

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 631

Chapter 631

“No, you don’t understand. My cousin grew up poor. She had to rely on scholarships to get her through school.”

Xante chuckled. “I see. She’s lucky to have a cousin who cares about her so much.”

Sunny lifted his chin proudly and said, “Of course!”

Half an hour later.

“We’re here.” Xante pointed to the building in front of them with her chin.

Sunny immediately frowned when he saw the sign “Eden International Spa Center”.

‘Gah! This is so frustrating!’ he thought.

Out loud he said, “I’m sorry but you must have gotten it wrong. The place I want to go to is Eden International Private Club, not the Spa Center.”

Xante smiled. “Is that so? Forgive me but I only know this particular Eden International.”

Sunny was speechless. ‘Ugh, forget it. I’ll just take a taxi to Eden International Private Club!’

“In any case,

thank you for giving me a ride. I won’t take up any more of your time then. Ciao!” said Sunny before getting out of the car.

However, he did not get far when he heard a heavy thudding sound coming from behind him. He instinctively looked back and his eyes immediately widened when he saw Xante on the ground.

'What happened to her?' Sunny shook himself out of his shock and quickly ran over to help Xante up. "Hey, miss! Are you okay?"

Xante looked like she was having trouble breathing. She opened her eyes weakly and said, "It hurts. I can't find, my medicine."

"What medicine?" asked the panicking Sunny.

"My, my asthma medicine," answered Xante with some difficulty.

'She has asthma! This is serious. She could die without her medicine!' thought Sunny. He knew how serious the condition could be since he saw firsthand what it did to his classmate so he

quickly scooped her up and said, "Hold on! I'll take you to the hospital now. You'll be okay."

"Sorry to trouble you, kid. Thanks for doing this."

"You should stop talking now or else it might get worse."

Sunny carried her to her car and put her in the passenger seat. He then got **in the** driver seat, turned on the GPS, and quickly drove her to the nearest hospital.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Eden International Private Club was the world's top-notch members-only entertainment club. Every member had to go through a very stringent review to get their very own unique code number which they could use to get into the club.

The Carnival stopped in front of the entrance and the usher respectfully opened the door for Corinne to get up. She was disguised **in** a costume and mask so no one could tell who she was.

She let out a tired yawn. 'Man, I'm exhausted! Shouldn't have taken such an early flight. Well, at least I'm here. I wonder if Ghostlord is here too?'

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Chapter 632

Corinne followed the usher into the private club. The World Hacker Conference was held on the highest floor of the building. She took the elevator up and noticed how tight the security was. This was good since it meant no one could sneak in nor could anyone leak out the members' information.

After arriving at the venue, the usher bowed and went back downstairs, leaving Corinne to enter alone. It was dark inside, unlike other conferences. Every attendee was registered under their hacker name so that they could keep their real identity a secret. They were only there to learn the newest hacking technique from each other, not to make friends. The dim light meant it would be easier for the attendees to conceal what their masks could not. For example, the look in their eyes.

It was very lively and crowded inside. It was more like a masquerade party than a conference, except that everyone was dressed in a similar style. In the middle of the hall, there were groups of people chatting and drinking with each other, and further back was a man giving a lecture on the technical aspects of the new system on top of a mini stage.

"Look! That code belongs to Jade Rabbit!"

"So Jade Rabbit is here too!"

"Jade Rabbit has been keeping a low profile lately. I still remember how she hacked into Eravale's national defense system and changed their slogan just for the fun of it!"

"Wow, that's impressive!"

Corinne smiled at her adoring fans before walking over to where the stage was. She found an empty seat and sat down to listen to the lecture being given on stage. However, she found herself dozing off after a while so she looked around to find something to do.

Everyone around her started whispering amongst themselves.

"If Jade Rabbit is here, does that mean Ghostlord is here too?"

"Yup, he's here too!"

"Where is he? How come I don't see him?"

“Look there! He’s sitting by the floor-to-ceiling window over there.”

“Wow! He’s so tall. I’m guessing he’s over six feet tall!”

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“Yeah. Look at how long his legs are. His body is just perfect. I do believe he’s someone very important in real life. I wonder what he looks like under that mask?”

“I want to get to know him so bad! But why is he sitting there all alone? Why won’t he come over and talk to us?”

“Well, it is lonely at the top. Look at the vibe he’s giving out. It’s so cold. No one would ever dare to approach him first. Hey, why don’t you strike up a conversation with him?”

“No, I’m scared.”

Their conversation alerted Corinne of Ghostlord’s presence. She turned to look at him. ‘Yes, it’s him alright.’

She met him a few years ago in an offline forum and the two of them shared their opinions about the world of hacking. Coincidentally, they shared the same views on many things but sadly, Corinne did not get to talk to her idol for long since he did not stay for long.

Therefore, she mentally reminded herself to take this rare opportunity to learn as much from Ghostlord as possible. Giving up the boring lecture, she walked over to Ghostlord, who was quietly savoring his drink.

Seeing her making her way to Ghostlord, the other attendees started whispering excitedly amongst themselves. A meeting between the two best hackers in the world was certainly a sight to behold!

“It’s been a while, Ghostlord.” Corinne greeted him in a voice that was altered by the voice changer. There was no way anyone could know what her real voice sounded like.

Ghostlord looked up. His face was half covered by the gold mask he was wearing, leaving only his chin and thin lips for others to see.

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Chapter 633

Ghostlord immediately knew who Corinne was when he looked at the member code number displayed on her chest. He nodded at her and said, "Yeah. Hell o."

His voice was altered by the voice changer to sound like a heavy mechanical sound.

Corinne smiled. "Why are you drinking here alone? You should go talk with other people."

"I'm not interested in doing that," Ghostlord said after taking a sip of his wine.

Corinne nodded and said, "True. I don't find it interesting either." She walked up to the chair that was positioned across from where he was sitting and asked politely, "Is it okay if I sit with you?"

Ghostlord nodded and gestured gracefully with his hand for her to take a seat. "Please do."

Corinne pulled out the chair and sat down. 'I'll take it as he doesn't mind talking to me since he didn't ask me to go away.'

She

suddenly recalled something. "Ghostlord, I remembered you told me you're married and your wife keeps you on a very tight leash the last time when we were both online. That's why you weren't sure whether you can join this conference. So I didn't expect to see you here. How did you manage to get your wife's permission?"

Ghostlord

who was sitting languidly – suddenly sat up straight when he heard what she said and his eyes became unbelievably cold under the mask.

Corinne sensed something was off. 'Did I say something wrong? I was only trying to make small talk,' she wondered with a frown.

After a few seconds of silence, Ghostlord coldly said, “My wife and I have divorced.”

He then finished his wine in one go and closed his eyes tiredly.

‘What? That’s fast!’ thought Corinne but out loud, she said, “I’m sorry. I didn’t know that.”

She was embarrassed by her social faux pas and to show how sorry she was, she picked up the bottle of wine on the table and poured him a fresh glass.

“No worries,” said Ghostlord coldly. He did not have any intention to blame her but then again he was already in a bad mood.

Normally Corinne would not have the desire to pry into her idol’s personal life but because she was troubled by relationship problems recently, she could not help but ask out of nowhere, ”

What’s the reason for the divorce?”

Ghostlord picked up his glass and sipped the wine. Then he scoffed self-deprecatingly and said, “She ran off with another man.”

shouldn’t have asked him that.’

“Sorry. I shouldn’t have asked further.”

Ghostlord did not seem to mind. He took another sip of the wine and looked at her indifferently. “What about you? Didn’t you just get married? How’s married life treating you?”

Corinne simply shrugged and laughed self-deprecatingly at herself too. “I’m actually in the same situation as you. My husband and I have divorced too.”

Ghostlord’s eyes went through a subtle change. He narrowed his eyes and asked her the same question she asked him, “What’s the reason for the divorce?”

Lately, the feeling of him not understanding women plagued him so he wanted to find out what was the most common reason a woman would ask for a divorce.

Tommy told him that day Corinne thought he was the father of the child Anya adopted and that was why she left him. However, he still could not fathom how she could leave him as if he meant nothing to her. She moved on to another guy seamlessly and even had a child with him, showing her resolve to start a new life.

'I guess it would be pointless to explain myself to her now since I'm not her husband anymore. It's not like she cares about the truth anyway, but how could she get married to another guy within such a short period? Does she have no heart?' thought Ghostlord.

Corinne had no idea that Ghostlord was Jeremy nor did she know what he was thinking right now. She simply sighed and answered honestly, "I found out he had a kid with another woman. outside of our marriage. No way was I going to accept that so I divorced him."

Ghostlord was a little taken aback. He suddenly looked sharply into Corinne's eyes and discovered that they looked familiar.

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

Chapter 634

Corinne did not understand why Ghostlord would suddenly stare at her like that.

'Why is he looking at me like that? Did my mask happen to fall off?' She instinctively touched her face to make sure the mask was still on it. Ghostlord's deep, dark eyes suddenly sent alarm bells ringing in her head.

Corinne made sure she was well-disguised before coming to the conference. She paid

attention to every little detail including her eyes. She put on a pair of realistic-looking blue color contact lenses that made her look like she was born with blue eyes.

Ghostlord kept staring at her for a good long while before turning his gaze away. For a moment there, he thought Jade Rabbit's eyes looked like Corinne's but after taking a closer look, he discovered they were of a different color.

'I'm overthinking. How can Jade Rabbit possibly be that little rascal?' After regaining his senses, he sighed nonchalantly. He then raised his glass and said, "Drink with me.'

Corinne wanted to have a drink too but thought she should not since she was pregnant. Thus, she shook her head and apologized, "I'm sorry but I can't drink due to some personal reason. Is it okay if I drink tea instead?"

Even though Corinne's voice was altered by the voice changer, Ghostlord could still tell she was in her early twenties.

He smiled to show he understood. "Of course."

"Thanks. Here's to us having a happy divorce!" said Corinne with a smile. She then clinked her glass with his and downed the content in one go.

'A happy divorce?' Ghostlord chuckled softly to himself before downing the wine to drown out his pain.

They were two people in the same boat. Both of them tacitly stopped mentioning each other's sad past and changed the topic to hacking technology.

However, even though Ghostlord managed to follow Corinne's words, he never once put down his wine glass. Instead, he downed one glass of wine after another as though he was still saddened by the thought of his ex-wife running off with another man.

At that moment, Corinne was regaling him with her latest discovery, something about a loophole found in the upper management's system, when she suddenly realized it was a long while before she received any acknowledgment from Ghostlord.

She looked up and saw him slumped in his chair with his eyes closed. She stopped talking and tentatively called out his hacker name, "Ghost lord?"

He did not reply to her nor did he move an inch.

'Is he drunk?' Corinne could not tell for sure since he had his mask on. She got up, gave his body a light push, and called out his hacker name again.

The result was the same. Corinne lifted his gloved hand, pushed up his sleeve, pulled off his glove a little to reveal his wrist, and put her finger on his pulse. With what little medical knowledge she had, she quickly confirmed Ghostlord was fine, albeit a little drunk.

She looked at the empty wine bottle and empty whiskey bottle on the table and frowned. 'No wonder he's drunk! He mixed his alcohol. He must be really sad about his cheating wife letting his guard down here. Isn't he afraid someone would find out who he is? Is it weird I find him kinda cute? I mean, he's the most talented hacker here, and yet he couldn't even solve his relationship problem. Hmm, the question is what should I do now?'

Due to Ghostlord being out for the count, Corinne could not ask him whether he came with any other people who could bring him home. She stood there waiting for a while to see if anyone would come and claim him but nobody did.

She became at a loss for what to do. It was not like she was close enough with Ghostlord to know where he lived but then again, she could not leave him like that. What if someone came to take off his mask and found out who he was? That would be as good as leaving him to die since there was a bounty on his head.

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Chapter 635

Corinne worshiped Ghostlord since she was young. This coupled with her sympathy for him as a fellow in arms made it impossible for her to leave him to the wolves. However, she had no idea how she was going to carry the drunk and heavy out of the venue.

After taking a deep breath, she got down to work. She put his arms around her shoulder and slowly dragged his body out of the club. A trail of whispers followed her but she could not care less what the others were saying about her and Ghostlord.

Corinne was rife with exhaustion after finally getting Ghostlord to the parking lot. The driver got down from the car to help her and it took two of their combined efforts to shove the six feet three inches man into the car.

After getting into the car, the driver turned around and asked her respectfully, "Miss Corinne, where do you want to go now?"

Corinne panting heavily by then. She turned to look at the sleeping man beside her and said with resignation, "Xante has already booked me a hotel room, right? Let's go there first."

"Yes, Miss Corinne."

At the most famous five-star hotel in Kanton City.

The driver helped Corinne carry Ghostlord into the elevator, then her suite, and then finally into her bed.

"Miss Corinne, can I help you with anything else?" asked the driver.

"No, that will be all. Thanks for your hard work." Corinne waved her hand to dismiss the

driver.

Only she and Ghostlord were left in the room. She looked at the drunk masked man on the bed and felt conflicted. Logically speaking, they were not close so it was more than enough for her to bring him to the hotel. She should just leave him alone and wait somewhere else for him to wake up and get home by himself.

However, she was worried he would suddenly throw up. He did have a lot to drink and there was a chance he might choke on his vomit since he was very, very drunk. If that were to happen, the blood would be on her hand since she was the one who brought him to the hotel. It would be worse if the police were involved since it would mean both of their hacker identities would be exposed.

'Ahh, what should I do? I think I should just wait here for him to wake up in case anything happens.' She was massaging her temples when a sudden thought occurred to her.

She walked slowly to the bed and stared at the mask on Ghostlord's face as though she was in a

trance. Then, before she knew what she was doing, she reached out her hand

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‘I have been given this chance by heaven itself!’ thought Corinne.

Yes! She was thinking of taking off Ghostlord’s mask. ‘This is it. This is my chance to find out

who he is.’

Suddenly, her phone rang.

The moment was gone. She fished out her phone and saw it was Xante calling her. She turned around and walked some distance away before answering the call.

“What’s up, Xante?”

“Boss, are you still at Eden International?”

“Nope. I left a few moments ago. There was nothing of interest at this year’s conference.”

“Then can you come to the hospital for a while? Sunny got hurt and I don’t know what to do?” said Xante in a rare admission of helplessness.

Corinne frowned. “What happened? Where is he hurt? Didn’t I say to not hurt him?”

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Chapter 636

Xante sighed. “It wasn’t us, boss. He crashed into a glass door himself and broke it. The doctor says he has a mild concussion and he’s still unconscious as we speak.”

The corners of Corinne’s mouth started twitching. ‘Seems like the reason Sunny’s still alive until now is ‘cause his family protected him very well. It’s no wonder Lucas keeps such a close eye on him. Sunny does give the vibe of easily dying if no one is watching over him.’

“Okay. I understand the situation now. Keep a close eye on him and make sure he doesn’t run around when he wakes up. I’ll be at the hospital soon.”

“Don’t worry, boss. You can certainly count on me.”

After hanging up the phone, Corinne turned to look at Ghostlord. She had a change of heart. ‘It would be unethical of me to take off his mask. I mean, he’s unconscious and the number one fear of a hacker is for other people to find out their identity.’

She decided it was in her best interest to keep Ghostlord’s identity a mystery since he was her idol after all. ‘I should make a move to the hospital to see how Sunny is doing.’

Corinne walked over to Ghostlord to look for his phone so that she could inform his family to pick him up but she came up empty-handed. After thinking about it, she asked room service to bring her some anti-hangover medicine.

She fed the medicine to the still-unconscious Ghostlord and waited for a while for it to take effect before checking his pulse again to make sure he was okay. ‘He should be fine,’ she thought before leaving the room.

She checked herself into another room on another floor. There she undressed herself, took a shower, changed into her normal clothes, and made her move to the hospital. While waiting for the elevator to reach her floor, she checked her phone for the hospital address Xante sent her and discovered it was not too far away.

Ding!

The elevator door opened and Corinne saw Lucas and Edmund standing behind one another inside the elevator.

Lucas immediately frowned with displeasure when he saw Corinne standing outside the elevator door. Corinne, too, was surprised to see him there. She smiled and nodded politely at him. “Fancy seeing you here, Mister Lucas.”

She then got into the elevator, stood casually to the side, and pressed the close button. The elevator door slowly shut close, trapping them inside. They coul

d not ignore each other's existence in such a small space but Corinne did not mind as she busied herself with replying to Xante's messages.

Lucas narrowed his eyes and looked at her nonchalant side profile. "Miss Corinne, can you tell me what's your ultimate aim here?"

Corinne was a little taken aback by the sudden question. She raised her brow and looked at him. quizzically. "What do you mean what's my ultimate aim?"

She stopped going to work ever since Lucas told her not to on the day of Edgar's birthday party. On one hand, she was fired and on the other, she thought it was pointless to keep working there and risk Lucas' ire because it would be more difficult than ever to look into her mother's disappearance after Lucas became highly suspicious of her.

Besides, she came up with a Plan B and that was to look into the Lovelace family. However, due to her recent low mood, she did not find the time to visit Edgar and Gertrude. Meaning to say, she made no progress in finding out the truth about her mother's disappearance.

"Don't pretend you don't know what I'm talking about when you're the one who engineered a fake run-in with me in this hotel," said Lucas with a mocking smile.

Corinne frowned and looked at Lucas with a hint of disbelief on her face.

"You're reading too much into this, Mister Lucas. It just so happens I'm staying at this hotel

too."

"It just so happens eh?" Lucas chuckled drily. "As if I would be foolish enough to believe that it was only a coincidence that we just so happen to run into each other in another city."

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Chapter 637

Lucas found it highly suspicious that a young woman who came from an impoverished background and who just recently graduated would have the money to stay in a five-star hotel.

A corner of Corinne's lips started twitching. "Mister Lucas, please don't tell me you think I have a crush on you."

"It doesn't matter whether you have a crush on me or not but let me warn you, you better not do anything you shouldn't, or else things could end up very badly for you," said Lucas with a threatening smile.

Corinne smiled and shrugged. "I'm not plotting anything if that's what you're implying and if you don't believe me, well, that's not my problem."

At that moment, the elevator door opened again and around a dozen or so people surged in. Most of them had a laptop in their hands and some of them were laughing and talking to each other. They seemed to be on their way to attend an event together.

Corinne was suddenly pushed to the innermost corner of the elevator and through the rush, someone accidentally stepped on her foot. "Umm, excuse me but can you please move your foot? You're stepping on me!"

The man who stepped on her foot was not part of the group of event-goers. He was already in a bad mood due to how crowded it was inside the elevator so he turned around and looked at Corinne impatiently.

However, his eyes widened in surprise as soon as he laid eyes on her face. He then quickly moved his foot away and said smilingly, "Sorry about that, gorgeous. I didn't see your foot there. I hope I didn't hurt you."

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

The man moved closer to her and started flirting with her. "By the way, are you alone?"

Corinne took in the way he was looking at her pervertedly and immediately decided to ignore him. She pretended to be busy with her phone but the man would not let up so easily. He moved even closer to her and asked, "Why aren't you saying anything, gorgeous? Which room are you in? Maybe I can come by for a visit if you're feeling bored later."

Corinne was visibly disgusted by the man but she had nowhere to run or hide in the crowded elevator. Thus, in her cold voice, she said, "I came here with my friend."

The man looked disappointed. “Oh, can we exchange phone numbers then? That way I can ask you out for dinner.”

Corinne did not even spare him a glance as she said, “No, thanks.”

The man beamed another perverted and confident smile at her before moving even closer to

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her. “Hey, don’t be like this. Fate has brought us together so we need to cherish it.”

Corinne’s face turned as black as thunder. Ignoring him, she pressed her body against the elevator wall to get away from him. She came across this type of man before and knew that the more she talked to him the more he would think he had a chance with her. It was all very repulsive.

However, the man became visibly upset at being ignored by Corinne. His pride could not take the hit so he decided to come up with a ruse.

Suddenly, he shouted, “Hey, stop pushing me!” even though no one was doing that. Then, he lurched toward Corinne and put his arms on both sides of the walls to effectively trapped her in between.

“Hey gorgeous, sorry but I was pushed by the other people. Don’t you worry though, I’ll protect you from them,” he said with a fake smile. His righteous-sounding words were in contrast to his behavior as he pressed himself against Corinne’s body to take advantage of her.

Corinne was incensed by what he was doing. She frowned with disgust and shook her wrists to loosen them up. ‘Wait for it, Corinne. The elevator might break if I hit him here. You’ll have your chance to beat up this pervert as soon as we’re all out of the elevator,’ she said to herself.

However, before the elevator door even opened, a cold and deep voice rang out.

“Get away from her.”

The man was a little taken aback by the sudden intrusion. ‘Who’s saying that? It sounded like a

man's voice."

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Chapter 638

"I said, get away from her!" came the deep voice again and this time, it was louder than ever.

The pervert finally found the source of the voice. He turned to look in the direction it came from and discovered it belonged to a handsome man who was a head taller than him. For a second, he lost his confidence.

"Ahem. This is none of your business."

There was no visible sign of anger on Lucas' handsome face. He calmly looked down at the pervert and repeated the four words in a neutral tone, "Get. Away. From. Her."

Despite his neutral tone, the aura Lucas was emitting was threatening enough to send a chill up the pervert's spine. Everyone turned to look at them, waiting to see how the drama would

unfold.

The pervert became a little scared. He could tell Lucas was someone who he should not mess with but his ego would not allow him to humiliate himself in front of everyone. Thus, he decided to challenge Lucas.

"Who are you to her? Why should I listen to you?"

"That's not something you need to know. All you have to do is to get away from her now!"

The pervert found his attitude odd. 'Do they know each other? If they do, why aren't they standing together? This must mean they don't know each other!'

He sneaked a peek at Corinne, who was still trapped between his arms, and realization immediately dawned on him. He broke out in a grin and said, "Hey dude, take a number if you want to flirt with this gal too. Sorry to say but you're too late. I was the one who saw her first."

Lucas did not say anything else. Instead, he simply narrowed his eyes.

“Ahhh!” The pervert suddenly screamed out in pain. Judging by his contorting face, he must

be in a whole lot of pain.

The reason behind this sudden development was none other than Lucas. Just now, he clamped down his hand on the pervert’s wrist, twisted it to the back, and pulled him away from Corinne. Pain shot through the pervert’s body and it was only then he was willing to surrender.

“Gah! It hurts! Dude, please let me go and we’ll talk this out. You know what? You can have her.

With the pervert’s wrist still in his grip and without sparing him a glance, Lucas turned to Corinne and ordered, “Come over here and stand beside me!”

Corinne blinked a few times before squeezing herself through the gaps to stand beside him. Even though she was not on good terms with Lucas, she would take him over the pervert any

time since one had morals and the other did not.

‘Ugh! Why is the elevator moving so slowly? Why haven’t we reached the first floor yet?’ she could not help but wonder.

Lucas used his other hand to lightly push Corinne to the back so that he could act as her shield before letting go of the pervert.

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As soon as he got his freedom back, the pervert massaged his wrist and said unrepentantly, ‘Dude, did you need to do that? It’s not like you know the girl anyway. Besides, you could still have your chance with her if she decides to turn me down. You didn’t need to choose violence.’

Lucas looked down condescendingly at the pervert and thought, 'No wonder he's single! Even I, as a man, could not stand his misogynist attitude. He's not it to be called a man!'

Ding!

The elevator door finally opened.

Feeling like they should not continue watching the drama unfold, the crowd immediately got out of the elevator and started to discuss with each other what they saw in a hushed tone.

The pervert was about to get out of the elevator too but when he recalled how he was humiliated just moments before, he stopped himself. Before leaving, he glared at Corinne and spat at her.

"Bah! It's all your fault, you good-for-nothing cheap *ss woman. I wouldn't even sleep with you even if someone paid me to do that!"

After saying that, he swaggered out of the elevator. However, he did not even get far when his arm was suddenly twisted to the back again. This time, the force caused his shoulder to

dislocate.

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The pervert started crying from the pain. "Ouch! Dude, what are you doing? You're going to break my arm if you don't let go! Why are you still doing this when I've already said you can have that girl? Let me go!"

"What did you say just now?" asked Lucas emotionlessly.

The pervert's eyes became shifty with guilt. "I wasn't talking about you anyway."

Lucas did not say anything. Instead, he put more force into the twist, causing the pervert to yelp out in pain.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I shouldn't have said that to her. I shouldn't have tried to take advantage of her. It's all my fault! I'm nothing but a shameless piece of scum!"

Lucas pushed the pervert to the ground before casually stepping on his arm, causing it to crack sickeningly.

After that, he looked down on him like he was a piece of trash and said coldly, "Flirting is built on the respect given to the other party. Thus, what you were doing was not called flirting but s

exual harassment!"

He then shook his hand as though he touched something dirty before walking out of the elevator. Naturally, Edmund followed him out and so did Corinne. She stepped over the pervert's broken arm, leaving him to strenuously climb up from the ground himself.

The pervert held his broken arm and looked up at the retreating figures with tears rolling down his cheeks. In the end, his previous confidence was completely replaced with humiliation.

Corinne trotted quickly up to Lucas in the hotel lobby and said politely, "Thank **you** for saving me from that pervert, Mister Lucas."

Lucas threw her a cold glance and said, "I didn't do it for you, Miss Corinne. I just thought I should get rid of that scum for the good of society."

Corinne was not surprised by his reaction. She nodded once and said, "I know you didn't do it for me but you still saved me nonetheless so thank you."

Lucas did not have **to** do anything in the first place since Corinne was prepared to beat up the pervert herself as soon as the elevator door opened. He did, however, save her the trouble of dirtying her own hands.

She thanked him out of ethical consideration. It was only right for her to do since **he** helped her. Besides, she wanted to be a good example for the baby she was carrying inside of her.

Lucas looked at her probingly and asked, "What are you doing in Kanton City?"

Corinne, of course, would not tell him she came for the World Hacker Conference so she simply smiled and told him a half-truth that was based on her real itinerary, “A friend of mine recently got admitted into the hospital here so I came to visit him. I’m actually in a rush so forgive me for making a move first. Bye, Mister Lucas.”

Corinne jogged off and got in a taxi. Seeing this, Lucas narrowed his eyes suspiciously and thought, ‘I hope she’s telling the truth. She better not be plotting something.’

After Corinne got in the taxi, Edmund walked up to Lucas and asked worriedly, “Mister Lucas, is your arm okay? You seemed like you didn’t hold back your strength in dealing with the pervert at all.”

Lucas’s arm still did not completely recover from the fight he had with Jeremy. The reason it was not in a cast was because he had an important project to inspect today so he took the cast off temporarily.

‘I hope he didn’t hurt his arm again just now,’ thought Edmund.

“I’m fine,” replied Lucas nonchalantly. He swung his arm around but then suddenly frowned with pain. ‘Okay, it still hurts. Why did I butt myself into that woman’s business anyway?’ It was as if he could not bear to see her being bullied by anyone.

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

Chapter 640

Corinne arrived at the hospital.

Sunny was staying in the most expensive single-occupancy ward. He was unconscious on the bed with a bandage wrapped around his forehead. His brows were knitted tightly together as though he was having a nightmare.

Corinne looked at the idiotic Sunny with her brow raised. “Why isn’t he awake yet?”

Xante pinched the space between her brows and sighed. “The doctor said the force of the impact was really strong so it might take him a while to wake up.”

Corinne frowned. “How did a big boy like him crash into a glass door in broad daylight?”

Xante was left quite speechless by Sunny’s idiocy too. “Remember when you asked me to make sure he doesn’t get to go to the World Hacker Conference? Well, I pretended to fall sick to distract him and it worked ‘cause he was the one who brought me to this hospital.

“However, when he went to the dispensary to get me some medicine, he was in so much of a rush that he didn’t see the spotless glass door in front of him and so he crashed into it. The glass door immediately shattered into a million pieces and the doctor said with that kind of impact, he was lucky that he was lucky to not have come away with broken bones.”

Corinne was speechless and the corners of her mouth kept twitching. She did not know what to say to that. Sunny was a kind-hearted kid by nature, though he could be arrogant and bad-tempered sometimes, but his heart was really in the right place. Otherwise, he would not have been in such a worried state over a woman he just met to run into a glass door.

It was also the reason why Corinne never really resented him for making her life difficult because she knew he was just trying to protect Anya. Lucas, however, was a different story. She hated him with all her guts.

Xante blamed herself for what happened to Sunny. “Sorry, boss. It was all my fault. I should’ve kept a close eye on him.”

Corinne turned to Xante and put her hand on her face. “No, it’s not your fault. I know how clumsy he can get so he only has himself to blame so don’t you worry about it, okay? You can leave the rest to me and carry on with your day now.”

Xante smiled. The look in her eyes showed that she respected Corinne as someone she could depend on. She still had to go back to the company to do some work so she nodded and said, “Okay. I’ll make a move first. I’ll come pick you up tonight and we can go back to the hotel together. Don’t forget we have an early flight back to New Capital City tomorrow.”

“Okay,” Corinne said and then she saw Xante off with her eyes.

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There was only her and the still–unconscious Sunny in the ward. She pulled over a chair to the bed and sat down on it. From time to time, she would look up from her phone to check on Sunny.

‘Ghostlord should be awake by now. Maybe he has even left the hotel room? I hope

everything’s okay on his side,’ she thought.

A few hours passed without anything happening when suddenly Sunny weakly called out his

sister’s name.

“Anya!”

Corinne, who was previously on her phone, raised her brow and turned to look at him.

“Anya!”

Sunny’s eyes were still closed, yet he kept repeating Anya’s name over and over again with a frown on his head.

Corinne reached out her hand and patted him not–too–gently on the face. “Wake up! Your sister is at home waiting for you.”

Sunny did

not wake up. Instead, the frown on his forehead became even deeper as though his nightmare just turned for the worse. He suddenly grabbed Corinne’s hand and said, “Don’t go, Anya!”

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