

Marrying 351

Chapter 351 Dessert

“After all, I have many ways to help you burn off the calories from the ice cream tonight.”

The girl was licking her ice cream but suddenly stopped.

Why...

Do I detect a hint of danger... in his voice...

A sense of foreboding arose in her heart. Alarm bells immediately rang in her mind.

She looked up at Damien with her guard up. “Can I... put the ice cream in the cooler

now...”

The man glanced at her nearly finished ice cream. The corners of his lips curled into a cold smile. “What do you think?”

Cherise was speechless.

The man took off his white shirt, revealing his toned eight-pack abs.

Cherise looked up and quickly finished the remainder of her ice cream, giving him a pitiful look. “Honey, I’m exhausted today.”

“I learned the dance with Lucy through a video call during the day, and I had to dance in the mascot costume at night...”

“May I...”

The man pressed her against the wall. “But you’ve already had two servings of ice cream.”

“But I haven’t replenished...”

“You’ve had two scoops of ice cream. I also feel like having dessert.”

He kissed her, and she felt weak. Afterward, he charmed her and whispered softly in her ear, “Play along, honey.”

“Let me have one good meal, hmm?”

“You... You’re lying. You never stop at one. You always... have one after another...”

“Mm. You’re right. However, you’re still going to be devoured.”

The next morning, warm sunlight streamed in through the curtains.

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Cherise groggily opened her eyes. Her entire body felt incredibly sore.

She forced herself to sit up and checked the time on her cell phone. Oh my god. It’s already past ten in the morning!

The girl dragged her aching body out of bed, silently berating Damien for being so demanding...

He had tormented her until late into the night yesterday!

She cried and reminded him that they weren't at home. They were at the Tanner Residence, but he refused to listen. He made her cry several times before he was satisfied!

The girl moved her sore body and quickly freshened up before slowly opening the bedroom door to leave.

"Hey, Bunny is awake!"

As soon as she stepped out of the bedroom, she heard a man's clear voice teasing her.

Cherise was startled and instinctively looked towards the voice.

She saw Zachary lounging on the couch in their guest room, casually eating chips while watching sitcoms.

It felt as though he was at home rather than in Cherise and Damien's guest room!

On the couch across from him, a young teenager in a navy blue outfit was unhappily playing with his phone.

Cherise rubbed her eyes repeatedly to confirm that only Zachary and Blake were in the guest room.

She was taken aback. "You..."

Am I imagining things?

Why is Zachary in my guest room?

“Mr. Tanner was concerned about you because you didn’t come down for breakfast. He specially prepared dessert for you, so I volunteered to bring them here.”

Then, Cherise noticed a small, well-packaged box on the coffee table, next to the empty potato chip bags Zachary had finished.

“I never expected you to sleep until this late, Bunny.”

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“Mr. Tanner instructed me to personally make sure you finish the cakes before I can return the empty box and report back to him.”

Zachary yawned and lazily got up from the couch. He opened the box of cakes. “Hurry up and eat. Otherwise, I’ll have to stay until noon.”

“Your husband was initially willing to stay and chat with me, but he left because he said he had something to do. He left this sulky face with me.”

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Chapter 352 Don’t Ask

After that, he glanced at Blake, who hadn’t said anything. “Since you’re unwilling to keep me company, you can return to your room now.”

Blake rolled his eyes at Zachary and kept his cell phone. He looked at Zachary seriously and had no intention of leaving. It seemed like he was keeping watch over Zachary.

Zachary was speechless.

Cherise couldn't be bothered to respond to him. Her attention was completely occupied by the cakes in the box.

The girl's slender and fair fingers picked up the cakes one at a time as she happily ate them.

Meanwhile, Zachary and Blake exchanged glances, waiting for Cherise to finish eating. She stroked her satisfied tummy and said, "How delicious!"

Zachary furrowed his brow. Before he could say anything, Blake spoke indifferently. "You should leave."

This was the first time Blake had spoken to Zachary all morning.

Zachary was astonished.

He stood up and shook his head in frustration before taking the empty cake box. "It's fine. I won't argue with minors."

Then, he turned to Cherise. "By the way, Bunny, you mentioned that you lost your parents. when you were young. Were you raised by your aunt and uncle?"

Cherise nodded. "Yes."

Zachary smiled nonchalantly. "Can you tell me your uncle's name?"

"My uncle is El..."

Cherise was about to answer when she suddenly thought of something. "Are you from the census bureau?"

Zachary smiled. "I was just curious about the person who could protect you so well. You're so innocent and adorable."

“Why don’t you just call me silly and dumb?”

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Cherise pouted. However, she was pleased by Zachary’s praise for her aunt and uncle. “My aunt and uncle are indeed good people.”

“But they’re just laid-back farmers in the countryside. Even if I told you their names, you wouldn’t know them, so don’t ask!”

She waved goodbye with a grin, “Goodbye! Remember to tell Grandpa that I loved the cakes!”

After that, the girl sat on the couch and treated him as if he were invisible. “Blake, where did Dame go?”

“Dame is discussing business. He went to...”

Zachary shook his head indifferently before leaving.

After he sent the cake box to the main villa and returned to his guest room, Kareen leaned against the door with her arms crossed and looked at him. “You were gone for the entire morning. Were you chatting with your Bunny?”

Zachary returned to the room with a casual smile and sat on the couch. “I finished. watching the sitcom you were watching.”

“In the last episode, the leading lady didn’t end up with the leading man. She chose the supporting actor because...”

Kareen gritted her teeth. She picked up a pillow and threw it at him. "You'll have bad luck if you spoil the plot!"

Zachary caught the pillow gracefully. A slight smile formed on the corners of his lips. "You're my younger sister. My bad luck will rub off on you."

"Why are you so unhappy that you're cursing yourself too?"

Kareen was furious.

She gritted her teeth. "I don't think you treat me like a younger sister. You're nicer to Cherise than me!"

"I wish she was my younger sister."

Zachary yawned and closed his eyes. "I'm afraid... She's really Aunt Charisa's daughter."

"If that's the case, she isn't a younger sister..."

The man's voice was barely audible. Kareen couldn't hear him at all.

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She frowned. "What are you mumbling about?"

"I said."

Zachary spoke coldly without looking up. "Stay away from Gwenn. Don't try to plot against Cherise with her."

"It's better to be safe than sorry. If Cherise is really Aunt Charisa and Beckham's daughter, we can't afford to offend any of them."

"Pfft!"

Kareen rolled her eyes. "You're overthinking."

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Chapter 353 Comparing My Dna With Hers

"How can Aunt Charisa's daughter be as foolish as her?"

"And with her IQ, what does she even understand?"

"Gwenn embarrassed her yesterday, yet she still praised Gwenn's dancing. She's such a fool!"

Zachary chuckled softly. "Perhaps the true fool...is not Bunny."

In the study room of the main villa at Tanner Residence.

"Take the DNA remnants on this cake box for a lab test."

Mr. Tanner closed his eyes and casually stroked his beard. He instructed his butler, who stood before him, with indifference. "Apart from the DNA of Miles' son on this box, the remaining DNA belongs to Cherise. Compare her DNA with mine."

The butler acknowledged the instructions and put on rubber gloves before taking the box away. "Mr. Tanner, if the test results show that she is your granddaughter..."

“Should we inform Mr. Beckham?”

“Considering that he plans to...at the birthday banquet in two days...”

“No need.”

Mr. Tanner yawned. “Even if she is a descendant of the Tanner family, I don’t think she wants to stay in this gilded cage.”

“Go and conduct the test. We can discuss the rest later.”

Cherise and Blake spent the entire day at Tanner Residence watching sitcoms.

At night, Damien returned, with a slight musty smell.

He had returned too late. The dinner at Tanner Residence had already ended.

Therefore, Cherise found the backdoor for servants at Tanner Residence and used her own money to buy salmon before rushing to the kitchen to make honey garlic salmon for

Damien.

When Damien returned, she served the piping hot honey garlic salmon to him in their

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room.

“Honey, you’ve been busy all day. You probably haven’t eaten, right?”

The girl handed him a set of cutlery with a beaming smile. "I haven't cooked for you long time."

The man, who had been troubled by financial statements all day, had a smile on the corners of his lips. He raised his hands to stroke her head. "You're the best."

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Cherise grinned, her face slightly flushed. "I'm your wife, and you're my husband. It's my duty to cook for you."

Damien smiled as he picked up his cutlery to eat.

The fragrant aroma and tender fish instantly washed away his exhaustion.

As he ate, he listened to Cherise talk about what had happened and the sitcoms she had watched.

During her conversation, she mentioned Zachary, who had waited for her to eat cake in the morning.

The man narrowed his eyes slightly. "Did he say anything strange to you?"

"Strange?"

Cherise lay on Damien's legs, furrowing her brow as she pondered. "He did."

"He asked me about Uncle Shaw's name."

"He asked you about Uncle Shaw's name?"

The man narrowed his eyes slightly, recalling Zachary's conversation with Raymond.

"Perhaps his real name isn't even Elvis Miles."

"Investigate everyone with the first name Elvis..."

Damien suddenly froze, holding his utensils.

If he remembered correctly, Cherise's uncle was named Elvis Shaw.

"What's wrong, honey?"

Cherise immediately asked earnestly when she saw Damien's strange expression.

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"It's nothing."

Damien shook his head. "I suddenly remembered something that I forgot to tell Mr. Kolson."

After that, the man quickly pulled out his cell phone.

He was about to call Mr. Kolson but decided to send a text message instead when he noticed Cherise's puzzled gaze.

'Find someone to hide the household census details of Elvis, Cherise's foster father. Also, send someone to Shaw's village and inform Jack so that the villagers will speak and act. cautiously.

After sending the message, the man placed his cell phone down with his usual expression. He picked up his utensils and continued eating. "Your cooking has improved."

Chapter 354 Sleep With Me

Cherise was instantly filled with excitement. “Really?”

“It’s been so long since I last cooked for you. Have I improved?”

“Yes.”

Damien indulgently stroked her head and quickly finished his meal. “Your cooking is always the most delicious.”

“Hehe!”

The girl beamed as she packed the dishes and walked out. “If you like it, I’ll cook for every day when we go home!”

“Alright.”

The man had a tender gaze.

“Be careful.”

“Mm!”

The girl nodded and swiftly returned the dishes to the kitchen.

When she came back, Damien had fallen asleep on the couch.

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He had always lived a disciplined life. Damien had never fallen asleep while sitting down. or without showering.

He must have been exhausted to fall asleep while she cleared the dishes.

She sighed and felt distressed as she loosened his necktie. She unbuttoned the first two buttons of his shirt.

The man's breathing gradually steadied.

She crouched down and held his large hands. She leaned over with her tiny face and pressed his hand against her cheek.

"Darling..."

It was hard not to feel distressed when she saw him so drained.

But she was a fool and didn't understand his business. She couldn't help him at all.

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The only thing she could do to help was to serve him honey garlic salmon at the end of his busy day.

The girl couldn't help but sigh. "Am I very useless..."

Actually, with Damien's identity, status, and appearance, he would have an outstanding wife if he hadn't previously faked an illness.

However..... he was unlucky and married her.

And she was too lucky to have married him.

After a moment, the man's fingers twitched.

In the next moment, he put his other hand on her head. "What are you thinking about?"

His deep voice sounded slightly weary but mostly indulgent. "I'm happy that you're by my

side."

"I previously said that you don't need to do anything. I'm very content with you by my

side.

The man smiled indifferently. "Darling. I'm tired."

"Sleep with me, mm?"

Cherise looked up and nodded eagerly. "Alright"

He rarely called her 'darling' or 'honey' so affectionately with such an enticing voice.

He mainly called her 'Cherise,

The man would only lie by her side and affectionately call her 'honey' or 'darling' repeatedly when he reached the peak while making love.

Just like when she couldn't help but call him 'Damien'

When he called her 'darling' or 'honey' affectionately, it was when he felt most passionate or when he needed her the most.

Cherise understood this better than him.

Therefore, the girl held his hand and got into bed with him. She put his arms around her and fell asleep.

The night was long-

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She lay in his arms and felt his breathing and scent. Her heart was filled with happiness.

Two days later, the birthday banquet of Beckham Tanner, head of the Tanner household, took place as scheduled.

Many people attended the birthday banquet.

In addition to various wealthy and influential people from multiple regions who had come from afar in advance, different government officials from neighboring European countries also attended.

This was the grandest birthday banquet Cherise had ever witnessed.

"To the Tanner family, this is just an ordinary scale."

Damien explained to her indifferently, "There are many unimaginable worlds that we

can't see."

Cherise wholeheartedly agreed with what he said.

She felt that those in the city were amazing when she was in the countryside.

After studying in the city, she discovered that many of her classmates had incredible families.

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Chapter 355 Do You Have An Invitation

After marrying Damien, Cherise was in awe of the Lenoir family.

Currently....

The Tanner family was not just impressive.

They were practically treated like royalty...

As Cherise sat in the corner of the birthday banquet, observing the people coming and going to wish Beckham, she was astonished to the point where her jaw almost dropped.

They were the wealthiest and most famous people in the world... People she had only seen on the news were now humbly speaking to Beckham...

"Stay here for a moment."

When Damien saw a familiar figure walk to a remote corridor with Zachary, he stood up and quietly instructed Cherise before leaving.

Cherise obediently sat in the corner and nibbled on cookies.

“You don’t look that unsophisticated after dressing up today, country bumpkin.”

A woman’s taunting voice echoed.

Cherise furrowed her brow. She knew who it was without even looking.

She frowned and looked up. “It’s Mr. Beckham’s birthday today. Don’t you need to help out, Ms. Tanner?”

Gwenn sneered and taunted Cherise. “We have enough servants in the Tanner family. Do

think we’re in your village where family members need to help out? Country bumpkin.”

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Cherise pursed her lips. She didn’t understand why Gwenn disliked her and always found an opportunity to ridicule her. So what if I’m from the countryside?

Is it embarrassing?

Cherise felt slightly unhappy.

She took a deep breath and stood up, looking directly into Gwenn’s eyes. “Ms. Tanner, I don’t know how my countryside upbringing has offended you.”

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“I don’t think my background is worth mentioning repeatedly.”

“Everyone has a different way of living. To you, those from the countryside may seem unsophisticated, but in our village, many people are kind-hearted. Few constantly nitpick. on others like you, Ms. Tanner.”

Until now, Cherise had remained silent and pretended not to hear whenever Gwenn taunted her.

This was the first time Cherise responded properly.

And it was during Beckham’s birthday banquet.

After hearing Cherise’s words, the people around them turned and began discussing it. animatedly.

Gwenn felt humiliated and was about to say something when Kareen, who was standing nearby, quickly approached. She whispered softly into Gwenn’s ear. “I saw Damien going to the backyard. I don’t think he’ll be back soon. Why don’t we...”

Gwenn sneered and looked at Cherise. “I’m not looking down on you. Many of our family’s servants are from the countryside as well.”

“Since I was young, I’ve been taught that those from the countryside have a different status. than intellectual people like us.”

“I’m surprised someone like you could appear at my father’s birthday banquet.”

“If you weren’t Damien’s wife, I might have instructed the servants to kick

you out.”

Cherise gritted her teeth. Her hands clenched into fists by her side. “Regardless of my status or social class, I received an invitation. Who are you to say anything about throwing me out?”

“Invitation?”

Gwenn laughed. “Do you have an invitation? Is your name written on the invitation?”

If Gwenn remembered correctly, her father had instructed her to send Damien’s invitation.

Only Damien’s name was written on the invitation. Not even Mrs. Lenoir or Cherise Shaw.

Now that Cherise mentioned the invitation, she was only asking for trouble!

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Chapter 356 Must I Have An Invitation

Upon seeing Gwenn’s confident appearance, Kareen immediately stepped forward to help. “That’s right. Cherise, show her the invitation card if you have it!”

“If you don’t, don’t blame Gwenn for following the rules and instructing people to show you out!”

Cherise gritted her teeth. “My husband and I have been staying at Tanner Residence for the past few days. Do I really need an invitation to prove my identity?”

“Absolutely.”

Gwenn deliberately wanted to embarrass Cherise. After all, it was only half an hour until the official start of the birthday banquet. Mr. Tanner and Beckham wouldn’t arrive in advance, and Damien was in the backyard. As long as her people found an excuse to stop him, he couldn’t save this damsel in distress!

As she thought about it, she smiled more arrogantly. "Here's the situation. The Tanner family has a rule that our guests can stay at Tanner Residence with their partners. However, only those who have received invitations have the right to attend our banquets."

"After all, the banquet is a formal occasion. Only those with invitations may attend."

"If you don't believe me, take a look. Mrs. Gruth and Ms. Ludgate from a few days ago. aren't here, are they? That's because they didn't receive an invitation."

Cherise's hands were clenched tightly. She took a deep breath. "Ms. Tanner, you said it yourself. Those without invitation cards can't enter this hall."

"If I didn't have an invitation, the security outside wouldn't have let me in."

"Why must you make things difficult for me?"

Kareen rolled her eyes. "How would we know if the security outside were attracted by your flirtatious demeanor and made an exception by letting you in?"

"As the daughter of the Tanner family, Gwenn just wants to look at your invitation. Doesn't she have the right to do this?"

The two spoke loudly, and people around them started discussing it spiritedly.

"Don't tell me this girl doesn't have an invitation?"

"How embarrassing. Why did she sneak in without an invitation?"

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"She can't act so recklessly even if Mr. Tanner favors her..."

Gwenn and Kareen grew even more delighted as the people around them made nastier remarks about Cherise.

Cherise took a deep breath and organized her thoughts. "It's not that I don't want to show you my invitation card. Are you trying to declare war on the Lenoir family by being so aggressive, Ms. Tanner?"

Gwenn wrinkled her brows. "What are you talking about? I just want to take a look at your invitation. Why are you coming up with all sorts of excuses?"

Why does this stupid girl know so much?

Cherise smiled callously. "Because everyone kept taunting me for being unsophisticated, I stayed in my room for the past few days and familiarized myself with high society's social etiquette."

"Your current behavior, Ms. Tanner, shows your disrespect for the Lenoir family."

"If I don't show you my invitation, I'm not obeying the Tanner family's rules."

"If I do, wouldn't you have violated social etiquette, Ms. Tanner? Wouldn't you be declaring war on the Lenoir family?"

Gwenn narrowed her eyes and didn't say anything.

Kareen frowned. "What nonsense are you spouting? If you have an invitation, show it to

us."

"The Tanner family only invited your husband, not you!"

Cherise stood her ground and looked at Gwenn with a faint smile. “Do you really think I can’t show you my invitation, Ms. Tanner?”

“Mr. Lenoir...”

In the corridor outside the hall, Mr. Hampson looked at Damien. “Mr. Lenoir, Mrs. Lenoir is in a difficult spot. Aren’t you going in to help her out?”

Damien shook his head. “Don’t you think she has matured?”

The crowd in the hall was in a frenzy.

Gwenn wrinkled her brows. After a long time, she finally spoke coldly. “You don’t have to keep bluffing. If you had an invitation, you would have shown it to me long ago.”

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“Alright.”

Cherise took a deep breath and took out a gilded black invitation from her handbag.

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Chapter 357 Cherise’s Invitation

The invitation had been handwritten, with the words “Ms. Cherise Shaw is invited to Beckham Tanner’s birthday banquet” clearly written.

As soon as Cherise took out the invitation card, Kareen snatched it from her.

She burst out laughing, saying, “Cherise Shaw, aren’t you embarrassed? Did you fake invitation?”

“Even if you forged an invitation, you should have made a better one.”

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She laughed even harder as she took out her own invitation. “Look, here’s the official Tanner family invitation. It’s red and gold. Only the name is handwritten. Everything else. is printed.”

“Look at yours. Your invitation is the wrong color, and it’s entirely handwritten!”

“This handwriting is so awful. Did you write it yourself? It’s hideous!”

“The signature at the back is wrong too. Aaron Tanner? Who is that? The current head of the Tanner household is Beckham Tanner!”

Kareen laughed, and everyone around her joined in.

But Gwenn wasn’t laughing.

Her complexion gradually paled.

Few knew that the previous head of the Tanner family, Mr. Tanner, was named Aaron

Tanner.

Under Kareen’s influence, almost everyone at the scene was laughing at Cherise.

“I must say, Cherise Shaw, you’re Damien Lenoir’s wife after all. If you wanted to attend this banquet, you could have asked Gwenn. She would have given you an invitation for Damien’s sake.”

“Why did you have to create such a poor imitation?”

“Aren’t you embarrassed?”

Kareen grew even more delighted and excited as she continued to taunt Cherise.

She had disliked Cherise from the start!

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A handsome, intelligent, and wealthy man like Damien was unattainable!

Kareen had been a long-time classmate of Gwenn. When Gwenn sent out invitations on behalf of Beckham, she told Kareen that Damien Lenoir was the only eligible bachelor among the banquet’s guests.

Therefore, the two decided to wait for Damien’s arrival and agreed to compete for his affection fairly.

But Damien surprised them and brought his wife with him!

Besides Damien being unavailable, Mr. Tanner even called her ‘dear Cherise’ affectionately!

Who does Cherise think she is?

Does she think she’s pretty or intelligent?

She’s just an awfully unsophisticated girl from the countryside. How dare she publicly vie for Mr. Tanner’s favor after snatching Damien away?

She won't know where she stands if she isn't put in her place!

"The Tanner family did give me this invitation

"I didn't write it."

Cherise stood boldly with a stubborn and firm gaze.

She had a similar expression to when Old Mr. Lenoir initially punished her at Lenoir Residence for violating family rules.

But at the time, she could only endure it passively.

At this moment, she knew how to strike back.

As Damien watched her, the corners of his lips curved slightly.

It seemed like bringing her along to such occasions was the right decision.

"You didn't write it?"

Kareen scoffed. "So you're saying someone from the Tanner family invited you with this handwritten invitation card?"

Kareen and the people around her laughed derisively. "Are you trying to slander them?"

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"With one glance, the handwriting on the invitation looks like it was written by an elementary school kid. Who in the Tanner family could produce such handwriting?"

“Also, the name ‘Aaron Tanner. You must have made it up, right?”

“I’ve been friends with Gwenn for a long time. I’ve never heard of anyone called Aaron Tanner!”

Chapter 358 Why Must I Leave?

After that, Kareen handed the invitation to Gwenn. “Gwenn, can you recognize the handwriting? It’s from someone in your family, right?”

“Does anyone in your family have such terrible handwriting?”

Gwenn frowned and glanced at the black gilded invitation in her hands.

The handwritten words were in gold.

Although the writing wasn’t perfect...

It was her grandfather’s handwriting.

Seeing Gwenn staring at the invitation without saying anything. Cherise looked up and smiled. “Have you recognized the handwriting, Ms. Tanner?”

Gwenn checked the time.

It was ten minutes before the birthday banquet was scheduled to start.

If she rejected the invitation and asked Cherise to leave within ten minutes...

No one would find out!

She narrowed her eyes and hesitated for a moment before standing tall over Cherise and, smiling. "No one in the Tanner family has such ugly handwriting."

Cherise's gaze froze.

The invitation is clearly...

She narrowed her eyes. "There's a price to pay for lying, Ms. Tanner."

"You're the one who will pay the price!"

Kareen snorted coldly and reached out to push Cherise. "You imitated the handwriting of a Tanner family member and forged an invitation to sneak into the banquet. You won't get away with it when the Tanner family finds out!"

"Why don't you hurry up and leave?"

"Don't make us call security!"

Cherise stood her ground without moving. "I haven't done anything wrong. Why do I have

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to leave?"

"Damn it!"

Kareen gritted her teeth. "Are you sure you haven't done anything wrong?!"

"Gwenn!"

Gwenn narrowed her eyes. As she raised her hand to call security, she picked up Cherise's invitation and intended to tear it apart.

It would be best to have no evidence!

She never expected that as soon as she tore off a corner of Cherise's invitation, a white figure would leap onto her.

Cherise and Gwenn fell to the floor, and Cherise snatched the invitation back. "If I forged the invitation, why are you destroying it, Ms. Tanner?"

"Wouldn't it be better to keep it as proof of why you wanted to get rid of me?"

Gwenn was pinned under Cherise. She didn't have the strength to get up.

Cherise was too strong!,

"Security!" Kareen called out.

As she pulled Cherise's hand, she instructed others to take the invitation from Cherise's arms while repeatedly calling for security.

The hall descended into chaos.

"What's happening?!"

A middle-aged man's commanding voice echoed through the hall. The entire room fell silent.

The voice belonged to the main character of the banquet, Beckham Tanner,

Kareen was forced to release Cherise's hand.

Cherise also stood up from the floor.

She still fiercely protected the invitation in her hands.

"Mr. Beckham!"

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Kareen stood up and began to protest. "Cherise Shaw! She doesn't have an invitation, and. she forged one to sneak into the banquet!"

"Gwenn and I were trying to maintain order and peace. We wanted her to admit her mistake and leave, but she refused. She even made Gwenn fall!"

"Oh?"

Mr. Tanner slowly descended from the second floor behind Beckham, using a walking.

stick.

The old man had a smile on his face, and his voice was gentle. "Girl, tell me what really. happened."

Kareen's heart leaped with joy!

From the looks of it, Mr. Tanner clearly didn't trust Cherise!

So, she began to embellish her account of what had occurred. "Gwenn and I saw Cherise here and thought she didn't have an invitation, so we came over to ask her."

"Gwenn was initially willing to give her one if she sincerely admitted that she had snuck in since we had been getting along well for the past few days."

Chapter 359 I'm Aaron Tanner

"However, she presented a handwritten invitation that was different from ours."

"Gwenn also examined it. No one in the Tanner family has such atrocious handwriting."

"Furthermore, the invitation was signed by Aaron Tanner. There is no such individual in the Tanner family..."

Kareen's words caused Gwenn's complexion to pale, gradually turning ashen.

"There is no one named Aaron Tanner in the Tanner family?"

Mr. Tanner approached Gwenn with his walking stick. His dull, aged eyes glared fiercely at her. "Do you dare repeat that?"

Gwenn took a step back, her face pale.

"Kneel down!"

Mr. Tanner roared sharply, his gaze fixed on her.

Gwenn's eyes

eyes welled

up

with tears. She fell to the floor with a thud.

The surrounding crowd erupted in commotion. Kareen was taken aback. "Mr. Tanner, you..."

Mr. Tanner turned to Kareen with a faint smile! "I am Aaron Tanner."

Kareen almost lost her balance.

She could hardly believe her own ears.

The girl was stunned. "Mr. Tanner, what... did you say?"

"My name is Aaron Tanner."

Although Mr. Tanner was elderly, he exuded vitality. His gaze was so stern that it weakened Kareen's legs.

The old man spoke icily. "I observed everything you said and did while I was on the second floor."

With that, he reached out and took the torn invitation from Cherise's hands. He glanced at it indifferently. "I wrote these uneven words that, according to Ms. Miles, resemble the handwriting of an elementary school child."

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Kareen could barely stand.

If someone hadn't supported her from behind, she would have collapsed to the floor like

Gwenn.

She clenched her teeth. "Mr. Tanner... You... You're joking, right?"

The words on the invitation were crooked. How could this be the handwriting of the former head of the Tanner household...

"Do I appear to be joking, Ms. Miles?"

Mr. Tanner snorted coldly before chuckling lightly. "You have a keen eye, Ms. Miles."

"With just one glance, you could discern that this handwriting belongs to an elementary school student."

"To be honest, I, Aaron Tanner, took the leap to learn business from others when I was thirteen. I don't possess many academic qualifications."

"I only completed middle school."

Kareen completely lost her balance.

She fell to the ground with a thud, sitting paralyzed on the floor. "Mr. Tanner, I... I didn't

mean to...

H

Mr. Tanner cast a callous glance at Kareen. "Of course, you didn't mean to."

'Since you were unaware, you can be forgiven. You didn't know my name, nor were you familiar with my handwriting. By making such a statement, it only reveals that you are a shallow individual with prejudices against others.'

"But for someone else... it's a different matter."

He deliberately emphasized the words 'someone else' as he spoke.

Gwenn, who knelt on the floor, trembled violently!

She clenched her teeth and looked down, admitting her mistake. "Grandpa, I'm sorry."

"I just..."

"What is it?"

Mr. Tanner sneered. "You thought I wouldn't notice because the banquet hadn't started."

2/3

yer. You assumed we wouldn't arrive early, so you acted as you pleased, right?"

"Never mind that it was wrong of you to embarrass Cherise with an invitation card."

“When Ms. Miles claimed that there was no one named Aaron Tanner in the Tanner family and that the handwriting on the invitation belonged to Cherise, what did you do?”

W

Chapter 360 I Had My Reasons

“Did you silently acknowledge it?” Mr. Tanner’s voice grew colder. “Beckham has really spoiled you!”

Gwenn looked up, tears pouring down her cheeks. “Grandpa... I... I had my reasons.”

“Reasons?”

“You intentionally misled others into believing your deceptive behavior. What were your reasons?”

The old man glared at Gwenn icily, his sharp voice devoid of affection.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Beckham immediately asked, “Dad, what is going on?”

Mr. Tanner’s expression calmed down at this point.

He snorted coldly. “When Cherise visited me yesterday, I told her to come to your birthday banquet tonight. However, she said she couldn’t because she didn’t have an invitation.”

Gwenn’s eyes widened in response.

Gwenn had assumed that Cherise wouldn’t consider needing an invitation because she was a girl from the countryside.

Gwenn never imagined that Cherise was aware the day before that she couldn't enter without an invitation!

Mr. Tanner sighed indifferently. "I didn't think much of it. I told her she could enter as she wished, even without an invitation."

"Guess what this girl said?"

"This girl said that rules exist for a reason, and she couldn't enter without an invitation. card. She said she couldn't go against the Tanner family's rules."

"Since this girl is so stubborn and particular, I found an empty card on the spot and wrote out an invitation for her. I told her she had to attend the banquet tonight."

As Mr. Tanner spoke, Beckham furrowed his brows. He looked up at Cherise, and a hint of approval flashed in his eyes.

"It's a shame that your darling daughter Gwenn and Ms. Miles thought my handwritten invitation was forged and insisted on chasing Cherise out."

1/2

Mr. Tanner shook his head in exasperation. "Tell me. Isn't it humiliating if someone I invited with a handwritten invitation was chased out?"

Since Mr. Tanner had said so, everyone present would be foolish not to understand.

Beckham furrowed his brows and looked down at Gwenn, who was kneeling on the floor. "Is that true, Gwenn?"

"Yes..."

A crowd surrounded them. Gwenn knew that lying was useless, so she could only admit. defeat and nod.
“It’s my mistake...”

‘Smack”

Beckham slapped her. “Your grandfather taught you to read and write when you were young. You said you didn’t recognize your grandfather’s handwriting and claimed to have never heard his name just to take revenge on a Tanner family guest?!”

He was forceful. Gwenn’s face immediately swelled from the slap.

“Mr. Beckham, you don’t have to be so angry.”

After observing the scene from the side for a while, Damien finally walked over slowly and embraced Cherise. “My wife has no intention of blaming Ms. Tanner.”

“She just hopes that the Tanner family can discipline Ms. Tanner more in the future.”

“My wife is just a girl from the countryside. She isn’t much of a threat to Ms. Tanner and Ms. Miles. Neither of you needs to scheme against her.”

As he said this, the crowd started their vigorous discussions once again.

They recalled how Gwenn and Kareen kept calling Cherise a crude country bumpkin.

When they thought about it...

If Mrs. Lenoir is really the rude hillbilly they had made her out to be, why is she more thoughtful
than them?

Did the two young ladies who claim to be intelligent deliberately make things difficult for a girl from the countryside?

As the surrounding discussions grew louder, they made nastier remarks.