

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 54



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Corinne and Jason arrived at an artistic building. He passed the car key to the valet for the valet to park his car. Later, he led Corinne into his art gallery like a gentleman.

The orange sports car was parked somewhere, not too far from the art gallery. The people in the car were looking over.

“Sir, I think they’re just here to see the art exhibition,” Felix tried reasoning. “They’re not having an affair as you think. The relationship between our family and Holdens is already bad. It’s just going to make things worse if you continue to stalk Mister Jeremy’s newlywed wife!”

Sunny thought otherwise. “You know nothing! There’s something fishy about them going to the art exhibition alone!”

After that, he got out of the car and wanted to continue stalking Corinne in the art gallery, but the staff at the entrance stopped him. “I’m sorry, sir. You’ll need to have the invitation card to enter.”

Sunny frowned unhappily. “I’m a Rivera. My family has been close to the Talbots for many years. Why can’t I go in?”

After that, the staff went to check on the guest list with his colleague.

“We only have Mister Lucas Rivera on the guest list from the Riveras. This gentleman isn’t on the list.”

“Then…”

Sunny could hear them mumbling, so he cleared his throat. “My brother isn’t free today, so I’m attending on his behalf.”

The staff thought for a while and said, “Let him in, then.”

“Welcome, Mister Sunny.”

“That’s more like it.” He raised his brows and walked right into the art gallery.

While Corinne was inside the art gallery, she looked at The Pink Flamingo, and her mind drifted away.

“It seems like you’re solely interested in the paintings from Nellie Nymphaea and not the other world-famous paintings,” Jason’s voice gently rang from behind her. He went to greet his friends before he went back to find Corinne.

She looked at him. “Yes. I like her paintings.”

Out of curiosity, he asked, “Why do you like Nellie Nymphaea so much? Her works are very niche and not that popular in the mainstream.”

“Because she’s my…idol!” Her feelings were mixed when she got to admire her mother’s earlier works. She nearly revealed that Nellie was her mother.

Jason chuckled. “I see. I had the honor of meeting your idol before.”

Corinne’s gaze wavered as she stared at Jason. “You saw her before? When was it?”

Jason nodded. “I saw her when I was still a child. My father bought these three paintings from her at that time too, and he then gave these three paintings to me.”

Corinne’s eyes twinkled. “What kind of person do you think she is?”

Jason recalled whatever he could and said, “She’s a very pretty woman. Gentle, and yet indifferent. She had her unique views on things. A proud and aloof person, just like how her works were never drawn to attract the majority.”

He was right. The way Jason described her mother was the same as she remembered. Her mother was a proud and aloof person. However, her mother always treated her and the others in the family with gentleness and tenderness.

She asked, “Jason, are you selling those three paintings?”

Undoubtedly, Jason knew what she was thinking. “You want to buy them?”

She nodded.

Jason smiled. “Unfortunately, every piece in this gallery means a lot to me. They’re not up for sale.” Corinne frowned. ‘This is going to be hard. How should I convince him to sell them to me?’