

## **MY BLIND 441**

### Chapter 441 Room For Improvement

"I don't believe a single word you say!"

Glaring at Mr. Hampson, he exclaimed, "Pick them up and deliver them to the Lenoir Residence!"

"Let that old man witness what his grandson and granddaughter are doing to my granddaughter!"

Mr. Hampson nodded. "Yes, sir."

Blake and Mr. Hampson supported Damien and Cherise, assisting them into the elevator.

Finally, Mr. Tanner yawned. Looking at Beckham, he stated, "I'll leave the rest to you. Find me at the Lenoir Residence once you're finished, and we'll settle the score with that old man!"

"Sure."

Beckham nodded and attentively watched Mr. Tanner depart with Damien and Cherise.

The elevator doors closed.

He turned back to Danielle, giving her a cold stare, and asked, "I heard you didn't think Cherise was suitable for your family because of your feud with her adoptive father. Did I understand correctly?"

Sitting comfortably on the bench, now empty since Aaron had left, he smirked. "Whatever Cherise's adoptive father did made you believe she wasn't good enough for your brother."

"Now that you know she's my daughter."

“Do you think she’s good enough now?”

Still kneeling on the ground, Danielle’s voice was hoarse and gruff. She didn’t want to accept defeat.

But she kept her head bowed and conceded, “She is.”

“We Lenoirs... are moving up in the world.”

Sage was shocked to see Danielle so submissive and hear her hesitant responses.

“Danielle!”

Her eyes widened. “Who exactly is he? Why are you so afraid of him?!”

“Cherise is just a simple girl from a small farming town. She isn’t a suitable match for Damien!”

“She never was and never will be!”

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“Comes from a wealthy background.”

“Your uncle is the deputy chief of the Public Security Bureau.”

“Your father is a contractor.”

“And your mother sells insurance.”

He dismissively listed Sage's family background. "So this is the kind of person Miss Danielle Lenoir thinks is a good match for Damien."

Beckham Tanner was in his forties. Although he sat on a bench in a hospital corridor, he exuded the aura of a king on his throne.

He spoke coldly and indifferently, creating distance and unapproachability.

He smiled and returned his phone to his pocket. "Miss Lenoir, are you looking down on us, the Tanners, or your own brother?"

"If you believe that a contractor's daughter is the best match for your brother..."

"I'll keep my opinions to myself."

"After all, my daughter isn't someone that just anyone should approach."

"Even though I really like Damien, that young man."

"But his family background leaves much to be desired."

More to be desired....

Danielle had used these exact words many times before.

She had even used them to describe Cherise's background.

But she never thought that one day these words would be used to describe herself and her family.

However, if the person saying it was from the Tanner family, there was nothing wrong with it..

Still kneeling

on the ground, Danielle's hands were clenched so tightly that her fingernails dug into her palms.

"I know the Lenoir family is no match for the Tanners," she said through gritted teeth.

"It's just that... This is a private matter between Damien and Cherise. As their family, maybe... Maybe we shouldn't interfere."

If what Beckham said was true.

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And if Cherise was indeed the granddaughter of the Tanner family.

Then, of course, she couldn't allow Damien and Cherise to separate.

Chapter 442 My Uncle...!

Everyone knew that Beckham only had a daughter.

If Cherise was indeed the mentioned daughter, then Damien was the son-in-law of the Tanner family.

Cherise and Damien will inherit everything from them.

The assets of the Lenoir family barely amount to a tenth of what the Tanner family possesses.

With the support of the Tanner family, who would want to continue working with Raymond?!

Beckham smiled, "My daughter has been my pride and joy since birth."

"Just because circumstances separated my daughter from her family, does that give you, as her sister-in-law, the right to degrade her like this?"

"Not even my father, who adores young people, would tolerate this. Let alone me."

His cool gaze landed on Danielle as if she were as insignificant as a gnat. "How do you suggest we settle this matter?"

"Oh, that's right."

Beckham rubbed his forehead as if he suddenly remembered something. He frowned, "I should check the surveillance camera and see how you and your... subordinate."

"Harassed my daughter."

Danielle was trembling, still on her knees.

The power and influence possessed by the Tanner family is something the Lenoirs can never hope to achieve, even after years of perseverance.

Challenging the Tanners would only lead to their own destruction.

"I am not her subordinate!"

Sage clenched her teeth. She tried to pull Danielle up onto her feet, but Danielle wouldn't move.

Grinding her teeth in frustration, she stood up and glared at Beckham, "Who do you

are?

“You may be someone important where you come from, but this is Adania!”

“My uncle-!”

“What about your uncle?”

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Instead of getting angry, Beckham chuckled in amusement. “You have a keen eye, Danielle.”

“Is this the sister-in-law you desired?”

“Stop mocking us!”

Sage clenched her teeth, “Adania is my city. No matter how powerful you think you are in your territory, just try laying a finger on me in Adania!”

“I understand.”

He shrugged nonchalantly. “You said it, not me.”

Suddenly, Sage found herself crashing into a wall. Beckham had sent her flying with a kick.

He laughed out loud. “I don’t enjoy hitting women, especially someone around the same age as my daughter.”

“It’s humiliating.”

“However.”

He narrowed his eyes. “If you’re looking for trouble, I’m happy to oblige.”

Beckham retrieved his phone and dialed a number. “Come on up.”

The elevator slowly ascended.

Ding! The elevator door opened.

A stunningly beautiful woman dressed in black stepped out.

Danielle stared at the woman in a daze.

She bore a resemblance to Mandy Wool, but there was something different about her as well.

The resemblance was in her appearance.

The difference was in the look in her eyes, her charisma, and the aura she emitted.

Mandy didn’t possess this confidence and radiance when Danielle controlled her.

“Mandy

Beckham rubbed his temples and pointed at Sage, “Teach her a lesson.”

“Yes, sir.”

Mandy bowed respectfully. With long, graceful strides, she approached Sage. She grabbed Sage by the collar, lifted her, and punched her in the face.

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Over de years. Danselle had trained her

Chapter 443 A Chip Off The Old Block

Though not as strong as Mr. Kolson or Blake, she was one of the most skilled female fighters.

Sage’s cries of pain reverberated throughout the corridor.

Completely oblivious to her suffering, Beckham took a cigarette out of his pocket and lit it.

“Speaking of Mandy, there’s another matter I need to settle with you, Miss Lenoir.”

“You should know that we developed the brainwave control chip because many fighters trained by our family betrayed us halfway.”

“That’s why we created this inhumane device.”

“To ensure our secrets remain secret and their loyalty remains unquestionable.

“My father initiated this research during his time. I had always been against it, so even though it was successful, I allowed limited use of it.”

“Miss Lenoir, do you remember purchasing this chip from us over a decade ago?”



“You were crying and sobbing, saying you were betrayed by someone you trusted more than anyone. That betrayal started a fire, and your skin was covered in burn scars. You wanted us to sell you the chip for peace of mind.”

Danielle’s head was bowed. She didn’t dare utter a word.

Beckham blew a smoke ring. His smile was cold and distant. “But I didn’t know you bought this chip from me to implant it into the mind of a young girl.”

“When Mandy came to my home, she threatened me with a knife. She asked me why I was aiding the wicked?”

“Miss Lenoir, how should we resolve this?”

Danielle bit her lip.

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“This concerns the reputation of the Tanner family”

Beckham chuckled lightly. “Miss Lenoir, please be mindful of what you say.”

Danielle gritted her teeth.

Finally, she exhaled and said, “I apologize for tarnishing the Tanner name.”

“I’ll let you decide on the punishment.”

One of the reasons she feared the Tanner family was because anyone who had offended them did. not meet a good end.

Even if they expressed gratitude and were forgiven graciously...

In the end, none of them escaped punishment.

This gave rise to rumors of Beckham Tanner hiding a dagger behind his smile.

Pleading and begging for forgiveness were futile.

Accepting punishment was the only way to avoid ruthless retaliation.

"I don't have the authority to decide that."

Beckham gave her a faint smile and tossed her a document. "This is my guarantee to you, and you need to guarantee something in return."

"I can let go of the chip matter. I can even turn a blind eye to my daughter."

"But from this moment on, if you show any sign of disrespect towards my daughter..."

"You will hear from me."

With trembling hands, Danielle signed the agreement. Sage had also been beaten to the point of losing consciousness.

She lay crumpled on the ground, pleading. "Please... Please don't kill me..."

"Forget about your uncle!"

Danielle had finally reached her limit.

She took a deep breath, approached Sage, and grabbed her by the collar. She pulled back her arm and slapped Sage twice across the face. "Your uncle will be the one begging for forgiveness. instead!"

"No one can save you once you've offended the Tanners!"

"Get out of here!"

Sage froze. Realizing that Danielle was giving her a chance to escape, she lowered her head and quickly left.

"Mandy, let's go."

Beckham yawned. "We still need to check on what's happening at the Lenoir Residence."

Chapter 444 Your Grandson Takes Responsibility

"If I don't keep an eye on your grandfather, with his temperament, he's going to destroy the entire place."

Mandy nodded, brushing the soot off her clothes, and quietly followed Beckham out.

Danielle watched her leave. Something inside her couldn't help but call out, "Mandy!"

Mandy turned back with a frown.

Her gaze was cold and distant. "Miss Lenoir, what can I do for you?"

Danielle clenched her hands tightly by her sides. "You left me, and for what? You don't have the freedom you wanted.

"Is being the Tanner's servant and thug really better than staying by my side?"

Mandy smiled.

Her eyes were bright as she calmly looked at Danielle. "Without a doubt."

"They don't lock me in a small dark room by myself or control me with the chip."

"Even if I am a servant with them, it's what I have chosen."

She spun on her heel and quickly caught up with Beckham. They both disappeared into the elevator.

Danielle's nails were digging crescents into her palms.

She had hidden for thirteen years and plotted for thirteen years.

And it had all been for nothing!

Mandy had escaped.

Cherise was now recognized as part of the Tanner family.

And she... was left with nothing!

“Uncle, you were amazing!”

On the way to Lenoir Residence, Mandy sat in the front passenger seat. She turned around and beamed at Beckham. “I thought Miss Shaw got her adorableness from you.”

“But I’m surprised at how composed you can be when you’re serious!”

“I have always been composed.” Beckham rolled his eyes in feigned annoyance.

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“After all...”

After all, Charisa had fallen in love with him at first sight.

Charisa Neller...

He closed his eyes.

Charisa no longer existed.

Only Charisa Miles remained.

Charisa Miles, the head of the Miles family.

wwwwww

Beckham sighed and gave Mandy a look. “I told you to text Zachary, did you?”

“Yes, I did!”

Mandy nodded. “Zachary said he knows you and grandfather are in Adania. So he is aware of Miss Shaw’s injuries and won’t be deceived.”

“But he’s willing to pretend to believe it and let the necessary people know what happened.”

Beckham nodded. “He’s a considerate man.”

The sound of screaming and fighting woke Cherise.

To her shock, the screaming came from two elderly men.

“Cherise is my granddaughter. I can hold your grandson responsible for this!”

“Why is my grandson responsible for this? My grandson is the love of your granddaughter’s life! You’re hurting your own family by doing this!”

“Nonsense! My granddaughter will be fine no matter what happens!”

“I will hold your grandson responsible for this!”

“Aaron Tanner, how can you still be so obnoxious after all these years? Both of them are doing fine on their own. Why is an old beast like you trying to come between them?!”

“Who are you calling an old beast?!”

“Your family’s beast is clearly the one against them!”

Cherise slowly opened her eyes.

What in the world was going on...

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“Madam, you’re awake.”

Noticing Cherise was awake, Mr. Hampson quickly brought her a glass of water. “Are you in any pain?”

Cherise recoiled when she saw him.

“Where’s Damien?” Cherise frowned.

Mr. Hampson froze. He knew Cherise probably thought he was the same as Mr. Kolson.

He sighed and offered her the glass. “This is what happened, Madam.”

Chapter 445 I Want Them To Break Up!

“Miss Lenoir was the one who hired Mr. Kolson and me to serve Mr. Lenoir.”

“When she disappeared, we only followed Mr. Lenoir’s orders.”

“Now that she’s back, she wants to regain control.”

Out of his past loyalty to her, Mr. Kolson foolishly chose to obey her again.”

“My only option was to pretend to be the same as Mr. Kolson, but secretly...”

He sighed, "As a medical student, you should know that if there hadn't been anything wrong with the drugs they gave Mr. Lenoir, he wouldn't have heard you and woken up."

Mr. Hampson pursed his lips, "I was the one who switched out the drugs."

"I was the one who asked Blake to inform your grandfather about the situation."

"But I didn't expect Blake to encounter Mr. Aaron Tanner so quickly..."

Cherise frowned.

Reflecting on it, she hadn't seen Blake at all in the hospital.

Indeed, if Damien had been given the correct amount of sedatives and anesthetics, it would have been impossible for him to burst out of the room and run towards her like that.

Considering what he had said, she accepted the glass of water. "I'll trust you for now."

She then glanced around the unfamiliar room. "Where am I?"

"And where is Damien?"

"We are at Lenoir Residence."

Mr. Hampson replied, "Mr. Lenoir is in the room next to yours."

"Your grandfather insisted on separate rooms until we clear things up."



Cherise stared at Mr. Hampson with her mouth open. "My grandfather?"

She only had a grandmother. Where did the grandfather come from?

Mr. Hampson pressed his lips together. "It's Mr. Aaron Tanner."

"He claims you are his long-lost granddaughter."

"Grandpa Tanner is here in Adania?"

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Cherise was stunned for a couple of seconds.

She finally regained her composure.

Danielle always used her birth and the incident with her uncle as reasons why she wasn't good enough for Damien.

Grandpa Tanner must have heard about this while he was in Adania and claimed her as his granddaughter to give her an advantage.

She felt warmth in her chest.

Cherise had felt a closeness with Grandpa Tanner when she first met him. Indeed, he was as kind and caring as when they first met!

"I'm not kind, nor am I caring!"

Cherise was thinking that when she heard him yelling from outside. I am going to break them up!"

“Isn’t that what you Lenoirs want as well?”

“Aaron Tanner, can you stop messing around, please?” Old Mr. Lenoir cried out in frustration..

“You want an apology? I’ll give you an apology. I’ll make my entire family apologize to you. So please don’t talk about separating the children!”

“You just want to make me angry!”

“I’m not going to let such a sweet daughter-in-law like that go!”

The arguments she heard weren’t a dream.

She took a deep breath, and Mr. Hampson helped her out of bed. Pushing open the door, she called out, “Grandfathers... Stop fighting.

“Cherise is awake?!”

Grandpa Tanner hurried over excitedly. Clutching her hand tightly, he cried out in concern, “My dear granddaughter!”

“How has the Lenoir family tormented you?!”

Cherise froze, finally realizing that Grandpa Tanner deliberately said this in front of the Lenoirs.

She wouldn’t deny she wasn’t his granddaughter in front of everyone and embarrass him.

Chapter 446 Demanding Grandfather

Cherise gently placed her hand on the older man’s hand. “I’m fine! Mr. Lenoir took good care of

me.”

Old Mr. Aaron Tanner furrowed his brow and then glanced at Cherise. “So, you’re saying that while Mr. Lenoir treated you well, the other Lenoirs did not?”

Cherise shook her head. “No, everyone was kind to me!”

Well, except for Tristan and Danielle.

“You’re keeping something from me. You must think I’m foolish for believing you.”

Aaron huffed before continuing. They must have mistreated you. Who do they think I am? I’m your grandfather, aren’t I? I’ll make them pay for it!”

Cherise smiled awkwardly.

“Grandpa, I think this is going too far.”

We’re just pretending, aren’t we? The older man might take it too far... If the Lenoirs find out that I’m not someone from the Tanner family, I will be in trouble.

“What do you mean this is going too far?”

Aaron frowned at Cherise, his gaze filled with discontent. “Demanding them to apologize for mistreating my granddaughter is never going too far for me. How dare they mistreat you?”

He immediately glared at Peter Lenoir. “What do you think?”

Peter smiled wryly. “It’s not going too far. You have every right to demand an apology.”

Peter believed he knew Cherise's background. She was known to be Elvis Shaw's daughter, which meant she carried the burden of being the offspring of a known arsonist. However, Peter married Damien and Cherise to build bridges with Elvis. Why dwell on the past when they could bond over a strong marriage? Besides, Cherise was a delightful young woman.

He didn't expect Cherise to be a granddaughter of the Tanner family. This revelation hit him hard, as having Cherise in their family was a great blessing for the Lenoirs.

However, Raymond and his son, as well as Danielle, had treated Cherise horribly. Therefore, an apology was necessary.

Cherise grimaced, but before she could remind Aaron that they were only pretending, the older man released her hand.

"I don't think your family had a festive wedding ceremony and dinner, did they?"

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"No, we didn't... Peter responded quietly.

"This is what I suggest. I will choose an auspicious date, and let's have a proper wedding ceremony. I won't allow your family to take this marriage lightly. I'll overlook the fact that you didn't know Cherise was a Tanner, but now that you do, I will hold you accountable for hosting a grand wedding!"

Cherise observed the interaction silently and once again felt comforted by how much Grandpa Tanner seemed to care for her.

"I'd also like to have a wedding photoshoot. How can I boast about my granddaughter and her handsome husband if I can't show off their photos?"

Peter smiled awkwardly once more. "Okay, we'll do it."

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Initially, he had wanted to host a grand wedding for Cherise and Damien when they got married. However, Cherise was preoccupied with her grandmother and had declined the offer for a wedding and photoshoot.

She had suggested forgoing the wedding in favor of a simple marriage registration at the registrar's office so that she could ask the Lenoirs for a loan to help with her grandmother's

treatment.

Peter had thought he could arrange a wedding celebration for Cherise and Damien when the time was right; he was eager to pursue Aaron's proposal.

"Great!" Aaron sighed before adding, "You Lenoirs better apologize to my granddaughter at their wedding then!"

#### Chapter 447 Planning For The Wedding

"I'm still upset with you, you know!" Aaron seethed at Peter.

"Do you realize how fortunate you are to be able to win over my granddaughter with just a few tens of thousands?"

Peter brightened up at the thought. "Yes, we are truly blessed."

Aaron stroked his beard, deep in thought. "Let's meet the fortune teller at Esmeralda's Caravan on the southern side of the city."

"That's quite surprising! I didn't expect you to be familiar with Esmeralda's Caravan after being away for so long."

“Of course, I know the place! I’m not clueless like you. I haven’t met anyone else who would allow someone to marry into their family without fully getting to know them...”

The two older men walked away, almost hand in hand, leaving Cherise behind.

Cherise, on the other hand, was astonished as the older men proceeded to plan her wedding without consulting her and Damien.

A thought suddenly crossed her mind.

“Where’s Damien?” She asked Greg, who bowed and gestured towards the stairs.

Greg led Cherise to the guest room where Damien was resting.

“Mr. Lenoir is exhausted he has been taking care of you despite his poor health. He intended to rest only after accompanying you to meet the Miles, but I think staying up was too much for him.”

Greg sighed. “He was already weak, so the medication they gave him was strong. He’s going to need a long sleep.”

Cherise felt her heart ache as she observed Damien’s pale complexion.

She had been through a lot in the past few days and had been worried about her uncle since meeting Danielle.

She wanted to leave and return to her hometown, where she could cry in the rain in front of her uncle’s house. This was the only way she knew how to cope with her emotions.

She had forgotten that Damien was watching over her and supporting her.

Surely he was exhausting himself taking care of weak old me. Otherwise, why would he allow Danielle Lenoir and Mr. Kolson to administer those medications?

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“Mrs. Lenoir... Would you like me to wake Mr. Lenoir?”

Cherise shook her head, her eyes closed as she let out a sigh.

Walking to Damien’s side, she gently patted the mattress before sitting down next to him.

“My dear husband...” Cherise sighed as she held his hand.

“It must have been tiring for you.” She leaned down to kiss him between his eyes and allowed herself to breathe in his scent for a moment.

“Your grandfather has promised to host a wedding for us. Let’s do it. You should rest first before we go looking for my uncle.”

The moon hung high in the sky by the time Damien woke up.

Sitting up, he realized Cherise was asleep by his side, holding his hand.

When he looked up, he saw Beckham, Mandy, Aaron Tanner, and Peter Lenoir in the room with them.

He motioned for Greg to come closer, and with considerable effort, he got out of bed.

“Good day, Aaron and Beckham... Damien nodded to the two older members of the Tanner family.

“You should start calling us ‘Dad’ and ‘Grandpa.’”

Damien was surprised to see Aaron's usually cheerful smile turn into a serious expression. "We're here for Cherry because we heard about everything that has happened."

Damien raised an eyebrow at the statement and glanced at Mandy.

#### Chapter 448 Skeletons In The Closet

Mandy smiled, then quickly averted her gaze.

Damien pondered for a moment, but the truth came to him quickly.

He hadn't expected Danielle to let Mr. Kolson harm him, but Mandy had anticipated it. Perhaps Mandy knew Danielle better than Damien did.

Mandy might also be responsible for the Tanners' prompt arrival.

Damien shook his head sadly. He had allowed Mandy to work with the Tanners because he was concerned that Danielle would make her life difficult. Besides that, the Tanners were the best people to handle Mandy's situation..

He hadn't expected to gain anything from his good deed.

"My sister must be blinded by revenge," Damien said slowly, his face filled with gratitude towards Beckham and Aaron.

"Wait, I've changed my mind – she's just arrogant. She doesn't see less privileged people as human."

Aaron waved his hand dismissively in response to Damien's comment. "You don't have to explain sister's behavior to us. We've been observing her since childhood and anticipated this."



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The older man sighed. "I was worried for Cherry too. I knew that your sister would take advantage of Cherry's kindness."

He glanced at Beckham, who was tenderly looking at his daughter. "However, I'm less worried

now.

"Now that people know Cherry is a Tanner, your sister wouldn't dare to do anything against her, even if she doesn't like Cherry."

"But remember, even though she's a Tanner, Cherry is also my granddaughter."

Aaron shifted in his seat to get more comfortable. "We have another reason for being here."

"What are you planning now?" Peter scowled at Aaron.

"We want to expose how you treated Cherry" Aaron yawned lazily.

"I hope everyone in Ziphon will hear about it."

Peter wheezed loudly and almost choked on his saliva. "We're in Adania, and Ziphon is two thousand miles away. The Lenoirs would lose their social standing if people in Ziphon found out how badly they treated Cherise."

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"Why do you care about your reputation now?" Aaron huffed before looking at Damien. "Do you care about it?"

Damien stared at him and instinctively pulled Cherise into his arms. “No, I don’t.”

“Shall we proceed with the wedding celebration?”

Aaron Tanner rolled his eyes at Peter. “Yes, we planned to organize the wedding celebration. However, since her parents are here, they should take care of her. We can’t possibly host two celebrations – one after we find her father, and another after we find her mother, right?”

“I agree.”

Damien gazed at Cherise, who was peacefully sleeping in his arms, and the memory of their encounter at the hospital resurfaced in his mind.

Her heart-wrenching sobs had awakened him from his slumber,

He had instinctively rushed to her side and freed her from the chains imposed by the public jury.

She was the balm in his life, the only thing that anchored him to this world.

As he gently caressed her face, he felt his heart bloom like a flower, carried by a gentle spring breeze.

She would be overjoyed to know that her parents are alive. After all, family comes first to her.

Although Damien didn’t like the idea of Cherise and Charis meeting, he trusted that things would progress positively since Aaron had initiated the encounter.

Chapter 449 Cherise’s Doubt

Damien shifted his attention back to the older men and asked, “When will the wedding take place?”

“One week from now,” they replied.

Aaron observed Damien’s slightly tired face and said, “You look exhausted. Get well soon! My granddaughter will be able to take care of you and help you recover!”

Damien nodded cheerfully and replied, “Yes, I’m sure she will.”

The next day, Cherise woke up before the sun had risen.

As she rubbed her eyes, she immediately looked for Damien. However, she became alarmed when she couldn’t find him in bed.

“Damien!” she called out in fear, but was quickly comforted when she heard his response.

“I’m here.”

Damien was sitting in the window nook with a notebook on his lap and a drink in his hand.

“Why are you awake so early?” Cherise asked.

Initially worried, Cherise felt a huge weight lifted off her shoulders when she saw Damien full of energy and cheerfulness.

Sighing, she brushed her messy hair with her fingers and asked, “When did you

wake up?”

“I woke up when you held my hand last night.”

Cherise felt her face turn red with embarrassment. "Are you feeling better now?"

"Yes," Damien replied.

Damien left the window alcove and approached Cherise, embracing her. "Did you sleep well? I'm sorry for worrying you."

"It's not your fault, Cherise whispered as she wrapped her arms around Damien's waist.

"You trusted Kolson too much."

She leaned into his chest and breathed in his scent. "Thankfully, Grandpa came to our rescue."

Cherise shuddered as she thought about what had happened at the hospital the day before.

She couldn't imagine what would have happened if Aaron hadn't intervened and claimed that she was his granddaughter.

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"Let's thank Grandpa later, shall we?".

"Sage would have sent me to a high-security female prison if it weren't for Grandpa Tanner, who lied for my sake."

Damien frowned at her comment. "Do you really think Aaron Tanner lied to help you out of trouble?"

"Yes," Cherise nodded firmly, but her eyes suddenly sparkled with excitement. "Wait, did you actually believe that I'm his granddaughter?"

Damien playfully pinched her cheek. "What if he was telling the truth?"

"How could that be? I'm not a Tanner."

"How do you know that you're not a Tanner?" Damien grinned, challenging her. "Why can't you be the missing Tanner girl?"

Cherise almost laughed in disbelief. "That would be incredibly coincidental

Although she longed to meet her relatives, her uncle had told her that she was found in a dumpster, which meant her parents had abandoned her.

Meanwhile, the missing Tanner girl was adored by her parents.

Damien felt a pang of sadness for Cherise, who wholeheartedly believed that her parents didn't love her and that she couldn't possibly have such a loving family. Despair and self-doubt were deeply ingrained in her identity.

However, he believed that she would embrace the role of the missing Tanner girl, as she was also wholeheartedly devoted to Aaron Tanner.

Sighing, he held her so close that he could almost feel her heartbeat. "Sure, let's go and thank Aaron

#### Chapter 450 A Surprising Encounter

Since Cherise denies being a Tanner, Damien can only wait until she accepts the fact.

Cherise nodded in agreement that they could thank Aaron Tanner before adding. "I promised to take Grandpa Aaron out to try some local specialties when he comes to Adania."

She turned away to get her phone. "What do you suggest?"

Damien smiled weakly as he watched her scroll through the list of local specialties. "I can't recommend anything special in Adania. However, it might be more meaningful if you could cook for him. Nothing beats homecooked food."

Cherise slapped her forehead in embarrassment. "You're right!"

Grandpa Aaron has never tasted the dishes I've made. Furthermore, it would express my gratitude more sincerely if I cooked for him.

Cherise took out her notebook and began listing what she would cook for lunch. Once she had planned everything, she called for Frances, and the ladies went out for a shopping trip.

Despite the long shopping list, Cherise's excellent planning skills shortened their trip to a mere thirty minutes.

On their

way back home, they passed a shop that sold tailor-made Western men's wear. Cherise stared at the well-made suits.

Grandpa Tanner likes traditional things, but I've never seen him wear a tailor-made suit when I was staying with the Tanners. It would be nice if I could get a gift for him a simple meal doesn't feel appropriate.

Cherise sent Frances back home and then went to visit the tailor.

"Excuse me, could you tell me if this suit comes in another color?" Cherise asked one of the salespersons, who had their back turned towards her.

The salesperson turned around and gasped at her in disgust.

“It’s you!”

Cherise blinked at the middle-aged woman. Despite feeling the woman’s hostility, Cherise remained smiling. “Have we met before?”

“Have we met before?” The woman mocked, trying to ridicule Cherise.

“Miss Shaw, how could you forget who I am?”

Cherise stared at the woman, and a faint memory of her came back to her.

“Are you—”

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”

A terrible memory resurfaced when Cherise heard the name. Sunny invited her class to Viopril Palace without consulting her, and he ended up being detained by the authorities.

Cherise remembered how intimidating Sunny’s parents were when they were angry at her, but she was forgiving. She didn’t recall what Sunny’s mother looked like.

However, Sunny’s mother’s fervent reminder jogged her memory.

“How is he? Is he doing well?” Cherise asked cheerfully, but she was already slowly heading towards the exit.

I don’t have to buy anything with Sunny’s mother breathing fire down my neck. There are other tailors in

town.

“Hah, how could he be doing well?”

“It’s your fault that he was thrown into jail. He now has a criminal record. After that, he was expelled and had to start over at a local college.”

Sunny’s mother towered over Cherise, screaming her anger at the young woman.

Cherise, on the other hand, was not in the mood to deal with the glaring woman.

Turning to leave the shop, she heard a woman call out. “Hey, you! Young lady at the door!”

Cherise had placed a hand on the door to push it open but felt someone tug on her sleeve.

“Why are you leaving already, miss? You haven’t seen any of our products yet!” An authoritative woman asked pleasantly.