

Marrying 331

Chapter 331 Do You Think We Can

Damien narrowed his eyes, and a chill seemed to fill the air around him. "Since Mr. Tanner has said so, I shall take my leave now."

With that, he stood up and quickly departed with Cherise.

As they made their way from the main villa to the guest room, Cherise could sense. Damien's icy demeanor.

He... seems angry?

Upon returning to the room, the girl carefully poured Damien a cup of tea. "Honey, why do I sense that you're... unhappy?"

Mr. Tanner had clearly provided them with an opportunity. Everything would be fine if they investigated how to uncover the Tanner family's secret during Mr. Beckham's birthday banquet, wouldn't it?

Damien sighed in frustration and pulled her onto his lap, gently biting her cheek twice, playfully pretending to devour her like she was his prey.

"You silly girl."

Cherise's cheek felt itchy after his bites, but she looked at him blankly and timidly. "Why are you angry..."

"Mr. Tanner didn't offer us a way out."

Damien caressed her cheek and sighed in frustration. "Foolish girl. You didn't even realize that he was taking advantage of you."

“We can’t compare to the Tanner family’s power. I’ve been in business for the

past few years and even have a talent like Lennon, but I admit I’m no match for the Tanner family.”

“If the Tanner family can’t solve it, do you think we can?”

Cherise was startled. Her face paled before her cheeks flushed.

So, it means... we practically can’t do... what Mr. Tanner mentioned?

“That’s right.”

Damien closed his eyes. “By saying that, he’s preventing us from using money or our connections to destroy the chip.”

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“He means that since he has shown us the way, we can’t blame him if we can’t accomplish it. And if the Tanner family can’t even solve it themselves, do you think we can?”

Cherise bit her lips fiercely.

She... She had never considered it.

As Damien analyzed the situation, she realized that... Old Mr. Tanner had deceived them.

At the same time, in the Tanner Residence.

“Dad, you want these young people to help us find me and Ari’s daughter?”

Beckham frowned deeply. “Even I can’t find her. They won’t be able to find her neither.”

“Then why did you trick them like that?”

Mr. Tanner stroked his beard and smiled. “Don’t say that. Wasn’t the girl quite confident?”

After Damien’s explanation, Cherise understood that she had fallen into Mr. Tanner’s trap.

She pursed her lips and grumbled softly. “These business people are so cunning.”

She looked up pitifully and leaned into Damien’s arms. “Honey, did I say the wrong thing?”

The girl resembled a bashful kitten, causing Damien to shake his head in frustration.

He reached out to stroke her hair. “It’s not your fault.”

“Even if you hadn’t said anything, Mr. Tanner’s words would have had the same intentions.”

“It’s just a matter of whether we agreed to it.”

Cherise pressed her lips together. She still felt uneasy. “I won’t speak thoughtlessly next time.”

“These wealthy people are too intimidating.”

Damien’s lips curled into a smile. He kissed her soft lips. “I’m wealthy too. Am I intimidating?”

His gaze grew more lustful and dangerous.

Chapter 332 You Must Find Me

Cherise was taken aback by his gaze and couldn't help but slip out of his arms. She retreated and fell onto the bed.

The man's strong body pinned her down.

"Am I frightening?"

He kissed her lips and asked in a low voice.

"Yes... You are!"

Cherise was close to tears from her shock. "Honey, you're particularly intimidating in bed..."

"I..."

Oh my god, it's not nighttime yet!

She didn't want to engage in those activities in this place during the daytime...

The girl's black eyes were teary.

Damien's lips curled into a nonchalant smile. He kissed her and released her.

He enjoyed seeing her at a loss beneath him, so he liked to tease her.

She was so adorable when she was close to tears that he wanted to hold her tightly.

“Mr. Lenoir.”

Outside, Mr. Hampson knocked on the door at the right time. “The Tanner family’s servants invite you and Mrs. Lenoir for dinner

After Mr. Hampson said that, Cherise looked up at the time.

It was only five o’clock in the afternoon.

Do the Tanner family eat dinner so early?

“It must be because of Mr. Tanner’s bedtime.”

Damien lifted Cherise from the bed and gently smoothed out the wrinkles on her dress.

Cherise couldn’t help but sigh sorrowfully. “Although Mr. Beckham is indifferent towards

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outsiders, he treats his family well.”

She couldn’t help but think of what the servants had said when they were being led in.

Mr. Beckham was someone who valued his family greatly.

His wife had been missing for two decades, but he was still searching for her. He hadn't remarried either.

When Cherise thought about it, she looked up at Damien. "If I go missing for twenty years, will you continue searching for me and not remarry, just like Mr. Beckham?"

Damien looked up at her. "When we were outside, I said I could do it too."

"I won't go back on my word."

The man kissed her cheek. "I won't let you go missing."

"No matter what happens, I won't let you leave my side."

Cherise's heart softened.

She reached out to hug him. "You must keep your promise."

"No matter what..."

"You must find me..."

Damien smiled. He thought she was silly yet lovely.

He kissed her cheek again and earnestly promised her before leading her out of the room.

As Damien held Cherise's hand, she looked at his tall and imposing figure. She suddenly felt that everything was surreal.

When she first married Damien, she thought she would have to take care of him for the rest of his life.

She thought he was truly a blind man in a wheelchair.

But later on....

He surprised her and touched her heart countless times. There were too many encounters... It was difficult to part with him.

The girl silently held his large hand tightly.

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She would happily stay with him forever. She didn't want to ever be separated from him.

As Damien held Cherise's hand and arrived at the Tanner Residence's dining room, many people were already seated at the table.

The Tanner family had evidently invited numerous influential political and business figures from around the world for Mr. Beckham's birthday this year. Everyone present was an outstanding talent in their respective cities.

Attendants led Damien and Cherise to seats with their names on them.

Damien had an extensive business in the West, so the person on his left started chatting with him as soon as he sat down.

Cherise quietly sat in her seat and surveyed her surroundings. She tried not to interrupt Damien's business discussions.

On her left was Damien, and on her right was a man in a black suit adorned with gold.

The man glanced up at Cherise and smiled. "Hey there. Hello, Bunny."

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Chapter 333 She's Just Like My Pet Bunny

Cherise furrowed her brows and smiled politely at him. "And you are..."

"I'm Zachary Miles, the eldest son of the Miles family in Ziphon. Where are you from, Bunny?"

Cherise felt slightly bewildered.

When she saw the man greet her enthusiastically, she assumed he knew her or Damien.

She never expected him to be a... stranger?

A stranger who greeted her so warmly and called her 'Bunny'?

But Cherise politely answered him. "My name is Cherise Shaw. I'm... Damien Lenoir's wife from the Lenoir family in Adania."

She spoke clearly and articulately, afraid she might embarrass Damien if she misspoke.

But Zachary laughed.

He chuckled as he patted the shoulder of the woman next to him. "Kareen, didn't I tell you? I was sure we would see her."

"This Bunny next to me is Cherise Shaw."

The girl next to him turned around. Her exquisitely made-up face coldly assessed Cherise from head to toe. "She's exactly how Gwenn described her. She's a country bumpkin."

The girl and Gwenn didn't hide their hatred and disdain for Cherise.

Cherise's hands secretly clenched into fists. She pretended not to hear anything and looked down to play with her cell phone.

Zachary smiled nonchalantly. With one hand behind his head, he looked at Cherise. "Don't say that. I find her quite interesting."

"She's just like my pet bunny."

Cherise started to ignore them. I can't hear them. I can't hear anything!

She couldn't cause trouble for Damien!

Lucy was venting to Cherise through text on the phone. 'Mandy is so strange.

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"Today, Lennon and I took her to the mountains, but she was so happy and wanted to cook. us a nice meal!'

She says that since Cherise is her older sister and a wise and kind wife, she can be one

too!'

'In the end, she almost burned down the house!'

'Don't you think she's weird? She used to treat you poorly, but now her attitude has. changed. It's like she's a different person. Does she have a split personality?'

Cherise was delighted. 'Maybe her true personality has been set free. It must have been difficult for her.

'Besides, isn't this better than before?'

'Nonsense.

Lucy completely disagreed. 'Although she used to be bossy and take advantage of others,

she was quite reserved.

'Now she's just a silly girl!'

Cherise almost burst out laughing.

But she remembered where she was.

The girl quickly covered her mouth with her hand to stifle her laughter.

"What's so funny? What are you looking at?"

Zachary leaned over and moved his head closer to Cherise's. "Let me see, Bunny."

Cherise's heart started pounding as the unfamiliar man pressed his head against hers. Her face also began to pale.

She was flustered, and her hand holding her cell phone started shaking!

The girl immediately wanted to move her head away but was too anxious. In her panic, she moved in the wrong direction.

Her head collided with Zachary's forcefully.

The latter groaned in pain while rubbing his head. "Come on, Bunny. I just wanted to see

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what you and your friend were chatting about. Did you have to retaliate like this?"

His voice was loud enough to attract the attention of almost everyone at the table.

Noisy discussions erupted around them.

"That's Zachary Miles, the son of the Miles family from Ziphon. Rumor has it that he's a player!"

"Who's that next to him? His new girlfriend?"

"But she looks so unsophisticated. She has a round face and eyes, and she looks like a bookworm... Does the Miles family's son have such taste?"

Chapter 334 Are They Roadrunners?

"Haha!"

As laughter filled the air, Kareen Miles, seated next to Zachary, gave Cherise a cold, disdainful look. "You appear to be honest and well-behaved. I never expected you to be so shameless."

“Don’t assume my brother likes you just because he took the initiative to talk to you!”

“All of his ex-girlfriends would leave you in the dust!”

Cherise pursed her lips, feeling slightly annoyed. She retorted flatly, “His ex-girlfriends. would leave me in the dust?”

“Were they all as fast as roadrunners?”

The girl, with her round face and round glasses, looked nerdy. Everyone couldn’t help but burst into laughter when she asked the slightly comical question so earnestly.

Peals of laughter echoed around them.

“She’s right. They must have been as fast as roadrunners to leave her in the dust!”

“Don’t tell me the Miles family has a preference for wild animals that can run fast?”

Kareen’s expression instantly paled.

D*mn it...

How dare this country bumpkin talk back to me?!

She gritted her teeth and was about to retort when Zachary stopped her. “I took the initiative to talk to her. What nonsense are you spouting?”

After that, he turned and beamed at Cherise. “Don’t mind her, Bunny”

“My younger sister had an accident last year.”

He pointed to his head. “She’s not quite right up here.”

“Don’t take her seriously!”

“You!”

Kareen gritted her teeth and was about to retort when Zachary covered her mouth.

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“Her name isn’t Bunny.”

Damien’s deep voice rang indifferently. He pulled her into his arms and looked up

nonchalantly. His icy gaze served as a warning to Zachary and Kareen. “My wife’s name is Cherise Shaw.”

“If you can’t remember her name, call her Mrs. Lenoir.”

“Do you understand, Mr. Miles?”

Zachary furrowed his brows before smiling mischievously at Damien. “Yes, I do!”

“Hello, Mrs. Lenoir!”

The man shamelessly greeted Cherise.

Cherise pursed her lips and acknowledged him indifferently before leaning toward Damien. Her back faced Zachary as she looked down and continued playing with her cell phone.

“This stupid country bumpkin!”.

Kareen gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes.

“Don’t cause trouble.”

Zachary’s careless expression vanished. He wrinkled his brows and glared at her gravely. “Don’t forget that we’re here for a purpose. We’re here to find Aunt Ariel’s daughter, not to cause trouble!”

Kareen pursed her lips and glared viciously at Cherise again. “I’ll get my revenge on her

sooner or later!”

“No one has ever dared to talk back to me during an argument!”

Zachary stroked her head. “Aunt Ariel really spoiled you.”

After waiting in the dining room for about ten minutes, Mr. Tanner took his seat with Beckham’s assistance.

“I apologize for making everyone wait.”

“I know young people usually don’t eat at this time.”

“But I’m an old man, and my health is failing. I must eat early so I can rest early. I apologize for the inconvenience!”

“Not at all!”

Zachary smiled. “We have much to learn from your healthy lifestyle.”

“Since we’re here at Tanner Residence, we should naturally follow your practices and adopt the Tanner family’s good habits!”

Mr. Tanner was delighted by his words.

Mr. Tanner waved his hand. “Alright, I won’t say anything more. Let’s dig in!”

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Chapter 335 You Can Call Me Grandpa

Afterwards, he smiled at Cherise, who was seated far from him. “Don’t be shy, Mrs. Lenoir. Eat more. You’re a bit thin.”

All eyes instantly turned to Cherise.

Cherise felt a little overwhelmed. She smiled and nodded, speaking sweetly and clearly. “Thank you for your concern, Mr. Tanner. The food prepared by the chefs here looks very appetizing. I’ll enjoy it!”

Her voice was clear and pleasant, like the sounds of nature.

Mr. Tanner smiled brightly. “Good!”

“Later, tell the servant behind you what you like to eat. I’ll have the chefs make more for you!”

Cherise was surprised but nodded. “Thank you, Mr. Tanner.”

“Don’t call me Mr. Tanner. You can call me ‘Grandpa’!”

“Alright, Grandpa.”

The conversation between the old man and the girl caused quite a stir at the table.

Gwenn, who sat next to Beckham, looked pale.

Kareen almost slammed her cutlery on the table. “Bro, you praised Mr. Tanner so much, but he didn’t say a word to you.”

“He spoke so much to the country girl instead, told her he’d give her more of her favorite food, and asked her to call him ‘Grandpa’?!”

“Do this girl and Mr. Tanner have some hidden relationship?!”

“Kareen!”

Zachary reached out to hit her head. “What nonsense are you saying?”

“That Bunny is so charming. Even I want to look at her more. Of course, the old man likes lovely girls.”

Afterwards, he coldly examined Kareen’s revealing outfit. “With your outfit, do Mr. Tanner will like you?”

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“Pi. Does it matter if he likes me?!”

Kareen spoke disdainfully. “I’m not like Cherise Shaw. She intentionally dressed as a well- behaved girl to win favor with the old man.”

“How disgusting! What a deceitful woman!”

“You’re becoming more impolite.”

Zachary furrowed his brows and scolded her in a low voice. He looked up and stared directly at Cherise, seated next to Damien.

“Don’t you think... Cherise resembles a young Aunt Charisa?”

Kareen-rolled her eyes. “No! You’re blind!”

Zachary shook his head in frustration. When no one was paying attention, he raised his cell phone and took a picture of Cherise’s profile as she ate.

The chefs at the Tanner Residence were exceptional.

Every dish was delicious. Their cooking surpassed that of the chefs at Lennon’s New World Restaurant!

After dinner, a servant approached Cherise and asked about her favorite dishes.

Cherise lay on the dining table and looked at the empty plates. She felt at a loss as she recalled each dish.

Finally, she looked up at the servant with a pitiful expression. "Um... Can I choose different favorites for today, tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow?"

The servant pursed her lips awkwardly. "Um... I'm afraid not."

Damien sat calmly in his chair, a smile playing at the corners of his lips as he observed the girl's confusion.

Finally, he nonchalantly suggested a solution. Tell Mr. Tanner that she enjoyed all the dishes tonight."

"But..."

The servant pondered with a frown. "Alright!"

After the servant left, Cherise stood up and burped. "Honey, are we going back now? Or should we take a walk in the garden?"

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Cherise was very full from dinner and was hesitant to go back.

If she did, she was afraid she would fall asleep as soon as she lay on the bed.

If that happens... Sigh. I'll gain weight!

Chapter 336 I Came For The View

Damien seemed to understand what the girl was thinking. He shook his head casually and smiled. "Let's take a walk."

"The Tanner Residence has a beautiful garden. We haven't had a chance to appreciate it properly."

"Sounds good!"

Cherise nodded happily, beaming at Damien. She took his hand, and the two of them slowly left the dining room. They strolled through the garden as night fell.

"Mr. Tanner."

The servant responsible for recording Cherise's favorite dishes entered the study room with an empty notebook. "Mrs. Lenoir said she enjoyed all the dishes tonight."

"Heh."

Beckham, who was sitting nearby, sneered. "Dad, I told you it was a waste of time."

He even specifically asked her what she likes to eat?

In the end, she was just like the others who suspected the Tanner family had ulterior motives, so she said she liked everything.

The young man Mr. Tanner had previously favored also claimed to enjoy everything.

Although the young man publicly stated that he liked everything, he secretly told others that he was afraid the Tanner family would slowly poison him!

Mr. Tanner fell seriously ill after hearing about it.

Although the Tanner family was cunning in the business world, they would never engage in such shady practices during a banquet in their own home, at the very least!

“Mr. Tanner...”

The servant pursed her lips and approached Mr. Tanner, speaking in a low voice. “This time, Mrs. Lenoir is... different from the man last time...”

“She was puzzled for a long time in the dining room and asked me if she could have different favorites every day...”

“I saw her confused expression... I don’t think she has an issue with the Tanner family’s

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hospitality... She just... genuinely enjoys every dish here.”

Beckham was speechless.

Mr. Tanner stroked his beard and burst into laughter. “Really?”

The servant nodded. “I would never lie to you!

“Also, there are surveillance cameras in the dining room. You’ll understand when you see Mrs. Lenoir’s bewildered expression...”

Mr. Tanner laughed heartily. “Let her have what she wants. Divide today’s dishes into three portions and prepare them for her over the next three days!”

“Alright.”

The servant left after receiving the instructions.

Once the study room door closed, Mr. Tanner stroked his beard and laughed, feeling relieved. “Her love for food reminds me of Ari

But Beckham shook his head. “Our daughter won’t be so naive.”

“How do you know she’s naive?”

Mr. Tanner smiled nonchalantly. “From what I can see, she isn’t naive. She’s innocent because she hasn’t experienced the hardships of life.”

As he spoke, he sighed. “It seems like the girl has been well-protected since she was young.”

“Her foster parents took good care of her. And Damien... He spoils her completely.”

“I’ll be happy if your daughter is as fortunate!”

“Ah... Achoo!”

In the garden, Cherise sneezed violently.

Damien furrowed his brow and took off his coat, placing it around her shoulders. “Are you cold?”

Cherise nodded. “A little.”

“We’ve been walking for over an hour.”

With one hand in his pocket, he leisurely walked along the pebbled path. The moonlight and streetlights cast long shadows.

He turned slightly to look at Cherise with a tender gaze. "It's been an hour. Your food must have digested by now. Do you want to go back or keep walking?"

Cherise's face instantly turned red.

The girl stammered, "Did... Did I say I wanted my food to digest..."

I came here to enjoy the view. The view!"

Chapter 337 Am I A Fool?

Taking a deep breath, Cherise gazed at the dark scenery before her. "The garden of the Tanner Residence is so beautiful. I'm truly admiring it!"

"That's right!"

"I'm simply admiring it! I regret not bringing the camera Lennon gave me!"

Damien, with one hand still in his pocket, calmly observed her lie.

As she came up with excuses, Cherise's face fell silently under the man's gaze. "Alright, I was afraid of gaining weight..."

"If I gain weight, my clothes won't fit."

“And they’ll keep teasing me.”

The girl strained her voice and mimicked the voices of Kareen and Gwenn when they had previously taunted her. “Look at that country bumpkin. Not only is she unsophisticated, but she’s also gained weight. She’s crude and plump, like a hillbilly!”

Damien found her earnest imitation amusing.

The man smiled indifferently as he reached out to caress her head. “You’re not a hillbilly.”

“You’re... just silly.”

Cherise glared at him. “Can’t I be normal?”

Damien laughed aloud.

His deep laughter sounded delightful in the garden at night.

Cherise looked up at him in surprise. “Honey, you... laughed aloud...”

It seemed to be the first time she had heard him laugh so happily...

Damien nodded with a smile. “Mm. I found you amusing.”

“You’re amazing.”

“I’m truly amazing!”

The girl's eyes curved as she smiled. She leaped onto him, wrapping her arms around his neck as she kissed him. "Honey, do you know you look very handsome when you laugh?"

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"Your laughter sounds very pleasant too!"

"Really?"

"Absolutely!"

She imitated the way Lucy used to joke around with her. She reached out to grab his chin. "Come on, smile for me!"

Damien shook his head in exasperation. He lifted his hand to lightly smack her butt. "Don't say such things."

"Mmph! Honey, you hit me!"

"I'm going to cry! You hit me!"

The girl's coy voice and the man's deep laughter echoed in the corners of the garden.

Sitting on the porch of the second floor, Gwenn looked at the two figures in the dark and silently clenched her fists tightly.

"D*mn! They're nauseating!"

Kareen rolled her eyes as she sat on a bench in the distance.

Zachary leaned back in his chair leisurely and shut his eyes. "How are they nauseating? Don't people act like this when they're dating?"

"If you're jealous, why don't you find someone to date?"

That night, Damien carried Cherise back.

While joking around with Damien, she cheekily smacked his butt.

Afraid that he would chase after her and teach her a lesson, she quickly ran away slapping his butt.

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But Cherise forgot that she had been wearing the pair of crystal heels Damien had prepared for her since she arrived at the Tanner Residence.

Hence...

"Ouch!"

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De pe naked in pain

Daiman shook his head exasperatedly and were over to crouch down "Comtar on

Chenier wanted to cry Darling, am I a fool

Damien's deep voice was slightly exasperated and amused. "You knew how to run after smacking my butt. You're not a fool.

Cherise's face instantly flushed "I'm sorry, darling"

It was just because she felt overjoyed seeing him happy tonight, so she got carried away in

her excitement

"I don't blame you"

The man carried her gently "It was my mistake"

I shouldn't have made you wear heels

Cherise immediately shook her head "No, it's on your fault"

Chapter 338 I Can Put Them On Myself

"I should have been more careful and not run in heels..."

She bit her lip, afraid that he would continue blaming himself. So, she ignored him and said, "From now on, I'll practice wearing heels until it becomes a habit!"

Damien smiled casually. "You don't have to wear them if you don't like them."

"I..."

Cherise shook her head. "Actually, I quite like them..."

In the past, Uncle Shaw and Aunt Sarah had never bought her a pair. She was sensible enough not to ask for one either.

As she grew up, she got used to wearing flat shoes. She always felt uncomfortable in heels, so she didn't wear them.

Actually... how could any girl dislike high heels...

"Take your time to get used to them. There's no rush."

Damien carefully carried her as they walked through the long, intricately carved corridor and slowly returned to their guest room.

Back in the room, Damien gently applied cream to Cherise's ankle before putting her to bed.

The next day, when Cherise woke up, although her ankle didn't hurt as much, she still felt a dull pain when she stood on her feet. It made her uncomfortable.

Damien had instructed Mr. Hampson to go out and buy a pair of soft, pink rabbit slippers in the morning.

"Put these on."

As Cherise was about to put on her heels, Damien took out the slippers and carefully placed them on her feet.

The girl's fair and tiny feet were now adorned with the pink bunny slippers. They looked exceptionally charming.

Upon seeing Damien put on the slippers for her, Cherise blushed. "I... I can put them on myself."

It was just slippers. It didn't require much effort.

"I want to do it for you."

The man's voice was deep yet affectionate as he looked down. "This is the first time in twenty-six years that I've put shoes on a girl I like."

"Are you trying to take away my joy, Mrs. Lenoir?"

Cherise was speechless.

How could she answer that?

"Then... you can continue..."

"Good girl."

The man smiled indifferently and put on the two slippers for her before walking out. his arm around her.
"Does it still hurt?"

"It's not too bad."

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Cherise shook her head. "It hurt when I stood up, but it feels much better after walking a little."

"That's good."

The man smiled indifferently and held her hand. The two of them strolled along the long, intricately carved corridor, the epitome of a beautiful couple.

When they arrived at the dining room, some people were already seated at the table.

The enormous long table could accommodate fifty to sixty people.

Cherise and Damien sat in their assigned seats, just like yesterday, under the guidance of the attendant.

Once again, it was a dull waiting time.

Cherise yawned a few times and leaned against Damien's arm. She took out her cell phone and read Lucy's rants for the day.

'Cherry, Mandy is really...'

'She keeps asking me what you like to eat. I casually mentioned that you like eating chicken legs.

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Do you know what happened?"

She stole all the money from Jacob's wallet and bought all the chickens here. She even found a woman here to kill the chickens. She's in the kitchen now, meticulously figuring out how to cook chicken legs

Lennon is trying to console Jacobs.

I want to escape because Mandy wants me to try her chicken legs

I've eaten more than ten chicken legs today. She's still making them in the kitchen.

'Save me!!!

Cherise smiled and typed her response. Just stay with her and try them. When I come back, her cooking skills must have greatly improved under your guidance.

I don't want to! Help me! I'm going to throw up!

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Chapter 339 Why Are You Always So Happy?

The girl giggled uncontrollably.

When Gwenn, Kareen, and Zachary entered the dining room, they were greeted by Cherise's radiant and beaming face, shining as brightly as the sun.

Kareen scoffed coldly. "The mentally ill are always cheerful."

Gwenn rolled her eyes. "She looks foolish even when she smiles. I really don't understand what Damien sees in her."

Zachary approached with a wide smile. "Bunny, why are you always so happy?"

His gaze then fell upon Cherise's fair feet, adorned with pink rabbit slippers. "It seems like you really have a fondness for bunnies."

Cherise pursed her lips and responded politely. "Mm."

In reality, she didn't actually like rabbits.

It was Damien who liked rabbits.

He always compared her to a rabbit.

And now, Zachary was calling her a bunny too.

Cherise glanced at her reflection on her darkened cell phone screen.

Do I really resemble a bunny...

“Wow, some people become so arrogant just because they have a powerful benefactor.” Behind Zachary, Kareen noticed the slippers on Cherise’s feet as she approached.

The girl scoffed coldly and deliberately spoke loudly. “Mr. Tanner kindly expressed his affection for a certain individual yesterday and inquired about her favorite dishes.”

“Now, this individual believes that Mr. Tanner likes her so much that he would tolerate her wearing slippers to such a formal occasion.”

As Kareen spoke, all the seats in the dining room, except for Beckham and Mr. Tanner’s seats of honor, were occupied.

Her loud voice instantly drew everyone’s attention.

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Gwenn furrowed her brow. She walked over, glanced at Cherise’s feet, and immediately understood.

“The Tanner family has always upheld certain traditions. As the Tanner family’s eldest granddaughter, I have never worn slippers in the dining room in my nineteen years of living.”

“Isn’t someone being too casual?”

“Does she not respect the Tanner family? Or does she consider Tanner Residence her own home? Is that why she is behaving rudely and indecently?”

As the two girls stared at Cherise, they were no longer indirectly criticizing her. They were openly discussing her.

Cherise furrowed her brow and put away her cell phone. “Did the two of you not sleep well last night?”

“Why are you so angry early in the morning?”

“How can we sleep well with rude and arrogant people like you around?”

Kareen didn’t think she had said anything wrong. In fact, she continued. “This is the first time I’ve seen a guest attend a formal occasion at their host’s house while wearing slippers!”

“Tsk, tsk. How embarrassing!”

Gwenn also sneered. With her arms crossed, she towered over Cherise. “Mrs. Lenoir, don’t you think you owe us an explanation?”

The people around them eagerly joined the discussion, taking Gwenn and Kareen’s side. They began berating Cherise just as the two Tanner men arrived.

Gwenn started causing trouble as the two men took their seats. “Dad. Grandpa. Take a look at the Mrs. Lenoir you like so much. She’s such a rude person!”

Mr. Tanner was indifferent towards Gwenn and usually couldn't be bothered to wish her a happy birthday.

As the Tanner family's biological granddaughter, Gwenn naturally couldn't stand seeing the Tanner family treat an outsider like Cherise so favorably.

Given the opportunity, she had to make Cherise look bad. It would be best if she could completely ruin Cherise's reputation, ensuring her image would always be tarnished!

2/3

"What's happening?"

Mr. Tanner sat in the seat of honor and asked with a furrowed brow. He was unaware of what had transpired.

"Allow me to explain, Mr. Tanner."

Chapter 340 Don't Cause Trouble

Kareen immediately spoke up, rolling her eyes at Cherise coldly. "It's her..."

Before she could finish, Zachary interrupted her.

The usually apathetic man wrinkled his brows indifferently. He pulled Kareen into his arms, put her in a chokehold, and covered her mouth. "I'm sorry, Mr. Beckham. My sister tends to talk a lot. Please don't mind her."

Then, he pushed Kareen into her seat before looking up indifferently at Gwenn. "Please continue, Ms. Tanner."

Gwenn frowned. She didn't quite understand Zachary's actions.

However, Gwenn didn't publicly question his motives. She assumed he feared tarnishing the Miles family's reputation by complaining about Cherise.

She sneered. How cowardly!

She had previously exposed someone Mr. Tanner was fond of and revealed that the person didn't care for her grandfather in front of him. She could do it again!

Gwenn took a deep breath, looked up, and said. "Let me explain, Grandpa."

"Mrs. Lenoir, or Cherise Shaw, doesn't show respect for you and Dad and disregards the family's rules."

"She came to breakfast wearing slippers because you like her, Grandpa."

"She must be aware of the Tanner family's rules..."

Mr. Tanner's brows furrowed. He looked at Cherise and asked indifferently, "What happened, Cherise?"

"Here's what happened."

Damien, who had been silent, spoke nonchalantly. "My wife isn't used to wearing high heels, but she respected the Tanner family's request to dress formally during mealtimes, so she deliberately put on heels for yesterday's dinner."

Gwenn rolled her eyes. "I'm talking about this morning!"

"She had to be well-behaved and proper last night because she wants to gain favor with my grandfather!"

1/3

“Since she saw yesterday that Grandpa favors her, she started acting arrogantly today and doing as she pleases!”

“I’m not!”

Cherise suddenly stood up after Gwenn finished.

Her actions were too abrupt, and there was a sharp pain where she had sprained her foot.

The girl’s complexion instantly paled.

But she still stood up firmly and seriously. “I wore slippers today because I sprained my foot last night!”

“It’s still swollen now!”

Cherise wasn’t someone who sought pity from others.

But they had gone too far!

She wore slippers, yet they spoke about her as if she were a convicted criminal!

“You sprained your leg?”

Gwenn sneered. The scene of Cherise and Damien having fun in the garden yesterday appeared in her mind, and she frowned. “Are you making up an injury as an excuse?”

“Are you really injured just because you claim to be?”

Does she think I didn’t see her being so energetic yesterday?

Gwenn took a deep breath and waved for the servants to come over. “Call the family doctor.”

“Gwenn!”

Beckham furrowed his brows fiercely. “Don’t cause trouble!”

From Cherise and Damien’s confident appearances, Beckham could tell that the two weren’t lying.

He could see things more objectively than Gwenn. She was clouded by her impulse. She wanted the family doctor to examine Cherise?

If the family doctor was called to examine Cherise’s ankle, Gwenn had no way out if she made a mistake!