of the extent of Tristan's past wrongdoings.

"Tristan has changed." Damien reassured Cherise calmly, "I'll explain everything later.

Cherise pursed her lips, "Fine. Even if Tristan won't harm the vulnerable Maeve, why are you having a barbecue here?" She had rushed over, assuming that Damien and Charles were here. to convince Isaac to attend tomorrow's press conference!

"Let me introduce Mr. Stein first." Damien smiled casually, instantly understanding the woman's thoughts. "You can voice your disapproval after you learn who he is."

Cherise remained silent and waited for the man to speak.

"I'm Mr. Stein, and I was the patient involved in the so-called medical mishap two years ago. The man Cherise didn't recognize smiled faintly and began to introduce himself. "I was quite surprised when I saw the news today. Mr. Lenoir asked me to help Dr. Roebuck, so here I

am."

Cherise was so stunned that she couldn't speak for a while.

Did Damien actually find the patient from the past?

"I was just as surprised as you are." Mr. Stein was moved when he saw Cherise's astonished gaze. "I always believed that the surgery back then was successful, and I was unaware of the subsequent drama."

"After the surgery two years ago, I moved to Australia. I had no idea about the events. unfolding here. But Mr. Lenoir contacted me two days ago and asked me to help the doctor who operated on me back then."

"Naturally, I agreed. Moreover, Mr. Lenoir gave me a generous gift to persuade me to come"

Cherise was speechless. On the way here, she had been thinking about how to encourage Isaac. She had been pondering how to convince him to break ties with Martha and step forward at the press conference.

As it turned out, Damien had already resolved another major issue she had been struggling with two days ago: finding the patient from the past surgery.

“Mr. Stein hasn’t been home for a long time. I asked him what he missed the most, and he said he longed for local barbecue. I asked Isaac to prepare it and invited Isaac over for a small cookout.” Damien’s deep voice remained calm but stirred a wave of emotions in Cherise’s heart.

Damien... was still the same. He was considerate, decisive, strategic, and capable of turning the situation around. He... was still the same man who stood by her side and smoothed everything out for her.

Seeing the woman staring at him blankly, Damien smiled indifferently. He placed the food he had prepared on the plate in front of Cherise, “Why are you staring at me? Dig in.”

Cherise snapped back to reality.

Chapter 647 Cherise’s Beloved Chicken Legs.

Cherise glanced down at her plate and discovered a golden-brown chicken leg. It had a crispy exterior and a tender interior.

Her heart instantly warmed.

So... he was expecting me and specifically prepared this for me?

He still remembers my love for chicken legs after all these years...

She was deeply moved and sniffled as she lifted the plate before her and began to eat. As she took a bite of the chicken leg, the flavors created a delightful symphony in her mouth. Cherise's eyes widened in surprise, and she was too overwhelmed to speak. This taste...

"I invited the chef from New World Restaurant to our home and learned from him for over half a year before finally perfecting it."

Upon seeing the tears glistening in her eyes, a trace of helplessness flickered across the man's chiseled face. He reached out, gently wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes. "Is it so good that it brought you to tears?"

Cherise couldn't respond. She was still savoring the chicken leg and could only nod fervently. "Mm-hmm!" She had missed this taste so much!

When she first visited Lennon's New World Restaurant, she was captivated by the chef's fallen in love with those chicken legs at first bite.

Now, five years later, as she relished this flavor again, she felt thrilled, as if she were reuniting with a long-lost lover.

"Ah." Damien chuckled softly. He glanced at Charles, slightly exasperated. "She didn't even react like this when she saw me again after a long time."

Charles laughed. "Dr. Shaw values chicken legs more than she values you."

"That's okay." Damien chuckled again. He placed another freshly grilled chicken leg on Cherise's plate. "I'm willing to win her heart through her stomach."

The heavens knew how challenging it was for him to learn from a chef how to make chicken legs! After all, he was a man who had never cooked before, and Damien was incredibly humbled... But it seemed worth it after seeing her ecstatic reaction.

She quickly finished the chicken leg.

Under the spell of the long-lost chicken leg, Cherise completely reverted to her food-loving

nature from five years ago.

Chapter 648

Isaac sat across from Cherise, dumbstruck. His eyes widened in astonishment.

Is this the same reserved, aloof, and unapproachable Dr. Shaw I used to know?

From what he could remember, Dr. Shaw seldom ate with colleagues. Even when she did, she only nibbled a few bites before finding an excuse to leave. She always ate the slowest and showed the least interest in food during lunch at the hospital.

He never knew Dr. Shaw could enjoy food with such excitement and joy...

Cherise sat in her chair under the midday sun, perspiring profusely as she devoured the chicken leg. Damien sat beside her, smiling as he wiped her mouth, dabbed her sweat, grilled chicken legs for her, and cleared away her gnawed chicken bones....

Isaac watched this scene in a daze. He felt slightly regretful but mostly envious.

As it turns out, Dr. Shaw isn't naturally cold. She just doesn't let her guard down around others.

This medical expert appears aloof, elegant, and indifferent to others but is charming and docile around her loved ones...

He finally understood why Cherise had rejected all the men who had pursued her over the

years.

With such a handsome, wealthy, and outstanding man who spoils her rotten... How can she settle for ordinary men like me?

After lunch, Cherise reclined on the sofa in Isaac's clinic, patting her satisfied belly. "I'm not having dinner tonight. I need to lose weight."

Damien, who was cleaning up with Isaac, chuckled lightly. "But I'm making chicken legs tonight."

Her current demeanor had been shaped over the past five years, and her appearance still retained the charm she had five years ago.

"She was more adorable back then." Observing her from a distance, Damien commented casually. "Her face used to be fuller, and she looked like a doll." Her face was more defined now. Although she appeared more competent and mature, she wasn't as delicate as before.

He used to love pinching her chubby cheeks in the past. If he were to squeeze them now, he would probably only feel her prominent cheekbones.

The man sighed. It seems like... I need to help her gain some weight.

After the delightful lunch, Cherise chatted with Mr. Stein and Isaac for a while before they set off on their journey to Lermille.

Mr. Stein went in Charles's car. Isaac initially wanted to follow them because he didn't want to be a third wheel to Cherise and Damien. However, Damien insisted that he sit in the passenger's seat as Cherise drove. "We're used to having people third-wheel us. This won't make a difference."

Cherise rolled her eyes at Damien. She silently went to the driver's seat and started the car. Damien settled in the back seat, leaned back, and drifted off to sleep as the vehicle started moving.

“Mr. Lenoir didn’t get much sleep last night.” Isaac sighed softly as he observed the man’s peaceful sleeping face in the rearview mirror. “Dr. Shaw, Mr. Luther asked Mr. Lenoir if he wanted to rest before

you arrived. From their conversation, I gathered that Mr. Lenoir had stayed up all night trying to minimize the impact of this situation on you.”

“But even so, he still feels he didn’t do enough. He believes the report wouldn’t have surfaced on the internet if he had been more thorough.”

Chapter 649

Cherise’s heart twinged slightly.

At the traffic light, she took the opportunity to glance at Damien in the back seat through the rearview mirror. The man’s eyes were closed, and his long lashes softened his stern expression. He seemed unapproachable yet vulnerable.

She remembered that the files on his computer had last been saved at four-thirty in the morning when she went to his room to fetch his clothes.

Does he... often stay up late? He must not have taken good care of himself for the past few years while I wasn’t by his side.

This man always prioritizes his work and my affairs. He never considers his own well-being...

She took a deep breath and turned away. “He does work hard.”

“Dr. Shaw, Mr. Lenoir’s feelings for you... are genuine. As someone who once pursued you, I feel inadequate. Compared to Mr. Lenoir, my slight affection for you is nothing. It was merely puppy love.”

“You still remember?” Cherise was amused by Isaac’s words. “I almost forgot. You wanted to pursue me in the past.”

"I don't want to pursue you anymore." Isaac turned away and looked at the scenery outside the car window. "Now I know I don't stand a chance at all."

as dedicated as you."

Cherise sighed. "Once this matter is resolved, come back to work at the hospital."

Isaac clenched his fists at his sides, pursing his lips. "Dr. Shaw." After a brief pause, he hesitated before turning to face Cherise. "What... what will happen to Ms. Lane if I expose her at the press conference tomorrow?"

"That's a difficult question." Cherise shook her head. "I'm unsure because I've been immersed in academic research for the past few years. We may have to wait for the hospital director and other higher-ups to decide how to penalize those who make such mistakes...."

Having said this, she glanced at Isaac again. "Have you decided to step forward and expose

Ms. Lane tomorrow?"

"Mm." The man nodded solemnly. His gaze was determined and sincere as he stared into the distance. "Before meeting Mr. Stein today, I never would have considered doing such an ungrateful act. After all, Ms. Lane was the one who helped me advance singlehandedly."

"I really don't want to harm her, but Mr. Stein's appearance today made me realize that.... human life is more important than my affection for Ms. Lane."

Cherise's hand on the steering wheel paused for a moment.

Isaac continued to look out the car window, his gaze unfocused, not paying attention to the scenery outside. "Mr. Lenoir also told me that Ms. Lane might not have intended to frame you, Dr. Shaw. She might have only wanted to seek revenge on my behalf."

“She was considerate, but she overlooked human lives. If Dr. Staber hadn’t intervened, we wouldn’t see Mr. Stein today. When Mr. Stein told me about his family and his child... I felt incredibly grateful that the surgery back then was successful.”

“Ms. Lane has done something wrong. If I don’t come forward to rectify it, she might... do something even more unthinkable in the future.”

Everything Isaac said deeply resonated with Cherise.

She knew that Isaac had understood these principles long ago, but he still believed that his

relationship with his mentor was more important until Mr. Stein himself appeared.

Damien was incredibly wise in this regard. He knew that Isaac was overly sentimental and that sentimental people were compassionate.

Damien was undoubtedly the winner in this battle of wits. His victory was truly remarkable.

Upon arriving in Lermille, Cherise initially thought that Damien would send Isaac and Mr. Stein to a hotel. However, to her surprise, Damien took Isaac and Mr. Stein to his home. His house, conveniently located opposite Cherise’s, had two bedrooms, perfect for Mr. Stein and

Isaac.

“What about you?” Cherise asked, furrowing her brows as she watched Damien escort the two men home.

“Someone who will take me in.” Damien casually smiled at Cherise. He leaned in closer to her. “What’s wrong? Are you worried that I’ll be homeless, Dr. Shaw?”

The man’s deep voice and warm breath tickled Cherise’s ears. She recoiled and quickly moved away, glaring at him warily. “I’m not worried about you. I was just asking!”

Chapter 650 Sharing A Bed

“What a pity.” Damien’s dark eyes flickered with a hint of disappointment as he looked at Cherise. “I had hoped you would invite me to stay, Dr. Shaw.”

Cherise rolled her eyes dismissively. “How could that ever happen?”

Her modest home only had two bedrooms. One for her and Serafina, and the other for

Soren

If she were to invite Damien to stay for the night, he would have to sleep on the couch. How can the president of Lenoir Group be expected to sleep on a sofa?

Therefore, she decided not to extend him an invitation.

After all, he had plenty of other options. Doesn’t he still have a suite at Syatt’s hotel?

Damien smiled in exasperation and pulled out his phone. He scrolled to his conversati with Soren.

Damien: ‘We agreed to share a bed tonight, right?’

Soren: ‘Alright, alright!’

As Cherise picked up the two children in the evening, Soren whined and insisted on having chicken legs for dinner.

Unlike Serafina, who frequently expressed her preferences, Soren rarely voiced his desires to Cherise. It was uncommon for her son to ask for something, so Cherise naturally wanted to fulfill his wishes.

After leaving the kindergarten, Cherise went straight to the supermarket. While buying chicken legs, she found herself reminiscing about the ones Damien had grilled for her at Isaac's clinic earlier that day.

It was the taste she had been longing for in the past five years.

She hadn't returned to Adania or savored that taste in five years. Her two children had never experienced it either.

She thought for a moment and eventually decided to use the same seasonings that Damien had used for the chicken legs in the afternoon.

"Mommy, are we having grilled chicken legs for dinner?" Serafina asked. Her eyes widened with anticipation as she looked at the groceries Cherise had bought.

Cherise nodded with a smile. "Yes."

However, Soren seemed skeptical. "Ms. Cherise Shaw, are you sure you can properly grill the chicken legs tonight?"

Why do all my memories of Mommy using the oven end in disaster?

Cherise pursed her lips. "Of course!"

Despite her confident response, Cherise guiltily bought additional vegetables before leaving the supermarket. She needed a backup plan in case things didn't go as planned.

Soren had already seen through her intentions and snorted as he helped Cherise bag of vegetables. "You're still not confident."

carry the

Cherise rolled her eyes at him and picked up Serafina. "Let's go home and enjoy some chicken legs!"

But when she arrived home and faced the various seasonings and chicken legs, she felt lost again. She had only briefly glanced at the herbs and condiments that Damien had used. earlier in the afternoon. She didn't know the proportions of each seasoning or how long to marinate the chicken legs... She was genuinely clueless.

Just as she was feeling overwhelmed, the doorbell unexpectedly rang.

Who could be visiting me at this hour?

Before she could leave the kitchen, Serafina hopped off the couch and hurried to the door. with her tiny legs, "Who is it?" The little girl's voice rang out clearly.

A man's gentle voice echoed from outside the door, "Serafina, open the door."

"Mr. Handsome!" Serafina's voice suddenly rose, and she quickly opened the door, "You're here, Mr. Handsome!"

"Mm-hmm." Damien handed Serafina a large box of strawberries. "Would you like these?"