

Marrying 791

Chapter 791 Gwenn's Inappropriate Attire

Lyra was puzzled by Damien's statement. "Change? Change into what?"

Cherise offered a faint smile and gestured towards Gwenn. Standing behind Cherise, Gwenn looked pale after Damien scolded her. "Despite her age, my sister lacks basic judgment. She arrived at the wedding dressed quite scantily and inappropriately. She'll get cold, so I brought her here to change.

Lyra instantly understood after Cherise explained. "I did bring a lot of clothes... The young girl in the wedding dress put her hand on her forehead and shook her head in frustration. "But she's slightly plump. She probably won't fit into my clothes.

Cherise dismissed the idea. "She's not here for your clothes." She cast a meaningful glance towards Priscilla. "Aunt Priscilla, don't you think she has a figure similar to yours?"

"She could wear my clothes. Priscilla looked disdainfully at the ashen Gwenn. "However... I suspect she probably doesn't want to."

Cherise stood up with a smile. "Aunt Priscilla, you've misunderstood. She came here specifically to wear your clothes."

The atmosphere in the room grew tense, and everyone looked at Gwenn, shocked. Cherise's cousins stared in disbelief.

Despite the warm weather in Ziphon, Gwenn's revealing party dress was inappropriate for the wedding. Moreover, everyone knew that today's wedding was unique, with the groom in a coma.

Gwenn's choice of attire was tasteless and unsuitable for the occasion. If she wasn't Cherise's sister, they would undoubtedly assume this woman was here to cause a scene. Everyone started to discuss Gwenn's dress.

Gwenn had always been treated as the Tanner family's beloved daughter. She had never been the subject of such gossip and wished she could disappear at that moment!

She never expected Cherise's relatives to be as judgmental and traditional as Cherise! She had always dressed provocatively. Not only did they not understand it, but they also mocked her!

Gwenn took a deep breath. "I apologize for dressing too casually." She glared at Cherise. "I've always dressed this way and never thought it was disrespectful. But if my father and sister deem it inappropriate, then it must be unsuitable. Since I have such a strong personal style, perhaps I'm not suited to attend a commoner's wedding."

She turned to leave, but Lyra's older brother, Lambert, stopped her. "Ms. Tanner, you need to understand where you are and who you're addressing."

"Even a three-year-old knows not to wear pajamas to school. Didn't the Tanner family teach you this, Ms. Tanner?" He looked at Gwenn with a sneer. "Even mere commoners know how to dress appropriately for the occasion. It's about showing respect for others."

"If you lack such basic respect, Ms. Tanner, I wonder why the Miles family invited you to the wedding." Lambert forcefully pushed Gwenn's hand away. He turned and glanced at the Miles family's servant. "Tell the Miles family that the bride's brother doesn't welcome Ms. Gwenn Tanner at the wedding."

Chapter 792 I'm The Owner Of Your Company

"If the Miles family insists on her attending this wedding, I will promptly escort the bride and our family away." He turned to Damien, "Damien, is the private jet that brought us here still available?"

"Of course. Cherise's family is my family." Damien offered Lambert a kind smile while hugging Cherise. "Feel free to use it. You can even have it if you want."

Lambert smiled lightly before turning to glare at the Miles family's servant. "What are you waiting for?"

Upon seeing his stern demeanor, the servant hastily scurried off.

Beckham initially intended to mediate, but Lambert's actions left him looking grim. He restrained his anger and turned to Priscilla. "Pris, we're family. Isn't this excessive?"

"I don't consider you family," Priscilla responded with a frosty smile. "Instead of claiming to be part of the same family, you should teach your daughter manners and respect."

"Why don't you look at what your daughter is wearing? How is it different from lingerie?" Priscilla turned and sat down. "No, that's not right. I've overestimated her. She doesn't appear to be wearing any underwear at all."

Is it my fault that she's using my daughter's wedding as a platform to flaunt her body and entice men? She claims she's not in the wrong and has a strong personal style. She also called us commoners. Is that also our fault?"

"I don't believe my son is being unreasonable. If all the Miles family's friends are like this, I refuse to let my daughter marry a Miles."

"Look, lady. Do you think I wanted to come?" Gwenn spat out these words viciously and turned to leave. "If my friend wasn't hosting this wedding, I wouldn't have bothered to attend!"

"Are you leaving already, Ms. Tanner?" Behind her, Damien spoke indifferently. "I assumed you would attend the wedding and gather some material to write a news article for SumTimes." He sighed lightly. "Journalists these days are so emotional. They can even forsake their work for personal feelings."

Gwenn's hands clenched into fists at her sides. After a moment, she gritted her teeth and glared at Damien. "Even if I don't write an article, the editor-in-chief can't do anything. Who do you think you are?"

"Me?" Damien released Cherise and nonchalantly pulled out an acquisition contract from his pocket. "I'm the owner of your company."

Gwenn's body stiffened. At the next moment, she snatched the document from Damien's hand. Her heart dropped, and she instinctively stepped back, swaying uncontrollably. What she held in her hands was a copy of the contract of Damien's acquisition of SumTimes.

Unbeknownst to anyone, Damien had become her company's owner three days ago. In other words, this detestable man before her was now her boss!

"As the owner of SumTimes, I require someone to cover the Miles family's splendid wedding." As Gwenn gazed at him incredulously, Damien offered a faint smile. "Therefore, I had your supervisor assign you here. If you leave now, you're neglecting your duties and disregarding a task assigned by the company."

After her initial shock, Gwenn lifted her head and glared at Damien loathingly. "If you're now the owner of SumTimes, there's no point in me working there anymore."

Chapter 793 Crossing The Line

"I'll resign."

"Resign?" Damien chuckled lightly. His arms were folded across his chest, and his dark eyes were coldly fixed on her. "You're being overly optimistic."

"If you don't attend the wedding, your report will be nothing more than fabricated news. If you don't write anything, it indicates a lack of commitment to the company. I'll dismiss you for your lack of professional ethics and simultaneously publish your unethical conduct in SumTimes. Consequently, you may have to bid farewell to a career in journalism."

Gwenn's face instantly drained of color. "You're deliberately making things difficult for me!" Her hands balled into tight fists, and she glared at Damien furiously. "The Quinnell family said I'm not welcome. How can I possibly attend the wedding, let alone write a report?!"

"It's quite simple." Damien shrugged. "Apologize."

"Apologize to Mrs. Quinnell, the Quinnell family, and Cherise, and admit your mistakes. If your apology is sincere, the Quinnell family will forgive you for their in-law's sake."

Gwenn's hands clenched into tight fists at her sides. She looked up, her eyes seething with hatred. "Damien, you're crossing the line!"

She had been a journalist for a considerable time. She had long developed a deep affection and passion for this profession. She couldn't continue working in this field if dismissed for lack of professional ethics!

News in the media industry always spread much faster than in other sectors. Moreover, SumTimes held significant influence in the media world. If she was dismissed today, no publishing company would hire her tomorrow!

"Am I crossing the line?" Damien sneered. His icy gaze was fixed on Gwenn. "Didn't you do the same when you baselessly exposed my wife's affairs previously?"

"You were well aware of how her hand was injured, and you knew she wouldn't admit the real cause of her injury, so you forced her to admit she was an unethical doctor. Wasn't this part of your manipulative schemes?"

"What's the matter?" The man's voice suddenly turned icy. "Do you think I'm crossing the line by treating you the same way you treated my wife? Wasn't what you did out of line?"

Gwenn gritted her teeth. "Are you aware of how Cherise injured her hand, Damien?" She laughed when Damien brought up this matter. "Since you know about it, why not clarify the matter before Dad today?" She raised her brows and glanced at Beckham behind her. "Did Cherise get injured, or was she being unprofessional?"

Gwenn was still as confident as before that Cherise and Damien wouldn't dare to reveal the past, so she deliberately provoked them in front of Beckham because she was aware of the irreconcilable feud between the Tanner and Lenoir families.

It didn't matter that Cherise had now reconciled with Damien or had once recklessly thwarted the Tanner family's arson plan... If any of the Tanner family's old fogeys found out about it, Cherise could no longer be the Tanner family's heir.

Then, Gwenn's fiancé, Evan Tanner, would be next in line to inherit everything from the Tanner family. This was the outcome Gwenn had always dreamed of.

Now that Damien has personally brought up Cherise's injury from back then, Gwenn naturally wanted to seize the opportunity and let Beckham know what his biological daughter had done three years ago...

"I know how Cherise was injured."

Chapter 794 Do You Want To Change?

"Why are you bringing up the past? You're clearly in the wrong today." Beckham's brows furrowed slightly as he glanced at Gwenn. "Apologize."

"Dad?" Gwenn stared at Beckham in disbelief. "You mean... You already know about Cherise's injury from three years ago...?"

"Mm." Beckham sighed softly. "The grudges of the previous generation shouldn't affect them at the end of the day."

"Furthermore, even if Cherise was at fault three years ago, you must apologize now." Beckham gave Gwenn a piercing stare. "The past is the past. The present is more important."

"I believe the Quinnell family has a point, and Damien has done nothing wrong."

Gwenn gazed at Beckham in shock. She couldn't believe he was the same man who had always loved and defended her since she was young.

I haven't done anything wrong, but Dad demands that I apologize.

Cherise was clearly at fault three years ago, but he dismissed it and said it's in the past? He's claiming that the Quinnell Family has a point and that Damien did nothing wrong?!

So I'm in the wrong? Pfft.

When Cherise was revealed as Beckham's biological daughter, he solemnly assured Gwenn that he wouldn't treat her any differently from Cherise.

I can now see what he means by his so-called equal treatment.

“What’s wrong? Do you need more time to think, Ms. Tanner?” Lambert sneered. He casually glanced towards the door. “Why are the folks from the Miles family so late?”

Lyra sat dressed in a wedding gown to one side, genuinely fearing her brother would take her away. She kept making excuses. “Perhaps they’re too busy...”

After that, the door to the room was pushed open from the outside. Dressed in a light yellow dress, Kareen rushed in. “What’s wrong?”

She was thrown out of the house on the day that Zachary returned to Ziphon. She had singlehandedly taken charge of Zachary’s wedding, so she held the most influence at the entire event.

At that moment, she smiled at everyone in the room. “The servant was in a panic earlier and was all over the place, so all I gathered was that the Quinnell family wanted to take Lyra away. May I ask, who has upset the Quinnell family so much that you want to take Lyra away on the day of her and my brother’s wedding?”

Her words made Lambert scoff. “I heard this lady is a friend of the Miles family?” The man leaned against the wall with his arms crossed and glanced lazily at the pale Gwenn. “She’s dressed in such a way for a wedding. Those unaware would think she’s here for a secret meeting with her boyfriend.”

Kareen was taken aback. As she followed Lambert’s gaze... the veins on her forehead twitched violently.

Is Gwenn wearing the outfit I previously sent to her?

Kareen had written a letter to Gwenn back then, telling her to wear that outfit in front of her boyfriend now that she was dating someone.

The dress was intended for Gwenn to seduce her boyfriend. Although it covered all the necessary parts... this dress was inappropriate for today’s occasion!

Has she lost her senses by wearing this to attend her good friend's brother's wedding?

Kareen didn't even want to think about what Gwenn had experienced for the past few years to act so recklessly now.

She took a deep breath, quickly walked over to Gwenn, and lowered her voice. "Gwenn, why did you come in this? Do you want to change? My brother is unconscious, and this wedding is actually quite solemn. It's quite... inappropriate for you to be dressed like this."

Chapter 795 I Can Leave On My Own

Gwenn rolled her eyes and replied, "When did you become as conservative as them?"

"This isn't about being conservative!"

Kareen pursed her lips and was about to continue when Lambert interrupted. "Ms. Miles, it seems you didn't quite understand what the servant said earlier. Allow me to clarify it for you now. Pay close attention."

"I demand that you immediately dismiss this insolent woman who has shown disrespect towards my family. If you refuse to do so, we'll simply take Lyra with us and leave. There will be no wedding!"

Kareen found herself in a difficult situation. Faced with the Quinnell family's overbearing demeanor, she had no choice but to yield. "Gwenn, perhaps it's best if you leave for now." She turned towards Gwenn. "I'll arrange for someone to..."

Before Kareen could finish, Lambert interrupted again. "Ms. Miles, there's a difference between dismissing someone and merely sending them away."

Kareen's expression soured. After all, Gwenn was her friend. However, the Quinnell family didn't appear to be joking.

Kareen bit her lip and whispered an apology to Gwenn before she summoned security. "Escort Ms. Tanner out." As she spoke, she glanced at Gwenn's revealing attire and kindly draped a coat over her.

But to Gwenn, it was nothing short of a blatant insult. She angrily tossed the coat to the ground, stomping on it with her high heels. "I can leave on my own!" However, she had barely taken a few steps when she stopped.

It was because she had noticed Damien standing at the entrance. His words echoed in her mind.

Damien had clearly noticed her gaze but remained silent. He held Cherise nonchalantly and observed Gwenn.

Gwenn stood frozen in her spot and hesitated, but the security guards Kareen had summoned were already approaching. Just as they were about to escort her out, she took a deep breath and finally relented. "Mrs. Quinnell, I apologize."

"I shouldn't have spoken in such a manner, nor should I have dressed so inappropriately for the wedding," Gwenn uttered through gritted teeth, "Please don't chase me away."

Despite Gwenn's seemingly sincere tone, Cherise detected the contempt in her expression. She knew Gwenn's apology was a desperate attempt to save her job.

How ironic.

Gwenn had once manipulated public sentiment to force Cherise to admit her lack of professional integrity. But now, Gwenn groveled and apologized to the Quinnell family to avoid ending up like Cherise.

"I'm not the only one you owe an apology to. It's Cherise." Priscilla sneered. "I heard what Damien said loud and clear."

“Cherise also had to give up her cherished position because of your actions back then, right?” Priscilla’s and apologize, you should apologize to expression remained icy. “If you’re willing to swallow your pride. You’re the person you truly wronged!”

Gwenn’s hands were clenched into tight fists at her sides. Since Damien was now her boss, she knew she had to endure this humiliation to continue working in this industry!

She had to admit that she had underestimated Damien in this battle. She had always assumed that

Damien wouldn’t or couldn’t retaliate for how she had made Cherise lose her job.

After all, so much time had passed, and he hadn’t made a move. But Gwenn never anticipated that Damien would covertly acquire her company and become her boss!

Chapter 796 I’m Your Boss Now

The man was a strategic mastermind and could hold a grudge for a long time!

With no better option, Gwenn prepared herself and took a deep breath. “I apologize, Cherry.” She forced a smile at Cherise. “I was wrong in the past. I shouldn’t have been misled without evidence and written an unfounded article to attack you.”

“If I have caused you harm, it is entirely my fault. I hope you won’t hold it against me. Please forgive me...”

“Gwenn, I accept your apology. But as for forgiveness... Forget it.” Cherise simply smiled lightly in response to Gwenn’s unconvincing apology. “I can’t forgive someone who is constantly scheming against me. Besides, you don’t seem genuinely remorseful.”

Gwenn frowned deeply. “So, Cherry, what do I need to do to keep my job?” She didn’t feel apologetic, but she still tried to maintain a smile. “Losing my job and having my professional integrity questioned would cause me significant harm. You should understand since you’ve experienced it. All I want is to keep my job.”

Cherise smiled faintly. Her radiant grin seemed to make her glow under the light. "Don't worry, Gwenn. I'll convince Aunt Priscilla to let you stay at the wedding, and I won't let Damien actually fire you."

She narrowed her eyes at Gwenn. "After all, I'm your boss now. I should be respected by you." She smiled at Gwenn. "Gwenn, could you please fetch me a glass of water? That's not too much to ask, is it?"

Gwenn's face darkened, but she had no choice. She could only comply. Suppressing her hatred, she filled a glass with water and handed it to Cherise. "Here."

After drinking the water, Cherise checked the time. There was half an hour left before the wedding, so she didn't waste any more time. She had Priscilla find a suitable dress for Gwenn to change into, and they all went downstairs.

The venue downstairs was already bustling with people.

With her keen eyes, Cherise noticed Damien's uncle, Raymond Lenoir, in the corner. He was already seated and conversing with a servant from the Miles family.

She instinctively tugged at Damien's arm. "I see your Uncle Raymond."

"Mm." Damien smiled faintly, leaning close to Cherise's ear. "I had Syatt arrange a meeting with Patricia in the garden's gazebo five minutes after the dinner banquet begins."

"I also arranged for the servant to speak to Raymond. He's informing Raymond that someone from the Miles family wishes to meet him five minutes after the wedding starts."

"After they meet, I'll have Blake keep a watchful eye on them. When the time is right, we'll all head over." The man lifted his hand to pinch Cherise's cheek. "There will be a grand spectacle tonight."

Cherise nodded. "I hope... everything can be resolved." I hope Raymond is indeed the culprit from back then.

The wedding ceremony began shortly. As the wedding march played, Kareen entered while pushing an unconscious Zachary in a wheelchair. The venue instantly buzzed with chatter.

Many rumors were circulating in Ziphon. Many had heard that Zachary, the head of the Miles family, was in a coma, but few had seen it firsthand. But now, a comatose Zachary had appeared before them, and the onlookers couldn't help but gossip

Kareen's hands began to turn pale as she gripped the wheelchair handles.

Chapter 797 Why Should I Remarry?

In the distance, Lyra stood adorned in an immaculate white wedding gown. Holding Lambert's hand, she beamed with anticipation.

Lyra's father was absent, angry with her, and it was improper for her mom to walk her down the aisle. Since Zachary's younger sister pushed him down the aisle, the Quinnell family sent Lambert to accompany Lyra.

The melodious wedding march continued until the bride and groom stood together. With their hands entwined, they pledged their eternal commitment to each other before the officiant.

The dinner banquet followed the wedding ceremony. Patricia, Walter, Cherise, and Damien sat at the same table.

Four minutes into the banquet, Patricia excused herself and headed towards the restroom. Cherise instinctively turned around. Sure enough, Raymond also rose from his seat in the farthest corner.

Cherise was surprised that Raymond wasn't alone today. He was accompanied by his wife, Wanda.

In a moment of inspiration, Cherise rose and sat next to Wanda. "Wanda, it's been a long time since we last saw each other."

Wanda visibly flinched upon hearing 'Wanda. She turned pale and only relaxed slightly when she recognized Cherise. "Oh, it's you." Wanda had mistaken Cherise for Maeve, whom she disliked!

In the five years since Maeve's return to the Lenoir family, Maeve had tricked Wanda's beloved son into leaving and repeatedly caused trouble for Wanda. It greatly displeased Wanda, and her blood would freeze whenever she heard a woman's voice address her as 'Wanda.'

However, she scrutinized Cherise with a frown. "Tsk, ts. How long has it been since we last met?"

Cherise responded with a smile. "It's been five years."

"Five years. That's quite a while." Wanda laughed, looking at Cherise scornfully. "How do you still look as naive as ever after five years? My son has grown much more handsome over these five years, but you haven't changed much! You still look like a country bumpkin!"

Cherise's grip around her wine glass tightened. She wanted to splash Wanda with wine but refrained. She knew that what was about to happen in the garden later would make Wanda feel worse than being splashed with red wine!

"Why are you here?" Wanda asked indifferently, frowning.

Wanda seldom left her house and had always avoided Damien and Maeve, so she was unaware that Cherise and Damien had reconciled and had two children together.

"It's been five years. Have you remarried?" Wanda thought of Cherise as a woman Damien had divorced, so she didn't mince her words. "What's he like? Is he a wealthy old man or a penniless young man?"

"I haven't found anyone yet." Cherise narrowed her eyes. "After all, if I can't find a man as devoted as Uncle Raymond is to you, Aunt Wanda, why should I remarry?"

"Yes. It's hard to find a man like Raymond." Wanda's face immediately lit up when she heard Cherise praise her husband. "When we were young, our relationship wasn't as strong, but our bond has deepened as we've aged!"

“You see, he came to this wedding to engage in business discussions with the folks from the Miles family, but he brought me along because he thought I would enjoy lively occasions like weddings,”

Wanda said breathlessly. She grew very pleased with herself and couldn't help but giggle. “I'm so lucky to have found such a wonderful husband like Raymond.”

She even looked at Cherise with disdain. “Don't be too picky. After all, a man as great as my husband wouldn't be interested in a naive woman like you.”

Chapter 798 Who Is Raymond?

Cherise pursed her lips. She was about to say something when she noticed Damien had already stood up, a smile playing on his lips as he led Walter towards the garden.

Without missing a beat, she swiftly stood up. “Aunt Wanda, it's rather stuffy in here. Shall we take a walk in the garden?”

Wanda rolled her eyes. “I haven't finished my meal yet. You can go alone.”

“Come with me, Aunt Wanda.” Cherise feigned interest in Wanda's love life. “I want to hear more about your love story with Uncle Raymond.”

Upon hearing Cherise express genuine interest in her romantic past, Wanda rose, feeling very pleased. “Since you insist, I'll come for your sake.”

The hotel had a spacious garden.

Under Blake's guidance, Damien had already led Walter towards the designated gazebo. Cherise was also leading Wanda in the same direction.

“I must tell you that Raymond pursued me between the two of us.” As Wanda walked; she chattered incessantly. “He vowed to only have eyes for me in this lifetime...”

The dimly lit gazebo ahead was suddenly bathed in light, and two entwined figures lay on the bench.

Raymond, disheveled and wearing only his underwear, was on top. Underneath him was Patricia, her dress hiked up to her chest. As the light flooded in, both of them froze in confusion.

At this moment, Blake raised his camera and began snapping away in rapid succession. The scene of the two intertwined bodies was captured on camera.

The loud shutter sound startled the two figures on the bench. They jumped down, hastily covered their private parts, and looked up warily.

Walter stood outside the gazebo, his eyes narrowed and filled with anger. Wanda was so shocked she was rendered speechless.

Wanda was just flaunting her relationship with her husband to Cherise. She never expected her husband to cheat on her with another woman behind her back at someone else's wedding while she was still eating inside!

"Raymond!" Wanda rushed forward in a frenzy. She seized Raymond's collar and began hurling accusations. "I've turned a blind eye to your indiscretions, but you're doing this right in front of me! Don't you have any shame, Raymond Lenoir?!"

Patricia was straightening her clothes, but Wanda's hysterical voice made her pause abruptly. "Who is Raymond?"

It would have been better for Patricia if she hadn't said anything. Wanda's anger was instantly directed at Patricia. "You're asking who Raymond is?!"

"You tell me! He was inside you just a moment ago, and now you're asking me who Raymond is? You don't even know his name, and you dare cheat on me with him behind my back!?"

"How can I not know his name?!" Wanda's words instantly made Patricia frown. "Isn't he Hansen Lenoir?!"

After that, the crowd fell silent. Beckham was also there with Walter, and his heart lurched violently when he heard the name. Hansen Lenoir...

Charisa had told Beckham that she would never forget what the man, Hansen Lenoir, had done to her.

"What are you talking about, you werich?!" Walter frowned and berated Patricia in a low voice. "Hansen was punished by Ms. Charisa many years ago and has passed away!"

"No, it's him!" Patricia retorted stubbornly. "He personally told me!"

Chapter 799 I'm Not Hansen Lenoir

Raymond, still being tightly held by Wanda, suddenly turned pale as a ghost.

"I'm not Hansen Lenoir...." he stammered, "Hansen is my brother..."

"How can that be?!" Patricia's voice was firm. "I've seen every part of your body. You can't even admit to your actions!"

Patricia stepped forward and looked at Walter coldly. "Since it has come to this, I have nothing to hide! I was involved with Hansen a long time ago. In fact, Hansen is actually Chad's father!"

She turned and smiled at Damien, "You mischievous boy. You didn't tell me the truth. It turns out your dad is still alive." She beamed at Damien. "We're family from now on."

Confronted with Patricia's revelations, Raymond was left speechless. "You've mistaken me for someone else!" He turned away abruptly. "I just bear a striking resemblance to my brother. He's the one you had an affair with back then. I don't know why you're going crazy over me and bothering me!"

"You didn't say that just now..." Patricia immediately took a step back. "I..."

“Silence!” Walter was publicly humiliated at his son’s wedding and had a furious expression. He glared at Patricia fiercely, and his voice was icy. “Have you no shame? Go home!”

“Do you think I’m a fool?” Patricia pursed her lips and looked up at Walter. “If I go home with you, will I ever see the light of day again?”

“I want to go home with him! He’s the one I love the most!” She walked towards Raymond. “If he hadn’t left without a word back then while I was pregnant and left me with no choice, do you think I would have married you?!”

Walter was livid. He pointed at Patricia and began to curse at her frantically. The entire gazebo was in chaos.

Gwenn, who had been standing beside Beckham, raised her eyebrows slightly. She finally understood.

Zachary’s stepmother and Damien’s uncle were involved in a secret affair. Even Damien’s father, who had died many years ago, was implicated.

She casually took out her phone. While filming the scene before her, she whispered to Beckham, “This relationship is incredibly complicated.”

Although she seemed to be lamenting, she was actually thrilled. She loved how intricate the relationships were becoming. The Lenoir and Tanner families had always been at odds. And now, the Lenoir and Miles families were on the verge of a fallout because of Damien’s uncle.

If Cherise continued to be with Damien, both the Tanner and Miles families would reject her! Gwenn would be delighted to see Cherise being abandoned by her parents’ families once again!

With this in mind, Gwenn sighed lightly and stepped forward. “Mrs. Miles, since you wish to go with Mr. Hansen, why don’t you enlighten us about the nature of your relationship with him?”

Patricia frowned. She recognized the woman speaking as Cherise’s sister, although not biologically related.

She furrowed her brows. "Do I need to explain my relationship with Hansen to you?"

"I'm simply trying to help everyone resolve this issue." Gwenn continued to smile kindly. "You see, without everyone's assistance, I'm afraid you won't have the opportunity to distance yourself from Mr. Miles and leave with Mr. Hansen. But if you speak up, perhaps everyone can convince Mr. Miles to forgive you and allow you to leave."

Chapter 800 Patricia's Story

At first glance, Gwenn seemed to be acting in Patricia's best interest. However, unbeknownst to Patricia, Gwenn was already recording on her cell phone.

Her plan was to use the Lenoir family to sabotage the relationship between Cherise and the Miles family. To accomplish this, she needed Patricia to recount past events in meticulous detail.

The more Patricia revealed, the more humiliated Walter would be. It would also deepen the rift between the Miles and Lenoir families.

"Gwenn," Beckham frowned, intervening subconsciously. "Don't interfere in other people's affairs."

"How can this be considered interference?" Gwenn smiled lightly and brushed off Beckham's hand. "The Miles and Lenoir families have complex relationships with Cherise. It's best to resolve any conflicts for Cherise's sake."

Gwenn turned to Patricia. "Mrs. Miles, have you made a decision?"

Patricia pursed her lips and pulled at her sleeves before finally nodding in silent agreement. She couldn't think of any other alternative but to follow this woman's instructions.

She had initially agreed to meet a handsome man she had met online, but to her surprise, her old flame, Hansen, showed up instead. They were thrilled to see each other.

She had planned to be intimate with him before catching up, but they were caught in the act. She hadn't thought about her next step. She couldn't go home with Walter now, so she had no choice but to follow Gwenn's lead and reveal everything publicly.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia recounted in a hushed voice how she had met and fallen in love with 'Hansen.'

"I met him at a bar on the ninth of June..." She had an exceptional memory and could recall the exact dates of events from over twenty years ago. "At the time, he was drinking with many people..."

Damien frowned slightly. "May I ask if you knew the people drinking with him then?"

"I didn't know them initially but got acquainted with them later." Patricia pursed her lips, silently recalling and listing some names. "There was the former head of the Miles family, Conrad Miles, Cherise's husband at the time..."

Patricia named five or six people, and Beckham's expression darkened after hearing each name. These names... were like deeply etched scars in his heart.

He would never be able to forget them for the rest of his life, even though they had been dead for many years. Every time he heard their names, he couldn't suppress the hatred in his heart.

When Patricia finished, Wanda, standing next to Cherise, sneered, "I must say, Mrs. Miles, you're quite amazing."

"I don't think you and Raymond know each other at all. There's no relationship whatsoever between you two, right?"

"You claim to know the other people drinking with him the day you met, but everyone you mentioned... is dead now. There's no way to verify this! It's obvious that you're just trying to take advantage of Raymond!"

"Aunt Wanda," Damien smiled faintly. "Sometimes, not everything is as straightforward as it seems."

After that, he signaled Blake, who quickly jumped from the railing and took a stack of documents from his backpack. "What a coincidence. The owner of the bar where you met Hansen is very nostalgic. He keeps all the bar's receipts even after over twenty years."

Blake pulled out a notebook from the stack calmly and gracefully. "And at that time, these people were all renowned businessmen. The bar owner had each of them sign their names when they paid the bill."