

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 821

Chapter 821

Corinne smiled and remained seated where she was. She then picked up a glass of water among the expensive-looking tableware and drank from it.

“What on earth are you doing? I asked you to get up! How dare you drink from the water on the table? What is wrong with you tutors nowadays? Don’t they teach you any manners anymore? Do you think you can do anything just because you’ve finished tutoring my son? If you don’t get up now, I’m going to fire you!”

She then grabbed Corinne roughly by the elbow to pull her up from the chair.

“Phoebe Stewart, watch who you’re talking to!”

Startled, Phoebe turned to see Cedric, being supported by Lucas, and Beatrice supported by Anya. The person who shouted at her was none other than Cedric.

“But, Dad! I was just trying to show this tutor her place,” said Phoebe.

Both Cedric and Beatrice frowned while Lucas’ eyes darkened. Phoebe could sense she had said something wrong, but she could not tell what it was.

Anya frowned and said unhappily, “Mom, what are you doing? Let go of Corinne now! Don’t you know she’s Grandpa’s savior?”

‘What?!’ Phoebe was so shocked that her eyes nearly popped out. She looked at Corinne in disbelief. “So she... She’s the one...”

She suddenly realized both the tutor and Corinne had the same surname! ‘Why this sneaky little b*tch! No wonder Anya couldn’t get rid of her... Even I fell for her trick’

Phoebe immediately tittered awkwardly to defuse the situation. “Well, excuse me. I didn’t know she was the person who saved you. I thought she was Sunny’s tutor.”

Lucas led Cedric to the head of the table before walking over to Corinne. "Why didn't you say anything? Did she scare you?"

Corinne would have said that she was fine any other day, but this was not one of those times. After all, she would not be her mother's daughter if she did not teach Phoebe the homewrecker a lesson.

Thus, she lowered her eyes and pretended to be frightened. "Mister Lucas, I was just sitting here and drinking some water when this lady suddenly grabbed my elbow and screamed at me. She even went as far as to say I had no right to sit here..."

It looked like it was not only Phoebe and Anya who knew how to play the victim. Corinne rarely used this trick, but she thought she might as well use it now to let them have a taste of their own medicine.

Lucas felt like he had to make up for lost time with Corinne, and seeing her getting hurt by Phoebe made his heart ache even more. He glared at her and said, "Aunt Phoebe, you shouldn't have scared our guest like that. Apologize to her now!"

Phoebe was stunned. 'What?! Wasn't it enough for me to say 'excuse me'? And what the hell is he thinking, ordering me around like this in front of everyone?'

After Anya led Beatrice to her seat, she came over to help her mother. "Lucas, I'm sure Mom

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didn't do it on purpose. Didn't she explain herself? Besides, Corinne's not the type to hold a grudge." Then, turning to Corinne, she asked, "Corinne, you're not going to make my mom apologize to you, right?"

Corinne glanced at Anya and pretended not to have heard her.

Lucas stood his ground. "No matter who it is, they'll have to apologize to Corinne for scaring her! She's our important guest!"

Anya's face darkened. 'Why isn't my usual trick working on him? He didn't use to be like this!'

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Chapter 822

Cedric agreed with Lucas. "He's right! Phoebe, you shouldn't have frightened my savior like that! Apologize to her now!"

No matter how proud Phoebe was and how much she was unwilling to apologize to Corinne, she had no choice but to do so since Cedric had spoken. Defying his orders would just make her seem like a bad daughter-in-law.

'Hmph! I'll show this stupid girl what I'm made of. There'll be time later to teach her a lesson, 'she told herself.

Thus, she squeezed out a smile and said courteously, "I'm sorry, Miss Corinne. It was my fault for treating you, our esteemed guest, so rudely."

Corinne smiled. "I accept your apology since you didn't do it on purpose. No one told you who I was, after all."

Phoebe's smile froze. 'What is this little b*tch implying? Does she think I'm not important enough in this family, and that's why no one told me of her arrival? Ugh, I wish she'll just drop dead. No, I must not let my guard down around this sneaky little b*tch."

Lucas still had his rose-colored glasses on when it came to Corinne, so he did not catch on to her sneak attack. In any case, it would always be other people's fault when it came to his precious Luna. He decided to let the matter rest after seeing Corinne had returned to her calm self.

He then walked over to the table and pulled out one of the chairs. "Corinne, sit here."

Unlike all the previous times, Corinne decided to take up on his offer to annoy Phoebe and Anya. She sat next to Beatrice, which was where Anya usually sat. Seeing Corinne taking up her place caused Anya's eyes to redden with anger. She nearly lost it but managed to calm herself, though she could not help but grit her teeth.

'F*ck. I can't believe Lucas let an outsider like her sit in my place!'

After Corinne sat down, Lucas pulled out the other chair and sat down beside her.

Beatrice placed a chicken drumstick on Corinne's plate. "You must be hungry, dear. Eat this."

Corinne smiled politely. "Thank you, Grandma Beatrice, but I can't finish all the food here."

"Grandpa Cedric and I didn't know what you like to eat, so we asked the kitchen to prepare all kinds of food. Don't be shy, okay? Just eat whatever you like."

"Yes, don't be shy, Corinne! You can eat whatever you want, and if there's something you don't like, just ask Lucas here to take it away from you," said Cedric.

Corinne felt a little pressured when she saw just how much food was on the table. "But this is

too much..."

"

"Just take it as a kind gesture from Grandpa and Grandma. In any case, you can just eat how much you want," said Lucas gently as he put some of the salad he made himself on Corinne's plate. Of course, he had an ulterior motive for doing that since he remembered Corinne used to like this kind of salad when she was little.

Anya dug her fingernails into her palm when she saw how loving everyone was behaving

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toward Corinne.

At that moment, Maxwell came in and first greeted Cedric and Beatrice.

"Hello, Mom and Dad.

"

Cedric nodded and introduced Corinne to him. “Maxwell, this was the girl who saved me last time.”

Maxwell sat next to Cedric before turning to look at Corinne. He nodded and smiled at her.” We met in the garden. Miss Corinne, I didn’t get the chance to thank you properly then, so thank you for helping my father.”

Corinne did not want to talk to her good-for-nothing father, so she replied indifferently, There’s no need to thank me. I was just doing what anyone else would’ve done.”

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Chapter 823

Maxwell could sense the hostility coming off of Corinne, so he said nothing else.

Everyone started to dig in while Anya and Phoebe were still standing, so they suppressed their anger and sat down dejectedly.

During the whole dinner, Cedric, Beatrice, and Lucas put their whole attention on Corinne. They piled food on her plate, worrying she did not have enough while fearing the food was not to her liking.

Anya, the apple of everyone’s eye since she was a child, felt neglected like never before, thus ruining her appetite. She gritted her teeth and glared at Corinne, cursing her in her heart.

Seeing this, Phoebe patted her thigh as a reminder to bide their time. After Anya calmed down, the two of them exchanged glances with each other, both of them thinking of the plan they hatched moments ago.

“Hey, how could you all start without me? Why didn’t anyone ask me to come down for dinner?” said Sunny unhappily as he came down the stairs.

Lucas looked at him and asked sternly, “Have you finished your homework?”

Sunny scratched his head guiltily. “I still have a little bit left, but I’m too hungry to think. Can I have my dinner first before continuing?”

Lucas was in a good mood after seeing Corinne had eaten a lot of the salad he made, so he decided to go easy on Sunny. "Fine. Sit down. It's good of you to be here too since we have an important guest today."

Sunny glanced at Corinne. 'So the whole family is gathered here to eat dinner with Corinne. Heh! She must think she's so great now that even Lucas is treating her with respect.'

He decided to sit next to Lucas since it was rare to see him in a good mood. After that, he started shoving food into his mouth while peeking at Corinne from time to time.

'Why is Corinne sitting at Anya's place? I bet Anya isn't too happy about that.' He then looked at Anya, who was sitting across from him, and saw she did not look too happy nor was she eating. Instead, she was pushing her food around with her fork and would glare at Corinne from time to time.

'Heh, I was right; she's not happy at all. But didn't the two of them make up this afternoon? And didn't she happily give a tour of the house to Corinne? Sigh... I'll never understand how women can go from friends to enemies in just a second.'

Suddenly, Phoebe remembered something. She stood up and said with a smile, "I forgot I've prepared some fresh pomegranate juice for Corinne today. I thought she might prefer that to wine! Wait for me here. I'll go get it from the kitchen now."

After that, she pretended to excitedly run off to the kitchen. Anya's heart began to beat with anticipation as their plan was in motion. The pomegranate juice Phoebe was referring to had been mixed with a large amount of saffron.

'Oh, I can't wait to see Corinne getting what's coming for her!' she thought gleefully.

A few minutes later, Phoebe came back with a big glass jug filled with chilled pomegranate

juice.

"The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished" Today, author

Chapter 824

Phoebe poured a glass of pomegranate juice and handed it to Corinne with a smile. "Here you go, Corinne. Let me know how the pomegranate juice tastes."

Corinne looked at the glass and said politely, "Thank you, but it's best if I don't drink drinks at the moment."

any cold

Phoebe was not going to give up that easily. She smiled again and said, "Oh, that's right! Drinking cold drinks isn't good for digestion. Not a problem. There's some juice without ice in the kitchen. I'll get the servant to get it for you now."

After that, she nodded at the servant standing by near them as a signal to get the juice from the kitchen.

At that moment, Sunny reached out and said, "Mom, you can give that juice to me. I prefer my juice cold."

Phoebe was stunned. She looked at Sunny, who had no idea what was going on, with a weird expression. 'Ugh, here he goes-making a mess of my plan again.'

The pomegranate juice had a load of saffron mixed in, and Phoebe was worried it would affect Sunny's health. She did not want to risk anything happening to Sunny since he was her hope for staying in the family for the rest of her life.

"Ahem! Sunny, have you forgotten we have an important guest today? Besides, you're a big boy now. You should learn to drink wine like your father and brother, not some girly drink like this juice here."

Sunny wanted to drink wine too but dared not. He glanced at Lucas from the corner of his eyes. He did not even need to ask him to know the answer to his unspoken question. "Mom, Lucas won't let me drink since I still need to do my homework later, so you might as well give me that juice."

Phoebe knew Sunny would not dare to drink without Lucas' consent, so she walked over and passed the juice to Sunny in resignation. "You should drink less cold drinks, too. You don't want me to get a stomachache, right? And eat more greens, too!"

“Yeah, yeah. I know,” said Sunny, annoyed.

Seeing this, Corinne was able to guess Phoebe was up to no good.

Soon, the servant brought out half a jug of the warm pomegranate juice, and Phoebe poured Corinne a new glass.

“Here you go, Corinne. This one is without ice, so you don’t have to worry about getting indigestion. Why don’t you try it?”

Corinne narrowed her eyes to look at the eerily bright-red pomegranate juice in Phoebe’s hand. The color was too dark to only contain the fruit.

Phoebe started to panic a little when Corinne made no move to take the juice from her hand. After thinking about it, she said, “What’s the matter, Corinne? You don’t want to try the juice after all the trouble I’ve gone into making it?”

Corinne stood up and accepted the juice with both hands. “Of course not. Thank you, Miss

Phoebe.”

Phoebe inwardly sighed with relief as soon as Corinne took the glass, and a smug look flashed across her eyes. “Oh, there’s no need to thank me. In fact, I still feel bad for how I treated you when I didn’t know you were our guest. I hope you can see this juice as me atoning for my rude behavior.”

Corinne was about to drink the pomegranate juice, but at the word ‘atone’, she suddenly stopped and moved the glass away from her lips. “Oh, I wouldn’t dare to drink this, then! Don’t you think ‘atoning’ is too heavy of a word?”

Phoebe started to panic even more. She was so close to getting Corinne to drink the juice!

However, she remained composed on the surface. “Oh, nonsense, Corinne. I’ll take it as you’re not willing to forgive me if you don’t drink it.”

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Chapter 825

Corinne shook her head. "Of course I'll forgive you, Miss Phoebe. But I just think you, as an elder, shouldn't have to atone for anything to me, a junior. In fact, it'll be very insensible of me to accept your atonement."

Phoebe's lips twitched slightly as she mentally cursed Corinne for being a fake b*tch, but she quickly squeezed out a warm smile and said, "Oh alright, I take back what I said. Just think of this juice as me wanting to give you a little treat. How's that?"

To that, Corinne raised her glass. "Sure! Don't mind if I do, then."

Phoebe nodded. "Go ahead! Give it a try, and let me know what you think."

Corinne slowly put the glass to her lips, making Phoebe wish she would just hurry when all of a sudden, Corinne paused. She then turned to look at Anya with a raise of her eyebrow.

"Before I drink this juice, I would like to thank Miss Anya properly," she said with a polite

smile.

Anya was just like her mother, too excited for Corinne to drink the juice, so she was understandably stunned when Corinne mentioned her name.

"Umm, what do you have to thank me for, Corinne?" she asked, chuckling drily.

Phoebe was just as confused as Anya. She frowned impatiently and wondered, "Why won't this b*tch just drink the d*mn juice?"

Everyone else at the dinner table waited respectfully for Corinne to say what she had to say, while Lucas turned to look at Corinne with confusion.

Being Anya and Corinne's brother, he had witnessed the grudges his two sisters held toward each other. He would be happy if Corinne was willing to forgive him and Anya, but he could not figure out why she would want to suddenly thank Anya.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Corinne said sincerely, "Thank you, Miss Anya, for patiently showing me around this wonderful house of your family. You were so kind to take time out of your busy schedule and even leave your

kid for the nanny to take care of, just so you can show me each of the rooms here.”

Corinne’s words sounded like a sarcastic jab to Anya, leaving her to wonder whether or not she should smile. ‘She’s definitely implying I don’t look after my kid even though I have so much time on my hands. D*mn you and your sneaky attacks, Corinne!’

However, Anya had a few tricks up her sleeve as well. She beamed happily and said, “Oh, you’re too kind, Corinne. You are Grandpa’s savior! Not to mention you came all the way here, so I’m just doing what any good hostess would’ve done.”

Corinne nodded, smiled, and raised her glass. “Miss Anya, I raise this glass to you. Thank you

your hospitality!”

for

Anya was not about to be overshadowed by her. She stood up, picked up her wine glass, and raised it to Corinne too.

“No, I should be the one raising my glass to you. Thank you for saving my Grandpa’s life.”

She then downed the whole glass as a show of her ‘sincerity’, and also for Corinne to quickly

drink her pomegranate juice too.

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Chapter 826

“Wait!” Corinne stopped Anya.

Anya moved the wine glass away from her lips and looked at her in puzzlement. “What’s the matter, Corinne?”

Corinne frowned subtly. “I remember your health is in poor condition, right? You shouldn’t drink chilled wine, then. Why don’t you drink the same juice as

me? After all, Miss Phoebe. went through all that trouble to make the juice for us girls.”

Anya smiled stiffly. “That’s okay. You can have all the juice. Plus, I wouldn’t look sincere if I don’t give a toast to you with wine! And don’t worry about my health. A little wine like this won’t hurt.”

“But then I wouldn’t look sincere if I toast you with my juice... Oh, forget it then. Let’s just not drink toast.”

Corinne put down her glass of juice on the table.

Both Phoebe and Anya panicked when they saw this. ‘Our plan will be useless if Corinne doesn’t drink the juice! And who knows when a chance like this will come again!’

After thinking about it, Anya forced a smile and said, “You’re right. I’ll have the same juice as you, then. Mom, can you please pour me a glass of juice? It’s the least I can do to thank Corinne for saving Grandpa’s life.”

Phoebe did a double-take; she did not expect Anya would do this. ‘No... She can’t drink it. The saffron inside isn’t good for a woman’s health!’

Corinne smiled. “Atta girl. Huh? Miss Phoebe, why aren’t you pouring a glass of juice for Miss Anya yet?”

Phoebe snapped out of her shock and smiled awkwardly. She walked over to Anya with the jug of juice in her hand and said tentatively, “Anya, are you sure...”

“Just pour me the juice, Mom! We shouldn’t make Corinne wait.” Anya was determined to get rid of the baby in Corinne’s tummy. Besides, she herself was not pregnant, so it would not affect her that much. The most important thing was to make Corinne drink the juice.

‘We’re so close!’ thought Phoebe. Thus, she decided to bite the bullet and pour Anya a glass of juice.

Anya knew there was no turning back. Resolutely, she raised her glass of juice and said, Cheers, Corinne!”

Corinne raised her glass, smiled, and said, “Cheers.”

Anya downed her glass in one go. The thought of Corinne having a miscarriage nearly made her jump for joy.

However, instead of downing the whole glass as Anya did, Corinne simply took a sip and secretly spat it out on a napkin when she pretended to wipe her mouth. She then folded up the napkin and put it back on the table.

Anya was dumbfounded. “Corinne, how can you only take a sip when I’ve drunk the whole glass?”

Corinne gave an embarrassed smile. “Oh, I thought we were just gonna drink a little as a symbolic gesture! I didn’t expect you to empty your glass.”

Anya bit her bottom lip in anger. “Well, don’t you think it’s rude of you to drink so little when I’ve emptied my glass?”

Corinne put down her glass and sat down. “Yes, it is rude of me,” she said helplessly. “But forgive me for not finishing the juice since I want to save some stomach space for all the food. here. Grandpa Cedric and Grandma Beatrice had so kindly prepared so much food for me, and I’m afraid I won’t be able to try them all if I drink all the juice now.”

Anya nearly blew up at that moment. “Why you

“Corinne is right,” Cedric cut in. “She should eat more instead of drinking all that juice. Here, Corinne. Have some of this. There’s plenty more where that came from.”

Anya felt wronged. “I was just trying to be nice. How can she do this to me? Lucas, why don’t you say something...”

She risked her health to lure Corinne into drinking the pomegranate juice mixed with saffron, so she could not accept the fact that Corinne only took a sip.

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Chapter 827

Hence, Anya wanted Lucas to support her and say something about Corinne’s behavior.

However, Lucas simply narrowed his eyes and said sternly, “Anya, stop forcing Corinne to drink the juice. She already said she doesn’t want to!”

“But...” Anya felt even more upset. ‘Even Lucas isn’t on my side anymore... D*mn that b*tch! She must’ve done this on purpose.’

As much as Phoebe was angered by Corinne’s trickery, she was even more worried about Anya’s health.

“Anya, did you remember to take your vitamins today?” she asked.

Her question pulled Anya out of her anger, and she immediately knew what Phoebe was getting at.

“Oh no, I forgot to take them! No wonder I’ve been feeling off today. Umm... Everyone, please go on with the dinner without me. I’ll be back after taking my vitamins.”

Corinne watched as Anya left hurriedly while eating the drumstick Beatrice put on her plate. ‘Anya must be going to the bathroom to throw up the juice, which means there’s definitely something bad mixed in with the juice. Phoebe and Anya wouldn’t be stupid enough to poison me in front of so many people, so they’re probably targeting my baby. I mean, it’s not the first time Anya has tried to get rid of the baby,’ thought Corinne with a smile.

She put down her fork and knife before she got up. “Excuse me while I go to the bathroom.”

Anya was squatting in front of the toilet and shoving her finger inside her throat to make herself throw up, and her face reddened in the span of five minutes due to this due to her vomiting.

She stood up and washed her hand at the sink, but as soon as she came out of the bathroom, she heard Corinne say, “You done throwing up?”

Anya immediately froze and turned to see Corinne leaning casually against the wall. Her eyes began to fill with hatred when she saw her smirking.

“I knew it; you did it on purpose!” she said between gritted teeth.

Corinne raised her brow. “What do you mean?”

Blinded by rage, Anya did not want to continue with her good-girl act anymore. "You lured me into drinking the juice while you yourself abstain from drinking it!"

Corinne smiled. "I have no idea what you're talking about, Miss Anya. I mean, you and your mother were the ones who were trying to get me to drink the juice at all costs, so I had no choice but to come up with that plan to get you guys off my back. Besides, your mother was the one who made the juice, so what's wrong with making you drink it? Or should I ask...did she add something she shouldn't have?"

"Why you!" Feeling guilty, Anya was unable to come up with a retort.

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Score 9.9

"The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished" Today, author

Chapter 828

Anya quickly composed herself and pretended to be clueless again. "What are you talking about? It's fine if you don't want to drink the juice my mom made for you, but do have to slander her like that?"

you really

Corinne straightened herself up and chuckled softly. "Then why did you come running to the bathroom to throw up after you drank the juice your mother so kindly made?"

"I didn't throw up! I was using the toilet as normal people do!"

Corinne knew Anya would not admit it. "Is that so? Should I ask your grandparents to send the pomegranate juice to the lab to see if there's anything else added to it?"

Anya started to panic. "That's enough bullsh*t, Corinne! Let me tell you something. This is my house, and no one in my family will ever believe your words over mine!"

"Well, how about we give it a try and see?" suggested Corinne with a smile.

Anya knew she was in the wrong, so she did not dare to provoke Corinne further. Gritting her teeth, she tried to change the topic, "What is it that you want, Corinne? Isn't it enough that you stole Jeremy away from me? You're trying to get close to my family now, too?"

Corinne walked casually toward her. "First of all, Jeremy was never yours, so I didn't steal him from you. Second of all, I only came because your family insisted I visit them, so it wasn't me who was trying to get close to them."

you

didn't come

Anya's eyes widened in anger. "Jeremy was mine! He would've married me if into the picture. Corinne Carew, you're nothing but a homewrecker!"

Corinne scoffed. "As if I'd ever do something like that. Besides, your mother was the bona fide homewrecker seeing as how she's your father's wife now. Don't you think so?"

"What... What the heck are you talking about?" Anya looked at Corinne in alarm, wondering how Corinne knew about what Phoebe did in the past.

At that moment, they heard the servants whispering outside, "Mister Jeremy is here!"

The two girls looked out the window and saw a sports car driving into the mansion's compound. Once the car was parked, a tall, handsome man got out and strode toward the mansion.

Leaving Corinne aside, Anya ran out to greet the man while the former walked leisurely back to the dining room.

As soon as Jeremy stepped into the foyer, Anya greeted him excitedly. "Hey, Jeremy! We're just having dinner. Why don't you join us?"

Jeremy glanced at her before going into the dining room. There, he scanned the group coldly before his eyes landed on Corinne, who was eating her food with gusto.

He walked over to where she was sitting while nodding to all the elders on his way there as a form of greeting.

Finally, he stood behind Corinne and pulled out the napkin to help her wipe her mouth.

“Are you done having fun here? It’s time for you to go home.”

Anya, who had come in after Jeremy, could not help but feel jealous of Corinne. ‘I should be the one Jeremy loves, not that country bumpkin over there.’

Corinne was used to Jeremy treating her like a kid, so she was unfazed by him wiping her mouth. “I’m not done eating yet. We can leave after dinner.”

Jeremy frowned. He did not want to stay a minute longer than he had to.

“We can have another dinner at home.”

Hearing this, Cedric could not help but feel Jeremy had come to steal Corinne from him. “Hey, you, Holden. What’s the rush? Didn’t you hear her say she wants to finish her dinner first?”

Jeremy’s eyebrows furrowed. He glanced at Cedric and told himself to keep his temper in check. since the other man was much older than him.

As for Lucas, he decided to behave courteously toward Jeremy for Corinne’s sake. “Corinne hasn’t had her fill yet, so why don’t you let her eat more? In the meantime, you can have dinner with us too.”

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Chapter 829

Lucas nodded at the servant standing by, and he immediately brought another chair to the table.

Jeremy sat down, but he then waved his hand at the tableware the servant was bringing to him. He had no intention of eating, but he did not mind waiting for Corinne to finish.

It was obvious the Riveras did not welcome Jeremy due to the bad blood between them. Jeremy, too, did not want to be there, but he had no choice since Corinne was there. Hence, both families decided to be courteous toward each other for Corinne’s sake.

Seeing Jeremy waving the servant away, Anya thoughtfully walked over to give him a fork." Jeremy, why don't you just have a little food? You must be tired from working."

Jeremy glanced at the fork in her hand. "No, thanks."

At that moment, Corinne picked up a fried shrimp and placed it near Jeremy's lips. "Hey, Mister, try this. The chef here really knows his stuff."

go

home

Jeremy's eyes softened. He opened his mouth and ate the fried shrimp before patting her head lovingly "Thank you, but you don't have to do that. Just focus on yourself, and we'll after you're done eating."

"Okay," replied Corinne with a nod.

Anya, who was still holding the fork out to Jeremy, stiffened as her expression darkened. Everyone could tell who Jeremy really loved.

In the past, the Riveras fully objected to Anya marrying Jeremy, not only because of the bad blood between the two families but also because they thought Jeremy was not a good man. After all, they had never seen the warm, loving side of him. To them, marrying Jeremy was as good as being a widow.

However, after seeing how Jeremy treated Corinne, they realized that it was not that Jeremy was a cold, heartless man. It was because he had not met the right person.

Lucas frowned when he saw Anya standing frozen. He had never thought of Anya as spoiled and distasteful until then. 'Oh my god, just how oblivious can she get?'

'Anya, why are you still standing there? Go back to your seat now!'

Anya grudgingly went back to her seat, all while she clenched the fork in her hand so hard that it nearly snapped into two.

Phoebe was shocked to see Jeremy, who she had set her eyes on to be her son-in-law, treating Corinne like a queen. She did not believe Anya when the

latter told her of how Jeremy treated Corinne as she thought it was jealousy making Anya talk with exaggeration, but she saw it herself at this moment....

'D*mn, that b*tch must've cast a spell on Jeremy to have him wrapped around her finger like

that.'

"Lucas, can I take a night off from homework today? I promise to make it up tomorrow... pleaded Sunny.

Lucas continued eating at a leisurely pace while saying sternly, "No. Finish what you started

today."

Sunny put down his fork in resignation and got up languidly to go back to his room. However,

he had not even stepped away from his chair when he suddenly collapsed to the ground and knocked down the chair in the process. The sound was so loud, it alarmed everyone.

"Sunny! Sunny, what's wrong?!"

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Chapter 830

Lucas immediately got down to the floor to prop up Sunny's body. "Sunny, what's wrong?"

Sunny's face turned pale as his forehead was slicked with cold sweat. Frowning in pain, he muttered, "Lucas... It hurts..."

"Where?"

"My stomach... It hurts..."

Maxwell and Phoebe ran over to check on Sunny, too.

Cedric was the calmest of them all. "What's the matter? Is it appendicitis? Someone call the family doctor now!"

Phoebe was riddled with panic. She knelt and shook the half-unconscious Sunny while screaming, "Sunny! Sunny, what's wrong?! Don't scare me like this."

Corinne could not stand it anymore. She pushed away Phoebe and squatted calmly to take Sunny's pulse. A minute later, her eyes darkened. "I'm afraid Mister Sunny's condition is too serious for a family doctor to cure. Mister, call for an ambulance now!"

Jeremy did not need Corinne to tell him twice as he had taken out his phone to call the emergency hotline.

"Sunny, are you okay? What happened... You were perfectly fine just now," said Cedric worriedly.

"Sunny..." Beatrice was starting to find herself choking with panic.

"Don't worry, Grandpa Cedric, Grandma Beatrice. The ambulance will be here soon, and Mister Sunny is going to be okay."

Both Cedric and Beatrice were shocked by the sudden turn of events, and the servants quickly came to support and calm them.

There was a first-rate hospital nearby the Riveras' mansion, so the ambulance took no time to

arrive.

"Benson, take good care of my grandparents for me. Don't let anything happen to them, okay?"

"Yes, Mister Lucas. You can leave them to me."

After that, Lucas got into the ambulance with Sunny in it, and the vehicle drove away to the hospital.

The ambulance could not fit everyone in, so Maxwell called for his chauffeur to drive him, Phoebe, and Anya to the hospital.

At the same time, both Cedric and Beatrice had been brought back to their rooms by the servants to take their blood-pressure pills and calming pills.

Seeing this, Corinne did not bid farewell to Cedric and Beatrice. She simply asked the servants to pass on a message to them before getting into the car with Jeremy.

While driving, Jeremy looked at Corinne from the corner of his eyes and asked, "Are you

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worried?"

Corinne did not say anything.

She knew Sunny's condition was not optimistic. Yes, she expected whatever Phoebe had added to the pomegranate juice would be deadly to her baby, but she did not expect it would be detrimental to a boy like Sunny too.

'Poor thing had no idea what his mother and sister were truly like... I bet he wouldn't have drunk the juice if he knew... In the end, he was just collateral damage.'

It would be a lie if Corinne said she was not worried. She was the type that would do her best to help someone even if that person was a stranger. She would not help let Sunny drink the pomegranate juice if she knew this was going to happen.

Since Jeremy knew Corinne was Luna, which meant Sunny was her step-brother, he understood how conflicted she felt. 'Even though Sunny has caused trouble for her a few times, she has never held a grudge toward him... She knows he's not a bad kid at heart.'

Corinne did not need to tell Jeremy for him to know she already thought of Sunny as her own brother.

"The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished" Today, author