

MY BLIND 461

Chapter 461 Sabotage

I can't believe such a bossy person has become my sister... What a pain in the ass.

"Cherry, please stay back," Aaron said as Cherise was about to leave.

Cherise nodded and closed the door after everyone else had left.

"Come here. Aaron gestured for her to come to him.

"Grandpa. Cherise nibbled her lips.

"Think carefully. Whose hands did the shirt you gave me go through? Someone is trying to harm you with this shirt."

Cherise's heart warmed from Aaron's words. "Grandpa, you don't think..."

"I know you don't have those intentions. How can I not know my own granddaughter?" Aaron grinned at the docile girl. "You look just like your mother, but your silliness is just like your father!"

Cherise lowered her head shyly, "Mr. Tanner... Oh, Daddy is not silly."

"How is he not? He couldn't even tell Gwenn was acting!"

Cherise was taken aback. She looked up at Aaron, "You could tell?"

"Of course, I could! What do you take me for?" Aaron rolled his eyes and continued, "I'm Aaron Tanner,

a master in the field! That little fox is too young to be acting in front of me!"

Aaron raised his hand and caressed the swollen part of Cherise's face. "Does it hurt?"

"Not at all." The young girl shook her head and grinned at the old man, "It doesn't hurt as long as you believe me!"

The old man shook his head in exasperation. "Oh, you. Quick. Think about whose hands this shirt has gone through."

Cherise's brows knitted together as she pondered the question.

Cherise went shopping with Frances, but Frances had left when she bought the shirt. Sunny's mother might not like her, but she had already gone to the warehouse when Cherise saw the shirt. She hadn't had time to look at her purchases as she went straight to the kitchen to make dinner when she got back.

So.... No one else but the shop owner could've done something to the shirt!

Cherise's eyes bulged with realization. Her teacher had said that once all the wrong answers had been eliminated, the remaining one would be the correct answer, no matter how preposterous.

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Cherise felt a chill go down her spine. She thought back to when she met the shop owner afternoon. The lady had enthusiastically shown her around the store. After Cherise had selected two shirts, she said she would get some new ones from the back as those were dusty. Cherise had waited at long time for her to come back. She had even texted Lucy, saying the shop owner was so slow.

Now that she thought about it, the shop owner must have sabotaged the shirt when she went to the

back!

But... there wasn't any animosity between them...

Suddenly, she thought about Sunny's mother. She must have done something because she worked there...

Her body broke out in a cold sweat. She never thought that a simple shopping trip could be tainted. with such malicious intentions.

"Does something come to mind?" Aaron sighed and held Cherise's hand, "You're too naive."

Chapter 462 I Want Revenge

"You're always too trusting of people."

"You're very different from your mother in this aspect."

Cherise smiled awkwardly.

She turned around and faced Aaron. "Grandpa, can you tell me what my mother is like?"

"You keep saying she's clever while Dad and I are stupid."

"Your mother is the head of the Miles family."

Aaron sighed softly. "Do you remember Zachary when you were in Tanner Residence?"

Cherise nodded. "Of course, I remember! How can I forget?"

“He abducted my uncle!”

Although Zachary always seemed cheerful and easy-going, he secretly controlled many things behind.

the scenes.

“He’s your mother’s protégé.”

Aaron chuckled. “Your mother’s personality is quite similar to his.”

Cherise was rendered speechless.

“My mother is similar to Zachary?”

“Is he kidding me?”

“Of course, only in some aspects.”

Aaron looked at Cherise. His gaze seemed to grow distant.

“This girl is almost a splitting image of Charisa. Back then...”

Back then, Beckham’s striking success drew the ire of many enemies.

These people could not stand losing to him in business and broke into Charisa’s room while he was not at home.

That night, Aaron was bedridden from severe illness and could not move. Moreover, the intruders had bribed the servants at home.

All he could do was listen to Charisa scream and her baby cry.

He could not even get to her room.

When Aaron finally pushed himself out of the bed, he collapsed on the floor.

Moreover, someone removed all the communication devices in his room. He could not do anything to save Charisa. He could not even contact Beckham.

The intruders assaulted Charisa all night.

That night, Aaron had considered many possibilities.

He feared Charisa would kill herself.

He thought she would divorce Beckham.

He even expected her to hate the Tanner family.

Unexpectedly, Charisa appeared before him the following morning, gorgeously dressed.

Her face still bore traces of injuries from the night before. However, she smiled radiantly before him.
“Dad, I want revenge.”

Her smile did not fade as she continued, “I want to make those people pay for what they did.”

“I thought for a long time after they left.”

"I don't hate Beckham for failing to save me. Beckham is kind and honest. He only did what he thought was right and never expected those people to be capable of such evil. It isn't his fault."

"Those evil men are the ones to be blamed."

Aaron looked into Charisa's eyes in shock. "Ari, about this..."

"I know many businessmen are like them. It's rare to find someone as frank as Beckham."

"Since those men like playing dirty, I'll beat them at their own game."

Then, she knelt before Aaron and continued, "One of the men gave me his contact last night. He offered to provide for me."

"I'm planning to divorce Beckham and look for him."

Aaron widened his eyes in shock and stared at the woman before him. "Ari, you..."

"I've investigated. He's the head of the Miles family."

"The Miles family can become the best supporter for Beckham's success."

"I'll marry the head of the Miles family and kill him. Then, I'll take over as the family's leadership."

"From now on, let me crush all the obstacles on Beckham's path."

That day, Charisa seemed to glow like she had a halo around her head.

Aaron protested strongly even though he was stuck to his bed. "Ari, please don't do anything rash!"

Chapter 463 I Want To Marry Him

"It's too late for me" Charisa whispered, closing her eyes. "Dad, do you know..."

"There were six of them last night," Aaron interrupted.

"The six of them tormented me all night long," Charisa continued, her voice filled with pain.

"I'm no longer worthy of Beckham," she sobbed, tears streaming down her face. "I wish to die."

"But why should I give up my life when they were the ones who tormented and humiliated me?" she questioned, her voice filled with defiance.

"They tortured me to make Beckham despair," she explained. "Why should I let them win?"

"Beckham has finally found success in business. I can't drag him down," she reasoned, her voice filled with sadness.

Aaron remained silent for a long time, contemplating her words.

Finally, he sighed and said, "Since you've already made up your mind, I won't stop you."

"Is there anything... I can do for you?" he asked, his voice filled with concern.

"I need you to hide this from Beckham," Charisa said firmly, looking directly into Aaron's eyes. "Hide it from him forever."

Aaron couldn't help but shudder as he recalled the events of that morning.

That was the day he witnessed Charisa's true character.

She was no longer Charisa Neller, his daughter-in-law. Instead, she became Charisa Miles.

A woman who would turn the Miles family upside down.

Her name was Charisa Miles.

After bidding farewell to Aaron, Charisa left a divorce agreement for Beckham. Then, she left Tanner Residence with her child and met with the head of the Miles family.

Aaron had thought that Charisa had only spoken those words in the heat of the moment. He didn't expect her to actually succeed.

She became the head of the Miles family and exacted her revenge.

At the same time, she became Beckham's greatest ally on his path to success.

Everyone feared Beckham, as anyone who dared to oppose or scheme against him would meet a terrible fate.

Only Aaron knew that Charisa was behind it all.

She played the role of the head of the Miles family in public. Yet, behind that facade, she was still the woman who loved Beckham the most and was willing to sacrifice everything for him.

Memories of the past flooded Aaron's mind. He sighed softly and patted Cherise's arm. "Your mother..."

"Is an extraordinary person," Cherise finished his sentence.

She had kept her promise and hadn't seen Beckham for over a decade.

Previously, Aaron had offered to reconnect Beckham and Charisa. He had searched for ways to bring them together.

But too many years had passed. Knowing Beckham's personality, Aaron believed that Beckham would still love Charisa even if other men had assaulted her.

However, Charisa had refused and was unwilling to meet.

Aaron had no other choice. When he revealed Cherise's true identity to Beckham, he also took the opportunity to confess who Charisa had been all these years.

Upon learning this, Beckham locked himself in his room and refused to eat or drink for three days.

Finally, he approached Aaron and said, "I want to see Ari again."

"I have wronged her."

"It's all my fault. She did nothing wrong."

"I... I should have expected that my enemies would target her. I failed to protect her."

"Our family failed her."

Beckham came up with the idea of going to Adania and offering to hold a wedding for Cherise.

He wanted to use his daughter's wedding as a way to bring Charisa back into his life.

“Sure,” Cherise nodded after hearing Aaron’s plan. “If my wedding can reunite Mom and Dad, let’s have one.”

She bit her lip. “Furthermore...”

Her cheeks turned red. “I’ve always wanted to marry him in a wedding dress.”

Chapter 464 Did Grandpa Forgive You?

Initially, Cherise married Damien because she urgently needed money for her grandmother’s treatment. Since they weren’t in love, she didn’t think a wedding was necessary.

However, things were different this time.

Cherise and Damien had faced many challenges together. Now, she desired a proper wedding for them. to exchange their vows and promise to be together forever.

“Good.” Aaron smiled and looked at the door. “Anyway, what do you plan to do about the person outside the door?”

“Your father is too kind-hearted to kick her out of the house.”

“However, I have disliked this girl since the beginning. She’s too flashy and has a bad personality.”

“The way she behaved just now made me nauseous.”

Then, he held Cherise’s hand and smiled. “My darling Cherise, tell me. What do you want me to do

about her?”

“Say a word, and I’m even willing to get rid of her for you.”

Cherise was stunned.

She waved her hands in panic. “Grand... Grandpa, please don’t be rash...”

He said he would get rid of her...

Even though Gwenn is annoying, there’s no need to go so far as to harm her!

“Sure, what do you think I should do?” Aaron asked, holding her hand. The corners of his eyes crinkled as he smiled.

Cherise pursed her lips. “Since Dad thinks she can stay and be sister...”

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“I’ll let her remain here for now.”

After all, there was not much animosity between them.

She would reconsider if Gwenn were to attempt anything against her.

Moreover, she felt it was wrong to kick Gwen out right after she reunited with her father and grandfather.

Not only would it invite public criticism, but it was also against her conscience.

“Sure, I’ll do as you say.”

Aaron chuckled and continued, "As for this shirt, let the guilty person take responsibility."

"You shouldn't feel compelled to shoulder all the blame simply because I'm fond of you!"

Cherise nodded. "I'll remember that."

She chatted with Aaron for a while before leaving the room.

Gwenn and Beckham were discussing something outside.

Seeing Cherise, Gwenn rushed to her and asked, "Did Grandpa forgive you?"

"Grandpa loves you the most..."

"It doesn't matter how much I care about him... You're still the one he loves the most..."

Cherise felt her blood run cold.

She knew Gwenn was pretending, yet she could not expose her. It felt terrible.

"Speak up. Did Grandpa forgive you?"

Gwenn repeated when Cherise remained silent.

Cherise furrowed her brow and pursed her lips. "Sis, what are you saying?"

"I didn't do anything to Grandpa. Why would he need to forgive me?"

“Since I gave Grandpa the gift, I’ll investigate who placed those needles.”

“Sis, you didn’t have to speak like this in front of Dad. You made it seem like I did it.”

“Besides, the matter is between me and Grandpa. It doesn’t matter whether I did it or if Grandpa forgave me. It has nothing to do with you.”

“If you’re so worried, why don’t you send Grandpa a gift?”

“Do you know what Grandpa likes?”

Cherise’s question sounded like a challenge to Gwenn, triggering her.

Didn’t they say Cherise was gullible from growing up in the countryside?

Yet, she didn’t fall for my bait. Instead, she caught a flaw in my words and retaliated by asking if I knew what Mr. Tanner liked.

Beckham frowned and seemed displeased with Gwenn. He felt Cherise’s words made sense.

Chapter 465 You Never Showed Concern For Me

If Gwenn were to admit that she didn’t know what Aaron liked, all her pretense would have been in vain. Moreover, Beckham would think she was a hypocrite.

Gwenn clenched her teeth. “Of course, I know what Grandpa likes!”

“Cherise, you may have gotten Grandpa a gift, but that doesn’t give you the right to mock!”

“I’ve given Grandpa so many more gifts over the years!”

Cherise smiled and asked, "In that case, can you tell me what kind of gift you gave Grandpa?"

Gwenn clenched her teeth. "Why should I tell you?"

"I'm just curious."

Cherise smirked as she looked at Gwenn. "Sis, I've only recently reunited with Dad and Grandpa. That's why I want to find out their preferences."

"You've been living with them for nineteen years. You must know what they like."

"I just want to learn more about them. There's no need for you to hide it from me."

"Why don't you share what you know? After all, we are family. We should prepare gifts for Dad and Grandpa together."

Cherise's words made Gwenn grit her teeth. "Cherise, don't you think this is too much?"

Beckham frowned slightly. "Gwenn, how is this too much?"

"Cherise means well and wants to understand your grandfather's and my preferences."

"As her older sister, you should guide her. How can you say she's causing you trouble?"

Gwenn was at a loss for words. "I..."

"Ms. Tanner, you don't know anything about your grandfather's preferences. Contrary to what you claim, you didn't prepare gifts for Mr. Aaron."

“I...”

Gwenn gritted her teeth furiously. She had nothing to say in response to Cherise and Jacob’s insults.

“It seems I was right.”

Jacob crossed his arms and glanced at Beckham with an amused smile. “Mr. Tanner, it seems someone needs to be taught manners.”

“Even people like me, from ordinary families, know to prepare gifts for elders on special occasions.”

He glanced at Gwenn. “You should learn more from Cherise from now on!”

“Cherise doesn’t know much about our family, yet she brought a gift for Grandpa to thank us.

“What about you?”

Gwenn didn’t expect Beckham to scold her.

She bit her lip, a hint of hatred flickering in her eyes.

Then, she sniffled and pitifully pursed her lips. “I understand.”

“I’ll learn from Cherise from now on.”

“She is outstanding. I should learn from her...”

She forced a smile and held Cherise’s hand. “Cherise, please teach me from now on.”

"I've been living alone all these years. Dad and Grandpa were always busy. There was no one to teach me these things."

"Please guide me from now on."

On the surface, she seemed to be asking Cherise to teach her.

However, her words implied that it was all Beckham and Aaron's fault.

It was as if she was saying, "See, my lack of etiquette is because you never cared about me! You two are always busy. I don't remember you teaching me anything. How would I know?"

Beckham sighed softly and gently patted Gwenn's head. "It's true that I've neglected you and failed to teach you many life principles."

Chapter 466 A Brilliant Successor

"But Cherise's adoptive parents raised her well. You should learn from her."

Then, he turned to Cherise and seemed pleased with her. "I'll leave her to your guidance."

Gwenn was left speechless.

She had said those words to make Beckham feel guilty.

Yet...

Beckham regarded her as immature. He even asked Cherise to educate her.

I don't want this country bumpkin to teach me anything!

On the other hand, Jacob watched the scene unfold with glee.

He turned to Beckham and smiled. "I'll leave Mr. Aaron's medicine with you."

"If there's nothing else, I'll return to my clinic."

Then, he turned around and left without bothering to check Gwenn and Cherise's reactions.

Once he left Lenoir Manor, he immediately called Damien. "I finally figured out why your dear Cherise is so adorably silly."

"She got it from her father!"

He understood what Gwenn's words meant. She implied Beckham had no right to call her immature. Even if she was, it was because Beckham failed to educate her.

However, Beckham did not notice anything strange about her words. Instead, he was happy to have Cherise teach Gwenn good manners. He was pleased not to have to teach her himself.

Jacob imagined how furious Gwenn must be.

Meanwhile, Damien chuckled on the other end. "Sounds like they got along quite well."

Jacob opened the car door and put on a Bluetooth earpiece. He shrugged indifferently. "I didn't expect Cherise to have such an incredible and unique background."

"It turns out she was not only Beckham Tanner's daughter, but also the daughter of the head of the Miles family..."

“She’s now above your social status.”

“Aren’t

you

worried her parents might find your family background too lowly for their daughter?”

Damien laughed into the phone. “I suppose Lenoir Group would seem inferior to them.”

“But you forgot I have a few major corporations in Europe. Even the companies under Lennon’s name are mine.”

Jacob smacked his forehead. “Ah, you’re right.”

“You’re always so secretive.”

“If you didn’t remind me, I would have almost forgotten that you founded many corporations alone.”

“With all those corporations combined, they should make you almost as influential as the Tanner and Miles families.”

“Moreover, you have the advantage of being young. Surprisingly, you created massive business empires overseas while remaining in Adania.”

Jacob laughed and continued, “Looking at this, should I congratulate you and Cherise for making such a advantageous match? Or should I congratulate the Tanner and Miles families for discovering such a

brilliant successor?”

“Successor?”

Damien’s tone contained a hint of mockery. “I guess I might succeed the Tanner family.”

“But the Miles family...”

There’s still Zachary and his group of siblings waiting to inherit it.

But two years ago, Charisa, the head of the Miles family, declared that any of the younger generations who married Charise would inherit the Miles family’s properties.

Of all these people, only Zachary knows Cherise’s identity for now.

Once we hold the wedding, others from the Miles family will discover Cherise’s existence.

What happens next will be complete chaos.

“Damien.”

Jacob bit his lip and looked into the distance. “Do you have any pretentious neighbors living near your place?”

Damien frowned and shook his head. “No, why do you ask?”

“I...”

Jacob nearly dropped his phone. “I saw a convoy of luxury cars... They... They are heading toward your house.”

Chapter 467 Meeting The Head Of The Miles Family

“What are the cars like?”

“I’ve never seen so many limited edition sports cars...”

“Ah, I see the car plates.”

“They are from Ziphon.”

Jacob paused briefly.

“It’s the Miles family from Ziphon.”

“The Miles family!”

Jacob gripped his phone and stared at the incoming vehicle procession in shock.

“I didn’t expect to have a chance to see the head of the Miles family.”

“You most likely won’t see her.”

Damien chuckled from the other end. “But I’ll get you a chance to meet her anyway.”

“I want you to go there and tell them you’re my friend.”

“Then, inform the head of the Miles family that Aaron and Beckham are currently meeting with Mrs. Lenoir in Lenoir Manor.”

Jacob frowned. "If you tell her that the Tanners are in the manor, won't she decide not to meet them?"

"I don't want them to meet that easily."

Damien sighed and continued, "Since they haven't met for nearly twenty years, their reunion should occur in a more formal situation."

"It's too hasty for them to meet like this."

"Furthermore..."

"Cherise has just been reunited with her father and grandfather. She's probably at her limits by now."

"If she were to meet her mother and witness her parents' complicated relationship..."

"It will be too much for her to bear."

Jacob fell silent for a moment.

"In other words, you prevent them from meeting due to concern for Cherise."

"Why else?"

Damien's deep voice was calm and logical. "Of course, I'm concerned for my wife. Did you think it's out of concern for you?"

Jacob was rendered speechless.

Despite his complaint, Jacob still exited his car and approached the motorcade.

It consisted of around thirty limited edition luxury cars.

The car leading the procession was as expensive as Damien's limited edition Bugatti Veyron sports car.

Jacob stood in its path and parted his arms. "I want to talk to the head of your family."

The sports car stopped.

The other cars in the motorcade also stopped.

Then, a man in his twenties stepped out of the first car.

He wore a black suit. His lips curved into a slight smile. "You are?"

"I'm Damien's friend.

Jacob furrowed his brow. "I want to speak to the head of your family."

The man chuckled and appraised Jacob from top to bottom. "Bunny's husband has such a bad temper. Why would he have friends?"

"You should have come up with a more convincing lie."

Jacob was rendered speechless.

How does he know about Damien's low emotional intelligence?

He cleared his throat. "Sir, I'm not playing with you."

"I have something urgent to discuss with the head of your family."

Zachary leaned against the car door and pursed his lips. "No wonder you're Damien's friend. You can't even take a joke."

Then, he glanced at Jacob. "Ms. Charisa doesn't simply meet with anyone. If Damien has anything to say to her, you can tell me. I'll pass the message."

Jacob frowned and knew it would be challenging to deal with the man before him. Thus, he had no choice but to forgo meeting the head of the Miles family this time.

He sighed and told Zachary word for word what Damien had said.

"Damien said if you insist on proceeding, he doesn't mind turning Lenoir Manor into a site to commemorate Cherise's parents' meeting."

Zachary rolled his eyes and turned around to go to a black sports car at the back

The person in the car rolled down the window and spoke briefly to Zachary,

It was a woman with a mask over her face.

Chapter 468 She Mustn't Learn That

The woman wore a Venetian mask, but even the mask couldn't hide her regal posture and demeanor. It was evident to anyone who saw her.

She must be the head of the Miles family.

Jacob shook his head. As expected, he didn't get to see the face of this legendary woman. For years, rumors had described Charisa as a ruthless woman, but no one knew what she looked like. Her appearance remained a mystery.

"Ms. Charisa expressed her gratitude," Zachary yawned and glanced indifferently at Jacob. "She also asked you to thank Damien on her behalf."

After saying that, he returned to his car. The motorcade made a U-turn and left.

Meanwhile, Cherise felt frustrated as she looked at her father. Beckham sat on the couch, gazing at Cherise with fatherly affection. "Your older sister isn't as knowledgeable as you. You must teach her well."

Then, he turned to Gwenn expectantly. "You should focus on learning from Cherise."

"Do your best!"

Gwenn's expression turned livid.

How dare he tell me to do my best?

Does he always see me as inferior to this stupid Cherise?

Gwenn took a deep breath and managed to suppress her anger. She smiled at Beckham, imitating Cherise's innocent expression. "Yes, I'll do my best."

"But the Tanner family belongs to the upper class."

"Cherise grew up in a village and isn't familiar with the etiquette of upper-class society. Why don't I teach her the things that an upper-class lady should know?"

Gwenn felt gleeful after saying that. She saw it as an opportunity to get even, as there were things she knew that Cherise didn't.

However, Beckham shook his head. "No, she mustn't learn that."

"You've been misled by these so-called upper-class rules. You know nothing about humility and warmth."

"Cherise shouldn't learn that upper-class nonsense. She should remain as she is!"

Gwenn was left speechless.

Is he doing this on purpose?

Cherise wanted to laugh as she watched Beckham and Gwenn interact, but she didn't dare to. She had no choice but to hold back her laughter.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She immediately grabbed it. Zachary had sent her a photo.

The photo showed Elvis' profile. He stood by the road, gazing earnestly into the distance. It seemed like he was on guard and looking at something far away.

Elvis looked much more energetic in this photo than before. He wore camouflage attire and appeared neat and calm. In fact, he looked completely different from how Cherise remembered him.

Cherise couldn't help but feel sad as she looked at the photo. If her father and grandfather hadn't come to the house, she would have gone to Miles Manor to search for her uncle.

She sighed and replied to Zachary's message. 'Please take good care of my uncle.

If I find out you mistreat him, I'll make you pay!"

Meanwhile, Zachary laughed when he saw Cherise's reply. He looked at Elvis, who was quietly staring towards Lenoir Manor, and shook his head helplessly.

"Bunny, it's only been a few days since we met, but your temper has gotten worse.

Anyway, we'll be meeting soon."

Cherise pursed her lips as she read the message. As she was about to reply, she suddenly noticed a detail in the photo.

Chapter 469 She Got On His Nerves

The photograph depicts a road and a sign... It's the road sign near Lenoir Manor!

Cherise felt a surge of excitement upon realizing this.

She stopped paying attention to Gwenn and Beckham's conversation.

Instead, she focused on her phone and typed a message to Zachary. 'Where are you now?'

When did you take the photo?"

Zachary chuckled at her response. I just took it'

"He's not my type. Why would I keep his photo in my phone..."

Cherise's eyes widened as she realized something.

He took the photo just now...

Cherise couldn't calm down. She jumped up from the couch and rushed towards the door.

Beckham frowned. "Cherise, where are you going?"

"I'm going to find my uncle!"

Cherise shouted as she hurried outside with her phone in hand.

Beckham furrowed his brow as he watched her run away.

She went to find her uncle?

When did she have an uncle?

I'm her father, and I don't have any brothers....

Suddenly, Beckham looked up, realizing something.

Could her uncle mean her adoptive father?

Her adoptive father is with Charisa.

Since Cherise has gone to see him, doesn't that mean...

Beckham immediately stood up and ran outside, ignoring Gwenn.

Gwenn rolled her eyes. She watched Beckham leave and smiled coldly. "Why didn't I notice sooner that you're an idiot too?"

She changed to a more comfortable sitting position and examined the things in the manor closely.

So, this is Damien and Cherise's home.

It's large and luxurious.

This manor is everything that I dream of in a home.

Unfortunately, that foolish Cherise is the one living here.

If she hadn't gone ahead and snagged that brilliant Damien, she wouldn't stand a chance...

This darn bastard is incredibly lucky.

Not only did she marry such a wonderful husband. She even turned out to be Beckham's only biological daughter.

Previously, Karcen had told her that Cherise was the daughter of the head of the Miles family.

That meant Cherise was not only connected to the two most influential families by blood, but she also married a highly capable man.

Gwenn was consumed with jealousy.

Suddenly, a noise came from upstairs. It sounded like someone had dropped a glass.

Gwenn frowned. "I almost forgot that the old man is still upstairs."

She stood up and reluctantly went upstairs.

Then, she put on a worried expression right before she opened the door to Aaron's room.

It was a guest room on the upper floor.

Aaron leaned against the bed. He had dropped a glass on the floor.

Due to his weak health, he had difficulty getting out of bed after being pricked by the poisonous needle earlier.

Gwenn had a concerned expression as she walked in. "Grandpa, what happened?"

Aaron coughed briefly. "I wanted some water, but the glass slipped from my hand."

"You should have called someone."

Gwenn sighed softly and imitated Cherise's innocent expression. Then, she picked up the glass, poured some water, and offered it to Aaron. "Please have some water, Grandpa."

Aaron accepted the glass and said calmly, "Gwenn."

"Yes, Grandpa."

Gwenn appeared docile as she looked at Aaron, blinking innocently.

Aaron nearly choked on the water.

He patted his chest and coughed hard. "Stop doing that. It's irritating me."

Cherise had a habit of looking at people with her big and innocent eyes. She also unintentionally made expressions that others would find adorable.

Chapter 470 Blood And Familial Bond

However, those expressions only worked on Cherise.

It was because of her genuine personality and adorable face that she looked natural when making such expressions or when looking at someone with big, childlike eyes.

Unfortunately, the same could not be said of Gwenn.

She had always been flamboyant and arrogant.

Moreover, she had always preferred a glamorous and seductive style.

Thus, Aaron found it disturbing when Gwenn began to imitate Cherise's behavior.

He looked at Gwenn acting cute and rubbed his brow helplessly. "You don't have to act like this to be a part of the Tanner family."

"All these years, you haven't done anything wrong except for bossing people around using the family's reputation."

"Even though Cherise has returned to us, we won't kick you out."

Aaron coughed and looked away. "You have your own personality and interests. There's no need to keep imitating Cherise."

Gwenn looked at the back of Aaron's head and narrowed her eyes.

However, she spoke in a gentle and sweet tone. "But Grandpa, you like people like Cherise, right?"

"Since you and Dad like her, is it wrong for me to emulate her?"

"I'm not the real Ms. Tanner. Is it wrong for me to want to learn from the real Ms. Tanner?"

Aaron shook his head. "Gwenn, you're too obvious."

"I can see that it's not a sincere desire to learn from Cherise."

"You are furious that she is my real granddaughter. Thus, you act like this to anger everyone."

"Don't you think it's too much?"

"If you keep doing this, you won't be able to coexist peacefully with Cherise."

"Furthermore, you know the consequences if you continue to coexist with Cherise in this family."

Gwenn clenched her fists.

"Grandpa."

She narrowed her eyes furiously. Tve been living as a Tanner for nineteen years.

“Being a Tanner has always been a source of pride for me.”

“Moreover, I’ve never done anything that tarnishes the Tanner family’s reputation in all nineteen years.”

“When I appear before others, I always remind myself to behave properly and not embarrass the Tanner family name. I worked hard so this family would not be ashamed of me.”

“But look at what I get for my effort?”

“All Cherise has is the Tanner’s blood in her veins. She has never lived as a Tanner and does not know how to carry herself as a member of the upper-class society.”

“Yet, I became a burden in your eyes when she returned. I suddenly became the detested one in this family.”

“Is blood more important to you and Dad than the familial bond of nineteen years?”

Aaron chuckled. “Gwenn, don’t you think you’ve gone too far.”

“Firstly, we didn’t kick you out of the family. Instead, we granted you the status as Beckham’s eldest daughter while Cherise is your younger sister.”

“Secondly, you think I don’t know what you’ve done or what you’re scheming now? If you refuse to accept Cherise, don’t blame us for refusing to tolerate you.”

“Thirdly...”

“You have been using the Tanner family’s status to bully others. Do you think Beckham and I have no idea?”

Gwenn could only grit her teeth and had nothing to retort.

“Where are they?”

Since Gwenn remained silent, Aaron did not want to waste his breath.

“They...”

Gwenn pursed her lips. “They’ve gone to chase after Cherise’s uncle.”

Aaron’s eyes brightened. “Oh, they’re already here?”