

## **MY BLIND 451**

### Chapter 451 In The Devil's Den

"Perhaps these clothes don't fulfill your desires. We have more styles and colors inside, so come on in!"

Cherise winced at the shop owner's words.

She wouldn't mind walking out on a bothersome woman like Sunny's mother, but the shop owner's affectionate customer service made her feel ashamed to leave.

Cherise had to avert her gaze from the shop owner's earnest and pleading eyes. Her words of rejection died on her lips.

Taking a deep breath, Cherise gently removed the shop owner's fingers from her sleeve one by one. "I think I should visit other stores."

"How do you know you won't find what you want here? You haven't seen everything we have to offer. The shop owner straightened up and crossed her arms, pretending to be annoyed.

"I believe she's the one you dislike, am I right?"

The shop owner glared at Sunny's mother. "Leave! Stay in the back!"

Sunny's mother gasped and clenched her fists in frustration. She opened her mouth to challenge her employer, but before she could say a word, the shopkeeper yelled at her to leave again.

Unable to contain her embarrassment, the middle-aged woman gritted her teeth as she turned to leave Cherise and the shop owner.

The shop owner waited until Sunny's mother was out of sight before placing her hands on Cherise's shoulders and turning her around. "Isn't it nice to shop without anyone aggravating you?"

"I promise you, we have amazing products here. Don't let someone you dislike get in the way of a fulfilling shopping experience!"

Cherise nodded quietly. She found herself captivated by the shop owner, unable to resist the older lady's charming efforts to keep her interested in the store.

Furthermore, she still had her eyes on one of the stylish suits.

Cherise had confirmed Grandpa Tanner's measurements with Mandy. After browsing the store, she selected a couple of outfits, paid, and left.

Sunny's mother emerged from the back of the store, scowling at the shop owner. "That woman is not someone you should associate with. She's a disgusting and evil person. I didn't expect you to compromise your ethics for a few coins."

"I'm not a fool like you."

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The shop owner glared at Sunny's mother. "I'm going to profit as much as possible from despicable people. I want her to regret her purchase!"

Sunny's mother frowned. "What do you mean?"

"She was buying something for an elderly person. Older people have poor eyesight, so I'm sure he won't notice the needles I hid in the clothes."

Sunny's mother gasped in amazement.

"Did you...?"

“Yes, I did!”

The shop owner crossed her arms, smirking to herself. “I’m not a monster. I only put in about five needles. These needles are coated with medication that causes itchiness, so I’m sure the elderly person will be irritated to the point of discomfort.”

“Aren’t you afraid she’ll come after you?”

“Why should I be?” The shop owner rolled her eyes. “She has no evidence that I did it. You could argue that she was trying to harm the elderly person. Maybe she’s the culprit. My hands are clean.”

Sunny’s mother was astonished. “I admire your strategic mind. I wouldn’t have thought of such a plan.” She saluted the shop owner.

If I had. I wouldn’t have gotten into an argument with Cherise. I would have convinced her to buy a few more outfits before hiding more of those poisonous needles in the clothes.

#### Chapter 452 Lunch With Tanners

We accomplished two goals with one action! She lost money, and now, she’ll lose her reputation!

“You should learn from the best!” The shop owner scowled at Sunny’s mother before turning away.

It was already ten in the morning when Cherise arrived home with her conquest.

She had invited Aaron and Beckham Tanner to join them for lunch at noon; she had little time to

After bringing in all her purchases, she hurried to the kitchen to start cooking.

prepare.

Cherise's gratitude was evident in her heart she made sure to rinse all the ingredients and chop them up.

All her hard work made Cherise sweat buckets, but none of it went to waste.

Damien, reclining on the sofa, took out his phone and recorded a video of Cherise bustling around the kitchen. He then sent the footage to Aaron and Beckham.

"She's cooking for you now!"

"My granddaughter is so sweet!" Aaron gushed in the WhatsApp group,

"She must have inherited my amazing diligence!" Beckham chimed in.

"You've never been hardworking! How can you say that?"

"What do you mean?"

Damien shook his head indignantly at the two Tanner elders who argued like children in the WhatsApp group.

No one would expect these older men to fight like children. Even if I told people how they behaved, no one would believe me. Beckham is usually stern and unapproachable, and Aaron typically looks like he would bite your head off if you looked at him wrong. And yet, they squabble about Cherise in a group chat.

“I have something to tell you two.” Damien finally sent. “She doesn’t believe that she’s a Tanner. I bet she doesn’t think she’s worthy of the Lady Tanner’ title.”

“How are you two going to explain it to her? I’m not a Tanner, so I think it’s best for me to sit this one out.”

The group chat fell silent after Damien sent his messages. The Tanner elders always imagined Cherise weeping and hugging them after discovering she had a family. However, they never expected Cherise to be in denial about her identity.

Years of hardships have taught her that she was worthless,

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“Don’t worry, she’ll come around.”

Aaron sighed.

“A Tanner should never be so despondent.”

Aaron and Beckham arrived promptly at noon under Mandy’s guidance.

After their arrival, Mandy led the way into the house.

Cherise, who was serving the last dish, looked up to see who had arrived.

She was astounded by how different Mandy looked.

She no longer carried the mature and calm demeanor, nor did she have the rebellious look she wore at Clover Garden.

This must be the real Mandy

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Mandy giggled, then added, “Mr. Aaron and Beckham Tanner are here too.”

Stepping aside, she revealed Aaron and Beckham standing at the door. Beckham was carrying a few packages.

Both men’s eyes were brightly lit, as if they were contemplating a jewel.

However, Cherise felt a little uneasy with how they were watching her.

Chapter 453 It’s Her

She coughed awkwardly as she removed her apron.

“Come on in!” She gestured for them to enter the house.

“I’ve cooked to thank you for helping me out of a difficult situation. I prepared everything, but I’m not sure if they’re delicious. However, Damien said they’re good, so I hope I can introduce my cooking to you. I promised Grandpa Tanner that I would introduce local delicacies if he came to Adania. However, after careful consideration, I realized that Adania lacks local delicacies. So, here we are, enjoying my cooking!” Cherise rambled.

However, her voice was pleasing to their ears.

Aaron and Beckham sat down at the dining table.

“Where’s Damien?” Aaron asked.

“He has a lunch appointment.”

Damien had never had a lunch appointment before. Therefore, Cherise wondered if he was reluctant to have lunch together. However, she did not want to force him to do something he didn’t want to do, as she was the one who invited Aaron for a meal.

“I see that he is clever enough to avoid me.” Aaron huffed.

Beckham, on the other hand, smiled at his father’s comment. “Well, I think he is wise. Do you think it’s nice to hear someone else insult their family in front of their partner?” He asked. rhetorically.

The Lenoir family is one of the most influential families in Adania and owns the largest. corporation in the city, appropriately named the Lenoir Group.

However, Aaron cursed and insulted almost everyone, including the leaders.

“I would avoid you if I were Damien.”

wwwww

“You youngsters are too weak! The reality scares you!” The older man rolled his eyes as he picked. up a knife. “Since we don’t have to wait for Damien, let’s eat!”

Cherise nodded.

Beckham observed the dishes on the table.

He neither expected much from this woman nor cared much about her, but the moment he tasted the honey garlic salmon, he felt like he was thrown headlong into nostalgia.

Is this Charis' cooking?

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Cherise saw Beckham's trembling hand and felt her heart sink.

"Are you okay, Mr. Beckham?"

Uncle Shaw and Aunty Sarah never made honey garlic salmon for her.

However, after marrying Damien, she learned that he liked eating fish and quickly picked up how to prepare fish dishes.

When she saw the recipe for the honey garlic salmon dish, she fell in love with it immediately.

She thought that this was her best dish, which was why Beckham's response after eating it shocked her.

Why is he trembling? She wondered, but her train of thought was interrupted by Beckham, who suddenly yelled at Aaron.

"It's her!"

This tastes like Charis' cooking! It has been nineteen years since she left, and that is how long I haven't had her cooking. Never in a thousand years would I dream of tasting her cooking, and yet, this young woman managed to replicate it accurately.

Beckham exhaled shakily. "You did an excellent job."



As excellent as your mother did.

Cherise blushed. "I'm glad you like it."

"Me too."

#### Chapter 454 Childhood Trauma Runs Deep

Beckham quickly averted his gaze to prevent Cherise from noticing the tears welling up in his eyes. Silently, he savored the taste of the salmon, relishing the nostalgia it brought.

He had once believed that he had lost Charis and their child forever. He even thought that he would have to entrust the search for Charis and their child to Gwenn after his passing, as part of his final wishes. But things had changed he had found Cherise, and he was confident that he would soon find Charis as well.

This is the first time in nineteen years of despair that I feel elation.

"Foolish boy," Aaron mumbled, secretly overjoyed as well. "Hey girl, let's eat. While we dine, I have something to discuss with you."

Cherise nodded. "Okay. I also have a gift for you

After the meal, Cherise led the Tanners to the living room to rest on the sofas. Meanwhile, she went upstairs to retrieve Aaron's gift..

This is for you, Grandpa Tanner."

Cherise placed the box in front of Aaron. "I remember that you appreciate traditional yet stylish. suits, Grandpa. I selected these designs for you, taking into account your age and your spirited

nature.”

The elderly man blushed slightly as he examined the clothes. “What a thoughtful girl you are.”

“I know someone who has been by my side for twenty years but has never given me such a sweet gift before,” he added, glancing at Beckham.

Cherise giggled. “Well, Uncle Beckham has been busy, hasn’t he? Besides, women usually have more experience with shopping for clothes compared to men.”

She took a deep breath before continuing. “Thank you for coming to my rescue that day. I am eternally grateful! You even claimed that I was your granddaughter, leading them to believe that I was your long-lost granddaughter. I can only express my gratitude through this gift.

“Ahh...” Aaron shook his head sadly as he picked up the suits. “Beckham, help me put on the suit jacket.”

“You care about others too much, Cherry. Why can’t you think more about yourself? Don’t you want to be my granddaughter?”

“Yes, I do...”

Cherise smiled serenely, but her words sent a chill down their spines. “And yet, Grandpa, my parents abandoned me when I was a child. My uncle found me in a dumpster. When I was six, I fell ill. Things worsened when my birth mother came to take me back. I was so sick that the

1/2

doctors warned Uncle Shaw to prepare for my death. The only thing that saved me was Uncle Shaw’s promise never to return me to my parents’ home.”

Her smile faded.

The men were at a loss for words. They finally understood the depth of Cherise's trauma and realized that her wounds would not heal overnight.

She firmly believed that she was an orphan and would only accept a statement if she had proof.

#### Chapter 455 The Final Truth

Aaron shook his head as he retrieved a piece of paper from his jacket and handed it to Cherise. "We've conducted DNA tests with nearly twenty organizations, and these are the results."

Aaron's eyes gleamed. "You don't need to doubt us. You're a Tanner."

Cherise accepted the fluttering piece of paper from Aaron, but to her, it felt like a heavy burden.

How could this be? Does that mean Beckham is my father? Beckham Tanner, the man known for his love and devotion to his children?

Aaron sighed. "Your father was out of town on a business trip when your mother left us. She also filed for divorce. You were only two months old, so your facial features hadn't fully developed yet. She left another girl in your place. Meanwhile, she kept the truth hidden from you."

"You must be joking." Cherise laughed incredulously. "How is this possible? Uncle Shaw said..."

"Your Uncle Shaw used to be a bodyguard for your mother-in-law's family from her second marriage."

Aaron shook his head slowly before adding. "That's why Zachary Miles didn't charge your uncle in Adania, which would have exposed the case. Your uncle wasn't a child abductor or an arsonist. His greatest mistake was taking you away from the Miles family and then refusing to send you back home."

Beckham sighed. "However, I believe Elvis took excellent care of you. If you had stayed with the Miles or had been returned to them when you were six, you would have become another Kareen Miles.

Cherise stared at the older men and felt a laugh well up from within her. She felt bewildered and, at the same time, amused.

"Are you sure you haven't made a mistake?" This must be a mistake.

"Yes, we're certain."

Aaron smiled wryly. "We're not trying to deceive you."

Cherise frowned at the Tanners.

She heard and understood them, but it seemed too good to be true.

How could I suddenly become a Tanner? How could Uncle Shaw suddenly become a kidnapper? How could I belong to both the Tanner family and the Miles family? How could I have parents of noble heritage? And why did I have to endure insults and scorn from others when I was a child? They called me a peasant and a fool.

"I know this is difficult for you to accept." Aaron took a pained breath through his teeth as he retrieved a stack of DNA reports from his bag and handed them to Cherise.

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"These reports are from internationally recognized familial DNA organizations."

"You excelled in school, and you're a medical student. You should understand what it means when all these tests yield the same results. If you struggle to accept it emotionally and relationally, I hope you

can accept it intellectually Aaron's voice resonated throughout the room, clear and resolute like a judge's gavel.

Yet Cherise felt as though she was enveloped in a warm blanket of love and concern.

She gripped the stack of papers so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

Why did they go to all these organizations to verify my identity?

As if reading her thoughts, Aaron spoke up. "I know you, and I know your father. It's difficult to change your mind once it's made up."

Chapter 456 A Parent's Love

"Your father didn't believe you would be his daughter."

"You don't believe you are related to us either."

"What can I do?"

"I can only throw this pile of identification certificates in your face for you to have a good look at the truth!"

Cherise's lips trembled in shock as she glanced meaningfully at Beckham.

Beckham had his gaze fixed on her, and their eyes locked.

Cherise looked away first.

The young girl cleared her throat and said, "I... I'll gradually get used to it."

It wasn't that she didn't feel elated with joy, but....

All these years, I harbored a deep hatred for my parents. I wanted to know how they could heartlessly abandon me in the dumpster all those years ago.

Now, everything has come to light. I'm in the wrong for hating my parents. I don't have any reason or right to hate my birth parents because they never intended to abandon me.

Even my mother, whom I've never met, deliberately replaced me with another baby girl and took me away when she divorced Beckham.

Cherise paused in her thoughts and exhaled deeply, "I still don't understand. Why did... Why did my mom take me away?"

She should've known how loving the Tanner family was toward children. I wouldn't have faced any hardships if she had left me with them. Why did she go through all that trouble to put Gwenn there and take me away? She even ensured Beckham mistook me for Gwenn and was in love with me for so many years.

"Because..." The old man sighed and continued, "I'll tell you in the future."

Cherise shook her head, "What if I want to know now?"

The old man let out a long breath and spoke after a moment, "Rachel took you away because she was afraid you would be bullied. Not by our family, but by our enemies, as we had many enemies in the past. Your father was very ostentatious in the business circle and angered many people. Many of them went after you and your mother, but your mother always resolved the situation amicably. However, in the end, she could no longer cope with that kind of life."

“As for replacing you with Gwenn. Firstly, it was to give your father some comfort so he wouldn’t search for her. Secondly, it was to let everyone mistake Gwenn for you and treat the girl she left behind as the princess of the family. This way, it would prevent those nosy people from digging into your true identity. As for how you were taken away by Elvis...”

The old man closed his eyes.

“It’s because your mother’s next husband never trusted her from the beginning. He thought your mother was spying for information and ordered the driver to harm him. So, he imprisoned her like a criminal. You were taken away because your mother couldn’t take care of you. All these years, your

mother never gave up searching for you. When your father found out Gwenn wasn’t his biological daughter, he, too, searched far and wide for you.”

The elderly man opened his eyes. He patted Cherise’s shoulder and sincerely said, “Don’t think you are not loved or that your parents do not care for you. They are searching everywhere for you because their love for you is too deep.”

## Chapter 457 Reunion

Cherise bit her lip, her eyes glistening with unshed tears as she listened to the old man’s words.

“Sir...” Cherise sniffled.

Even though she couldn’t treat Beckham the same way she did Elvis, her heart still ached upon hearing the truth about her parents searching for her. She raised her eyes and looked at Beckham, silently contemplating before summoning her courage and uttering a single word.

“Father.”

Beckham felt his pulse quicken as his blood surged through his veins. He looked up at Cherise, a mixture of shock and ecstasy on his face.

“What... What did you call me?” His deep voice was filled with excitement.

“Father,” Cherise timidly whispered.

It was the first time she had ever called anyone ‘Father. Although he was her biological father, she still felt a sense of unease.

“Cherry...” Beckham rushed over and pulled Cherise into his arms. Tears streamed down his cheeks as he cried, “I’ve finally found you!”

“These past few years... have been so difficult for you... Cherry,” he sobbed as he embraced Cherise.

Cherise could feel the warmth radiating from his body and his tears falling onto her neck. Her lips trembled, and the tears she had been holding back finally spilled over.

“I finally have a father...”

Aaron wiped at his teary eyes as he watched the scene unfold before him. It was an unimaginable sight. After years of searching, Cherise and Beckham had finally been reunited.

However...

Aaron let out a sigh and approached them. He lightly tapped Cherise’s shoulder and said, “Would you like to meet your mother?”

Cherise looked up at Aaron with teary eyes and asked, “My mother? Do you know where she is?”

Aaron nodded, a hint of annoyance flashing in his eyes.

“Things are complicated between your parents. But you must remember that they truly love and cherish you. You are the most important person to them, aside from each other.”



Cherise nibbled her lip and glanced at Beckham. "Father..."

"Yes," Beckham snilled, loosening his grip on his daughter to wipe away his tears. In his forty-odd years of life, excluding his childhood, this was only the second time he had cried. The first was when Rachel

left him.

Taking a deep breath, he continued. "Cherry, regarding your mother... we need your help.

Cherise nodded. "Tell me

As soon as she spoke. Aaron's brows furrowed deeply, and he collapsed onto the couch.

"I... I think I'm having an allergic reaction."

Why does it feel like bugs are crawling on my skin?

Allergies

Beckham's eyes gleamed. He quickly released Cherise's hand and rushed to Aaron's side.

How do you feel?

"My whole body itches, he growled. "get a doctor."

"I must be reacting to something in this city.

Beckham nodded and hurried off to find a doctor.

“Grandpa, how are you feeling?” Cherise asked as she handed Aaron a glass of water.

“Ichy.” Aaron replied with a scowl. He gestured to his back and said, “Take a look.”

Cherise bit her lip and gently lifted the edges of the trembling man’s shirt.

#### Chapter 458 The Two Daughters

His back was covered with angry red patches that resembled horrible blisters. Cherise noticed a red dot among the bubbling pustules and reached out to touch it.

The man jerked away from her touch.

Cherise furrowed her brow and shifted her gaze to the man’s shirt, thinking.

Sure enough, she spotted a minuscule needle embedded in the seams of the shirt. The red dot on Aaron’s back was the result of being pricked by this needle.

“After considering it, please take off your shirt,” Cherise said quietly.

Aaron scowled and turned around to glare at her. “I refuse! This is the first shirt my granddaughter gave me. I will not remove it!”

Cherise didn’t know how to respond to Aaron’s outburst. She took a sharp breath and reasoned, “Grandpa, I suspect you’re having an allergic reaction to the fabric of the shirt. How about taking it off first?”

Aaron rolled his eyes and stubbornly declared, “I won’t do it. Unless a doctor comes and confirms it, I won’t take it off.”

After all these years, I finally received a gift from my granddaughter. I won't take it off!

Soon after, Beckham returned with Jacob Caldwell..

And behind them was... Gwenn.

She had shed her snobbish attitude and discarded all her branded items. She was dressed the same way Cherise had first seen her, in a T-shirt and jeans, canvas shoes, and her hair tied up in a high ponytail.

She looked like the girl next door.

Cherise took a moment to recognize Gwenn as the woman before her.

How did she become like this? It's only been... less than a month.

"Mr. Tanner was pricked by a needle."

If it was something even Cherise could see, Jacob would definitely be able to notice.

Jacob frowned and continued, "Mr. Tanner, please take off your shirt. Someone has tampered with it."

Aaron couldn't retort. He quietly nodded his head. With the assistance of Jacob and Beckham, he removed his shirt and changed into his pajamas.

While Aaron changed, Cherise and Gwenn discreetly left the room.

"Cherise." Gwenn had her hands on her hips as she coldly stared at Cherise.

Even though she was wearing a simple short and grans she will exuded an air of wealth. "I calculated our borth dates, and I think I was born a couple of days earlier Yes don't mind if I treat you as younger

I don't sand treat

to eager to be

\*\* Cherise retorted

Gwent chuckled Cherise, oh right, I should call you Charlotte. I never thought someone like you would be the true young lady of the Tanner family No wonder I've despised you since our first meeting You're the person fate sent to steal my identity"

Cherise was stunned with disbelief. She scoffed and said. "Weren't you the one who stole my identity

They were still infants wrapped in clothes when their identities were switched. They couldn't change what the adults had done Cherise understood that even though they found her. Beckham would still choose to treat Gwent as his daughter

After all, humans are sentimental beings.

Chapter 459 The Two Faces

Just like Cherise, she may have found her birth father but still needed to find her mother. However, in her heart, the position of her aunt and uncle remained unchanged. It could not be altered.

What right does Gwent have to accuse me of stealing her identity?

"Am I not correct?" Gwent sneered at Cherise. She stood by a window and gazed outside. The trees swaying in the wind mirrored her fluctuating heart. She used to be the favored daughter. She took pride in her status as a Tanner family member. She was content.

Throughout the years, people respected and flattered her because of her status, but Cherise suddenly appeared one day.

Beckham chose his birthday dinner to reveal that she was not a true Tanner but was, in fact, adopted. The real Tanner daughter was someone else.

Since then, Gwenn's world crumbled into pieces. What was worse was that it wasn't just anyone, but the girl she believed was unworthy of Damien. Gwenn couldn't believe it was Cherise, the girl she and Kareen looked down upon and mocked.

What a terrible person! I can't believe she's trying to take my place after taking Damien away! Is she going to steal Kareen's position as the beloved daughter of her family next? How dare she! Just because she can act spoiled?

"You may enter now."

Jacob opened the door for them.

The door was barely ajar before Gwenn rushed past Cherise and grabbed Aaron's hand.

"Grandpa! What happened? Let me see! It pains me to see you in such agony at your age..." Gwenn cried.

Cherise stood by the door, astonished.

Is this the Gwenn Tanner I know? The Gwenn I know doesn't like to act coy and wouldn't treat Mr. Tanner with such care... Her actions now may seem sincere, but... they seem a bit fake....

"This is..." Jacob looked at Cherise awkwardly.

"The Tanner family's daughter, Cherise cautiously replied.

"Yes, she is," Beckham confirmed with a smile and gently patted Cherise's shoulder. Tve investigated. Gwenn is two days older than you, so she is the older sister. You are younger by two days, so you are the younger sister."

"Yes," Cherise nodded. She didn't consider herself a part of the Tanner family and never thought about being the eldest daughter of the family. She didn't mind what they called her.

"Younger sister is fine."

Gwenn nestled herself in Aaron's arms and looked at Cherise with teary eyes. Her eyes may have

1/2

glistened from the tears, but Cherise could see the cold intent behind them. Cherise clenched her teeth and turned away from Gwenn.

"Where is this shirt from?" Jacob held up the shirt in question and looked at Beckham.

"It was a gift from Cherry. Is there a problem?" Beckham asked, furrowing his brow.

"Yes. Take a look." Jacob showed Beckham the tiny needle.

Chapter 460 A Show

The needle sparkled in the sunlight.

"This needle is flexible and microscopic. It's difficult to notice. The needle is coated with an ointment. that triggers an allergic reaction in the body. That's why Mr. Tanner's body reacts this way."

Gwenn's hands trembled around Aaron as she turned and walked towards Cherise.

'Smack!'

The sound of the slap across Cherise's face reverberated through the house, leaving everyone shocked.

Beckham hurried forward and stood between Cherise and Gwenn.

"Gwenn, what are you doing?"

"I'm teaching her a lesson!" Gwenn sniffled. Her voice was still hoarse from crying. She wiped her tears and looked pitifully at Cherise. "I know you've suffered these past few years and that you have a dislike for this family, but Grandpa is over seventy! You shouldn't hide something so malicious in your gift and cause him such discomfort!" Gwenn's agitation grew, and she burst into tears. "Cherry, if you're upset that I took your place and made you wander the streets, come at me! I'm not afraid! I'm willing to endure anything for Dad and Grandpa!"

Cherise shook her head in disbelief at Gwenn's exaggerated performance. "We haven't even uncovered the truth, and yet you're so eager to blame me and say I placed the needle there."

I can't believe she's accusing me of doing that to Grandpa just because I'm upset!

"You won't confess now."

Gwenn looked pitiful as she wiped her tears and huffed, "Grandpa and Daddy will take your side since you're the legitimate daughter of the Tanner family. Even if the slap was because I cared for Grandpa, they would still think I was in the wrong."

Gwenn raised her hand again.

'Smack!'

It was another slap, but this time it landed on Gwenn's own face. She was definitely not putting on a show because the sound of the slap was louder than when she hit Cherise. Her face immediately started to swell after the impact.

"Gwenn! Stop causing a commotion! We haven't resolved the situation yet!" Beckham frowned disapprovingly at Gwenn.

"A commotion?!" Gwenn cried and turned to Cherise with a bitter smile. "Take a look, little sister. No one will blame you for anything you do. Dad even thinks I'm causing a commotion by slapping myself to make things fair! I'm not a Tanner by blood, so of course, I'm in the wrong. I..."

"Enough! Everyone, leave!" Aaron shouted from the bed, unable to watch any longer.

Jacob pressed his lips together and quietly said, "Mr. Tanner needs to rest. Please leave the room."

Upon hearing this, Gwenn turned her teary eyes away and walked out. The moment she left the room, Cherise noticed a sly grin appear on Gwenn's face. The grin seemed to say, "I can do anything you can do!"

Cherise felt her head throb. She knew Gwenn Tanner was difficult to handle. However, back then, she didn't have such a relationship with the Tanners. Now, she had become the daughter of the Tanner family, the family's princess.

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