

## MY BLIND 611

### Chapter 611 Gossips

A group of young nurses even knocked on the door to confirm what they heard. "This has never happened before!"

"Ms. Lane has been at odds with Dr. Shaw ever since she joined our hospital. Are they finally getting along?"

"Are they getting along, or is there more to it? Ms. Lane has always been deceptive. Don't be fooled by her smiles. Once they're in the office, she might start scolding Dr. Shaw."

"No... Really?"

"You girls don't know Ms. Lane well enough. She's capable of anything..."

Charles, who went out to get fruits for Maeve, happened to overhear the nurses' animated conversation. He hurried back to the ward.

Damien was peeling an apple for Maeve in the ward.

"Dame!"

Charles rushed in anxiously. He grabbed the apple and fruit knife from Damien's hand. "I overheard the nurses talking about someone being against Dr. Shaw! It seems to be Ms. Lane. Do you want to go check what's going on?"

Damien glanced at Charles calmly before taking the fruit knife and the half-peeled apple. "It's a matter between them. Why should I get involved?"

"Shouldn't you make sure Cherise isn't being bullied?"

Maeve leaned against the head of the bed and said anxiously, "If you want to win her back, you should stand up for her in times like this and be her knight in shining armor!"

Damien's hand, holding the apple, paused slightly.

He looked at Maeve's worried expression and smiled. "Do you think I should win Cherise back?"

Of course!"

Maeve rolled her eyes, "She saved my daughter and my life. Of course, I hope you can get back together with her!"

Damien laughed. "I'm relieved that you think so."

Maeve pouted. "Your relief is useless! What you should do is win her back quickly!"

"I've talked to the nurses and heard a lot about what happened to her in the past two years. She has so many men vying for her attention. If you don't make an effort, your children might call someone else 'Dad' soon!"

Damien focused on the apple and peeled it elegantly. "They won't have that chance."

Charles and Maeve exchanged glances.

The next second, Charles snatched the apple and fruit knife from Damien's hand again. He pulled Damien from his seat and pushed him out of the ward. "Stop wasting time here. Your sister has me to take care of her. Go see Dr. Shaw!"

He slammed the door shut right after that.

Damien stood outside and looked at the door before sighing softly.

Love can truly change a person.

If Maeve had met Charles five years ago...

Would everything be different now?

Damien sighed again.

Even though he had been kicked out of the ward, he could not go to Martha's office and disturb her, causing trouble for Cherise. He also could not leave the hospital.

So, he glanced at the nurse's station, which was still buzzing with gossip, and walked there.

Maeve said she had heard a lot of gossip about Cherise from the nurses recently...

Meanwhile, Cherise sat on a couch in Martha's office and sipped a cup of tea worriedly. "Ms. Lane, I believe you know Isaac is not doing well nowadays..."

She sighed softly before continuing, "Although what happened two years ago wasn't something I instructed him to do, I still feel sorry seeing him like this."

Martha feigned a sigh. "Yes, Isaac is very talented. I mentored him from medical school and recruited him into our hospital, hoping that he would achieve greatness and become the face of our hospital..

Chapter 612 I'm A Tanner

But later... Martha, now in her middle age, had an imposing demeanor. She gently shook her head "Thankfully, we have you. Dr. Shaw. Otherwise, our hospital would not have any promising young talent after his incident."

Is this why you tried to frame me?

Cherise silently scoffed in her heart.

However, outwardly, she sighed, "Ms. Lane, Isaac used to be your student, and the two of you were close. Can you try to persuade him?"

Please urge him to produce the evidence from back then... Even though I know the evidence is fake, others aren't. If he brings it out, he can clear his name."

"Seeing such a promising young talent go to waste is disheartening."

Martha furrowed her brows, "But Cherise, if Isaac manages to clear his name, what about you?"

Cherise smiled and replied, "Martha, you probably don't know, but my father is a businessman. He has always hoped that I would take over his business."

Martha's hand, holding the teacup, paused abruptly.

"Do you mean... your family..."

"My family is affluent."

Cherise smiled faintly. "Martha, since we've known each other for over two years, I see no reason to conceal this from you."

"My surname is Shaw, solely because my adoptive father's surname is Shaw. But my actual surname is Tanner."

The office suddenly fell silent.

Martha stared at Cherise for a long time.

“Do you mean... the European Tanner family?”

The surname Tanner was quite distinctive. Martha had encountered it during her studies in Europe and knew it belonged to a highly influential family.

And now, Cherise claimed her surname was Tanner.

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Martia knew no other family with that natin

Yes Chense similed at Martha ‘Are you familiar with our family

I’ve heard of it

Martha mantamed a smile on her face, bur wardly she scuffed

The Tanner family! Don’t make me laugh’

The Tanner family is a noble family in Europe!

Why would a lady with such a noble lineage come to axmall town like Lermille to work at a humble doctor

Does she think I'm stupid?

She resides in a modest apartment the hospital director arranged for her when she first arrived

Yet, she dares to claim to be a Tanner.

She must think quite highly of herself!

Martha maintained her composure while ridiculing Cherise in her mind. She sighed before, replying with a smile, "I never knew you come from such a prestigious background!"

"Since you wish to return home and take over the family business, the medical profession is no longer good enough for you. In that case, you'll be doing a good deed in assisting Isaac to overturn the case and enable him to return to the hospital."

Cherise noticed the contempt and disdain in Martha's eyes.

She responded with a faint smile. "That's why your assistance is crucial. I'm not in the position to persuade Isaac."

"I understand. I understand!" Martha nodded and grasped Cherise's hand excitedly. "I'll persuade Isaac for you!"

Cherise feigned a smile.

The two women, who were once at odds, sat together and conversed for a while. Then, Cherise excused herself, saying she had to work on a proposal requested by the hospital.

director.

Martha sneered as she watched Cherise leave.

She was not sure why Cherise suddenly boasted about being a Tanner. Still, since Cherise was the baline for Isaac and allow to return to the hospital, Martha would not let her stupidity go to waste.

#### Chapter 618 The Beauty Store Buzz

Cherise strolled through the mall, her gaze fixed on clothing with price tags far beyond her means. "When did I become Isaac's rival?" she wondered.

Hadn't they always been allies?

Isaac had even once referred to her as his mentor!

"Since when were we not rivals?"

Lucy alternated between selecting bracelets and giving Cherise a sympathetic look. "You were so engrossed in your research that you didn't notice the rumors, right?"

Cherise paused, then nodded.

She had no idea how she and Isaac had become rivals.

"Isaac was once Ms. Lane's most promising protégé."

Lucy gestured toward the bracelets in the display case, casually glancing at Cherise, who was scanning the surroundings. "Weren't you the one who received the only chance for a study abroad program from our hospital?" Lucy confirmed.

"If it hadn't been for you, Isaac would have had that opportunity."

“Your emergence was unexpected, and the fact that you could guide Isaac in surgery sets you apart. You’re not on the same level, so it was rightfully given to you.”

Cherise paused.

There had been quite a commotion when she first arrived at Lermille Hospital.

“So we became rivals just like that?”

Lucy rolled her eyes and scoffed, “Of course not.”

“There are various factors at play. The young quota in our hospital’s cardiac surgery department is yours.”

“I’ve seen Ms. Lane passionately advocating for Isaac, even clashing with the Dean to secure him an opportunity!”

“Ms. Lane had a clear goal to mentor Isaac. If it weren’t for your presence, Isaac might have been successful by now...”

Cherise paused.

She had been oblivious to all these things Lucy mentioned.

However, since she brought it up, Cherise did recall.

She and Isaac had indeed been in a competitive position at certain times.

But she hadn’t felt it because they had always collaborated and had a good relationship.



Now that Lucy mentioned it, it all came back to her quickly.

So Ms. Lane had been harboring resentment against her for a long time.

So she sighed. Since things had come to this point, she could only take it one step at a time.

Lucy accompanied Cherise to the mall for a while.

Cherise had no interest in luxury goods, and Lucy didn't find anything she liked. Lucy grew weary after aimlessly meandering through the mall for a while.

She looked at Cherise and pleaded, "Shall we head back?"

Cherise, who also felt exhausted, nodded in response.

But she looked at their empty hands and remembered what Damien had suggested about buying a scarf or lipstick.

It seemed... she hadn't bought lipstick in a long time.

Cherise maintained a diligent and conscientious approach to her work. She rarely wore makeup her daily routine included applying lotion before heading to work. As such, a tube of lipstick could last her several years.

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She decided to buy lipstick after comparing the prices of scarves and lipsticks.

It was within her budget for an international lipstick brand, which only cost a few hundred each.

Lucy observed a woman enthusiastically entering the beauty store and remarked, "Someone who hasn't worn makeup in centuries wouldn't be buying lipstick if not for Damien."

Cherise glared at her, then turned and walked in to try on different shades.

There was a dazzling array of brands and shades.

Cherise was about to test the third shade when footsteps interrupted her.

Then, the jubilant voices of the beauty store staff announced collectively, "Ms. Miles,

welcome!

#### Chapter 619 Cherise's Unexpected Generosity

Cherise furrowed her brow as she opened the tester and asked, "Ms. Miles?"

Ms. Miles was known for her extravagant lifestyle.

"Ah, isn't this my dear little sister, Cherry?"

Before she could turn around, the woman behind her had already recognized Cherise.

Cherise smirked, and it was indeed her.

She took a deep breath, closed the trial pack, turned around, and glanced at the woman. standing at the door.

At that moment, Kareen leaned against the beauty shop door, arms crossed. Her deep brown eyes were coldly fixed on Cherise, and she quipped, "Dame mentioned that you, Cherry, were a serious and responsible doctor with no interest in makeup."

"Why are you here buying lipstick?"

"Cherise, did you suddenly notice that her face had aged after having a child and was trying to fix it?"

Accustomed to Kareen's sharp tongue and irrational behavior, Cherise had no intention of arguing with her. "I was just buying lipstick, Ms. Miles; you're overthinking," she asserted.

"Indeed, I rarely wear makeup. I looked better than Ms. Miles even without it."

Kareen's eyes blazed, and anger heated her blood.

"What are you implying, Cherise?"

She glared at Cherise; she was about to explode with rage and seethed, "Are you insinuating that I'm ugly?"

"Not at all."

Cherise responded with a reticent smile, raised her hand, and handed the lipstick she had just tried to the receptionist, "I'll take one in this color."

The receptionist took it and quickly walked away.

Only then did Cherise glance at Kareen standing at the door. "I was merely stating the truth," Cherise said brazenly.

"I'm not wearing any makeup at the moment, Ms. Miles. You can tell the difference between you with makeup and me without it."

"Also, don't put words in my mouth. I never said you look ugly... that's your assumption."

With that, the woman stifled a yawn, directed a casual gaze at Kareen, and chided, "Usually, Ms. Miles would dramatically exit at this point."

"She avoids stooping to my level but lacks a convincing argument."

"But now Ms. Miles is still here... do you want me to buy you lipstick?"

After saying that, she turned to the receptionist who was fetching her lipstick and said, "Get me another one in that color; wrap it up for this lady."

Kareen was red with rage, standing at the door as her hands clenched tightly.

Cherise didn't know what was good for her!

If it weren't for the fact that she was Rebecca's biological daughter, she would have torn her apart today.

"Ms. Miles."

A clerk who knew Kareen well approached her slowly and whispered, "Don't let her get under your skin..."

"I can assure you, the lipstick she was eyeing is our latest addition, and as for the price..."

She appraised Cherise's appearance, noting her modest and slightly worn attire, "In any case, it's definitely beyond the means of someone with her income."

“Let alone two; one could already bankrupt her!”

Kareen’s eyes flashed.

She knew that although Cherise was the daughter of Charisa and Beckham and came from a distinguished background, she was not one to rely on her family’s wealth.

In Lermille, nobody knew her true identity; they only saw her as a humble and ordinary doctor.

Cherise never used the money from Miles’s family and the Tanner family...

Someone like Cherise wouldn’t have enough money to buy these expensive luxuries.

She had set herself up for embarrassment

by coming to this place to shop.

As Kareen lazily stretched, she sneered and said sarcastically, “If Ms. Shaw is enough to buy me lipstick, I’ll graciously accept.”

Chapter 620 Luxury Lipstick Feud

After finishing her sentence, she smiled at Cherise and said, “I have other matters to attend to, so could you please settle the bill promptly, Ms. Shaw? I want to leave with the lipstick you’ve generously gifted me.”

Cherise furrowed her brow slightly.

Kareen, who had seemed completely humiliated, was suddenly appeased by a few whispered words from the shop assistant. There must be more to this story.

This was a surprise.

Shortly after, the cashier brought over the bill for the two lipsticks, presented it to Cherise, and said, "Ms. Shaw, if you would please."

Cherise nodded as she looked at the price column. She noticed that a single lipstick cost 250, and the total cost for two lipsticks was 500.

Cherise's eyes widened in disbelief as she held the bill.

Two lipsticks amounted to 500?

That was half a month's salary!

"Ms. Shaw?"

The cashier noticed Cherise's stillness, and a trace of disdain flickered in her eyes. Nonetheless, she continued to smile and address her.

"Please make

your payment here."

Cherise pursed her lips and looked at Lucy helplessly.

Initially, her plan was simple: buying a single luxury lipstick to project the image of a wealthy Tanner family girl to Ms. Lane.

Hence... she hadn't brought that much money.

She had thought a budget of 300 would suffice.

However, she hadn't anticipated that two lipsticks would total 500.

Kareen yawned nonchalantly, "Ms. Shaw, please hurry."

"I'm still waiting for the lipstick you're gifting me!" She sneered.

A subtle mockery gleamed in her indifferent eyes and ridiculed, "Ms. Shaw, it seems you haven't brought enough money, have you?"

"Or is Ms. Shaw hesitant to spend her money and perhaps considering reneging on her promise?"

The shop assistant beside Kareen flashed a faint smile at Cherise, "If this lipstick isn't to your liking, we have other price ranges available in our shop."

"I've set my heart on this color and style."

Kareen crossed her arms and was prepared to challenge Cherise to the end.

Cherise pursed her lips,

After a moment, Cherise took a deep breath, looked up at Lucy, and pleaded, "Lulu, I didn't bring enough money. Could you lend me some?"

Lucy was taken aback..

She lowered her voice and leaned into Cherise, "Are you out of your mind? Are you seriously buying lipstick for Kareen?"

“I can see – she’s just trying to ridicule you!”

Cherise smiled, “Lend me the money first.”

“I was overly confident, and I was the one who promised her a lipstick.”

“If I renege on my promise, she’ll have more ammunition to humiliate me in the future.”

Lucy pursed her lips, understanding Cherise Shaw’s logic.

But...

“That’s half a month’s salary!”

“If you spend it all, what will you and the kids eat and drink for the rest of the month!?”

Cherise furrowed her brows and muttered, “That won’t happen.”

“Worst case scenario, I’ll have them stay and eat at Damien’s place.”

Lucy was speechless.

Despite her reluctance, Cherise’s decision held firm, and as her friend, Lucy could only offer her support.

As Lucy reached into her backpack for her bank card, her fingers brushed against the “Lenoir” black gold card.

The cool, metallic texture brought back memories of the card Maeve had given her at the hospital.



Lucy frowned, thinking that giving this card to Cherise was not appropriate.

After all, even Maeve had said that this black card was a gift from Damien to Cherise.