

MY BLIND 341

Chapter 341 Apologize To Me

Gwenn felt inexplicably wronged.

She was arguing with a woman who had recently visited Tanner Residence, but her father wasn't taking her side...

"Mr. Beckham, she isn't causing trouble."

Cherise didn't know how she found the courage, but she raised her head and looked at Beckham earnestly. "From my perspective, Ms. Tanner's attitude of seeking the truth is admirable."

Gwenn rolled her eyes at Cherise. Pffi! I don't need your admiration!

"However."

In

front of the fifty to sixty people in the dining room, Cherise had a smile on her face. Her voice was clear. "If you're wrongly accusing me, Ms. Tanner, and if my ankle is sprained, please apologize to me and my husband sincerely."

The girl's gaze and voice were firm and determined.

The entire dining room fell silent.

Everyone looked at Cherise in astonishment.

They had thought she was a pushover, as she hadn't said a word when she was harassed and berated.

But now...

She was too courageous to make such a request to the Tanner family!

“Good! Great!”

Mr. Tanner clapped happily. “I love Cherise’s attitude in seeking the truth!”

He then raised his hands and instructed the servants by his side. “Tell Dr. Bakewell to come here.”

“Dad!”

Beckham whispered with furrowed brows.

Mr. Tanner stroked his beard and sighed. He spoke in a tone that only the two of them.

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could hear. “Don’t you think you’ve spoiled Gwenn?”

“Why must you clean up her mess when she always causes trouble?”

“She’ll learn today that she’s nothing without the Tanner family’s protection!”

Beckham had an awful expression.

Ultimately, he sighed. “Alright.”

“Gwenn... is in the wrong anyway.”

It was good for her to learn her lesson.

The servants quickly led the Tanner family’s personal doctor, Dr. Bakewell, into the dining room.

Dr. Bakewell crouched down and held up Cherise’s foot while holding a medical kit. He immediately frowned. “Her leg is so swollen. Even an ordinary person can tell. Why did I

have to come?”

The entire dining room erupted in commotion.

After all, the dining room was where they ate. Cherise couldn’t publicly show everyone her swollen ankle. They were also too embarrassed to lean over and look at her foot.

However, Gwenn and Kareen must have been able to tell.

Everyone discussed it fervently.

Since Dr. Bakewell said that, did the two wealthy daughters not see Cherise’s swollen ankle, or did they pretend not to see it?

“The sprain is quite severe.”

Dr. Bakewell sighed indifferently. “Miss, I’ll give you pain relief cream. Apply it to your sprained ankle later.”

After that, he stood up and bowed respectfully to the two Tanner men. "This woman did. sprain her ankle, and it's very severe."

"I gave her a pain relief cream. She just needs to apply it regularly."

After that, Dr. Bakewell packed his medical kit and calmly turned around. "I won't disturb your breakfast any longer. Goodbye."

The servants escorted Dr. Bakewell out.

The dining room instantly fell silent.

Everyone's gaze was fixed on Gwenn and Kareen.

Especially Gwenn. Her face was as pale as the wall behind her.

Damien calmly picked up his teacup and took a gentle sip. "Ms. Tanner, if I remember correctly, my wife said that if she's truly injured and didn't fake it, you must sincerely apologize to her."

Chapter 342 Isn't This General Knowledge

"You heard what Dr. Bakewell said, didn't you? Do I need to remind you of your responsibilities now?"

Gwenn's hands were tightly clenched by her side!

She never expected that someone like Cherise, who came from the countryside, would make a fool out of her!

Cherise had concealed her right leg while speaking to them just now!

Her left leg was perfectly fine. That's why they were confident that her feet weren't injured.

They didn't anticipate that the woman would be so cunning as to deliberately hide her injured foot where they couldn't see it!

"Gwenn."

At this point, Beckham, sitting in a position of authority, furrowed his brows indifferently. "Apologize."

"No!"

Gwenn gritted her teeth. Do you really expect me, the daughter of a wealthy family, to apologize to an uncivilized girl from the countryside like Cherise? No way!

She took a deep breath and met Beckham's intense gaze. "Dad, she cheated!"

"Dr. Bakewell mentioned that even an ordinary person could see how swollen her foot is."

"Your daughter is not a fool. I suspected she was pretending because she kept showing us her uninjured foot!"

Everyone was once again in a state of commotion.

Cherise smiled indifferently. "How dare you accuse me of cheating, Ms. Tanner?"

"I said I sprained my foot. You only saw one foot and immediately assumed I was pretending, Ms. Tanner. Did I cheat, or are you biased against me, Ms. Tanner?"

"Do you think I only have one leg, Ms. Tanner?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Haha!”

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Mr. Tanner, who was observing the scene, couldn't help but burst into laughter. “You're clever, girl!”

When Mr. Tanner burst out laughing, everyone else who had been holding back their laughter started chuckling softly.

Even Kareen, standing on the side... could barely contain herself.

“It seems like it's true that rabbits bite when they're anxious.”

Zachary propped his head up with one hand. He smiled casually as he gazed at Cherise's face. She became more beautiful the longer he looked at her.

In the end, Gwenn's face turned red.

“You keep talking about the customs of the Tanner family, Ms. Tanner.”

Damien smiled coldly. He reached out and elegantly poured a glass of water for Cherise. “Don't tell me the Tanner family taught you to only consider one side of a problem, Ms. Tanner?”

“Everyone has two legs. Isn't this common knowledge?”

Gwenn gritted her teeth viciously.

Beckham felt utterly humiliated.

Therefore, he furrowed his brows and scolded Gwenn sharply. "Gwenn, apologize to Mrs.

Lenoir!"

Gwenn took a deep breath and reluctantly gritted her teeth. She looked up at Cherise. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Lenoir."

"I shouldn't have assumed you weren't injured just because you deliberately hid your other leg."

"It was my mistake. Please forgive me."

It was the first time Cherise received such a solemn apology since arriving at the Tanner Residence.

Although it wasn't sincere.

And it paled in comparison to Gwenn's sarcastic remarks towards her.

But she accepted the apology gladly.

Taniny I'm a medical student I have some books on general knowledge of the human body. I can give them to you if you re enterested"

She spoke uncerely, but everyone knew she was intentionally taunting Cwenn

No need. You can keep the books for yourself Mrs. Lenoir"

Gwenn seemed to struggle with each word

“That’s enough

Beckham furrowed his brows, and his gaze coldly swept past Gwenn ‘Come here and a
down for breakfast”

Chapter 343 I’ll Dance For You

Gwenn gritted her teeth and sat beside Beckham, her face pale.

The servants served breakfast.

Mr. Tanner stroked his beard and observed Cherise’s reaction.

He spoke again. “Cherise, what do you enjoy about breakfast?”

Cherise, who was devouring her food, paused. She put down her cutlery and looked up at Mr. Tanner with a smile. “I enjoy everything!”

Mr. Tanner’s eyes crinkled as he smiled. “If that’s the case, we’ll have the same breakfast as yesterday.”

“I’ll instruct the servants to prepare these dishes for you again over the next three days.

Cherise was taken aback. She scratched her head in embarrassment. “Alright. Thank you, Grandpa!”

Mr. Tanner beamed and continued to look at Cherise. “Dear Cherise, you must recover soon!”

It was the first time an elderly felt a warm sensation in her heart.

other than her grandmother had looked at her with

such love and concern. Cherise

She pursed her lips. "Grandpa, you don't have to go through so much trouble. I'm healthy. I'll be up and about by tomorrow!"

"If you don't believe me, I'll dance for you tomorrow!"

Mr. Tanner laughed delightedly. "Sure! Dance for me tomorrow!"

"It's been a long time since anyone has entertained me!"

Kareen pursed her lips. "She's such a naive girl. Does she even know how to dance?"

"Didn't she come from the countryside? Do people from rural areas have the means to learn dancing?"

After thinking for a moment, she smiled. "It'll be nice for her to dance for Mr. Tanner."

"Gwenn and I graduated from the same dance class. She has even won international prizes."

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"Cherise is just asking for trouble!"

After breakfast, Cherise felt slightly worried.

She had only been joking when she said she would dance for Mr. Tanner.

The joke had started because of Lucy.

Whenever Lucy had injured her legs, Cherise would always ask about her well-being.

In response, Lucy grew annoyed and would say, "I'm fine! Believe it or not, I'll dance for you tomorrow!"

Lucy's mother was a dancer, so her father had sent her to dance school at a young age. She had been learning dance for a long time.

Therefore, "Believe it or not, I'll dance for you tomorrow!" became one of Lucy's favorite expressions.

Cherise had wanted to amuse Mr. Tanner during breakfast, so she blurted it out.

But in reality...

She didn't know how to dance.

Cherise returned to her room and rolled on the bed, feeling lost. "I made a mistake... I made a mistake!"

"I should have told Grandpa that I'll read sonnets to him."

"I'm particularly good at reading sonnets!"

She tossed and turned on the bed. "Other than my good grades, I don't think I have any other strengths..."

After rolling around on the bed for some time, she glanced at the man sitting motionless on the couch, working. "Honey, can you help me out?"

Damien's lips curved into a nonchalant smile. "Mr. Tanner said you're quick-witted."

“With your quick-witted mind, you should be able to come up with a solution.”

Cherise rolled her eyes. “Can I say that my leg hasn’t fully recovered yet?”

The man looked up indifferently at her. “Dr. Bakewell’s pain relief cream is very It can heal your injury within a day.”

Chapter 344 Do You Have A Foot Fetish?

Cherise was speechless.

Dr. Bakewell was not someone to be messed with.

He was just as stern and cold as her professors in school.

Such a person would never show mercy.

She took a deep breath and thought about the person responsible for the situation, Lucy.

“What does this have to do with me?”

On the other end of the phone, Lucy cried out in anguish. “Can’t you understand how I feel after eating ten chicken legs?”

“Don’t always blame me for things like this, okay?!”

Cherise pursed her lips. “But if I don’t find you... I don’t know what to do...”

Lucy sighed on the other end of the phone. "Actually, dancing..."

She furrowed her brow and pondered. "I've got it!"

"Cherry, do you remember the dance I taught you on the school's orientation night?"

"Didn't you practice the dance until you knew it by heart? Perform that dance!"

Cherise furrowed her brow. "Um... Can I?"

"Of course you can!"

Lucy smiled mischievously. "When you

dance..

Cherise stopped wearing the rabbit slippers at dinner on the second night.

She wore a pair of black canvas shoes.

Kareen saw Cherise's shoes and silently rolled her eyes. "Although you're no longer wearing slippers, it's hard to think these canvas shoes are dignified."

Zachary rolled his eyes at Kareen. With one hand supporting his head, he kept looking at Cherise leaning against Damien. "I say, Kareen. In the past, you used to judge people

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based on their appearances. Now, you're fixated on the shoes they wear... Do you have a foot fetish?"

Kareen glared at him viciously. "I don't know what kind of magic potion the country bumpkin fed you. Why do you keep defending her?"

Zachary smiled coldly. He didn't say anything.

After breakfast, Gwenn took the initiative to step forward. No one knew if she did it intentionally. "Grandpa, do you remember that your dear Cherise said she wanted to dance for you yesterday?"

Cherise's hands froze as she held her cutlery.

Oh no. I knew I wouldn't get away with it so easily!

Mr. Tanner grinned as he stroked his beard. "I do recall something like that."

Gwenn smiled casually. "I was unfair to Mrs. Lenoir yesterday. After reflecting on my actions, I want to make it up to Mrs. Lenoir."

"Therefore, I arranged for a small stage to be set up in the backyard so that everyone can enjoy Mrs. Lenoir's dance."

Cherise was speechless.

Mr. Tanner burst into laughter. "You're so considerate, Gwenn!"

"I remember you're also a talented dancer, right, Gwenn?"

Kareen stood up and spoke with a smile. "Many of the women here are skilled in various art forms."

“We haven’t had many opportunities to get to know each other since coming to Tanner Residence.”

She looked at Mr. Tanner cheerfully. “Mr. Tanner, since we have a stage, I suggest that everyone can put on a simple performance to entertain you and everyone else. It can also help us get to know each other better. Would that be alright?”

Mr. Tanner furrowed his brow. After a while, he nodded. “That sounds reasonable.”

“We’ve been at Tanner Residence for three days, but we haven’t provided any entertainment or activities.”

“If no one objects, let’s do as Ms. Miles suggests.”

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Those with talents can showcase them, while those without can show their support by applauding!”

After Mr. Tanner spoke, the atmosphere in the dining room instantly became lively.

All the women who were guests at Tanner Residence came from distinguished families. They were skilled in various art forms.

Except for Cherise, almost all of them had talents and unique strengths.

After dinner, everyone gathered at the “little stage Gwenn mentioned.

Chapter 345 Embarrass Me As You Like

Cherise was astonished. “Is this a... small stage?”

It was clearly larger than the theater at her school!

Her school's orientation stage couldn't compare to this one!

Cherise felt terrified at the thought of dancing in front of so many people on such a grand stage.

Damien held her hand. "Are

you afraid?"

Cherise nodded. "It's my first time..."

As she spoke, she looked up at Damien with worry. "Will I

embarrass you?"

Damien held her hand and gently kissed her forehead. "Embarrass me as much as you want. I'm not afraid."

Cherise's chest tightened silently.

She pursed her lips. "Honey... Am I very inadequate..."

Cherise felt particularly worthless as she looked at the women changing into their performance outfits one by one. Like her and Damien, they were the female companions of the men invited to the birthday banquet:

“Why didn’t I learn dancing with Lucy back then? Then, I would have an extra skill and wouldn’t feel so... humiliated after lying.”

It seemed like everyone was better than her...

The girl sighed, feeling even more miserable.

Damien’s lips curved into an indifferent smile. He kissed the bridge of her nose. “Actually, you’re great at dancing.”

“I saw you practicing in the room today. You were amazing.

At that moment, Kareen started dancing on stage.

Cherise secretly pointed to Kareen on stage. “Better than her?”

Damien chuckled. “Yes.”

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Cherise flattened her lips. “You’re lying.”

“I’m not.”

The man gently kissed the girl’s cheek. “To me, you’re always the best.”

After Kareen finished her dance, a few other women performed.

One danced a Latin dance, another did the Samba, and one even played the violin!

Cherise was so nervous that her body was trembling.

“These... These people are all experts!”

She was basically an amateur compared to them...

She had no skills or strengths to speak of.

Soon, it was Gwenn’s turn.

The stage darkened.

Amidst the thick smoke and lights, Gwenn wore a vintage outfit and gracefully waved her sleeves as she danced.

Cherise was in a daze after watching Gwenn.

She was basically... even better than Lucy!

She took a few deep breaths. Besides admiration, she also felt dejected and nervous.

“Alright, I’m really going to embarrass myself greatly this time...”

After Gwenn finished her dance, thunderous applause erupted offstage.

Beckham couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration. “Gwenn’s dancing has improved. It’s even better than Ari’s dance back then, more...”

He paused and didn't finish his sentence.

The people around them also started discussing it animatedly.

"Ms. Tanner's dancing is amazing! I feel so inferior!"

"It's because of Mrs. Lenoir. She wanted to dance, so she gave Gwenn Tanner a chance to showcase herself!"

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"That's right. We've been overshadowed!"

"Ah, Cherise Shaw has yet to perform. I wonder what kind of dance she'll do. She doesn't even have a performance outfit."

"Heh. Let's wait for Cherise to make a fool of herself! I heard that Mrs. Lenoir is a girl from the countryside. She doesn't know how to do anything other than studying!"

Cherise sat in her spot and listened to the discussions around her. She silently looked down and played with her fingers.

"Next to perform is Mrs. Lenoir, Cherise Shaw!"

Cherise didn't know if it was intentional, but as Kareen announced the order of performers on stage, she deliberately called out Cherise's name after Gwenn.

Chapter 346 Can't You Recognize My Voice

In an instant, everyone's attention was drawn to Cherise.

Cherise pursed her lips and immediately stood up to go change backstage.

The stage darkened.

Gwenn and Kareen exchanged glances and smiled.

Almost everyone was waiting for Cherise to embarrass herself.

Because no one could outperform Gwenn's dance!

She was essentially setting herself up for failure!

The stage lights gradually illuminated.

A person in a thick and heavy mascot outfit appeared on stage.

The mascot was a gigantic pink rabbit. It had a bowknot on its chest and dazzling crystal hair ornaments on its head.

When all the lights were on, the audience offstage burst into laughter.

Is this what Cherise is wearing for her performance?

Can this really be a performance outfit?!

How can she dance in such a heavy and bulky mascot costume?

Is she doing this to make others laugh?

Plus, she hasn't revealed her face. Who knows if she's actually inside?

Kareen furrowed her brows and was about to ask when Gwenn stopped her.

"Tell her to take off the mascot head after her dance."

"If it's not her... Cherise won't get away with it!"

Kareen thought about it and laughed. "That makes sense. Even if it's not Cherise, we'll find out once she finishes dancing."

It was exhausting to dance in such a thick and heavy mascot outfit.

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The music gradually started.

It was a popular song that was easy to dance to.

The person in the thick and heavy mascot costume on stage started dancing gracefully as the music played. Cherise executed the butterfly footwork and raised her hands... Her moves were natural...

It was incredibly comical and hilarious to see a pink rabbit perform such a dance to this

music.

Mr. Tanner was the first to laugh. "How creative. Well done!"

Beckham nodded. "Wearing such a mascot costume must be tiring. It seems like she put some thought into this."

The audience offstage laughed one after another.

Through the holes in the mascot costume, Cherise saw Damien give her a thumbs-up from offstage.

So, the girl put even more effort into her dance,

Once the song ended, Cherise was drenched in sweat inside the mascot outfit.

The audience offstage was also sweating from laughter.

There was a lively atmosphere offstage.

"Thank you, everyone."

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In the mascot costume, Cherise spoke while panting heavily. "I'll be heading off now."

"Hold on!"

Kareen stood up and spoke sharply into the microphone. "Can the person on stage take off the mascot head?"

"If you don't do it, how will we know if it's a man or a woman inside? How will we know if it's you, Cherise?"

Cherise's face was soaked with sweat. Her hair clung together due to the perspiration.

She must have looked incredibly disheveled at this moment.

She pursed her lips. "Ms. Miles, I'm speaking. Can't you recognize my voice?"

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"How would I know if you're speaking from backstage?"

Kareen continued to interrogate Cherise.

The audience immediately erupted into commotion offstage.

Those who had praised Mrs. Lenoir for being creative and thoughtful began to doubt her.

She was a petite, thin girl. Could she really dance to 'Stayin' Alive' in such a thick, heavy

mascot costume?

Even grown men would struggle, right?

Was it really Cherise on stage, or was it someone else?

"Don't go too far, Ms. Miles!"

Cherise gritted her teeth. Her voice carried a hint of frustration. Why do these people enjoy harassing me so much?

They doubted everything she did and didn't believe a word she said!

“Cherise!”

Damien sighed nonchalantly. He stepped offstage, and his tall, imposing figure jumped onto the stage, standing beside her.

Chapter 347 An Amazing Bunny

“Remove it,” he said gently, placing his hands by the sides of her mascot head.

Cherise shook her head vigorously.

She must look hideous now!

“It’s alright,” the man reassured her with a tender smile. “I’m here.”

Cherise pursed her lips and allowed him to take off the mascot’s head.

The audience erupted in excitement.

The person underneath the rabbit mascot’s head was Cherise!

In that moment, her face was covered in sweat, and her hair clung to her head in clumps.

She was in a slightly disheveled state, but still adorable.

“You’re amazing, Bunny!” Zachary stood up and began applauding. “It’s extraordinary that a petite Bunny like you can wear such a heavy and thick mascot costume to dance and entertain everyone!”

After he spoke, Mr. Tanner also joined in the applause. "You're very thoughtful, Cherise!"

Cherise smiled, feeling slightly embarrassed. She instinctively hid behind Damien. "As long as you're happy, Grandpa."

"Cherise's intention was to bring joy to you, Mr. Tanner," Damien's deep voice carried a hint of indulgence. "When she mentioned wanting to dance for you during breakfast yesterday, she simply wanted to make you laugh."

"She never anticipated that her casual remark would lead Ms. Tanner to create such a grand stage out of consideration, so she feels a bit out of place. Please don't blame her."

Mr. Tanner nodded. "That's true. If Cherise had performed for me in my living room. instead of on stage, I would have been overjoyed!"

He then glanced at Gwenn, whether consciously or unconsciously. "You were thoughtful in setting up such a large stage, Gwenn. Those who understood Cherise's intentions knew she did it out of devotion. Those who didn't might have thought she was organizing a dance. competition!"

Mr. Tanner's words caused Karen's expression to instantly change. She furrowed her brow and seemed ready to retort, but Gwenn calmly spoke up. "I misunderstood Mrs.

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Lenoir's intentions."

"Mrs. Lenoir mentioned wanting to dance for Grandpa, so I thought that since there were so many people present, it might have been awkward if she was the only one dancing for Grandpa. That's why I set up a stage so that everyone could entertain Grandpa together."

"I never imagined that Mrs. Lenoir actually wanted to dance for Grandpa alone in his living room and didn't want the rest of us around."

Her words seemed innocent on the surface, but many women in the room felt.

uneasy.

She's right. There are many female guests at the Tanner Residence. Why should Cherise be the only one dancing in his living room?

She wants to gain favor with Mr. Tanner, just like the rest of us.

Who does she think she is to have this special privilege?

Beckham furrowed his brow. After all, he had lived with Gwenn for over a decade and understood her personality. She must have built the stage because she couldn't bear to see Cherise gaining favor with Mr. Tanner, so she deliberately did it to embarrass Cherise.

However...

He glanced subconsciously at Cherise before looking at Gwenn.

Although Cherise bore a slight resemblance to Ari, she was still a stranger.

As for Gwenn, she was his daughter, whom he had raised for over a decade.

Therefore, he cleared his throat lightly and spoke indifferently. "Mrs. Lenoir had good intentions, and Gwenn was being respectful. Compared to Mrs. Lenoir, Gwenn showed more attentiveness. She deserves Mr. Tanner's love after all these years."

His words didn't offend either party, and they implicitly praised Gwenn.

But Gwenn didn't seem satisfied. She continued to sneer at Cherise, who was sweating on stage. "Of course. After all, I'm a Tanner. I inherited Father and Grandpa's genes."

Chapter 348 I Want To Learn Them All

“With the noble bloodline of the Tanner family, I will never be ignorant!”

As Cherise mentioned the Tanner family’s genes and bloodline, pale expressions simultaneously crossed Mr. Tanner and Beckham’s faces while they were on stage.

Actually...

Offstage, discussions continued with great enthusiasm.

But Gwenn’s taunting didn’t disturb Cherise.

She pondered carefully and nodded. “You were very considerate, Ms. Tanner.”

“I wanted to repay Grandpa because he had previously taken special care of me. I never expected that everyone here also wanted to make Grandpa happy.”

While speaking, she glanced at Mr. Tanner with a radiant smile. “Grandpa, everyone cares a lot about you. You must be delighted!”

Admiration for Gwenn and respect for Mr. Tanner could be seen in the girl’s eyes.

With her bright, black eyes, no one would suspect her of being devious.

Initially agitated by Gwenn, Mr. Tanner was in a good mood again because of Cherise’s sunny smile. “I am. I’m thrilled!”

“I’m most delighted to see you act like a rabbit, Cherise.”

On stage, Cherise could clearly see that the other women offstage were slightly annoyed when Mr. Tanner said this.

She furrowed her brows and put herself in their shoes. Everyone who performed on stage put a lot of effort into their performances.

But Mr. Tanner had only praised her.

Therefore, Cherise smiled kindly. "Grandpa, I think everyone was amazing."

"I'm not very capable. I was only strong enough to dance for you in a mascot costume."

"Once I've learned properly from all the other women offstage, I'll be able to perform a better dance for you too!"

"That sounds good!"

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Mr. Tanner clapped excitedly. "Let the other women offstage teach you!"

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes slightly. "Let me ask you, which performance did you like?"

Cherise was taken aback. She knew she could potentially offend the others.

But she wasn't afraid.

After all, her excellent memory was one of her strengths. Moreover, she had lived in the countryside for many years. It wasn't without reason that almost every elderly person was fond of her!

The girl smiled. "Actually, I want to learn them all."

"Ms. Ludgate's Latin dance just now was effortless and brilliant. I don't have as good a figure as hers. If I did, I would want to learn from her!"

Ms. Ludgate was feeling quite irritated, but Cherise's words instantly cheered her up.

"And Mrs. Gruth's Samba just now. It made me feel her passionate and exotic charm, but I'm quite clumsy. I can't move as well as she does... I'm afraid Mrs. Gruth will be infuriated with me if she accepts me as her disciple."

Mrs. Gruth's eyes widened. She had been on Gwenn's side as she mocked and ridiculed Cherise.

"Ms. Miles' violin playing was exceptional too... It's a shame that my fingers are too awkward."

"And Ms. Tanner's classical dance. It truly made me feel like I was watching a world-class performance. She was exquisite when she waved her sleeves.... It's a shame that my body can't coordinate as well as hers..."

"Alright, I understand!"

Mr. Tanner was pleased. "You clever girl. You're complimenting everyone and belittling yourself. Everyone else is excellent, but you can't learn from them, right?"

Cherise giggled. "Because I have poor basics. I grew up in the countryside, and my aunt and uncle didn't know how to send me to art classes. I only learned to dance a little with my best friend after getting into college."

Chapter 349 Roast Rabbit

Afterwards, she smiled at Mr. Tanner. "Actually, dancing isn't my true strength. If the opportunity arises, I'll show you my real talent!"

"That's wonderful!"

Mr. Tanner applauded happily. "Everyone who performed today did a great job! I'll have my servants send you a gift that I prepared later!"

Then, the old man's eyes shifted towards Cherise. "You won't receive a gift."

"I'll give it to you once you showcase your true talent!"

Cherise nodded. "Alright!"

"Okay, it's getting late. Everyone can go back and rest."

"I had a great time tonight!"

Afterwards, he stood up, and Beckham assisted him as they left.

The people at the scene gradually dispersed.

Kareen glared at Cherise, who was taking off the mascot outfit in the distance. "She's just seeking attention! What's wrong with her!"

"I think Mrs. Lenoir is quite charming."

Ms. Ludgate, whom Cherise had complimented on her excellent figure, walked by. She smiled indifferently. "She treats others sincerely. It's no wonder Mr. Tanner likes her."

Mrs. Gruth, who was nearby, quickly added, "Not only does Mr. Tanner like her, I like her too!"

Kareen's face turned pale with anger.

Zachary had one hand behind his head as he yawned. "Kareen, you should learn to have the same emotional intelligence as Bunny. You and Gwenn can't compare to her."

"Always Bunny this, Bunny that!"

Kareen gritted her teeth. "I'm going to teach her a lesson sooner or later!"

"Why did you say that on stage?"

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Damien asked Cherise in an indifferent tone after the performance ended, while instructing Mr. Hampson to take care of the rabbit mascot outfit.

Cherise hadn't rehearsed in advance what she said on stage. Even Damien didn't expect his playful wife to say such things on stage.

She didn't offend anyone. She even generously praised Gwenn, who had bullied and taunted her.

As Cherise used a wet tissue to wipe her sweat, she smiled and said, "I don't know. It just came to me at that moment, so I said it."

After changing her outfit, the girl took the ice cream handed to her by the man. As she ate it, she grinned and said, "I don't know why, but I find Mr. Tanner particularly friendly. He reminds me of my grandmother, so I feel exceptionally relaxed around him. I just said what came to mind."

Damien narrowed his eyes. "Really?"

"Yes."

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Cherise nodded. "Actually, I act most foolishly in front of strangers and people I'm not very close to."

"Honey, think about it. I talk a lot in front of you and Lucy, but I don't want to say anything in front of others."

"When I'm around him, I feel at ease. It's the same feeling I have when I'm with you and Lucy. He's very warm-hearted, and I can say whatever I want."

Damien smiled. "Perhaps you and Mr. Tanner are destined to be connected."

Cherise nodded and finished her ice cream happily. When she threw the wrapper away, she reached out her hand to Damien. "Honey, is there more?"

She had clearly seen Mr. Hampson give him two ice creams.

She had only eaten one. Where was the other one?

The man turned and glanced at the top floor of the gallery.

Cherise followed his gaze and looked over.

A young teenager in a navy blue outfit was lying on the green-tiled rooftop, licking his ice

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Cherise immediately shook her head. “No, thanks! I want to go back and take a shower!”

After performing in the mascot outfit, her clothes were soaked with sweat!

“Then you can’t have any more.”

Damien smiled indifferently as he pulled her into an embrace. “Someone once said they don’t want to gain weight.”

“If I indulge you and give you more ice cream, won’t you blame me if you actually gain weight?”

Cherise was speechless.

Alright, then I won’t eat!

She pouted and returned to the guest room, feeling annoyed.

Damien stood in place and watched her huffy appearance with a smile on his face. “Buy another ice cream for her.”

Mr. Hampson acknowledged and left.

It was a peaceful summer night in the garden.

Damien sat on a bench at the entrance, waiting for Mr. Hampson to return.

“Mr. Miles, I’ve found everything you wanted to know about that bodyguard!”

A familiar middle-aged man's voice echoed. "I couldn't find any man named Elvis Miles in Adania..."

Damien narrowed his eyes slightly. This voice...

He instinctively looked towards the voice.

Through the dense shadows of the trees, he saw a familiar figure standing with a bow, reporting to a young man in the corner.

Raymond Lenoir.

Damien never expected to see his Uncle Raymond here. It had been a long time since he last saw Raymond.

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Damien sneered and put the branch back in place as he listened to Raymond and the young man's conversation.

"Is this all?"

If Damien heard correctly, the young man's voice belonged to Zachary, who had been calling Cherise 'Bunny' for the past few days.

At that moment, Zachary carefully examined the information Raymond had given him. "Perhaps his real name isn't even Elvis Miles."

"Elvis."

Zachary narrowed his eyes slightly. "Investigate everyone named Elvis."

"Alright..."

Raymond's voice was humble as he tried to please Zachary. "Mr. Miles, may I ask why you must investigate this person?"

"If you can provide me with more information, perhaps I can conduct a more focused. search..."

"It's none of your business."

Zachary's usually cheerful voice turned icy and sharp. "All you need to know is that this is my instruction to you. That's all."

Although Raymond's attempts to flatter weren't working, he didn't give up. "Mr. Miles, the funds your father mentioned to me..."

"My nephew has been on my case. He's been keeping tabs on me recently, just like his father. Your father said he would take care of me..."

"The Miles family can't take care of you forever."

Zachary coldly smiled. "I'm not giving you a difficult task. I'm simply asking you to find someone."

"If you find him, I'll help you with Damien."

Raymond acknowledged fearfully before leaving.

Damien shifted to a more comfortable position, closed his eyes, and leaned back on bench. A sneer formed on the corners of his lips.

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2/3

“Wow! Ice cream!”

Cherise, who had just showered, was lying on the bed and about to read before falling asleep when Damien entered through the door.

The first thing she noticed wasn't him, but the ice cream in his hands.

The girl jumped off the bed and grabbed the ice cream. Then, she hugged Damien's neck and kissed him passionately. “I know you love me the most, honey!”

“I thought about it just now.”

The man gracefully loosened his tie before sensually undoing the top few buttons of his shirt. “Actually, you can have another ice cream.