

## **MY BLIND 872**

### Chapter 872 Midnight Determination

Standing by the window, Sebastian observed Damien gallantly open the car door for Cherise. "He's quite an intriguing adversary." novelbin

"I've already arranged for Mr. Hampson to take Sera back home,"

Damien remarked casually during the drive. "If a situation like this arises again, I'll handle it."

Cherise, holding Soren tightly, expressed her concern. "I didn't want to disturb you. | thought you were busy." " | didn't anticipate the kindergarten teacher calling you as well,"

Damien responded with a faint smile in his obsidian—like eyes. "Indeed."

"From now on, I'll take care of these matters."

"You should gather the evidence that proves you didn't plagiarize."

"After proving your innocence, Soren won't get into fights with his classmates anymore," Damien assured. Resting in Cherise's embrace. Soren said, "Actually, | don't want to fight."

"They were too harsh with their words."

Cherise hugged him tighter. "I understand."

Later, at home, Cherise locked herself in the study until dinner, then resumed her work without pause. She was aware of the concern surrounding her and the impact her situation had on others.

Even her five-year-old son had engaged in a scuffle with his classmates due to the situation.

Determined not to succumb to despair any longer, she recognized the urgency to compile evidence proving her innocence regarding the plagiarism allegations.

At three o'clock in the morning. In the early morning, Cherise uploaded a document titled "Proof of Non—Plagiarized Data' to the internet.

Cherise took decisive action by uploading the original version of her thesis and the detailed plans and test results from her exhaustive efforts.

Additionally, she included photographs depicting surgical procedures and patients' recoveries.

However, compared to the engaging and accessible style of Gwenn's article, Cherise's documentation appeared dense and technical, making it challenging for non- professionals to grasp.

As it was uploaded overnight, the document failed to garner widespread attention due to its complexity, limiting its impact.

Early morning, Yolanda took to the internet to accuse Cherise of stealing proof, claiming that she had performed the surgery five years prior.

However, Yolanda was caught off guard when she realized that Cherise had not slept all night.

As she posted her comment, Cherise wasted no time responding, firm and unwavering. "If Ms. Weiss insists on your claim regarding the surgery five years ago, please provide a surgical confirmation letter from that time."

Yolanda's silence spoke volumes.

"Can Ms. Weiss provide it? If not, | have the necessary documentation," Cherise asserted. confidently.

"And | possess a photo of the patient from that time. Would Ms. Weiss care to examine it?" she added. Yolanda was caught off guard by Cherise's assertiveness, her surprise evident in her stunned reaction.

As Yolanda processed Cherise's message, she needed guidance, dialing Gwenn's number in haste. "Gwenn, what is our course of action here?"

"Didn't you say that Cherise has a weak personality?" But why did the person on the other end of the line seem like an armored tank, relentlessly firing one shell after another? At that moment, Gwenn was nestled in bed with Evan, their passion consuming them.

Upon hearing Yolanda's words, Gwenn scrolled through her phone, her expression turning cold as a smile crept onto her lips. "Since she wants to expose it, let her,"

"I have my own plans," she added decisively. After ending the call, Yolanda pursed her lips and replied to Cherise, "If you have the evidence, go ahead and expose it."

Meanwhile, in the study of the Lenoir residence, Cherise read Yolanda's response, a bitter smile tugging at her lips.