

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 581

Chapter 581

Anya was even deliberately imitating the missing Luna's habits and preferences all these years. She also had a cherry red mole between her eyebrows as Luna did. She did all that for

pour the sake of replacing Luna's position in her family's heart and letting them all their affection for Luna into Anya alone instead!

Her brother, Lucas, for example, did it. He treated her as his sister, doted on her, tolerated her, and satisfied her every whim.

However, none of the Lovelaces took pity on and loved her because she was a little like Luna.

Anya was reluctant to admit defeat, and she did not give up either. She was scheming to ingratiate Edgar and his wife.

That was because the Lovelaces were an important family among the wealthy families, and they were also friends with the Holdens for generations. If she was able to win the favor of the Lovelaces, she would gain a lot of connections. She would also have more support in marrying into the Holdens in the future.

Therefore, she worked hard, trying to make Edgar and his wife love her like she was their long -lost granddaughter or let her be their granddaughter straightaway. Unfortunately, she never succeeded all these years.

"Mister Edgar," someone suddenly said in a deep voice.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. A gentlemanly and elegant middle-aged man wearing a gray suit walked over slowly.

As soon as Edgar saw the man, his kind expression immediately darkened, and he said in annoyance, "What are you doing here?"

The man said with a humble and caring attitude, "It's your birthday today, so I brought you some supplements for you to improve your health."

Edgar said angrily, "Take it away! We don't need your things!"

The middle-aged man did not get angry. He just sighed helplessly, then he handed the gift box containing the supplements to Edgar's assistant, instructing him, "Tell Missus O'Brien to let them take these after dinner. Don't let them have too much or it'll be bad for their health instead."

The assistant nodded and accepted the gift.

Once he gave him the gift, the man had the self-knowledge to not stay any longer, so he said respectfully, "Mister Edgar, I won't disturb your birthday party anymore. I'll visit you again another day."

Edgar waved his hand in disgust. "Just go! Hurry! Don't come to our home if nothing

happened. You'll just make me upset!"

The man did not say anything. It seemed that he got used to it. He turned around calmly and was prepared to leave.

By that time, Sunny and Anya already came to the man.

Sunny said, "Dad!"

Anya said, "Daddy, are you leaving already?"

Maxwell nodded at his children. "Stay here and celebrate your grandfather's birthday. Sunny, don't make trouble and make your grandfather angry. Anya put on another layer. Don't catch a cold."

Sunny said, "Oh, I got it. I'm not a child, I won't make trouble!"

Anya nodded. "Alright, Daddy. I will put on a jacket later."

"That's my children."

As an outsider, Corinne stood nearby, watching their situation from a safe distance.

The middle-aged man was Maxwell. In other words, he was her father.

Corinne had quite a complicated feeling seeing her father for the first time and she sneered.

The man looked like he was in his 40s. He looked very well-dressed and not tacky. He was not fat and had no beer belly. He was tall and had well-defined features. He just had some wrinkles. at the corner of his eyes, which were the results of aging.

When Corinne was observing him, Maxwell was also walking toward her.

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Maxwell felt that someone was looking at him. He looked in the direction of that gaze and got slightly stunned as he was taken aback.

He was attracted by a familiar bearing of the girl who was around Anya's age. He became slightly dazed as if he thought of the past. However, he did not look at the girl for too long, and he walked straight out the entrance.

Corinne's gaze did not follow him to continue observing either. Her complicated expression finally returned to calmness.

Maxwell once hurt and betrayed her mother, giving her mother no way out but to run away from home with her when she was still at a very young age. That was why Edgar disliked him

so much!

Corinne had no memories of her father, not even a blurry shadow. She figured this jerk

probably did not take good care of her much when she was a child. Therefore, for a child, there was nothing to remember about him!

"Emily!"

Just when Corinne was spacing out and lost in thoughts, a pair of aged hands suddenly grabbed her tightly! She was shocked and she looked up to see that it was an old lady.

The old lady looked worried as she looked at her. “Emily, why are you home so late after school? You went somewhere to play again, didn’t you?”

Corinne was stunned, “Ma’am, I think you’ve mistaken me for someone else-

The old lady seemed to not hear what she said. She just went on talking to herself, “Emily, you’re not allowed to come home so late in the future. You’ll make your father and I worry!”

At that moment, Maxwell already got to the door, but he suddenly stopped in his tracks when he heard his mother-in-law calling out Emily’s name. He turned around and saw his mother- in-law, Gertrude, was talking to the girl earlier who had an outstanding air to her

Corinne said a little helplessly, “Ma’am, you’ve mistaken me for someone else. I’m not the Emily you’re looking for!”

The old lady who looked kind furrowed her eyebrows and started lecturing her, “Enough, Emily. Stop going against your father and me! You have to listen to us. You’re not allowed to hang out with that brat from the Riveras anymore! You can tell he’s a heartless person by the look on his face. You’ll get hurt if you get together with him!”

Both Maxwell and Corinne were at a loss for words.

Corinne could tell the old lady’s identity by inferring from what she said. The old lady was Maxwell’s wife, which meant she was Corinne’s grandmother.

Her grandmother seemed to have mistaken her for her mother. Emily was her mother’s name.

Sunny ran over to pull the old lady away. “Grandma, you got the wrong person again. She’s my friend and not Emily!”

Gertrude shook her head and said in a slightly eager and excited voice, “Emily! She’s Emily! Emily is back!”

Sunny felt hopeless. “Grandma, she is not!”

Edgar cleared his throat loudly, then he came to them. "Stop it, Gertrude! You're frightening the children!"

Gertrude looked at Edgar, tears of sorrow welling in her eyes. "Edgar, it's Emily! She's back. Emily is back."

"Alright, alright. She's back, she's back!" said Edgar, going along with her. He seemed to have gotten used to that. He walked over and pulled his wife to his side before he looked to see the young girl his wife insisted on pointing at. Edgar was stunned. Which family was she from? How could she look so similar?

Corinne blinked. Because she truly felt a little awkward being stared at, she smiled and let out

a peal of forced laughter.

Gertrude's eyes were reddened and her face was covered in tears. "Edgar, it's Emily! Look, Emily has returned."

Edgar regained his senses and sighed deeply. "Mm-hmm. I saw it. I did. Gertrude, it's time to take your medication. Let's go. I'll take you to first have your medication, then we'll come and

see Emily after that.'

He coaxed his wife while making her turn around. He was trying to first calm his wife down. Corinne looked at their backs with slight confusion and mixed feelings.

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Sunny sighed and explained to her, "My grandma has Alzheimer's, so she often mistakes people for someone else."

Corinne nodded, "Oh, I see."

At that moment, Gertrude-who already walked off-turned around to look at Corinne, asking, "Emily, what would you like for dinner tonight?"

Corinne felt complicated that she was mistaken for her mother. After giving it a thought, she smiled at her and said, "I'll just have my favorite!"

Gertrude smiled with tears. "Alright! Pork roast it is. It's your favorite! I'll have Missus O'Brien go and get some pork shoulder now.'

Edgar turned around and looked meaningfully at Corinne as well, then he brought his wife upstairs for her medication.

Feeling a little troubled, Sunny continued explaining to Corinne, "My grandma was diagnosed with Alzheimer's after my father's ex-wife went missing. Her condition is unstable. You weren't frightened just now, were you?"

Corinne shook her head. "I'm fine."

Maxwell initially already wanted to leave, but he came back again. He surveyed Corinne with a complicated gaze, and he asked his son, "Sunny, this is?"

Sunny was a little surprised that his father came back. He said, "Dad, she's my friend and also Lucas' employee!"

Maxwell and Corinne looked at each other.

"Hello, Mister Maxwell. I'm Corinne Carew. I'm currently working in Mister Lucas' company."

'She's a Carew?' Maxwell nodded a little. "Mm-hmm. Nice to meet you."

Before he left, he gazed deeply at Corinne again. This girl had a very similar bearing as his ex-wife, Emily. It was no wonder his mother-in-law would mistake her for Emily.

However, she was more like her long-lost daughter, Luna. It was just that his daughter, Luna, had a signature cherry-red mole between her eyebrows, but this girl did not have one. She just happened to resemble Luna a little. How could she be Luna? He was not able to find Luna in the whole world all these years, so how would she appear on her own?

Maxwell did not say anything else. He just gave Sunny a few reminders before turning to leave Lovelace's residence.

A faint smile appeared on Corinne's face.

Did Maxwell think of her long-lost mother as well when he looked at her earlier? Would the jerk feel any guilt at all when he thought of the ex-wife he betrayed? Would he?

Corinne felt cold. It was as if someone was staring at her with a cold and sharp gaze. She subconsciously looked up and her eyes met Jeremy's fathomless eyes!

Jeremy was standing there, looking at her coldly. His gaze was unfathomable.

Did it find it fun to keep staring at another woman when Anya's next to her? Hmph, men!

At that moment, Edgar came down the stairs slowly with the help of his assistant.

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He looked at Corinne with his aged but bright eyes, surveying her from top to bottom. "Who are you, young lady? How old are you? What's your name?"

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Corinne smiled at him and answered politely, "Hello, Mister Edgar, I am Corinne Carew. I'm twenty this year."

Edgar squinted, looking carefully at her as if he was lost in thoughts. "Twenty. Your parents are?"

Corinne said, "I come from an ordinary family. You probably don't know my parents, but they are both alive and well. They are living in New Capital City."

If Edgar were to ask for more details, she would say her parents are Marvin and his wife. He never treated the Carews as her family, but she did not wish to reveal the true situation with her family there and attract unnecessary suspicion.

Edgar nodded. "My wife didn't frighten you, did she? It's because you resembled our long-lost daughter and granddaughter a little that she mistook you for someone else."

Corinne smiled calmly. "It's fine. I wasn't frightened. I understand her feelings very well. It's also my honor to bear a little resemblance to your daughter and granddaughter."

Edgar looked at the girl before his eyes with an attitude that was neither arrogant nor humble, then he looked at what she wore.

She was not dressed up like the other young ladies out there who insisted on wearing dresses that showed their legs and arms in the middle of winter.

She was wearing a white shirt and straight-fit pants. It was very simple, and she did not look like she deliberately dressed up to attend the party. However, she was very spirited. She looked like she was full of vigor, which was rarely seen in young people at that age.

Edgar could not help but like and admire this girl named Corrine, whom he just met, a little more. He nodded thoughtfully and asked, "Corinne, you said your parents are in New Capital City. That means your grandparents must also be in the same city, am I right?"

Corrinne shook her head. "I don't have grandparents. I've never met them before."

Edgar had a sense of pity in his eyes as he looked at Corinne. "If that's the case, are you willing

"You're here too, Corinne! I never expected that you'll also be attending my grandfather's birthday party!" Anya suddenly walked over to greet Corinne with a smile, cutting Edgar off.

She did it intentionally because knew what Edgar wanted to say, and she would not let that happen! Edgar was going to ask if Corinne was willing to be like a granddaughter to him.

Gertrude's Alzheimer's got more and more severe in the past few years, so she mentioned the names of their long-lost daughter, Emily, and granddaughter, Luna. every day, and she almost forgot about everybody and everything else.

Therefore, Edgar had the intention to take a girl who looked like their long-lost daughter or granddaughter into his family to keep his wife accompanied, relieving his wife's condition.

However, Edgar had high standards. He was unsatisfied with all the girls who were rushing in to be his granddaughter, and he was unhappy with the girls his family and friend introduced as well. Therefore, this matter was dragged out without being resolved.

Anya kept feeling that as long as she put in the effort to imitate Edgar and Gertrude's daughter's and granddaughter's habits and character and deliberately make herself look like how Emily looked in old photos with makeup, she certainly could make her grandparents happy!

However, that did not happen. Edgar and Gertrude did not even take another look at her at all. Edgar never considered letting her, his "granddaughter," help with his wife's condition.

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on July 14, 2023

Chapter 585

Edgar saw Gertrude mistaking Corinne for her long-lost daughter earlier, so he got an idea to take Corinne in to be like a granddaughter to them!

Fortunately, Anya was present, and she was alert enough to cut Edgar off, not giving Corinne a chance to say yes!

What a joke! If Corinne managed to get the Lovelaces as her connection, even if she would just be like a granddaughter to them, it would make the family background of a country bumpkin. like Corinne more presentable! She would then have more confidence to steal Jeremy away from Anya, would she not? How could Anya allow Corinne to walk over to her? It was impossible!

Corinne answered Anya indifferently, "I heard that it's Mister Lucas's grandfather's birthday today, so I came to celebrate with him after work."

Anya was having incomparably wicked thoughts, but she was smiling incredibly sweetly. Without bothering if Corinne was willing or not, she went up and linked arms with Corinne." Is that so? I have to thank you for purposely coming over to celebrate my grandfather's birthday, then!"

"Don't mention it, Miss Anya. It's something I should do." Corinne looked calm. She just wanted to pull her arm away from Anya, but Anya was hugging it with all her might and would not let go.

How could Anya let go so easily and let Corinne find a chance to talk to Edgar?

She stood in front of Corinne and turned to say to Edgar in a sweet voice, “Grandpa, you must be tired from standing! Have a seat and take a break! The special birthday gift I’ve prepared for you will appear on the stage later. You and Grandma would certainly love it very much after you see it!”

Edgar’s gaze darkened, glancing at Anya without any emotions. He was still ignoring Anya’s ingratiation.

As he was interjected by Anya, Edgar did not wish to finish what he wanted to say anymore. He then signaled his assistant to help him to take a seat.

Anya watched Edgar walk away slowly, but she still did not let go of Corinne’s arm.

At that moment, Sunny got curious, so he came up to her and asked, “Anya, what’s the gift you’ve prepared for Grandpa? It’s so mysterious!”

Seeing that Edgar left and did not continue talking to Corinne about taking her in as a granddaughter anymore, Anya surreptitiously felt she got her way. She smiled at her brother and said, “Be patient, Sunny! You’ll find out later!”

Sunny frowned. “What exactly is it? I want to know now!”

Anya winked at her brother. “Be good, Sunny. You have to listen to me. Boys can’t have a look at my gift in advance, but girls can!”

Anya turned her face and looked at Corinne with a sweet smile. “Corinne, I’ll take you to have a look at the birthday gift I’ve prepared for Grandpa!”

Corinne knew Anya was about to make trouble again. She had no time to deal with this drama queen, so she pulled Anya’s hands away from her, shaking her arm in disgust after she freed her arm. “I’m sorry, Miss Anya. I’m not free now.”

Unexpectedly, Anya leaned closer to her once again and started to act cute to her. “Corinne, just help me take a look! It’ll be quick. I want to hear your opinion before Grandpa and Grandma see the gift!”

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Corinne still did not budge. She wanted to avoid Anya like the plague.

“Miss Anya, since it’s a gift you’ve poured your heart into preparing, how would there be a problem? Also, even if I gave you some suggestions after I’ve taken a look now, it’s too late for you to make amends! It’s the thought that counts. As long as you have the thought, what others think doesn’t matter. I think there’s no need for me to help you take a look at it

anymore.”

Anya, however, got closer with an innocent expression, wanting to take Corinne’s hand again. “You’re right, Corinne! It’s the thought that mattered the most. But, I hope this thought of mine could be perfect! Also, of course, you can give me suggestions now, and I still have time to make amends! That’s because I have two options prepared as a gift for Grandpa. I have a bit of trouble making a decision, so I still haven’t finalized and picked one of the plans for Grandpa to see! That’s why I wanted to ask you to help me pick which is better! Corinne, the gift is in the rehearsal room behind the stage. I won’t take up too much of your time!”

Corinne did not care that Anya was begging her by acting adorable when she had other movies, so much so that Corinne felt a little annoyed! However, she could not hit her.

Therefore, Corinne kept retreating like she was avoiding doom, then she deliberately hid behind a tall man, using the man to block Anya off and stop her from pulling her again.

Anya chased after Corinne, but as expected, she did not get any closer after she was blocked by the tall man. Looking up at the man affectionately, she said in her usual gentle voice, “Jeremy, let me pass. I just want Corinne to help me take a look at the gift I’m giving Grandpa!”

Jeremy, however, did not move to make way for her. He just looked down at Anya and said coldly, “She’s an outsider. She’s just here to join in the fun. There’s no need for you to insist on having an outsider take a look at the gift you want to give your grandfather”

Corinne was stunned. She was subconsciously taken aback when she heard the man say was an outsider, then an icy sneer appeared on her face.

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Anya, on the other hand, was elated deep down when she heard the man say she was an outsider. It seemed that Corinne was already completely an outsider to Jeremy! She felt relieved!

Anya pretended to look a little troubled, then she obediently did as Jeremy told. "Alright! Jeremy, I was just having a dilemma about which clothes are more suitable to wear on stage later, so I wanted to ask Corinne to help me pick clothes since she's also a girl."

Jeremy squinted, but his tone was still the same. "Not all women know how to pick out clothes. If you want someone to help you pick out clothes, you at least have to find someone who's dressed decently to help you and not randomly grab a woman."

Corinne frowned. What did he mean? Was he saying he was not dressed decently and said she had no taste in picking clothes? Hmph!

Hearing what Jeremy said, Anya was even more certain that Jeremy disliked Corinne very much at that moment. Therefore, she did not refute him. She just pursed her lips and smiled sweetly, then she tugged on the man's shirt and said softly, "Jeremy, what you said made sense! Why don't you help me pick out the clothes then? I trust your taste the most!"

Before Jeremy answered her, Sunny frowned and protested, "Anya, didn't you say that only girls are allowed to take a look in advance at the gift you've prepared for Grandpa? Why are you letting Jeremy help you now? Is Jeremy a girl?"

Anya's face stiffened. Then, she smiled bashfully and scolded her brother awkwardly, "That's

because you're still a child, Sunny! Jeremy and I are adults. He can give me some more mature suggestions!"

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Chapter 587

Sunny

crossed his arms and sneered, feeling annoyed. "I'm a grown-up now. I'm a child! You have double standards, and you're favoring your lover over your brother!"

Anya's face flushed. She was very embarrassed after her brother roasted her. However, she still looked happy, which showed that she did not hate being teased like this at all.

However, the man next to her did not have any reactions at all. It was as if he was not the person who was teased along with Anya.

Anya looked up at the man's expressionless face and asked, "Jeremy, can you go pick out the clothes with me now?"

Jeremy fell silent for two seconds before he answered her indifferently, saying two words, "Let's go."

Anya nodded in delight. "Alright. I'll take you there. It's behind the stage!"

Jeremy put his hands in his pocket and walked toward the stage. He did not turn back and glanced at Corinne, who hid behind him and used him as a shield.

Anya walked next to Jeremy. As she walked off, she suddenly turned back to look at Corinne and smiled like a winner flaunting her victory.

Corinne felt relieved to have gotten rid of Anya. As for Anya's boastful smile, she did not take it seriously at all nor did she mind one bit.

Sunny pursed his lips, walking up to say, "Hey! My sister asked you to help and take a look at her gift earlier, but why didn't you go? You're so unappreciative! She wasn't even willing to show it to me when I said I wanted to see it!"

Corinne shot a glance at Sunny indifferently. "Why should I go have a look? It's a gift she prepared for your grandpa and not me. What can I do even if I saw it? Also, by the looks of it, the gift your sister prepared seems to be very grand. Everybody would be able to see it sooner or later, so why do you need to see it in advance?"

Sunny said, "Hmph! You make sense!"

Corinne was not purely uninterested in seeing the gift Anya prepared. She was mainly trying to prevent Anya from taking this opportunity to frame her again.

The situation was different from the past. This was her mother's family, and they were at her mother's father's birthday party!

She was not there to reunite with her family, but she also did not want anything to happen because of her arrival and ruin her grandfather's birthday party.

Corinne experienced many times the means Anya could pull. She had the face of an angel and

Anya probably had some trap set up and was waiting for her to fall in when she insisted on bringing her along to help her take a look at her gift earlier!

Fortunately, Jeremy was an effective shield. He put her down earlier, but he indeed rescued her from a difficult point.

At that moment, Sunny's expression suddenly turned terrible. "Crap! My brother is here. I have to go hide. Otherwise, I'll be ushered home to do my homework again! Remember this, Corinne. You absolutely can't let him know I was the one who brought you here!"

Corinne nodded, signing okay to him. Then, she watched as Sunny sped off.

It did not look like a meeting between brothers at all. It looked more like a rat seeing a cat!

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Play

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Corinne focused her gaze and turned to look at the door of the banquet hall.

Lucas was wearing a suit in a light color, walking in slowly with elegant steps. It looked as if he was born to stand out.

One by one, all the guests went up to have a toast with him and greet him. It just looked like a group of admirers surrounding their revered figure.

There was also a group of people who surrounded and cozied up to Jeremy when he just came in earlier. However, because Jeremy was too cold and he was not friendly to them at all, those people were sensible enough to step aside, not daring to disturb him anymore.

Lucas, however, was very different from Jeremy. He was very good at dealing with those people who were flattering him. He raised a glass to them, nodded, and smiled, and he

tactfully responded to people who were cozying up to him. However, while he was smiling and chatting with them, he was also exuding a barely noticeable indifference, and he did not smile with his eyes.

While Corinne looked at Lucas, he also unintentionally saw her, who was not supposed to be there. His gaze was frozen for a second, but he recovered very quickly and continued toasting and talking to an elderly man next to him without looking at her anymore.

Corinne shrugged her shoulders and did not look at him anymore as well. She slowly moved her gaze away and carefully looked around the banquet hall.

The majority of the people who attended the party that day were people in their middle ages. There were relatively fewer younger people.

Because the party was designed to cater to people in their middle ages, it was not the kind of fashionable party that young people liked. There was no dance floor and no high-class, elegant music accompaniment by an orchestra. Instead, a vintage stage was built in the hall. The person who was performing on stage to celebrate Edgar's birthday was a famous opera singer from New Capital City that they hired with a hefty sum.

Edgar was famous for being a fan of the opera. Corinne did some homework before coming, so she was not surprised by the classical style of the party.

However, how many young people in that day and age could sit down quietly and watch an opera that was passed on for more than 100 years?

The majority of them politely hang around for a while after giving Edgar his birthday gift, then they made up an excuse and left.

It was too torturous for the young people to sit and watch the opera with the elderly people!

Corinne, however, was different. She was always very interested in classical music. When she

was living in the countryside during her childhood, there was an old man who was a fervent fan of the opera. He would carry a bulky recorder to the entrance of their village and play opera music. After that, he would learn to sing along to the tape.

When Corinne was staying at the convent during her childhood, she had no television to watch and no peers to play with. Also, she finished reading all of the books in the library at the convent very quickly. When she was truly bored, she would run off to watch the old man sing. After listening to it for some time, she also felt it was very interesting.

Therefore, she did not feel like it was torture to stay at the party and watch the opera at that moment. She even felt that it was very good.

Also, Lovelace's residence gave her a comfortable and friendly feeling!

She was thinking that her mother must have brought her here before when she was a child. She must have experienced a good and heart-warming time at her mother's home.

Unfortunately, she could not remember specific situations. It was just a feeling that was left in her subconscious.

Thinking of that, Corinne looked at Edgar. He was sitting with a few people around his age, chatting and discussing the segment of the opera that was happening on the stage.

Edgar looked like he was in good health and good spirits. It was when his missing daughter and granddaughter were mentioned earlier that he looked a little sorrowful.

Corinne felt a little indescribable pain. Her mother must have been a precious daughter who was very loved by this family in the past. Unfortunately, she married the wrong man later and

wasted her life.

“Why are you here?”

When Corinne suddenly heard Lucas’ questioning her, Corinne regained her senses and did not panic. She turned to look at her boss calmly and said, “Mister Lucas, I’m here to celebrate your grandfather’s birthday.”

Lucas stared at her unhappily and frowned. “Who was the one who brought you in?”

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Corinne said, “It’s Miss Anya.”

Sorry, she lied!

This was because she promised Sunny that she would not tell Lucas that it was Sunny who brought her in.

However, if she said no one brought her in, and she sneaked in on her own, not only was this explanation impossible to believe, she might immediately get kicked out. Therefore, she could only lie that it was Anya who brought her in!

Only by mentioning Anya, Lucas would be helpless. Even if he was unhappy, he could never bring himself to reprimand his precious sister!

‘It’s Anya who brought Corinne in?’ Lucas frowned.

It was as Corinne expected, Lucas would not blame Anya; and out of respect for his beloved. sister, he did not immediately get someone to come chase her out.

Suddenly, Edmund rushed in. After giving it a thought, he saw where his employer was and immediately rushed over. “Mister Lucas, there is a phone call for you. It’s urgent!”

Lucas impatiently shot a cold glance at Corine, then he held out his hand to accept the phone. from Edmund. “What? Found? Where?”

Lucas said these short words in a clear-cut manner and quickly turned around to go to a quieter spot for the rest of the phone call. He did not return after that.

Corinne listened to opera music alone for a bit in the banquet hall, and she also almost had the layout of the whole residence observed. She stood up and wandered around, trying to see if she could find any clues to start her investigation regarding her missing mother.

While wandering around, she saw an exceptionally huge piece of a family portrait done in oil painting at the residence. There were a lot of people in the painting, about ten of them. Corrine did not know most of them, but she could only recognize Edgar, Gertrude, her mother

and Maxwell, and Lucas, who looked to be almost around ten years of age.

She was also in it.

Only that at the time, she was still a baby being held in her mother's arms.

Corinne would never be mistaken about the brushwork of this painting, it came from her mother's hands. This was a family portrait hand painted by her mother.

At that time, she was most probably a newborn, and she had a family and her mother by her side.

It is a pity that life was unpredictable. She did not know what exactly happened after that, but

her mother was accused as an indiscreet woman and was kicked out of the family. Her mother then had to flee with her when she was still at a young age.

After that, she was also separated from her mother, and she has not seen her ever since!

There was one thing that Corinne did not quite understand-if her mother was wrongly accused by Riveras and kicked out of the family, then why did she not go back to her family home? Why did she not leave Corinne with the Lovelaces, and instead entrusted her to an old classmate who was not related to her by blood at all?

Whatever happened that year, there were too many suspicions, and however she thought about it there were too many things that did not add up.

Suddenly, Corinne felt that there was something wrong. She quickly turned her head, and there was a hidden figure trying to run off sneakily.

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Corrine hurriedly caught up to that figure, and with a lunge, she blocked in front of him.

He was a man dressed in a servant's uniform. He was not very young, appearing to be in his

40s.

"Who are you? Why are you running away?"

With his path blocked off, he shook his head a little unnaturally and said, "I am an old servant here, I-I'm not running away. I'm just in a hurry to take some things from the kitchen and bring them to the banquet hall."

Corrine squinted her eyes. "It was obvious that you were staring at me in secret, and you only ran off when you were found out by me!"

The servant shook his head fervently. "No, I did not!"

Corrine raised an eyebrow. "Don't want to be truthful, do you? Then I shall report you as a pervert to the head of your household!"

He panicked and quickly said, "No, please don't! I didn't mean any harm!"

"Then tell me the truth, why were you spying on me just now?"

"I-I just feel that your side profile looks a lot like the young miss who went missing lots of years ago, so when I saw your face I was a little out of it. I thought that she was back. That's why I stared at you for so long. But when you turned your face, I realized I mistook you for her. I felt so awkward and wanted to leave immediately. I'm sorry to have offended you!"

After Corrine heard his explanation, she loosened up, and she became calmer, "Young miss? Is she the woman holding the baby in that portrait?"

He nodded, "Yes, that's her."

Corrine looked at the portrait from afar. "Do I look like her?"

Talking about the young miss in his mind, a respectful and longing expression appeared on his face, and he said, "Yes, the side of your face looks like her when she was young, but seeing you from the front, although there is a little bit of resemblance, you do not look exactly like her."

Seeing that he seemed to have a crush and secret admiration for her mother, Corrine let out a sigh out of sympathy and continued to ask inquisitively, "Why would she go missing?"

The servant frowned and said with resentment, "She married a bad husband, and that family-

"Corrine, why are you inquiring about all of these?" A sudden voice of an unfriendly woman was heard, and it interrupted what the servant was about to say.

Corrine turned her head and saw Rosie-who was very dressed up-walking toward them with crossed arms and an arrogant look on her face. Her gaze was vigilant as if guarding against a thief.

The servant saw that a guest was coming, so he took this chance to quickly take his leave.

Seeing that he left without finishing saying what he had to say, Corrine could not help but feel that it was a pity. She had a feeling that if she could let him finish what he wanted to say, maybe she could have gotten more new clues about the truth of her mother's disappearance.

"Corrine, I'm talking to you! What is your purpose for asking about Lucas's mother at Mister Maxwell's birthday party?" Rosie asked aggressively.

Corrine snapped out of her thought and looked at her lazily. "I saw that the woman in the portrait is so beautiful and got a little curious, so I was just asking."

"Just asking? I think you have an ulterior motive!" Rosie's eyes were not only filled with her hatred toward Corrine but also with a heavy defense against her. "I just heard from Anya that you were also here for Mister Maxwell's birthday, and I knew things were not as simple as that! You have nothing to do with the Lovelaces, so why are you here? And here you are, secretly inquiring

about Lucas's mother! Corrine, are you getting any silly ideas about Lucas, and want to know more about his family background so that you can use it to your advantage?"

Corrine rolled her eyes and was too lazy to explain herself. She turned and walked away! "Stop right there! You are not allowed to leave!" Rosie shouted at her.

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