

## **Marrying 731**

### Chapter 731 Silly Mommy

“Otherwise, the kindergarten teachers will lose their minds.”

Cherise was dumbstruck. Your dad can drive numerous women mad. Still, I couldn’t care less!

However, with Damien standing before her, she naturally dared not utter these words. She could only silently blame Soren for not empathizing with her!

Cherise leaned against the car window from Lenoir Manor to the kindergarten. She clutched the warm tumbler of milk that Frances had handed her, drifting in and out of sleep. She was simply too exhausted.

Had it not been for Lucy’s early morning call, she could have slept until noon! Because a particular insatiable man had kept her awake for hours the previous night....

She had long drunk the milk in the tumbler, yet she was nodding off while still clutching the tumbler.

Damien shook his head in resignation, “Soren, take the tumbler from your mom.”

Soren came to his senses and found his mom dozing off while awkwardly holding an empty tumbler.

The boy shook his head in exasperation. “I always have to worry about you, Mommy.” He reached out and took the tumbler from Cherise’s hand. He found the cap, screwed it on, and set it aside.

Cherise had already shut her eyes and drifted back to sleep.

“Damien.” After a prolonged silence, a child’s distinct voice echoed in the car.

“Mm.” Damien smiled faintly. “Actually, I’d prefer if you called me ‘daddy’ or ‘dad. I might be more inclined to converse with you and more likely to agree to your requests that way.”

Soren pursed his lips. This man truly understands my personality. Perhaps it’s because our characters are so similar. Genetics are so strange...

“Mr. Lenoir, let’s reserve such titles for when you officially become our dad.” He took a deep breath. “I want to say that I witnessed your heartfelt proposal yesterday.”

“I also hope you’ll always treat my mommy this sincerely. She’s a bit naïve. If she falls for someone, she gives her all... Serafina and I wouldn’t have accepted you so readily if she hadn’t pined for you all these years.”

Damien smiled faintly. “You don’t need to tell me of this. I’m well aware.”

“But I have a request.” The boy inhaled deeply, “She’s not in the best of health. She’s suffered severe injuries in the past. Hence, don’t let her... stay up so late in the future.”

The car quickly pulled up at the kindergarten. Even though Damien was extremely cautious, the noise outside the vehicle still roused Cherise from her sleep when he stopped the car.

The woman was still somewhat groggy as she woke up, but her gaze was sharp. She yawned and glanced outside, “We’re here?” She reached out to open the car door, but Damien stopped her.

“Don’t get out of the car if you’re still half-asleep. I’ll take them in. The man smiled helplessly. “Just wait for me in the car.”

“I...” Cherise pursed her lips and instinctively turned to look at the two children beside her. “Alright.”

Soren sighed helplessly. “You’re so silly, Mommy. Just wait in the car. We’re getting off.”

“That’s right! Mommy, rest a little longer!” Serafina also nodded with a smile.

While Damien and the kids got out together, Cherise was alone in the car.

Leaning back on the car’s leather seat, Cherise yawned and watched Damien escort the two children into the kindergarten.

## Chapter 732 Good News

A happy smile gently tugged at the corners of the woman’s

lips.

She had once yearned for such a day when Damien and their two children were joyfully gathered around. her. It seemed that her dream had finally come to fruition!

She yawned and was about to drift back to sleep when her phone rang at the side. It was a call from Zachary.

“I saw the news. Congratulations.” The man’s voice on the other end of the line was slightly playful. “You’re finally happy again, Bunny. That makes me happy, too.”

Cherise’s checks flushed slightly, and she laughed shyly. “I didn’t expect the news to reach Ziphon so quickly...”

“Mm.” Zachary chuckled, “Because you and the kids are in Adania, I pay special attention to the news there. My fiancée knows I’m interested in Adania’s affairs, so she updates me on the daily news there.”

“I see.” Cherise was about to respond when she abruptly thought of something! “Did you just say... your fiancée?”

“Yes.” On the other end of the line, Zachary’s voice was slightly amused. “Did I forget to mention I’m engaged?”

“You never mentioned it!” Cherise’s sleepy eyes instantly lit up. “When did you even get engaged?!”

Wasn’t Zachary still single when I left Lermille? How did he get engaged so quickly!?

“It happened in the last couple of days,” Zachary spoke fondly about his fiancée. “We fell in love at first sight and continued falling deeper in love. She’s the first woman I spent the night with. Hence, I decided to spend the rest of my life with her and proposed.”

“I plan to bring her to Adania soon to introduce her to you” He yawned. “After all, besides Kareen, you’re the only sister I have. I should bring her over to meet you.”

Cherise was so taken aback that she was momentarily speechless. After a while, she finally managed to utter in astonishment, “Is it common for young people to date and get engaged so quickly these days...”

It’s been less than a week... and they’re... engaged?

“Not as fast as you.” Zachary was still laughing, “You’ve been proposed to for the second time in the blink of an eye. I should also find the opportunity to propose to my fiancée again.”

Cherise was dumbstruck and laughed helplessly after a while. “Is this a competition?”

“Of course.” Zachary was about to say something when a gentle female voice echoed from his end. “Alright, Bunny, I won’t keep you any longer. My fiancée needs me. See you in Adania in a few days!” Zachary quickly ended the call.

On the other end of the line, Cherise clutched her phone as an indescribable excitement surged.

Zachary had finally found true love! This was fantastic news for her!

|||

1/2

Zachary had always been by her side for the past five years, honoring his promise to her mom. She had been genuinely worried that Zachary would remain unmarried to take care of her for the rest of his life!

She worried about leaving him behind if she reconciled with Damien before he found his true love. After all... Zachary had cared for her meticulously over the past five years. He didn't even care for his biological sister, Kareen, as much as he cared for Cherise.

She honestly didn't know how to repay him. But now that he had found true love, she could rest assured!

Damien returned to the car shortly. Meanwhile, Cherise was too excited to sleep. She reclined in the car

seat, smiling as she watched Damien enter the vehicle. "I have some good news to share with you!"

Chapter 733 Zachary is Engaged

Damien's brows furrowed slightly. "Good news?" His dark eyes settled on Cherise's abdomen. "Are you expecting again?"

Cherise was flabbergasted. She glared at him fiercely. "Can't you think of anything else?"

With one hand gripping the steering wheel, Damien reclined in the driver's seat. He turned to look at her tenderly. "We've been intimate a few times in Lermille. Isn't it reasonable to suspect you might be pregnant?"

“Well, that’s reasonable... But that’s not what I meant!” She glared at him in exasperation. “What I’m trying to say is... Zachary is engaged!”

This news seemed to take Damien by surprise, “He’s engaged?”

If his memory served him right, Zachary still had feelings for Cherise the last time they met in Lermille. Did he get engaged so quickly?

“Yeah, I was taken aback, too.” Cherise looked at Damien with a smile. “But he said he fell head over heels. for his fiancée, so they quickly got engaged!”

She was practically dancing with joy. “He also mentioned he would bring his fiancée to Adania for a visit in a few days!” As she spoke, she started planning what delectable dishes to prepare for Zachary and his fiancée...

Damien looked at the excited woman helplessly. “Why weren’t you this excited over our engagement?”

“We’re an old couple. What’s there to be excited about?”

After she said it, the car fell silent. Cherise finally sensed something was wrong and instinctively looked up. The man was leaning back in his seat and gazing at her intently. He didn’t utter a word.

Cherise felt a bit uneasy under his gaze. She pursed her lips, avoiding his gaze somewhat guiltily. “Why are. you looking at me like that...”

“I’m pondering.” The man looked at her, his gaze intense. “Since we’re an old couple, how can I excite you?” His tone grew more solemn. “Was everything I previously arranged for you not enough?”

Cherise was flabbergasted. Isn’t this man reading too much into it?

She pursed her lips. After a brief silence, she leaned closer to Damien and kissed his cheek. "I'm just glad Zachary has found happiness, and I can finally wish him well. What you prepared was more than enough... I appreciate everything you do for me."

The man smiled faintly, pulling her into his embrace. "You appreciate everything?"

"Mm."

"Including what we did last night in bed?"

Cherise was dumbfounded.

Zachary and his fiancée were due to arrive in Adania in three days. To have ample time to show Zachary's fiancée around Adania, Cherise even took a few days off from the research institute.

The research institute was very understanding. Although Cherise had just started working there recently, her supervisor readily agreed to her asking for time off.

"But, Cherise." On the other end of the phone, Mr. Whitlock cleared his throat. "You promised me you would write the thesis we agreed upon at home."

"Mr. Whitlock, rest assured!" Cherise quickly nodded, "I'll submit the paper before I go on leave! Don't worry. I'll get it done!"

The girl's resolute and earnest voice made Mr. Whitlock chuckle on the other end of the phone. "Alright, remember to keep your word!"

After exchanging pleasantries with Mr. Whitlock, Cherise began to badger Damien to take her home to write her paper. Although she promised to finish her thesis before she went on leave, she actually planned to complete it in two days.

Chapter 734 It's Nice to Be Young

Zachary and his fiancée would be visiting in just three days. She knew she would be preoccupied with getting to know Zachary's fiancée, so she wouldn't have the time to complete her thesis.

"Given how thrilled you are, it feels like she's your fiancée. Damien gently tapped the woman's nose with a helpless smile. "You silly girl."

Cherise bit her lip. She couldn't help but giggle. "I'm just excited."

After all, she had come to think of Zachary as a brother over the past five years. She was thrilled and overjoyed that Zachary was bringing his fiancée to visit her!

For the next two days, Cherise was engrossed in planning where to take Zachary and his fiancée while burying herself in academic research and writing her thesis.

Two days later, Cherise was heading to the research institute to submit her thesis under the blazing afternoon sun.

At that moment, Damien was negotiating a significant business deal with Lennon. Glancing at the scorching sunlight outside, the man said, "It's still early. I'll send you there later."

As she put on her coat, Cherise smiled sweetly at him. "Focus on your work. I can handle it myself. It's just a trip to the research institute. There's no danger."

But Damien narrowed his eyes. "Hold on. I'll send you."

"No need!"

"Then Blake can go with you."

Rolling her eyes at him, Cherise retorted. "You know that Blake is down with a cold and high fever."



“Let Mr. Kolson send you.”

“...Alright.” Cherise looked at Damien in exasperation. “When will you realize that I’m an adult?”

“Damien is just worried you’ll disappear again.” Leaning on the sofa, Lennon chuckled. “We truly cherish what we lost after regaining it. I’ve never seen you so enthusiastic about Cherry before.”

“I’ve always treated her this way.” Damien glanced at him indifferently. “If your vision is impaired, I don’t mind sending you to Africa. You can enjoy the green landscapes there. Perhaps your eyesight will improve

as well.”

Lennon was dumbstruck. His expression paled, and he fell silent.

“I’ll head there now, darling!” Thoroughly enjoying Lennon’s deflated expression, Cherise waved at Damien beamingly. “I’ll stop by the farmer’s market later on the way back and get you some fish!”

“Stay safe.” Shaking his head lightly, the man picked up the phone to instruct Mr. Kolson to take good care of her. Then, he resumed his business discussion with Lennon.

“Cherise... you wrote such a complex thesis in just two days?!”

|||

<

berse smiled at Mr. Whitlock in his office “It’s thanks to your excellent guidance Mr. Whitlock Your words the other day made me realize how much you value me, so I didn’t dare slack and managed to complete it so quickly

Joy and envy flickered across Mr. Whitlock’s eyes through his thick glasses. “It’s nice to be young’ You’re so energetic, exuberant, and capable””

Mr. Whitlock chatted enthusiastically with Cherise for a while until a knock on the door finally allowed Cherise to escape from her studious supervisor.

It was already past three in the afternoon when Cherise left the research institute. The sun was low in the sky as it slowly inched towards sunset.

Standing at the entrance of the research institute, Cherise stretched. She felt a huge burden lifted from her shoulders. She could focus on caring for Zachary and his fiancée for the next few days!

Chapter 735 He’ll Be Alright

Cherise’s phone suddenly buzzed. It was a call from Damien.

She wrinkled her brows and answered the call while waiting to cross the road. “Why are you calling at this

hour?”

“It’s been a while since we last met. I’m slightly concerned.” The man’s deep voice on the other end of the line was slightly uneasy. “Did something happen?”

“Of course not!” Cherise retorted, her lips forming a pout. “Mr. Whitlock had some questions about my thesis, so I was explaining it to him.”

"Alright, come home soon." On the other end of the line, Damien took a deep breath. "I have this strange feeling that something is about to happen. I regret not accompanying you."

Cherise pursed her lips. As the traffic light before her turned green, she checked for oncoming traffic. She started crossing the road while continuing her conversation with Damien. "Why are you suddenly being so timid and overcautious? I'm working at the research institute, and I'll be commuting here daily. What could possibly go wrong?"

A piercing horn immediately blared after she finished speaking. As she held her cell phone, her hand froze. She turned towards the noise and saw a black sedan honking and barreling towards her.

"Watch out!" Damien's frantic voice echoed in her ear. Cherise frowned and instinctively turned around. Beyond the black sedan speeding towards her, a red truck was heading directly for her.

The man's familiar hand yanked her aside in the nick of time as he hugged her and rolled to the side of the road. There was a deafening crash behind her as the cars collided.

Everything transpired so rapidly. Cherise was in a daze. She didn't know when Damien had arrived, and she was clueless as to why the two cars were hurtling towards her.

But amidst her confusion, she spotted Ursula across the street, clad in white. The woman nonchalantly put on her sunglasses and slid into a red Porsche. Cherise suddenly realized that this incident had something to do with Ursula.

She took a deep breath and instinctively turned to look at the two cars, but Damien covered her eyes. "Cherise, brace yourself. I have something to tell you." The man enveloped her in his arms, his breath slightly ragged. "Zachary was in the black sedan and was trying to rescue you."

Behind them, screams erupted. Someone had called the police, and the sound of ambulance and police sirens filled the air.

Cherise was nestled in Damien's arms, and his hands still covered her eyes. She leaned against him, resembling a lifeless puppet. "Is Zachary... alright?"

"He will be," Damien reassured her. "He's been transported to the ambulance for medical attention. Let's go with him."

"Okay." Cherise leaned into him, her voice barely above a whisper. "Damien, are you sure it was him? He told me he was only coming with his fiancée tomorrow."

1/2

"How could..." Her hollow voice was filled with sorrow. "It's impossible. He should still be abroad now..."

Damien embraced her. "Perhaps he wanted to surprise you. His deep voice was slightly hoarse. "He just called me and inquired about your whereabouts."

"After I informed him you were at the research institute, he abruptly ended the call. I thought he might have arrived early and intended to surprise you, so I rushed over. I didn't expect....."

#### Chapter 736 Meeting Zachary's Fiancée

The man narrowed his eyes. "Let's wait for him to regain consciousness, alright? I've already requested Mr. Hampson to investigate."

"There's no need to investigate. It was Ursula." Cherise shut her eyes, a bitter smile forming on her lips.

Rowena hadn't done anything since Cherise had subtly warned her in the emergency room. Cherise had assumed Rowena was retreating and backing down. She hadn't anticipated the Mortis sisters to be scheming behind her back.

If it wasn't for Damien and Zachary today, that truck would likely have already crushed her.

The Mortis sisters were merciless. Cherise hadn't exposed Rowena before everyone, yet Rowena and Ursula were plotting to kill her.

The ambulance quickly arrived at the hospital. As Cherise disembarked from the vehicle, she caught sight of medical personnel carrying Zachary through the gaps between Damien's fingers.

Zachary's eyes were shut, and his face was bloody. The blood on his body had even stained the stretcher beneath him crimson. Cherise inexplicably felt a sharp pain in her heart.

Cherise sat on the bench outside

the emergency room. She silently stared at the red light outside the room that indicated the space was occupied. This was her first time experiencing how tormenting that red light looked.

She had enthusiastically planned where to take Zachary and his fiancée just a few hours ago, but this man was in the emergency room because of her a few hours later.

A girl in a floral dress rushed over shortly. "Excuse me, is Zachary Miles in this emergency room?"

The girl had an oval face and round eyes. Her black hair was tied into two ponytails, and a beige hair clip was on her head. She looked very young, like a well-mannered and adorable high school student.

Cherise furrowed her brows and looked up subconsciously.

"Yes. Zachary is inside. Damien held Cherise's hand and spoke softly. "And you are?"

Im his fiancée. The girl pursed her lips and glanced anxiously at the red light above the emergency room. "Are you his friends? How long has he been in there?"

Cherise, who had been silent since entering the hospital, spoke hoarsely. "Half an hour."

She looked up and carefully sized up the girl who seemed significantly younger than herself. "Are you... the fiancée he mentioned on the phone?"

The girl was taken aback. She quickly nodded and extended her hand politely. "You must be Cherise Shaw. He talks about you often."

"My name is Lyra Quinnell. You can call me Lyra." The girl's fingers lightly squeezed her backpack's straps, and she spoke somewhat nervously. "He said he was coming ahead of time to give you a surprise. How did

get into a car accident?"

Cherise closed her eyes and was momentarily at a loss for words. "Lyra, you... need to be prepared." She looked up at the girl before her. "Zachary appears... to be seriously injured."

The girl was stunned. She had just grasped the gravity of the situation. "He... won't be in danger, will he?" Her dark gaze dimmed. "We just... got engaged not long ago."

Once Lyra started speaking, Cherise's heart suddenly began to ache. It was her fault. The Mortis sisters had taken advantage of her kindness and used this opportunity to harm her.

If she had told Damien about what had happened three years ago and exposed Rowena's lies from the start, Zachary, who had come to surprise her, wouldn't have been injured...

"It's all my fault." The woman helplessly ran her fingers through her hair. "I'm the one to blame..."

Chapter 737 I Don't Need Your Mercy

"Um..." Lyra glanced at Cherise, feeling at a loss. She didn't know what had happened and wasn't well acquainted with Cherise. She wasn't sure what to say.

After a long silence, a disturbance echoed in the corridor. Mr. Kolson was dragging Ursula in.

His demeanor towards Ursula had changed drastically. He no longer treated her respectfully like he would other women. It was clear that Mr. Kolson was furious. Ursula's face was bruised, and he had most likely slapped her.

"Kneel down!" Mr. Kolson forced the petite Ursula to kneel on the ground before turning to Cherise. "Mrs. Lenoir. I've brought her here."

"Pill!" Ursula still remained defiant at that moment. "You're nothing but a bully!"

Cherise scoffed. As she rose, her eyes were ablaze with fury as she glared at Ursula. "You're behind today's incident, aren't you?"

"What did I do?" Ursula looked away and denied it. "Don't falsely accuse me. I don't know anything!"

"You don't know anything?" Damien sneered. "Do you want me to produce evidence of your meeting with the truck driver today?"

"I witnessed you at the scene." Cherise looked at Ursula. Her gaze was calm, but she was seething with suppressed rage as she addressed Ursula. "Ursula Mortis, haven't I shown you and your sister great mercy? Why are you still scheming against me?"

"I don't need your mercy!" Ursula retorted with a sneer. "I'll admit that it was wrong of me to conspire to run you over with a truck. I never expected anyone to sacrifice themselves for you when the truck was

about to hit you. If I'm not mistaken, the driver of that car was a man, right? Was he your former lover?"

"He really tried his best. He must have realized it was too late to honk, so he decided to accelerate and collide with the truck head-on to spare you. He must love you deeply, Cherise. How many lovers like these do you have outside? I..."

'Smack

Before Ursula could complete her sentence, the seemingly gentle and demure Lyra had slapped her harshly. The young girl's round eyes were wide open. "You're a venomous snake! You're utterly wicked!"

Ursula's head tilted to one side from the force of the slap. She licked the metallic taste of blood from the corner of her mouth and looked at Lyra with a sneer. "Who the heck are you?"

"The man inside is my fiancé!" Lyra stared at her coldly. "My fiancé is in this state because of you! I won't forgive you if anything happens to him!"

Ursula looked at Lyra and laughed after a moment. "You're this man's fiancée?" She looked at Lyra with tauntingly. "You're truly pitiful."

"If you hadn't said anything, I would have assumed you were Cherise's sister. That man is with you he probably sees you as a substitute for Cherise, right?"

because

"What a pity. It's a shame." As she spoke, she shook her head regretfully. "It's a pity he can't let go of Cherise even with you as a substitute. Otherwise, he wouldn't have driven his car towards that truck for

Cherise's

sake."

Lyra's hands at her sides clenched tightly. After a moment, she unclenched her fists and looked at Ursula disdainfully. "Are you trying to sow discord between us?"



"I never considered myself as anyone's substitute. Zachary liked Cherise in the past, and he likes me now. He's attracted to a certain type, not a specific person."

## Chapter 738 The Most Wonderful Person in The World

"Moreover, even if I were a substitute, I have the right to slap you and hold you accountable for your actions!" The girl lifted her hand and slapped Ursula again.

She still felt unsatisfied, so she kicked Ursula firmly and mercilessly without hesitating. It sent Ursula sprawling to the ground.

Cherise watched the unfolding scene, slightly astonished. Lyra seemed demure, but she was unexpectedly adept at fighting!

After hitting Ursula, she turned to Cherise and Damien with a smile. "What do you plan to do with her?"

"Hand her over to the police." Cherise's brows furrowed slightly. "She and her sister must face the consequences of their actions."

It wasn't just for the car accident. If she remembered correctly, impersonation and accepting generous gifts and financial support under false pretenses were also considered fraud.

"This has nothing to do with my sister!" Ursula scrambled up from the ground, her eyes ablaze with fury as she glared at Cherise. "Don't drag my sister into this. She's the most wonderful person in the world!"

"Heh. The most wonderful person?" Cherise found this claim highly amusing.

"Do you

still trust her wholeheartedly? Do you still consider her the kindest person even when she asked you to commit murder?" Damien's deep, icy voice cut through the tension.

“What do you know?!” Ursula scoffed. “I was an orphan taken in by the Mortis family, but Weena has always treated me like I’m her flesh and blood!”

“Our parents died in a car accident when I was in junior high. Others suggested that Weena send me back to the orphanage, but she insisted on caring for me!” As she spoke, she unexpectedly bowed her head to Cherise. “This has nothing to do with my sister. The car accident was entirely my doing. My sister had no knowledge of it!”

“You can be prejudiced and hold biases against me, but you can’t harm my sister!” She crawled over and grabbed Cherise’s pant leg. “I’ll plead guilty and face legal punishment, but you can’t hurt my sister. Don’t involve her... I beg you.”

Cherise sneered. “You think begging me will change anything?” She lifted her leg and shook off Ursula’s hand. “Why did you do this if you knew such a day would come? Weren’t you aware that your actions would inevitably lead to legal repercussions?”

Ursula’s face turned ashen. She had anticipated this and foreseen everything that was happening now. However, her sister had been troubled recently. Rowena said that with Cherise’s return, she would have to leave Damien and depart Adania.

Ursula had seen how her sister had been living comfortably by Damien’s side for the past three years. Once Rowena left Damien’s care, she would no longer have access to the best treatment, and her standard of living may also decline.

Ursula acknowledged that she couldn’t earn enough money to provide the life her sister desired.

But... Ursula could eliminate Cherise! With Cherise out of the picture, Rowena would live a comfortable life by Damien’s side for the rest of her days, even if Ursula had to die alongside Cherise!

However, Ursula hadn’t anticipated the sudden appearance of another car. She hadn’t expected that someone would emerge and risk his life to save Cherise.

"You and your sister will face legal consequences. Cherise scoffed. "You can go to jail first and wait for her."

"You wouldn't dare!" Ursula glared at Cherise, seething with anger. "If you dare to lay a finger on my sister, I'll kill you! I told you that it was entirely my idea to stage a car accident to kill you! It has nothing to do with my sister!"

## Chapter 739 We've Done All We Could

"Is that so?" Damien responded with a faint smile. "I don't believe this would have crossed your mind. without Rowena instructing and inciting you. Even if your sister didn't move a muscle, she was the mastermind behind it. Don't you agree?"

"No!" Ursula began resisting fiercely. When Mr. Kolson saw it, he stepped forward and shoved her to the ground with his knee.

"My sister has nothing to do with this!" Ursula raised her head frantically. "She's innocent! She's the kindest. person in the world!"

Cherise scoffed, crouched down, and met Ursula's defiant gaze. "Well then, since you call her the best. person in the world, I'll show you her true colors." Cherise glanced at Mr. Kolson. "Take her to the police station." Mr. Kolson obeyed and departed with Ursula.

Shortly after Mr. Kolson's departure, the door to the emergency room swung open. "Mr. Lenoir, we've done all we could..." The doctor emerged, shaking his head. "However, Mr. Miles suffered a concussion in the accident, resulting in an intracranial hematoma, so we can't predict when he'll regain consciousness."

At the side, Lyra's figure froze as she clutched her backpack. She murmured with a pale expression. "You can't predict when he'll wake up... What does that mean?"

"It means..." The doctor sighed, "He could wake up tomorrow, or he might never regain consciousness for the rest of his life..."

“He’s essentially in a vegetative state now, but his chances of waking up are significantly higher than a typical vegetative patient. It’s just... There are exceptions to even the highest probability, so no one can guarantee when he’ll regain consciousness...”

Before the doctor could finish, Cherise’s vision blurred, and she collapsed. Cherise only regained consciousness the following morning.

Lucy was beside Cherise, her eyes swollen and red. Upon seeing Cherise awaken, Lucy quickly helped her up. “How are you feeling? Are you feeling any discomfort?”

Cherise massaged her throbbing head, “What happened to me?”

“You’ve been neglecting your rest due to your thesis, and you were traumatized from shock at the research institute’s entrance. On top of that, you were overwhelmed with grief upon hearing about Zachary’s condition, so you fainted.”

“But you’re alright, it’s just... Lucy handed Cherise a glass of water while sighing faintly. “Zachary’s young fiancée hasn’t slept all night. She’s been sitting by Zachary’s side, holding his hand, insisting he’ll wake up within the hour.”

“Hours have passed...” Lucy furrowed her brows. “She’s maintained her unwavering belief that Zachary is about to wake up even after an entire night. She’s determined to wait for him to gain consciousness.”

Upon saying this, Lucy sighed. “But it’s evident that Zachary’s young fiancée truly loves him deeply...

Cherise leaned against the headboard, closing her eyes. “It’s all my fault.”

Lyra and Zachary had just gotten engaged and were madly in love. This had happened because she had hesitated and didn’t reveal the truth.

“How can you blame yourself?” Lucy frowned and comforted Cherise. “You had your reasons for not revealing the truth about what happened three years ago... What you need to do now is tell Damien about Rowena and ensure those two sisters receive the punishment they deserve!”

“As for Zachary...” Lucy took a deep breath, “Actually, there’s a pretty good chance he’ll wake up. We just don’t know when he’ll regain consciousness...”