

# **The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished**

## **Chapter 791**

### Chapter 791

Phoebe thought for a moment and said to Corinne, "Come with me, then. I wish to speak with you in private!"

Corinne smiled. "Sure."

Sunny raised his head in surprise when Corinne did not explain herself to his mother. "Mom, she's-

"Focus on your homework, young man," said Corinne. "I'll come back and check your progress later."

Sunny frowned in confusion when Corinne cut him off. When he saw Corinne heading out with his mother, Sunny scratched his head in confusion as to why Corinne would pretend to be his

tutor.

Corinne followed Phoebe to an unoccupied guest room.

Phoebe closed the door, looked at her from head to toe, and asked, "How shall I address you?"

Corinne smiled. "Carew's my surname, so you may call me Miss Carew."

Phoebe crossed her arms proudly. "Hello, Miss Carew. Tell me about yourself. Which university did you graduate from?"

Corinne replied truthfully, "I graduated from the University of New Capital City. I received decent grades in all my courses, so I believe I am capable of tutoring a high school student such as your son."

The University of New Capital City was the best school in the country, and those accepted into the university were top students from all over the country! Phoebe was very satisfied with Corinne's education qualifications and asked, "How much did Lucas pay you to tutor my son?"

Corinne maintained her smile and said, "Not much. I'm afraid I cannot disclose the details."

Phoebe raised her chin and said, "I'll pay ten times whatever he's paying you!"

Corinne feigned surprise. "I don't quite understand what you mean, ma'am. Aren't you and Mister Lucas a family? Why would you pay twice just for a tutor?"

Phoebe stared skeptically at Corinne. "Be honest with me, Miss Carew. Did Lucas pay you to teach my son all the wrong things so he'll fail his exams and can't further his studies?"

"Would you believe me if I said no, ma'am?" questioned Corinne.

Phoebe sneered. "Do you think I'd believe you if you say that?"

Corinne shrugged. "In that case, you're free to trust your judgment. I'm under no obligation to answer."

Phoebe frowned and looked at Corinne. "I don't care what Lucas told you to teach my son. I'll still pay you ten times the price on the condition that you teach my son as best as you can so he can be accepted to a good university! I can give you whatever you want if you can get my son to be accepted by your alma mater!"

Corinne blinked. "Are you sure about that? Does that mean I can request anything from you?"

Phoebe ostentatiously replied, "Haven't you seen just how good our family's financial background is? What makes you think I can't fulfill any of your requests? You can have anything you want, as long as you ensure that my son is accepted into the University of New Capital City!"

Corinne smirked, stepped forward, and approached Phoebe to within arm's reach. She narrowed her eyes, stared into Phoebe's eyes, and said, "What if I want you dead?"

Phoebe's arrogance had been suppressed by Corinne. Fear crept into her heart, and she felt a little disconcerted as well. "What did you say?!"

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## Chapter 792

“I said...” Corinne’s gaze turned murderous as she grinned maliciously. “I want you dead!” She then reached out her hand.

Phoebe, thinking Corinne wanted to choke her, backed away in fright and nearly fell. Luckily, she was caught before she fell.

“Are you okay, ma’am?” Corinne asked with concern after supporting her from falling.

Phoebe finally came back to her senses. She looked at Corinne in confusion and noticed that the girl was smiling cordially instead of looking malevolent.

“This is so odd! Phoebe felt as though the brief episode was just an illusion, and she was gasping due to the fright “What were you going to do to me?”

Corinne giggled before saying, “I’m sorry, ma’am. I was so happy that you wanted to raise my salary tenfold that I couldn’t resist playing a joke on you!”

The flippant demeanor from Corinne left Phoebe unnerved. After regaining her composure, she pushed Corinne away and adjusted her clothes. Finally, she lashed out unhappily, “I hope you won’t imprint your sense of humor when you’re tutoring my son, Miss Carew!”

Corinne shook her finger in disapproval. “You might not understand this, ma’am, but there has to be some form of entertainment in education to pique a student’s thirst for knowledge!”

Phoebe frowned in confusion over Corinne’s methods and said annoyedly, “Fine. I don’t care how your teaching methods are, as long as you can show the results.”

Corinne nodded and assured her, “I understand. I will fulfill your expectations and improve your son’s academic performance!”

“That’s more like it!” Phoebe thought. She then uttered one final warning, “The Riveras” affairs have nothing to do with you, so just pretend as if you didn’t hear what I told Sunny in his room!”

Corinne raised her hand and made a zipping gesture across her lips. “Don’t worry, ma’am. I’m the best at keeping my lips sealed!”

“And don’t let Lucas know about the extra money I gave you!”

Corinne made an ‘OK’ gesture. “Roger that, ma’am!”

Phoebe waved her hand. “Great. You may leave now. Hurry and check on Sunny, or he won’t be able to finish his homework in time!”

“I will,” Corinne said dutifully. She turned, smirked sarcastically, and left the room.

Once the door was closed and Corinne was gone, Phoebe patted her heart in shock and breathed a sigh of relief. This tutor is nuts! I was almost scared to death!”

After calming herself down, she went out of the guest room and ran into Anya who happened to be passing by.

Anya asked in confusion, “Why were you in the guest room, Mom? Where’s Dad? Isn’t he with you?”

Phoebe felt angst when Anya brought that man up.

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### **Score 9.9**

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Chapter 793

Phoebe pretended to be sick and asked Anya to call her father over, to which Anya succeeded.

Maxwell eventually came, but as soon as he entered the room, he asked her how she was feeling and decided to call an ambulance for her.

In truth, she was faking her sickness, and she would have a hard time explaining to him if the ambulance came and the nurses were unable to detect what her sickness was. As a result, she told him that she was just a little dizzy.

Then, her husband pulled up a chair and sat by the bed to read a book. It was a very thick book, and he seemed to have entered a trance while he read it.

She sometimes wondered if her husband's soul had left his body whenever he was reading, because he would rather read a book than look at his charming wife!

Sometime later, she could not stand having to feign her sickness anymore, so she told him that she was feeling better and wanted to get some fresh air outside.

Maxwell still did not show any concern about her..

'Being married to a man like that isn't any different from being a widow! She felt that it was inappropriate to rant to her daughter about the emptiness she felt as well as the lack of physical touch, so she just shook her head dejectedly and said, "He's reading in the room. Where are you going now, Anya?"

Anya was very annoyed at that moment, too. "Joey is becoming more and more unruly now. He cries as soon as I enter the room, and he only wants to be with his teachers! He makes me so angry that I feel like sending him back to the orphanage!"

Phoebe understood her daughter's frustration and patted her shoulder. "Can't say I'm surprised. Why would an adopted child be close to you? Just leave him be. You can give birth to your baby in the future."

Anya's expression soured after hearing what her mother said, and she quickly looked around. her to confirm that no one was around. She quickly pulled Phoebe into the guest room again. and said uneasily, "Keep your voice down, Mom! If people find out that I'm not infertile, I won't be able to use that against Jeremy in the future!"

Phoebe smiled. "I know, I know. I'm more careful than you, you know! I'm confident that no one's around because everyone is busy organizing the dinner for a distinguished guest! Now that we're on that subject, I wonder who she is and why your grandparents are taking this so seriously."

Anya breathed a sigh of relief. "I heard that she was Grandpa's savior. We were asked to attend the dinner tonight, too."

Phoebe felt that it was unimportant. "Why should we all attend when we don't even know what sort of status she has? Is she even worthy to be in our presence?"

Anya could not care less who that person was. “Whoever she is, we’ll just have to do as Grandpa and Grandma says. It’s just dinner, anyway! My issue with Jeremy is much more important than this. I can’t get through to Jeremy’s phone number, and the call automatically goes to his assistant. What should I do now?”

Phoebe frowned. “Why isn’t Jeremy answering your calls anymore? Hasn’t he always been responsive to your requests all these years?”

Anya had been so caught up with having to deal with several issues surrounding her adopted child that she did not have any time to tell her mother what happened during the past two days. Since Phoebe brought up the subject, Anya recounted everything to her mother.

Phoebe narrowed her eyes sinisterly. “It must be because of Corinne again! She must have all sorts of tricks up her sleeve to make Jeremy submit to her! You’ve underestimated her, Anya!”

“I know that, Mom!” Anya snapped. “Now’s not the time to be dwelling on my mistakes! You need to help me solve this! If Jeremy listens to everything Corinne says, ignores my calls forever, and cuts off all contact with me in private, I won’t be able to marry him anymore! How am I supposed to make you proud then?”

Phoebe placed her hands on her daughter’s shoulders and comforted her. “Don’t get so worked up for now, Anya. I’ll think about it...”

Anya was fast losing her composure. “You need to be quick! Corinne is pregnant with Jeremy’s baby, and I will never get a chance again if she carries the baby to term!”

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Chapter 794

Phoebe tried her best to help her daughter figure out a plan. “Do you have a picture of Corinne? I’d like to know just how beautiful she is.”

The thought of Corinne’s beauty made Anya jealous as she said, “Why would I have a photo of someone I hate to the core? I won’t deny that she’s very beautiful, and her face is so

immaculate that she doesn't even need makeup. I sometimes wonder if she went under the knife before!"

Phoebe was not surprised. "You'd expect her to be beautiful since Jeremy likes her so much! Now that he's under Corinne's spell and has strong feelings toward her, you should avoid targeting Corinne anymore so he won't have a bad impression of you."

"

Anya frowned resentfully. "Are you saying I should just sit back and watch? I like Jeremy, and I won't get married to anyone except him! Jeremy is the only man in this world who is powerful, handsome, and smart! No one else is worthy of being my man! I will never give up on him!"

Phoebe persuaded her daughter, "Could you calm down for a moment, Anya? When did you start becoming so impatient?"

"Corinne made me like this! She snatched the man whom I worked so hard for so long and nearly got into prison for, and you're telling me to calm down? How do you expect me to calm down?"

"I'm asking you to calm down, not give up on him!" Phoebe reiterated. "You need to understand that now isn't the best time for Jeremy to break up with Corinne! Based on my experience and my understanding of men, their interest in women rarely lasts long. Our priority right now is to deal with the fetus in Corinne's womb. If we could get it done once and for all, she'll never be able to bear children, and we won't have to worry about that one and for all!"

Anya knew she had to get rid of the fetus in Corinne's womb, and it was something she had thought of before.

"I did try to trick Lucas into bringing Corinne to the hospital so she could get an abortion. I even bribed the chief surgeon of the day to remove Corinne's uterus completely! But as soon as Corinne entered the operating room, Jeremy barged into the operating room and carried her away! I was one step away from success!

"Then, for some reason, Lucas never mentioned anything about having Corinne get an abortion!"

Phoebe frowned thoughtfully. “Don’t worry, Anya. I’ll figure out a foolproof plan to get rid of the fetus in Corinne’s womb. Just give me some time! For the moment, you need to go back to your room and get yourself dressed up for tonight. It’s time we get ready to have dinner with your grandpa’s savior, and you need to be on your best behavior!

“I’m sure you’re aware that I’ve never had any say when it comes to your grandparents, so you need to coax them. Your father doesn’t do much nowadays after handing over all authority over the family to Lucas a few years ago, and Lucas doesn’t listen to him either. Your grandparents are the only people aside from Lucas whose words carry any weight in the family. If you and I want to cement our status at the Riveras, we need to please the two elders!”

Anya nodded. “I understand, Mom. I’ve always been trying to get on their good side!”

Phoebe patted her daughter’s shoulder lightly. “That’s my girl. Now go get yourself dressed up!”

Anya was still a little listless, but she heeded her mother’s instructions and turned around to leave.

Phoebe narrowed her eyes and wondered just how capable Corinne was. ‘I need to find time to meet this little imp one day. She must have thought too highly of herself when she robbed my daughter’s man!’

Elsewhere, Corinne had returned to Sunny’s room.

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Chapter 795

Corinne took the exercise book from Sunny and glanced at the problem that he had just finished solving. “Great work! You may continue with the rest of the questions. Once you’re done, you can hand them over to me so I can review them again.”

Sunny frowned and said unhappily, “I showed you my answer to prove that I can do it! It



doesn't mean that you can just check all my homework! Know your place! Hmph!"

Corinne looked at him, folded her arms, and said with a smirk, "I do know my place. You are obliged to let me review your homework."

"Obliged?" Sunny rolled his eyes. "Tch! Who do you think you are?"

"I might not have the proper status to meddle in your homework earlier, but things have changed. I have officially been hired as your tutor, and it is my responsibility to help you check and correct your homework. It's my job!"

"My tutor? Who agreed to that?"

"Your mother. She asked to speak with me in private so she can formally hire me as your tutor. I will now be in charge of helping you improve your grades."

Sunny frowned and remarked suspiciously, "What are you trying to do, Corinne? Why didn't you explain to my mother that you weren't my tutor?! You've even agreed to be officially hired as my tutor! What are you trying to do?"

"I don't have any purpose in particular," Corinne said indifferently. "Your mother simply offered a very high pay, so I agreed!"

Sunny glared at her. "Oh, please! It's not like you're short of money now that you're with Jeremy. I bet you have some ulterior motive for coming here, Corinne! Let me guess: you're trying to harm my sister under the pretext of becoming my tutor, aren't you?"

Corinne smiled. "Why would I harm your sister? She doesn't pose any threat to me."

Sunny was stunned for a moment and noticed the contempt in Corinne's expression. It was clear that she looked down on his sister, and with good reason. Anya posed no threat to her because Jeremy's affection for her was that of gratitude instead of love.

Sunny felt that it was unfair to his sister, but he could do nothing about it, knowing Corinne was right.

Corinne looked at Sunny's stifled expression and felt that he was different from his mother and sister. He was naive to the extent of being a numbskull, and all he had going for him was hot-blooded enthusiasm.

However, when she heard Sunny defending Lucas in front of his mother earlier in the bathroom, she was a little surprised that he had some inkling of righteousness and kindness in him despite being raised under the influence of people like Phoebe and Anya.

Corinne agreed to be Sunny's tutor because she wanted to get to know Phoebe, and she could more or less get by with the actual work of tutoring Sunny without expending much effort.

Nevertheless, there was a strange feeling in her heart that she could not explain. She should not have felt anything for her half-brother, yet she was somehow irked at his recalcitrant

behavior.

She therefore decided to monitor his studies so he could do better in his university entrance exams and be more independent in the future. Otherwise, he might end up being led astray by his mother and sister in the future!

"Ah, Miss Corinne! You're here!" rang Benson's voice.

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Chapter 796

Corinne turned and saw through the gap in the door that Benson was standing respectfully at

the entrance.

When she came back, she deliberately left the door ajar to avoid arousing any suspicion. Although Sunny might be young, he was still a member of the opposite gender. The Rivera household was a place where one must always remain tactful, especially since Anya was around and might try to cause trouble at any time. Being cautious would go a long way in saving her from all the headaches that might come with any trouble.

Corinne walked over, opened the door, and said politely to Benson, "Well, Sunny here had a question that he needed my help to explain."

Sunny snorted and muttered, "When did I ask you for help?"

Benson smiled respectfully and said, "I see. Apologies if he's caused you any trouble! Lunch is ready, by the way, and the cookies Madam Beatrice has specially baked for you are ready too. She sent me to invite you over for lunch with her."

Corinne nodded. "Sure, I'll be there soon."

Sunny placed his pen down and said, "I want to try the cookies grandma baked, too!"

Corinne turned and looked sternly at him. "You're not going anywhere until you finish your homework."

Sunny was never going to obey her. He stood up, walked out with a swagger, and said, "You're not the boss of me! This is my home, and I can do whatever I want!"

Instead of arguing with him, Corinne took out her phone calmly. "Hello, Mister Lucas, I'm-

Sunny immediately turned back in fear and ended the call. "Okay, okay! I'll stay here and do my homework, alright"

Corinne placed her phone away, satisfied. "I'm glad to hear that you're going to focus on your homework. It's not like I'm going to finish all the cookies your grandmother baked. I'll bring some for you later, but on the condition that you finish your homework before eating them!"

Sunny glared at her annoyedly. He had no choice but to obediently do his homework.

Benson looked a little surprised, and as he walked down with Corinne, he could not help but ask her, "You seem to understand his character well."

Corinne replied casually, "I can't say I do, but I'm quite aware that he's most afraid of his brother."

Lunch at the Riveras was simple yet exquisite, and Cedric specially made arrangements to have it at his tea room.

The environment there was incredibly pleasant with one wall being a floor-to-ceiling window. The lushly grown flowers and well-pruned trees in the garden could be seen from that window. Dining in such an atmosphere was very relaxing, and it was perfect for having a chat over a meal.

By contrast, the dining table and the dining hall were both too huge, making it difficult for a conversation to be held while enjoying some good food. It was a much more solemn area compared to the tea room, thus making it more appropriate to entertain guests during dinner.

Beatrice helped Corinne to some food. "Our lunch will be a little on the simpler side this afternoon, Corinne. Cedric will instruct the chefs to prepare your special dinner feast later."

Corinne said politely, "Thank you, Grandma Beatrice. Our lunch is already exquisite and so wonderfully prepared! There's no need for such a grand feast at dinnertime. I'm more than happy to go with your family's daily routines. I can't possibly let you go to such lengths for me.

"Corinne," Cedric said, "you deserve it because you're my savior. Don't be shy. Go ahead and have your fill."

Corinne could only purse her lips and smiled. She knew it was useless to protest, so she kept quiet and continued eating.

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Chapter 797

Corinne was getting hungry at that hour too, and her fetus was growing bigger by the day. It was natural for a pregnant woman to eat more than before, and she also got hungry very quickly unlike in the past.

Like every grandfather and grandmother, they adored it when the younger generations enjoyed their food. The old couple was no different, and they smiled warmly when they saw Corinne helping herself to the food. They then took turns heaping up her plate with more food. Beatrice took some chicken wing for Corinne when she noticed the peculiar way Corinne held her cutlery.

She was taken aback for a moment, and her pupils contracted as she looked at Corinne's face.

Corinne had a quirky way of holding cutlery compared to most people, and the same

quirkiness had been present in their eldest granddaughter, Luna when she was still young. Beatrice remembered the various methods she and her family used to try and rid Luna of that bad habit, but they never succeeded.

A wave of sadness hit Beatrice when she thought of her missing granddaughter, Luna. When she saw the similarities between Corinne and Luna, she began to doubt herself and speculate on Corinne's identity.

She had the feeling that Corinne looked similar to Luna when she first saw Corinne, and even Corinne's age seemed just about right, too. Though a person's facial features would become vastly different from when they were a child, their overall appearance and behavioral habits often remained the same.

At first, Beatrice felt that she was overthinking things as it could not have been that big of a coincidence. Nonetheless, Corinne's overall appearance looked like that of her missing granddaughter, and even their bad habit of holding cutlery was the same.

However, Luna had a signature cherry-red mole between her eyebrows, which Corinne lacked.

When Corinne placed the cutlery down and reached out to take a glass of water, Beatrice tentatively asked, "Corinne, I hope you don't take this the wrong way, but I'm curious to know more about your family situation. You said before that your mother isn't around anymore, so if you don't mind me asking, do you have any other family members?"

Corinne stopped drinking the water and replied calmly, "No. There's no one else."

Cedric felt that his wife's question was a little inappropriate, so he reminded her, "Why are you asking that sort of question again? Let her eat in peace!"

Beatrice ignored him as the urge to confirm her doubts was simply too strong. She stared intently at Corinne's face and asked, "Does that mean you have no family?"

Corinne nodded. "I guess you could say that."

Beatrice then asked, "Did all your family members pass away?"

Cedric kicked his wife lightly under the table to stop her from asking any more questions, but she merely glared at him and ignored his reminder.

Corinne sipped some more water and replied calmly, "After my mother left, I was sent to foster care in the countryside. The relatives of my foster family didn't like me, so they sent me

to the nunnery up the mountain, and I was raised by the sisters there. My so-called family members are still alive, but they're like strangers to me. It makes no difference whether they're alive or not."

Both the Carews and the Riveras were the same to her. She felt nothing for them.

Cedric had a distressed look after listening to Corinne's life story. "Poor child. You might have had it very rough when you were still young, but it's all okay now. If you want, you can always treat our place like your home!"

Corinne put down her cup and smiled brightly. "I really appreciate your kindness, Grandpa Cedric, but I'm happy now. I have friends and a partner I consider to be my very own small family."

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Chapter 798

Cedric frowned. He knew that the 'partner' Corinne referred to was Jeremy. It was such a shame that such a decent young woman was rushed into the Holdens!

"What happened to your mother?" Beatrice asked again.

That question elicited Corinne's frown, and there was a touch of aversion on her face. Cedric could tell that Corinne was unhappy, so he told his wife off

right away. "That's enough, dear. Why are you so curious today? Stop asking about Corinne's past. We invited her here to thank her for saving my life. Now look at what you've done! Your questions made her sad!" Beatrice noticed Corinne's unease and apologized embarrassedly. "I'm sorry I brought up your sad past, Corinne..."

"It's okay." Corinne shook her head gently. "I know that you were only asking out of concern for me."

However, she was still unable to rid herself of her suspicions. "Do you mind if I ask you one last question, Corinne?"

Cedric frowned. "How many more questions do you have for her? Stop asking and let her eat!" Corinne answered calmly, "It's fine, Grandpa Cedric. I'm already full, so I'm okay with letting Grandma Beatrice ask one final question."

Beatrice stared at her face carefully. "Corinne, did you have any moles on your face when you were young? Such as between your eyebrows, for example?"

Her question left Cedric stunned for a moment. At long last, he finally understood where his wife's questions were coming from and turned to look carefully at the area between Corinne's

eyes.

Corinne shook her head. "No."

Beatrice was still not content with that answer and continued to press on, "Are you sure you never had one? Is it possible that your family brought you to remove it when you were young, but you just weren't aware of it?"

Corinne smiled. "You've asked your final question before this one. Is it okay if I don't answer this?"

Although Beatrice was very anxious, she could do nothing about it except smile awkwardly. "I'm sorry for asking too much again. If you're full, we can move on to some dessert! Would you like to try some of the cookies I baked?" She brought out a whole pile of cookies and placed them in front of Corinne.

Corinne went ahead and picked up a piece. She took a bite of the cookie and could not hide her surprise at the delicious taste. "Wow! This is delicious! The

sweetness is just right, and the taste is so much better than store-bought ones!”

Beatrice smiled happily and felt as though she had received praise from her granddaughter. Eat some more, then! I’ll bake more for you if it’s not enough!”

Corinne exercised her self-restraint and waved her hand. “One piece is more than enough. Jeremy won’t let me eat too much sweet stuff. He’ll nag at me if he finds out.”

Cedric was upset to hear that. “I can’t believe he’d nag you for this. Does he usually treat you well?”

Corinne nodded and explained, “He treats me very well, and he doesn’t let me eat too much sweet stuff because he wants me to take care of my health, not because he wants to restrict my freedom.”

Cedric hated the Holdens the most and snorted unhappily. “Corinne, if you one day realize that you no longer want to be with him, you can always come to me and let me know. I can introduce you to someone better than him any time!”

‘Someone better than Jeremy? I’m afraid such a person doesn’t exist, at least not in my opinion.’ Corinne smiled helplessly. “Thank you for your kindness, but that won’t be necessary.”

A wave of distress and worry came over Cedric as he advised earnestly, “Just because you catch a big fish in a river doesn’t mean that other bigger fish don’t exist. You need to broaden your horizons and fish in the ocean, if you get what I mean!”

Corinne cocked her eyebrows and joked, “Do you go out ‘fishing’ even though you already have Grandma Beatrice?”

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Chapter 799

Cedric was taken aback. ‘Why did you use that analogy on me...’



Beatrice smiled as she glanced at Cedric. “He’s probably thinking about going out to ‘fish’ now! I guess the only time a man will stay put and behave is when he’s in the coffin!”

Cedric frowned. “No! What are you talking about? We’ve been together for an entire life! Have I ever been that kind of person?”

Beatrice scoffed. “If you’re not that kind of person, what’s with all this nonsense you’re teaching Corinne?”

Cedric was speechless. ‘I’m only saying that because I can’t bear to see a good young woman like Corinne marrying into the ruthless Holden household!!

He sighed, turned, and said earnestly to Corinne, “Our situation is different. Beatrice and I are childhood sweethearts, and we’re about the same age as each other. We both know each other well, and we genuinely enjoy living the rest of our lives with each other. We’re an open book. when it comes to each other!

“But Jeremy is nearly ten years older than you, and you don’t even know him that well. A man’s true nature isn’t something you can see through in a short time! I just think that you’re still young, and I feel that you should be more cautious in choosing your life partner.”

Corinne knew that the Riveras and the Holdens had never been on good terms, so it did not surprise her that Cedric did not like Jeremy. She did not take his words to heart and brushed them off casually, finding an excuse to leave. “Grandma Beatrice, can I take some of these cookies with me? Sunny wanted me to help him with his homework, so I’ll bring some cookies. there for him too.”

“Of course. You can take them all! You’re supposed to be our guest, but that kid still asked you to teach him. I’m so sorry about that!”

Corinne smiled. “Don’t worry about it. He and I know each other, and teaching him gives me the chance to revise some of the things I’ve learned in the past, so I don’t end up forgetting them!”

Beatrice was very appreciative of Corinne’s help and nodded with a smile. “That’s very kind of you. Go ahead, then! I’ll have someone call you both when it’s time for dinner.”

“Okay!” Corinne then carried the plate of cookies and left the tea room.

At long last, she could breathe a sigh of relief.

Cedric insisted on getting her to break up with Jeremy, while Beatrice was very suspicious of her identity and had been trying to dig deeper into her past.

If Corinne did not make any excuses to leave that place, she would run out of ideas on how to deal with them!

After Corinne went out, the atmosphere between the old couple became serious.

Cedric frowned and asked, “You asked Corinne so many questions about her life, and one of your questions was whether she had a mole between her eyebrows when she was young. Do you think that she might be...”

Beatrice did not deny it. “Don’t you think her general facial features and habits are similar to Luna’s?”

Corinne was walking up the flight of stairs with the plate of cookies when she suddenly caught a whiff of a strong perfume. It did not smell cheap at all, and she could tell that it was a very expensive yet carefully formulated perfume.

However, as good as any perfume was, too much of it would still make one’s eyes Water.

She looked up in the direction of the smell and saw a well-dressed Anya heading down. “Corinne? Why are you at my house?!” Anya yelled.

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Chapter 800

“I’m a guest,” Corinne replied.

Anya had a slight look of disgust as she said, “A guest? Who’d invite you as a guest to my house?”

Corinne smiled. “Grandpa Cedric and Grandma Beatrice invited me here. It’d be rude to refuse, so here I am.”

'What?! Anya asked in shock, "My grandparents invited you here? Were you the one who saved my grandpa's life?"

Corinne said flatly, "I wouldn't call myself a savior, but I am the guest that they invited to your home."

Anya could not accept that the guest she had dressed up so grandly for was Corinne-the person she hated most!

'How did Corinne become Grandpa's savior? It couldn't have been such a coincidence!' Anya thought for a moment, looked skeptically at Corinne, and speculated, "Was this your plan all along? Did you set my grandfather up and pretend to save him just so you could get close to him?"

"You're thinking too much, Miss Anya. I have no reason to get close to your grandfather, and I don't have the time to hatch a plot against an old man."

Anya frowned and stared gloomily at Corinne. She then continued walking down the stairs and stood a few steps above Corinne. Anya wanted to use her height to glare condescendingly at Corinne from above and suppress the latter's calmness.

Corinne laughed. "What's wrong? Are you going to roll down the stairs and blame it on me, will you slap yourself a couple of times and say that I was the culprit? Perhaps you have another new move up your sleeve?"

Anya gritted her teeth and glared even more resentfully at Corinne.

or

However, she thought of what her mother had said to her just a while ago and calmed herself. She bowed at Corinne and said, "I only did those things to you because I was blinded by love. I know my mistakes now, and I want to formally apologize to you for all those bad things that I've done. I'm sorry, Corinne!"

Her apology came as something of a shock for Corinne, who looked around to check if anyone was nearby. Surprisingly, no one was around, which made Corinne wonder just who Anya was acting for.

Anya sighed and said with a relieved expression, "I now understand that you're the only woman in Jeremy's heart right now, and that nothing I do will

be able to put myself into his heart again. I've made up my mind that I won't bother you and Jeremy anymore. I'll give up on chasing after Jeremy, and I hope you and I won't have any grudges between us because of a man. Let's start over!!

Corinne narrowed her eyes. 'Is Anya planning to pull some new trick on me, or has she finally come to terms with reality and decided to let go of Jeremy?'

Without waiting for Corinne to answer, Anya jumped to Corinne's side and took her arm

affectionately. "I'll take your silence to mean that you've forgiven me! I made false

accusations against you when you came to my house the other day, so I want to make up for my mistakes and show you around our house!"

Corinne removed her arm calmly from Anya's grip and distanced herself from Anya. "No thanks. I have something else to do right now."

She had always disliked physical contact with other people, and her dislike became much stronger when it came to Anya, whom she had a bad impression of.

Anya was aggrieved, and her eyes turned red. "Are you still that reluctant to forgive me? I swear to you! I genuinely wish to change my relationship with you and become your friend instead of being your enemy. I want to give you a tour of my house! You might think it's pointless, but our house is centuries-old and has history, so it's worth seeing every room." 'Every room? Does that include the room where my mother used to live?' Corinne could not help but become a little interested when she heard that, and she did not want to miss that opportunity regardless of what Anya's intentions were.