

MY BLIND 887

Chapter 887 You're Lying

Sebastian rested his back against the chair and smiled at Cherise. Sunlight filtered through the glass window, casting a mysterious shadow on his sharply defined face. Cherise cleared her throat. "No."

But she did hate him, especially when Lennon mentioned that Sebastian was determined to prevent Damien from succeeding. Deep down, she held some resentment towards him.

In other words, even if it were not Sebastian and were someone else, Cherise would still find the person despicable. He took advantage of the Lenoir family's crisis to enrich himself.

Despite knowing the situation involving the Lenoir family and that the shares could not be sold at such a low price, he still took advantage of Tristan's financial difficulties. He secretly purchased the shares while Damien was away. He even refused when the Lenoir family offered to repurchase the shares at a higher price based on market value.

Seeing such despicable behavior, Cherise would never have bothered to meet him if he hadn't been her desk mate.

"You're lying." Sebastian laughed heartily. "The way you avoided eye contact when denying it proves that you dislike me deep down."

Sebastian elegantly put his cup down, "Cherise, I hope you won't let my rivalry with Damien affect our friendship. Business is like a battlefield, where everyone fights for their camp and interests. I'm doing this for the sake of the Weiss family."

"Just like Damien is responsible for his employees, I also strive for the welfare of my employees and grow my company. So don't blame me for being cunning. If you must blame someone, blame it on the scattered distribution of Lenoir Group's shares."

After saying that, Sebastian picked up the coffee pot and filled the empty coffee cup before Cherise "That's enough. It's not easy for us to meet. Let's not discuss business matters. I remember your grandmother has always been in poor health. How is she doing recently?"

Cherise's gaze dulled when Sebastian mentioned her grandmother.

Many things transpired during the years she left Adania. Her mother, Charisa, passed away. Cherise grandmother had also passed away a year ago.

Her grandmother reached the ripe age of eighty-six when she left this world. It was a life well-lived, yet Cherise still felt a pang of sadness whenever she thought of her. She regretted not spending much time with her grandmother after her separation from Damien. novelbin

Seeing Cherise's eyes lose their sparkle, Sebastian pursed his lips and frowned. "I'm sorry, | probably shouldn't have brought this up."

Cherise snapped back to reality and smiled at him. "It's okay. My grandmother passed away peacefully with her family by her side. She didn't suffer. It was simply the natural course of aging. In a way, it was a blessing."

"That's true," Sebastian observed Cherise's forced smile and silently pushed a slice of cake to her. "Have something sweet. It will improve your mood."

Cherise nodded and slowly began to eat the cake.

"| never imagined that your grandmother was already gone." Sebastian sighed. "I remember when she came to school to bring you lunch, she would often bring me a portion as well."

"She would always tell me, 'Study hard, chubby.' | still remember it to this day," he chuckled. His words prompted Cherise to recall scenes from her middle school days in Shawbury.

Back then, her grandmother would come to her school every lunchtime, carrying a small cloth bag. The bag contained her lunchbox wrapped in a cotton cloth.

Although the lunchbox was old, the food was always freshly cooked and the most delicious.