

MY BLIND 371

Chapter 371 Shopping

On the other hand, Cherise had a plan while leaving Damien in the resting area – she wanted to buy him a gift.

Ever since they had been together, she had been spending his money without doing anything substantial in return.

Two days ago, the final portion of her scholarship fund had just been transferred to her account.

After marrying Damien, she was no longer considered a student in need. The fund should be given to those who need it more than her.

However, since it was already approved last semester, the fund was transferred to her accordingly.

What can I buy with eight thousand? He doesn't lack anything. All his possessions cost more than five figures. Pen? Button? Necktie? She frowned as she walked along the shops.

Suddenly, a beautiful handbag caught her attention.

This bag! People say shopping is like dating – once you have your eyes on something, you will do anything to get it. And I'm sure that I'm getting this bag!

Taking a deep breath, she hurried into the store. But as soon as she entered, the saleswoman handed the bag to a woman behind her.

"Gwen, this bag suits you," Kareen said, looking at Gwen who posed with the bag. "It suits you really well," she sighed.

Gwen wrinkled her nose when she saw the price tag. "Forget it. Grandpa just announced. yesterday that I'm no longer part of the Tanner family." A crestfallen expression appeared. on her face. "Even though Dad didn't revoke my card, I don't think buying such an expensive item is reasonable."

"Gwen!" Kareen clenched her teeth. "Why are you putting yourself down? The girl hasn't been found yet. What if she's already dead? Don't be so pessimistic!"

Gwen's gloomy demeanor was the main reason Kareen dragged her out to shop.

As her friend, she was annoyed and sympathetic towards Gwen's situation.

It was completely unexpected that the Tanner family would publicly announce that Gwen was not part of their bloodline. All this time, she had been extremely proud of being part of the Tanner family.

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I bet no one can handle that blow well!

Kareen took a deep breath and turned to the saleswoman. "We're getting this bag."

"Kareen!" Gwen frowned and shook her head. "Forget it."

"You don't have to be so uptight about it," Karcen persuaded. "Your father would never have said anything even if you were to buy both of these bags in the past. Even though you're not his biological daughter, he didn't kick you out of the family or forbid you from calling him dad. He also didn't freeze your card. It shows that to him, you're still his daughter!"

"Forget it." Gwen sighed resentfully and returned the bag to the saleswoman. "Thank you. I'll have a look at other items first."

Upon seeing that, Cherise's eyes lit up.

Gwen is not getting that!

She rushed into the store and said, "I would like to buy that, please."

After shopping around for a long time, this was the first bag she fell in love with.

The saleswoman paused for a moment. Looking at Cherise's outfit a white T-shirt, a pair of jeans, and canvas shoes she frowned. "Are you sure?"

Chapter 372 Better Check Who The Mall Owner Is

"Would you like to check the price first?"

Cherise was exhausted from running and didn't grasp the saleswoman's implied meaning. Panting, she waved her hand and said, "Never mind. I'll take it!"

Gwenn, who had previously given up on the bag due to its price, was stunned when she heard Cherise. Kareen frowned and stopped the saleswoman, who was about to issue an invoice. "Ms. Tanner is purchasing this bag."

"Sure. I'll wrap it up for Ms. Tanner." The saleswoman quickly nodded.

Cherise furrowed her brow and protested, "But I asked to buy it first."

She clearly heard that Gwenn had decided not to buy it, so she made her request. Regardless of the fact that Cherise and Gwenn had ill feelings toward each other, Cherise didn't like to pick fights. Even if it were a stranger who had expressed interest in the bag first, she wouldn't snatch it and would, at most, consider herself unlucky.

"We saw it first." Kareen rolled her eyes. "So what if you asked to buy it first? This is Europe, the Tanner family's territory. Gwenn can have anything she wants. Even if someone has already paid, we can still take it away!"

Kareen glanced disdainfully at Cherise. "You married a rich man, so you should know that, certain people have certain privileges."

Cherise smiled. "Ms. Miles, do you think having privileges is worth bragging about?"

"Uhm..." The saleswoman was in a quandary and had no choice but to dissuade Cherise. "This bag is too expensive, and it's the only one in the mall. Ms. Tanner is our regular customer, making substantial purchases every time... Would you like to check out other bags in the store? We have different bag styles here and plenty of more affordable options..."

The saleswoman thought she was being helpful, assuming Cherise couldn't afford the bag, based on her attire.

However, Kareen perceived it as a blatant taunt. "Did you hear that? Even the saleswoman can tell you can't afford this bag. Cherise Shaw, you better stop embarrassing yourself here. Even if you buy this expensive bag, your style won't match it. You'll still look like a country bumpkin. You should return to the village a straw bag suits you best!"

—

Kareen's remark was harsh and merciless. Cherise clenched her fists at her side.

"Kareen." Frowning, Gwenn walked up to Cherise, appearing magnanimous. "Mrs. Lenoir,

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I know I offended you last night. But I'm already in this state. You don't have to go all the way to cause me trouble, right?"

Cherise shot a glance at Gwenn. "No one's causing trouble for you."

"Quickly wrap up the bag. You can't afford to offend a major customer like Gwenn!" Kareen scowled at the saleswoman.

The saleswoman nodded and was about to comply, but Cherise narrowed her eyes and looked at her. "Wait a moment. You heard them calling me Mrs. Lenoir just now, didn't you?"

The saleswoman was startled. "Uhm... yes."

"My husband is Damien Lenoir." Cherise exhaled deeply and gazed at the saleswoman with a half-smile. "You might not be familiar with his name, but I advise you to check the name of this mall's owner before deciding whether to sell this bag to her or me."

The saleswoman was bewildered. As far as she could remember, the owner of this mall was living on the other side of the world.

Chapter 373 I'm Buying It For My Aunt

Why does this young girl talk as if her husband owns the mall? Although the saleswoman didn't believe Cherise's words, she put down the bag and went to check the name of the mall owner, thinking that by doing so, Cherise would give up and stop arguing with Gwenn.

A minute later, the saleswoman returned with a smile. She took the bag and said politely, "Mrs. Lenoir, I'll issue the invoice immediately. Would you like to pay by cash or card?"

"Card, please."

Little did Kareen expect the sudden change in attitude from the saleswoman. She stared at the saleswoman furiously and yelled, "You! What's the matter with you?! Gwenn spends at least hundreds of thousands here every month. Is this how you treat a loyal customer?!"

The saleswoman replied without turning, "Miss, we can afford to lose a big client like Ms. Tanner, but we can't afford to lose our lady boss."

Kareen was exasperated. "Do you really think she is the lady boss just because she claims to be?!"

"This mall belongs to Damien." Gwenn arched her brows, signaling for Kareen to stop.

She glanced coldly at Cherise and sneered, "This country bumpkin is not completely stupid."

Just now, she remained silent while Kareen mocked Cherise because she wanted to see if Cherise was a pushover who would even be bullied in her husband's mall. However, Cherise turned out to be smarter than she thought.

"D*mn it!" Kareen gnashed her teeth and glared hatefully at Cherise as the latter followed the salesperson to pay. "Gwenn, let's go! I've been shopping here for so long, and I didn't. even know this mall belongs to Damien Lenoir! If I had known, I wouldn't have come!"

Gwenn smiled indifferently. "Don't be so angry. It's necessary to maintain some level of contact with Damien. Who knows, they may divorce someday."

Kareen was taken aback briefly and thought Gwenn had a point. "You're right. Maybe Damien married her out of impulse. When he becomes tired of her, he'll marry someone like us, an elite woman who can help his career prosper!"

"Mm-hmm." Gwenn sighed and said, "Let's go. We can come again another day."

"Sure."

Kareen felt somewhat defeated. "Don't be disappointed, Gwenn. It's just a bag. We can

check out the other malls. I'm sure this is not the only mall that has this bag!"

Gwenn shook her head. "Forget about it."

"But why?! I think you'd look much better with the bag than that country bumpkin! You don't have to worry even if you run into her!"

While Kareen was babbling away, Cherise returned with the saleswoman. Having heard Kareen's comment, she frowned and couldn't help but speak up.

"Ms. Miles, please don't misunderstand. I'm not buying this bag for myself."

Kareen turned and shot a glare at Cherise. "Oh well, at least you have some self-awareness. You know you don't deserve this bag!"

Cherise nodded. "I don't intend to use this bag. I'm buying it for my aunt so

it with her fellow friends in the village."

Both Kareen and Gwenn were rendered speechless.

she can carry

After the two nuisances left, Cherise gleefully put the bag away and continued shopping in the mall for quite some time. Eventually, she chose a pen for Damien.

Chapter 374 It's Wonderful To Marry You

The pen he usually used in his study room looked old. Cherise believed that the pen held some special meaning to him, so she intended to gift him a new pen, allowing him to keep

the old one as a memento.

By the time she finished shopping, Damien and Lennon had resolved their dispute. After sending Greg to return the items to the Tanners, Damien took Cherise to try some local delicacies.

Sitting across from Cherise, Damien smiled in resignation when he saw her struggling to remove the shells from the escargots.

“Take this.”

Damien elegantly placed some escargots he had already deshelled in front of Cherise and moved hers onto his plate.

Cherise chuckled in embarrassment. “I’m a little clumsy.”

“Not just a little. You’re very clumsy.” Damien wore a faint smile.

The girl pouted. “I’ve told you, I scored full marks in all my exams.

“Even so, you’re clumsy.”

“Okay...” Cherise glanced at the escargots Damien had nicely deshelled and nodded in frustration. “I’ll work on it.”

Damien laughed. “You silly girl, you’ll never need to with me around. I’ll lose my job if you can do it yourself someday.”

Cherise took a while to realize it was a flirtatious remark. Her cheeks flushed. "Even so, I shouldn't always rely on you.... If I'm still this clumsy in front of others, they'll laugh at me."

Damien shrugged. "It seems like you're constantly being teased after marrying me. Do you regret it?"

Cherise shook her head without hesitation. "Of course not! Even before we got married, Aunt Sarah told me that I couldn't have any regrets once I decided to marry you. I made a promise with them that no matter what happened, I would never leave you unless you didn't want me anymore."

After saying this, Cherise could feel her cheeks grow hotter.

Looking affectionately at her, Damien mumbled softly, "You hadn't even seen me then,

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and you knew I was blind and disabled. How did you have the courage to make such a decision?"

To him, any rational person wouldn't make such a commitment without knowing the other person at all. A lifetime was too long; no one could guarantee their feelings for someone for their entire life.

"..." Cherise lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Damien. Her voice was barely audible. "Because.... I've seen your picture."

She was blushing to the root of her hair. "Grandpa sent me your pictures. Lucy even got help from a computer software major to verify that they weren't photoshopped.

Cherise lifted her head and gazed at Damien, looking shy. "Hubby, you grew on me. I thought you were handsome when I first saw your pictures. But after I met you in person. I found you even more attractive. So...."

Cherise's hand was trembling. "I thought you were so good-looking, and you turned out to be a person with disabilities, so I should protect you. But now, you're the one protecting

me!"

Cherise beamed brightly. "It's wonderful to marry you."

At the age of seventeen, she had once dreamed of marrying a handsome, charming, rich, and loving man. At that time, Lucy had teased her for her unrealistic dreams.

Chapter 375 Farewell Gifts

No one would expect a village girl to marry someone like Damien. It was almost impossible. So, she could endure others' jealousy and ridicule because she had received so

much.

Damien looked at Cherise and couldn't help but smile.

"Cherise, I will treat you well for the rest of my life," he made a solemn promise.

"I know." Cherise replied with a smile, placing some food on Damien's plate.

"When are we returning to Adania? Lucy said Mandy's drumsticks have become perfect with her help. I can't wait to go back and try them."

Suddenly, she lifted her head and gasped, "By the way! We haven't found a way to Mandy destroy the chip!"

help

Frowning, Cherise took out her phone. "I took a picture of that jade pendant yesterday and planned to start investigating as soon as we returned. I hope Mandy can wait for us... Lucy said that since Mandy moved to the village, the villagers have earned a fortune by sourcing chickens from other villages and selling them to her."

Damien remained silent briefly and said, "It seems like Mandy is doing pretty well in the village."

He heaved a sigh and continued, "If that's the case, I guess I don't have to give her the drug from Old Mr. Tanner."

Cherise's eyes widened in surprise. "A drug?"

Damien smiled faintly. "Yes. Old Mr. Tanner secretly gave me the drug to destroy the chip without Mr. Tanner's knowledge."

Cherise squealed in excitement, "I knew old Mr. Tanner was a kind man!"

Damien chuckled. "So, did you get him a gift today?"

"Yes!" Cherise nodded with a proud smile. "I noticed he loves painting. There are a few unfinished paintings in his study room, but no brushes or paints are on the table. I he has run out of paints, so I bought some paints and brushes for him as farewell gifts."

guess

"After all..." She giggled with a reddened face. "He asked the kitchen to prepare so much. good food for me. I should express my gratitude."

"That's great. Damien was pleased. Although the girl was scatterbrained at times, she was

good at returning favors.

“Let’s bid Old Mr. Tanner a proper farewell when we go back later, and we’ll return to Adania tomorrow morning.”

“Sure.” Cherise nodded and finished her food.

After leaving the restaurant, she sighed, “I wonder when we’ll visit Europe again!”

“We’ll come more often in the future.” Damien assured her and pulled her into his arms.

When they went to the Tanner’s residence to bid Aaron farewell, Zachary was also present.

He grinned at Cherise and teased, “Bunny, you’re leaving already? Why don’t you stay few more days?”

for

Cherise smiled awkwardly. “I have to go back to my classes. I’ve taken a long leave, and the final exams are approaching. If I continue staying here, I’ll fail my exams.”

“You’re a very responsible student!”

Zachary winked at Aaron. “Aren’t you going to praise her?”

Aaron stroked his beard and smiled. “Cherise is a top student because she’s diligent, unlike

all he wanted to do during his school days was to become a traveler.”

my son

Beckham, who was already in his middle age, knitted his brows and cleared his throat. "Dad!"

Why did he bring up my embarrassing past in front of these unrelated young people?

Chapter 376 A Hard Goodbye

"Don't yell at me. It won't change the fact that your grades were poor."

all

Aaron shot a glare at Beckham and held Cherise's hand with a loving smile. "I wish you the best in your studies. Pursue your dreams and do what you love! Don't be like Damien. All he does is work."

Cherise giggled. "I will, Grandpa."

"I'm very fond of you. Please come and visit often!"

The old man was reluctant to let Cherise go. "I'll miss all the laughter once you leave. Oh, I'm so sad to see you go."

Cherise couldn't bear to see Aaron shed tears over her departure. She bit her lip and said, "Grandpa, you can call me whenever you miss me. Otherwise, do visit us in Adania. Our house is huge, so both you and Mr. Beckham can stay with us. I'm sure you haven't tried the local specialties in Adania. I'll take you to try out all the delicacies when you come!"

Beckham rolled his eyes. Who wants to visit your small, backward city?

On the other hand, Aaron was overjoyed. "Really? Will you welcome an old man like me?"

Cherise nodded. "Of course!"

Aaron glanced at Damien. "What about Damien? Will you welcome me too?"

Standing behind Cherise, Damien smiled faintly, "I welcome all of Cherise's friends."

Aaron's tears were instantly replaced with smiles. "Awesome! I'll go check out Adania when there's a chance!"

Perceiving his father's playfulness, Beckham shook his head helplessly.

He turned to look at Zachary and asked, "They're here to say goodbye, but what brings you here at this hour?"

"I'm here to say goodbye too."

Zachary smiled at Beckham. "I'm flying tomorrow morning. Charisa called urgently and summoned me back to handle some business. So, I won't disturb you any longer."

Beckham nodded. "Ms. Miles is indeed a capable businesswoman. Please send my regards

to her."

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Zachary was slightly startled. "Sure." He nodded. Then, he added, "Charisa will surely be delighted to know that you're aware of her."

After Zachary left, Cherise and Damien continued chatting with Aaron for a while before going to bed.

The next morning, Cherise was awakened by Zachary as he knocked on her door non-stop. "Bunny! Lazy little bunny! Get up! It's time to go!"

Cherise got up sulkily and mumbled, "What are you doing here?"

Zachary, who was neatly dressed, grinned at Cherise with his luggage in his hand. "I'm going to hitch a ride on your private plane!"

Cherise rolled her eyes at him. "Where are you heading to?"

"Wherever you're going!"

Cherise pouted. "Are you saying your family business is in Adania?"

"Smart girl!" Zachary beamed from ear to ear. "Initially, Charisa gave me money to buy a plane ticket, but when I told Old Mr. Tanner about it, he suggested I should keep the money as my wedding fund for the future!"

Cherise was amused by his serious look. "Wedding fund? What a hardworking man. You don't even have a girlfriend yet, and you're already preparing the wedding fund!"

Zachary giggled. "Exactly..."

Chapter 377 I Belong To My Husband

Zachary suddenly realized something was amiss after he had spoken. "Bunny, what do you mean?"

"I'm already twenty-five, yet you cursed me to remain single until thirty-five. You're wicked!"

Cherise shrugged and retrieved her luggage from the bedroom. "How is this wicked? It's a logical prediction."

"Your wife probably doesn't want to show up, considering how annoying you are."

Zachary rolled his eyes. "You shouldn't be too happy just yet."

"If I can't find a wife in the future, I'll marry you!"

Although Cherise found Zachary infuriating, he was harmless compared to his sister or Gwenn Tanner.

Therefore, she joked with him without a care. "You should forget about it."

"I am committed to my husband for the rest of my life. If you wish to steal me from him, you'd better make sure you stand a chance against him!"

Zachary laughed heartily. "I think your husband and I are evenly matched... Argh!"

Someone pinched his arm viciously before he could finish speaking, causing the usually graceful Zachary to scream in pain.

"From what I can see, you're no match for me in a fight."

Damien released him. He walked gracefully to Cherise and picked up her suitcase. "Mr. Miles, you should display the basic courtesies of a guest if you wish to board my plane."

"My wife is not someone you can simply joke about."

After saying that, he carried the suitcase and went outside.

Cherise stuck out her tongue at Zachary before following Damien.

Seeing her rushing after Damien and holding his arm, Zachary shook his head in resignation.

He was only joking. He never planned to snatch Cherise from Damien.

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After all, he knew it was an impossible task.

“Mr. Miles, it’s time to leave.”

Mr. Hampson kindly reminded him, “Mr. Lenoir said you have five more minutes. We will leave if you’re still not in the car by then.”

Zachary was rendered speechless.

He clenched his teeth and carried his heavy suitcase as he hurried to catch up with Mr. Hampson. “Does your boss have some psychological condition, such as excessive possessiveness? I’m sure he has....”

—

Cherise felt nervous during her first flight.

However, she had more or less gotten used to it during her second flight.

During the flight to Europe, Cherise panicked and made a fool of herself.

On the other hand, she was calm enough to fall asleep on the return flight to Adania.

Perhaps she was exhausted from shopping yesterday.

Since Cherise was sleeping, Zachary and Damien had nothing much to talk about.

Thus, Zachary relaxed in his seat and played a game.

“You’re too much of a novice,” Blake said, watching from the seat beside Zachary,

After Zachary lost two rounds, Blake frowned and commented, “You are as much of a loser in the game as you are in life.”

Zachary was rendered speechless.

He arched his eyebrows and tossed his phone to Blake. “As if you can do better!”

“What if I can?”

Blake grumbled and grabbed the phone. “Just watch!”

A moment later...

“Whoa, dude, you’re not too bad.”

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“How did you dodge that?”

“You can defeat it like that?”

“Amazing, I’m impressed!”

“Can you teach me? I’ll buy any skins you want!

Damien furrowed his brow and gestured at Mr. Hampson to bring him earbuds. He helped Cherise put them on.

Then, he inserted another pair into his ears.

Unfortunately, he could still hear Zachary through the earbuds.

He scrunched his face in annoyance and closed his eyes.

Rumors say the head of the Miles family in Ziphon has been strict since he took over twelve years ago.

Could Zachary’s behaviors be the side effect of too much restriction at home? Is that why he is so... unrestrained away from the Miles family?

Chapter 378 Siblings

Damien endured Zachary’s talkativeness throughout the flight.

Finally, the plane landed in Adania.

“Bunny and Bunny’s husband, we’ll soon meet again!”

Zachary grabbed his luggage and bid farewell to Cherise and Damien at the airport exit. "Don't miss me too much!"

Cherise rubbed her tired eyes and groaned, "Why would we miss him?"

She estimated that she and Zachary had exchanged no more than twenty sentences. Damien had spoken to him even less.

Yet, Zachary acted as if they were close.

Does that mean he's too carefree, or is he foolish?

Cherise stretched languidly and turned to find Damien. Instead, she came face to face. with a woman pulling a suitcase out of the airport.

She had a high ponytail and wore a smart, tailored suit.

However, her oversized sunglasses covered part of her face. Cherise couldn't recognize her.

"Tsk, tsk..."

The woman snorted disdainfully. "Mrs. Lenoir, you should see a doctor about your eyesight."

Cherise was stunned. Her sleepiness vanished instantly.

That voice...

The woman removed her sunglasses and looked at Cherise coldly. "What's wrong? You're quite forgetful. We only just met yesterday, and you've already forgotten me?"

Cherise confirmed the woman's identity once she took off her sunglasses.

That woman was Kareen Miles.

No wonder I keep feeling that Zachary is missing something.

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He has forgotten his cynical younger sister.

"Kareen!"

Zachary called out to Kareen from a distance.

Kareen snorted and glanced at Cherise mockingly. Then, she put on her sunglasses and hurried toward Zachary, dragging her suitcase.

"What the heck? How dare you get me an economy class seat?"

She rushed to Zachary and kicked him. "I hate you!"

"Aunt Charisa only gave me enough money for economy seats."

Zachary smiled and took Kareen's suitcase. He pulled both bags and headed outside. "I found a way to get on a private plane for free. It's you who refused to join me."

I'm not as shameless as you!"

Cherise stood before the airport exit and watched Zachary and Kareen leave. She couldn't help but feel wistful.

No matter how one presents oneself to the public, one cannot avoid showing their true character to family.

The thought made her miss her home.

“What are you looking at?”

Damien had gone to get her a drink. He saw her gazing into the distance upon his return.

“Kareen has also arrived in Adania.”

Cherise pursed her lips. “She and her brother seem close. It makes me a little jealous.”

Damien furrowed his brow.

After a moment, he laughed, “Why be jealous of others?”

“You have a younger sister too. She’s waiting to be fed and for you to bring her medicine.”

Cherise was surprised. “Yes, you’re right.”

“Her village is near the Shaw’s village. We can bring the medicine to her first and visit. Uncle Shaw and Aunt Wanda afterward.”

2/3

Damien touched her shoulders and leaned closer to whisper in her ear. “Should we go now or go home to rest first?”

Cherise was excited as soon as she heard about the Shaw's village. "Let's go now!"

"I want to go there now!"

Having anticipated Cherise's reaction, Damien shook his head in resignation. He waved Mr. Hampson over. "You and Blake should go home first. Leave behind Mrs. Lenoir's gift and bring home the rest."

Mr. Hampson nodded and quickly handed Damien the gift Cherise bought yesterday. Then, he dragged Blake into the car and left.

Chapter 379 A Stingy Man

Damien drove the car to pick up Cherise from Adania's airport and take her to Mandy's village.

Cherise sat in the backseat, watching the scenery pass by the window as the car sped along. She was filled with excitement, imagining how happy her aunt and uncle would be when they saw the gifts she had bought.

This thought only added to her excitement, and she couldn't help but chuckle to herself.

Damien glanced at Cherise through the rearview mirror, seeing her silly smile, and shook his head helplessly.

Cherise had a way of melting his heart with her adorableness when he least expected it. In that moment, he felt an overwhelming urge to embrace and kiss her.

Damien followed the address Lennon had given him, and after about two hours, they arrived at Mandy's secluded village.

Jacob had chosen this place carefully to ensure the safety of his patient.

The car bumped along a road filled with potholes and finally stopped in front of a house at the end of the village.

“Sis, Damie, you’re back!”

Mandy rushed out of the house upon hearing the sound of a vehicle outside.

She still had someone else’s face, but now it was adorned with a genuine smile that had never been seen before.

As soon as Cherise stepped out of the car, Mandy threw herself into her embrace. “I missed you!”

Mandy had shed her identity as the eldest daughter of the Wool family, along with all the disguises she had to wear for years. She no longer had to dress in clothes that made her look older than her age.

Cherise was amazed to see Mandy in a frilly Lolita-style dress. “Do you always dress like this here?”

Lolita-style dresses were not suitable for everyday wear, and Mandy had never dressed like this before. According to Lucy, Mandy worked in the kitchen every day. So Cherise. was surprised to see her in Lolita style.

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“I’m only dressed like this today.”

Mandy let go of Cherise and smiled sheepishly

“She set herself free after you left.”

Jacob stepped out of the yard and leaned against the large steel gate, looking at Mandy with resignation. "A few days ago, she was wearing a men's suit. Lately, she's fallen in love. with the Lolita style."

"She says she finally feels free after being trapped for nineteen years. She wants to transform herself into Miraculous Mandie."

He shook his head helplessly. "Who is Miraculous Mandie?"

Cherise didn't know what to say.

"Well, um, it's..."

"The important thing is..."

Jacob took a deep breath and approached Cherise. He pulled out a two-meter-long bill from his shirt pocket. "She spent this much of my money."

"I've kept a record of everything she bought."

"She says you, her sister, will pay off her debt."

Cherise looked at the incredibly long bill in shock. "I..."

"I'll pay for them."

Damien took out a card from his pocket. "You're so stingy."

"I agree!"

Mandy pursed her lips and stuck her tongue out at Jacob. "You'll never find a wife if you're so petty and stingy!"

Jacob glared at her and took the card from Damien, putting it away carefully. "With you. spending all my money, it's no wonder I can't find a wife."

Mandy turned around and pulled Cherise into the house, rolling her eyes at him. "As if I'm the reason you can't get married!"

Cherise looked at Mandy helplessly.

When she first met Mandy, she felt inferior in every way compared to her.

After all, even though they were the same age, Mandy seemed much more mature and intelligent.

Chapter 380 I Miss Her A Lot

However...

She observed Mandy fervently arguing with Jacob.

Perhaps... the previous Mandy was merely playing a role.

Meanwhile, Lennon and Lucy had finished preparing the table for their meal.

Once Cherise arrived at the table, Mandy presented a dish as if it were a precious treasure. "Look at this. I spent the entire morning cooking this chicken!"

"Lucy said it's delicious! She even said it's better than the ones at New World Restaurant!"

Cherise looked at the dish Mandy was pointing at. It was a plate of perfectly roasted. chicken thighs.

After spending the entire morning on the plane, she was hungry.

As she reached for the chicken thighs, Lucy suddenly slapped her hand. "Go wash your hands!"

"Oh..."

Cherise glanced longingly at the food before turning to Lucy. Then, she turned around. and left to wash her hands.

Once she returned, everyone was already seated at the table.

Mandy accepted a bottle of medicine from Damien with trembling hands. Her face was. flushed with excitement. "Are you saying..."

"I'll be free in three days?"

Damien nodded. "Something like that."

He then poured a glass of water for Cherise before continuing, "I've arranged a flight for you in three days. You'll be going to Europe to work as a maid for the Tanner family for at

year.

Mandy's trembling body suddenly froze. She stared at Damien. "I'll be working... as at maid?"

"Correct.

Damien narrowed his eyes. "The Tanner family developed the chip in your brain. They also created the medicine you're taking."

"I'm sending you there because the researchers in the Tanner family want to observe your condition."

"Furthermore, my sister is relentless."

"You've disrupted the schemes she had been implementing for years. Once she becomes angry, she'll send people to capture you by any means necessary."

"The Tanner family residence is heavily guarded. Once you join the Tanner family, no one can harm you, even if you're just a maid."

Then, he looked at Mandy's pale expression. "Freedom comes at a price."

"I imagine being a maid for the Tanner family is a reprieve compared to what you've endured for the past nineteen years."

Mandy clenched her teeth. After a while, she softly began, "What about my father and brother..."

"Why do you still care about them at this point?"

Lucy couldn't bear to see her so indecisive. "They treated you as a tool. Did they ever consider your feelings?"

"Furthermore, if you care about their feelings, why did you escape?"

"For you to suddenly worry about your father and brother now, do you truly care about them that much?"

Mandy tightly gripped the bottle of medicine. "I...."

She raised her head and pleaded with Damien. "Can I go home... to retrieve what my mother left for me?"

Damien frowned but eventually nodded. "Sure."

"Thank you."

Mandy looked down and sniffled. She drank a third of the medicine in the bottle.

"To be honest... I don't care about my father or brother."

"Since I was young, my mother was the only one who was kind to me."

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"Unfortunately..."

Mandy smiled bitterly. Tears streamed down her face. "I miss her a lot."

Her tears moved everyone's hearts.

Lucy put down her fork.

She smiled bitterly. "To be honest, you're much stronger than I am."

She looked into Mandy's bloodshot eyes and felt a tinge of sadness. "At least you have fond memories of your mother."