

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1027

After that, Sunny ran out as he wiped his tears.

What happened today was a huge blow to him, and his whole world almost collapsed. He found it difficult to accept that his own sister turned out to be the kind of person he despised the most.

If Corinne had not sent him a text asking him to come to the hospital to see Anya's true color, he would never have believed Anya to be that kind of person in a million years.

His young heart would definitely need some time to recover from this kind of trauma.

'All this while, I thought Corinne was the one trying to steal Jeremy away from Anya... Oh, how I regret doing all those mean things to her!' he thought.

Anya quickly sat up from the floor to chase after Sunny, wanting to explain things to him. She had lost Greg's, Pamela's, Lucas', and Maxwell's trust. She could not afford to lose Sunny's trust, too!

After all, she and her mother depended on Sunny to take care of them for the rest of their lives once he inherited all of the Riveras' fortune.

However, no matter how much strength Anya exerted, she could not get off the floor. She suffered too much shock, causing her to feel weak in her limbs.

Not giving up, she started crawling along the floor. Her hair was all messed up and covered half of her face, making her look like a banshee who crawled out of the deepest depth of hell. She kept crawling until a pair of familiar leather shoes appeared before her. She slowly raised her head and saw Lucas staring down at her.

"Lucas..." she whimpered. "Lucas, help me up. I...I feel too weak to get up by myself..."

Lucas looked at her coldly. "What did you just call me?"

Anya reached out with tears streaming down her cheeks, hoping Lucas would hold her and tell her everything would be alright—just like how he always did before.

"Lucas... It's me, Anya!"

Lucas chuckled wryly. "Anya, you say?"

"Yes! It's me, Anya! Your sister who you love the most. I can't get up. Please help me."

"Oh, I know very well who you are."

Anya smiled with relief. "Good, good. Now help me up. I don't feel too good. I think I've been poisoned. I feel so weak all over..."

Lucas remained unmoving. "Excuse me, miss, but why are you treating me as if I'm your brother? Didn't you say I don't see you as who you are but simply as a replacement for my actual sister?"

Anya was dumbfounded. "No, Lucas... It isn't what you think. I didn't mean what I said. I only said those things to hurt Corinne. You mustn't believe what I said just now."

"I'm really disappointed in you. I admit, part of the reason I treat you nicer than the rest is because you remind me of Luna. For the most part, however, it's because you're also my sister, Anya! How could you call me a hypocrite?"

"Lucas! Lucas..."

"You're even more vile than I thought."