

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 841

Chapter 841

Anya looked visibly unwell and she was seeing stars, but she still shook her head and refused." No thanks! I'm fine! I don't need to have a check-up..."

Corinne dragged her to follow the doctor. "Look at you, Miss Anya! Must you insist that you're fine when your complexion is that bad? You're going to make others worry about you! It's just a check-up, not an operation. What are you so afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid! I swear I'm fine! I don't need to go..." Anya was unable to express her worries, but she knew Corinne had an ulterior motive for making that suggestion. She was worried that she would walk into a trap if she went.

Lucas then said in a booming voice, "You've been told to go, so just do it! There's nothing wrong with getting a checkup."

Anya continued to struggle. "I'm fine. I'm not feeling sick at all..."

Lucas frowned. "Then we can always check to see if there are any potential issues. I don't want you crying that you're unwell when we get home!"

He was beginning to lose a lot of patience with Anya. In the past, the care and love he had for his long-lost sister, Luna, had been directed to Anya. However, with Luna's return, that same care and love was redirected from Anya and toward Luna instead.

As impatient as he was toward Anya, she was still his half-sister whom he grew up with. He knew she was frail, so he still had some concern for her. Anya frequently complained about having discomfort, so it was better to get her checked up. That would save everyone the frustration of having to bear with her repeated complaints when they got home.

Anya did not have any other excuse to refuse after Lucas insisted on sending him to the doctor.

Corinne smiled and waved at Anya. "You must cooperate with the check-up and listen to the doctor's advice, Miss Anya!"

Anya gritted her teeth resentfully after hearing Corinne's annoying voice! 'D*mn you, Corinne! God knows what sort of wicked scheme a hypocrite like you is planning...'

After Anya went out with the doctor, Phoebe became the sole target of castigation.

Lucas glanced coldly at Phoebe but did not press on too harshly. She was his elder, after all, and his father was still around too.

He would settle things later once Sunny woke up.

Phoebe knew that her situation was not looking good, so she tried her best to find a way to reverse it.

As a stepmother, Lucas never considered her to have any status in the family. She had no say in anything, so she wanted to start by persuading Maxwell.

"Hear me out, Maxwell..."

Maxwell waved his hands coldly and said, "Enough! There's no point explaining to me right now. You'd better pray that Sunny is safe, or the Riveras won't forgive you!"

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

Chapter 842

"Maxwell..." Phoebe's eyes reddened as tears streamed down her face.

Maxwell did not pity her and ignored her despite her crying. He went to the hospital bed, pulled a chair to sit, and looked quietly looking at his still-unconscious son.

After watching Anya leave the ward, Corinne turned around to look at the tearful Phoebe.

Phoebe and Anya were like two peas in a pod. She could cry at the drop of a hat, much like her daughter. Alas, Phoebe's song and dance did not seem to strike a chord with Maxwell.

Although Phoebe was a middle-aged woman, she maintained a youthful figure and wrinkle-free face thanks to the Riveras's money. Sadly, her pitiful act was unable to capture Maxwell's

attention.

Maxwell appeared to be extremely cold toward Phoebe. As if sleeping in a separate bed was not bad enough, he did not even bother to take a second look at her.

Corinne's impression of her biological father did not improve just because he was indifferent toward Phoebe, of course. Instead, she narrowed her eyes and sneered coldly in disgust. Shameless old scumbag! You cheated on my mother with Phoebe, and now that Phoebe's your wife, you got bored of her and gave her the cold shoulder. For all we know, you might have a new lover, you jerk!"

Maxwell then glanced at her as if he sensed her gaze on him.

Corinne then turned her face away in disgust and said, "It's so stuffy in here, Jeremy. Come out with me and get some air!"

"Okay." Jeremy stepped forward, placed his hands over her shoulders, and went out with her.

He had no interest to participate in the Riveras's affairs and was simply there to keep Corinne

company.

Since she wanted to get some fresh air, he was happy to accompany her there.

Lucas noticed that his younger sister's clothes were a little thin, so he took off his coat and stepped forward to put it on her. "Wear a coat. It'll be cold in the corridor with the windows open..."

Jeremy raised his arms to prevent Lucas from draping the coat over her. He did not even bother to wait for her to express her opinion. "She can use mine."

He then took off his coat and put it on Corinne.

Lucas frowned, took back his coat, and draped it over his arm. He kept quiet, but he planned to go with them because he was worried about his sister.

Corinne did not turn around to look at him, but she heard Lucas's footsteps from behind and stopped him gently. "We don't need a third wheel with us, Mister Lucas. You should stay and take care of your brother."

He felt that he owed his sister a lot, so he was afraid to make her unhappy. As a result, he stopped walking and said to Jeremy, "Take good care of her, Jeremy,"

Jeremy shot him a cold look. "I don't need your advice."

Lucas remained silent. He could only sigh weakly as he watched his younger sister being led out by Jeremy. He did not mind it if his younger sister did not want to talk to him as long as she was safe and happy.

Posted by **AbMark**, 225 Views, Released on August 10, 2023

Chapter 843

After leaving the ward, Corinne and Jeremy walked to the end of the corridor. They glanced out of the window at the small garden for patients to have a stroll and exercise.

Corinne was bored, so she turned around and wrapped her arms lazily around his waist. She buried her face in his chest and rubbed her face shamelessly.

It was not often that she would throw herself into his arms. Jeremy allowed her to do as she pleased, but he was also keenly aware that she was not her usual self.

"Are you in a bad mood?"

Corinne turned her face so it was facing the man's chest and listened to his strong heartbeat. "Men are all buttfaces, aren't they?"

"What?" Jeremy frowned. There was a difference of nearly 10 years in their age gap, so there might be occasions where he did not fully understand the slang used by young people such as her. Nevertheless, he could tell that the word 'buttface' was a derogatory term.

Corinne's gaze was vapid, and she had a sarcastic smile as she explained, "Just look at Mister Maxwell. He comes from a renowned family, dresses nicely, and speaks in a well-mannered tone, but he cheated on his wife with another woman. Now that he abandoned his wife and married the mistress, he doesn't care about her anymore! Do all men lose interest in their wives after marriage?"

Jeremy felt that she was testing him, so he said in a deep voice, "Don't worry. I'm only interested in you."

His serious confession left Corinne feeling a little weird. She curled his lips and said, "But that's because you and I haven't gotten to know each other better yet! You might get bored of me after we've been together for a long time!"

Jeremy raised his hand and massaged the back of her head reproachingly. "Haven't gotten to know each other better? We've gotten to know each other inside and out. How much deeper do you want us to know each other?"

The phrase 'know each other inside and out' was very suggestive, and Corinne could not help but blush as she rolled her eyes and stared angrily at him. "I'm talking about feelings and our time together! Not... 'that'!"

Jeremy cocked his eyebrows slightly. "And by 'that', you mean...?"

Corinne was so irritated that she removed her arms from him and slammed her fist against him. "I'm not talking to you anymore! You're being indecent!"

She then turned about and was about to run away.

Jeremy stretched his arms and pulled her back so he could hug her tightly. "Stop letting your Imaginations run wild! I know you're hurting because of what you see, and you're extrapolating what your mother experienced to our relationship. Don't think of me in such a bad light. I'm no longer at an age where I want to fool around. I know what I want, and I only want you for the rest of my life."

Corinne was hugged so tightly that she felt warm and grounded. His fresh, mature, and masculine scent comforted her greatly.

“Let’s agree right now. If you get tired of being with me one day, you’re free to be with someone else. But you can never cheat on me before we break up. I hate cheaters and being cheated on! Just be straight with me and let me know if you get tired. I won’t hold either, and we can break up on good terms so you can be with your new love!”

you back

Men hated it when women talked about breaking up. “Don’t be silly and entertain all these

wild thoughts! I’m not going to break up with you, and you shouldn’t break up with me either!

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Corinne acknowledged that she liked him very much at the moment, and she believed that Jeremy’s words were genuine.

However, she was not a lovesick woman who would let her feelings get the better of her, she was not going to let herself be fooled into thinking that ‘eternal love’ existed.

As a result, she still insisted on her beliefs and said, “I firmly think that it’s better to talk about the ugliness of reality before we’re in too deep. If we end up separating for whatever reason in the future, custody of the child will belong to me. I want us to sign a prenuptial agreement!”

Jeremy frowned. “Does it have to be that way?”

“It’ll set my heart at ease!” Corinne nodded.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. “And what if I don’t agree to sign that sort of thing?”

and

Corinne’s gaze was sharp. “Then it shows that deep down, you’re afraid that the pre-nup might come into force because you believe in the possibility of our separation in the future!”

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Chapter 844

Jeremy was speechless at Corinne's sensitive logic.

After what she said, he would seem guilty if he did not agree to sign such an agreement.

He could not help what she thought, though. Due to her rough experience in life, she had little sense of security even in a marriage, so it was understandable for her to request such an agreement.

If that could make her feel more at ease, then he was fine with signing it according to her wishes. After all, separating from her was out of the question.

Back inside the ward, Sunny finally woke up after a long period of unconsciousness. Maxwell's frown eased a little when he saw his son wake up. "How do you feel, Sunny?" Lucas was sitting in pensive silence on the sofa not far away, but he snapped back to his senses after hearing Maxwell's question and got up to approach the hospital bed.

Sunny opened his eyes, but his complexion was still quite pale, and he had a dazed expression. He felt uncomfortable all over, and he had no idea what happened. "What happened?"

Maxwell said, "Nothing serious. You got food poisoning, but you'll be fine after resting a few days in the hospital."

"Oh..." Sunny was pure-hearted by nature and did not doubt Maxwell's words at all, despite Maxwell's decision to omit certain details.

Lucas glanced at his father and decided not to expose the half-truth. He understood Maxwell's reasons for saying that-it was not to protect Phoebe but to prevent Sunny from feeling crushed after knowing the truth.

If Sunny knew he was hospitalized because he drank the pomegranate juice his mother made and spiked, it would deal a big blow to someone as naive as him.

It was generally very difficult for people to accept that their biological mother was a bad person, and the entire worldview of some naive children might even collapse.

There was no need to reveal the truth to Sunny, at least not until he fully recovered.

A sudden thought then occurred to Sunny as he looked anxiously at Lucas sitting beside the hospital bed. Like a child who had just done something wrong, he said weakly, "I haven't finished my homework yet, Lucas, but I can do it later if you get someone to bring them to the hospital."

Lucas frowned, and he showed a rare moment of gentleness with his worrisome younger brother. "Don't worry about it for now. Your health is more important, and you'd still have plenty of time to finish it later."

Sunny breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Lucas..."

At that moment, he heard the sound of crying and turned to see his mother, who was standing

at the other end.

"Why are you crying, Mom? I'm not dead!"

Phoebe wiped her tears away. Since Maxwell and Lucas were staring coldly at her after discovering the pomegranate juice, she felt too awkward to approach her son and show concern for him. She could only stand by the bed and glance at him while crying, "I'm so glad you're finally awake! Thank goodness everything's alright..."

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on August 12, 2023

Chapter 845

Sunny felt aggrieved when he saw his mother in such a state. "Don't cry, Mom! People are going to think that I'm dead if you cry like that!"

"Don't curse yourself like that!" Phoebe wiped away her tears. "I'll stop crying now. I'm just relieved that you're alright!"

Phoebe was genuinely afraid, but it was a good thing that nothing happened to Sunny. If things had gone south, she would have lost all hope for the rest of her life!

All of a sudden, the door to the ward was pushed open as someone walked in.

Everyone turned toward the door when they heard the sound.

Anya had returned from the check-up. Her face was pale, and her expression was a little dazed.

As soon as she saw that Sunny had regained consciousness, Anya's pupils contracted and she walked over to him. "Sunny! You're awake!"

Sunny nodded. "Yeah, I'm fine, Anya! What about you? Why do you look so unwell?"

Phoebe remembered that her daughter had also drunk the saffron-laced pomegranate juice. Although Anya might have vomited, Phoebe was afraid that there might be some latent issues if Anya did not vomit everything cleanly. She asked hurriedly, "Has the doctor completed the check-up?"

Anya's complexion became uneasy again when the check-up was mentioned. "Uh... Don't worry, Mom. Everything is perfectly fine! There's nothing to worry about!"

Phoebe pulled her daughter over worriedly and took a closer look. On one hand, she was genuinely concerned about her daughter's health, and on the other, she wanted to make sure Maxwell and Lucas heard everything she said. "Why do you look so bad when everything went okay? It's all my fault that I nearly killed you and Sunny just because I wanted to help you vent your anger!"

Anya understood the hint in her mother's eyes and seized the opportunity to clean both their names. She synchronized with her mother and said, "I'm fine, Mom. You were too reckless then, and you have to make sure not to be confused again in the future! You're lucky that I was the one who drank the pomegranate juice. It would've been so much worse if Corinne drank it! She is pregnant!"

Phoebe had a sincere look of repentance and nodded while sobbing. "I know. My mind wasn't in a good place then, and I'll never do something stupid like that ever again!"

Maxwell and Lucas frowned in disgust and felt disappointed to see the two women's hypocritical yet pretentious behavior. However, they seemed to be moved by the

pitiful outlook and decided not to pursue it any further.

The clueless Sunny frowned in surprise and asked suspiciously, “What are the two of you talking about? What did Mom do that nearly killed me and Anya?”

Anya and Phoebe were taken aback, and they looked at the somewhat dazed Sunny on the hospital bed. At that moment, they did not know how else to explain everything to him.

Maxwell did not want his son’s mood to be affected after knowing about the entire mess, so he cleared his throat and interrupted, “The doctor seemed to have taken quite some time to check up on you earlier. How was the result? Did the doctor say anything? Your complexion doesn’t seem very good.”

Anya replied obediently, “I’m fine, Dad. The medical staff drew a lot of blood during the check-up, so I’m a little dizzy right now. My complexion is probably not that good because I haven’t fully recovered yet...”

“Where’s the report?” Lucas looked at her and asked with narrowed eyes. He stretched his hand out sternly and demanded to see the report.

Anya was stunned for a moment, and her gaze darted away as she said, “Um... I forgot to take the report. The doctor mentioned that all my indicators were quite normal, so I didn’t think there was any need to get the examination report...”

Lucas could keenly sense that his younger sister was hiding something on purpose. He frowned and insisted unhappily, “Get it from the doctor. I want to see it!”

Anya smiled and tried her best to answer relaxedly, “You don’t have to worry about me, Lucas. I’m fine. I promise!”

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Chapter 846

“Saffron has a lot of benefits, so it’s possible that the amount of saffron in that glass of pomegranate juice wasn’t too heavy for my body. That may be why I didn’t have any symptoms, and all my indicators are fine too.”

Lucas insisted, "Even if that is the case, I still want to read the report. Bring it to me."

Anya refused to take the report, however, so she sneakily held her mother's hand.

Phoebe understood her daughter's action and spoke up for her. "I know you're worried about Anya's health, Lucas, but there's no need to be so anxious when she's assured us that she's fine. You won't see anything in the report anyway."

Her words carried no weight in Lucas's eyes. He had an impatient look as he spoke in a slightly harsher tone, "Get the report from the doctor right now. Don't make me repeat myself."

Anya's unwillingness to take the report was telling because no protocol in the hospital prevented her from taking the report back.

Lucas noticed something was not quite right with Anya when she resisted going for the check-up but did not read too much into it at the time. However, he grew more suspicious when he saw Anya's uneasy reaction.

'Could there have been other ingredients in that glass of pomegranate juice that would only affect a woman's body? Is that why Anya was so afraid of getting a check-up because that substance must've been recorded in the test?!!

Corinne merely took a sip of the juice and spat it out, rather than drinking it outright. However, if there were other active ingredients in the pomegranate juice, there was no guarantee that those ingredients would not have any effect on a pregnant woman even if it was not swallowed!

Lucas began to fear the worst when he thought about that. He could not accept that his long-lost sister would be at risk of something terrible, even if the risk was not very high!

Although Maxwell did not understand why Lucas was so adamant about it, he did not want to see his children be at odds over such things. He thus said, "Anya, your brother cares about you a lot, and it's not that difficult for you to get the report for him if he wants to see it. Just do it so he can set his heart at ease."

Anya knew that there was no room to negotiate with Lucas, and refusing his order was out of the question since Maxwell had urged her to get the report as well. "Okay. I'll go get it..."

She then turned around and went out.

10 minutes later, she came back with the medical report.

"Here you go, Lucas. You can see for yourself that there isn't anything wrong with my body." She handed the report to Lucas with an aggrieved expression.

Lucas glanced at her, took the report, and looked through it one page after another. As expected, all her indicators were normal, and there were no issues with her health.

The information on the report was under Anya's name, so Lucas asked softly, "Why were you so reluctant to bring it back for me to see if there were no issues in the first place?"

blood

Anya felt a little aggrieved and blinked a couple of times. "I've gone through so much today, so I'm both physically and mentally exhausted. I fainted because they drew some of for the check-up, and I just felt really weak..."

my

"It's a long walk from this ward to the place where I got my check-up, and I just didn't want to go

back there again! But since you insisted on it, I couldn't say no, right? Are you beginning to doubt me, Lucas?"

Anya then leaned into Lucas' arms. She wanted to seek comfort from him and find the feeling she once felt from him when he stood by her side unconditionally in the past.

However, Lucas frowned in disgust, put the report aside, and gently pushed Anya away. "Well, if you're tired, you should rest there on the sofa."

Anya felt distraught and unsettled after being pushed away by her brother

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Chapter 847

Lucas would never have treated Anya that way in the past. Even if she did something wrong, all she had to do was shed some crocodile tears for him to pity and forgive her!

That feeling no longer existed, and she felt as though he did not care about her anymore.

She knew he did not show her any concern at all. He was neither angry at her, nor did he want to teach her a lesson. She simply had no place in his heart and was treated like an outsider! Anya was confused as to why that happened. She took Lucas' hand and asked with reddened eyes, "What's going on, Lucas? Do you hate me now?"

Lucas froze slightly and was tongue-tied when she asked him that question.

He looked at his younger half-sister whom he had doted on since she was young, but he could not grasp the feelings in his heart. For some reason, every action seemed to be very irritating, and he was especially annoyed by her manipulative habit of crying at the drop of a hat.

Lucas shook off her hand and said, "I don't. Stop overthinking and get some rest.

"But Lucas..." Anya was insistent. She had been using his love for her to achieve her various goals over the years, so she was very upset to have lost the ability to manipulate him to achieve her ends.

She grabbed Lucas' hand again and tried to be coquettish, "Lucas, I'm a little dizzy after I got my blood taken. Can you sit next to me and let me lean on you for a while? Just for a while, I promise..."

Lucas wanted to refuse, but when he saw her pitiful begging, he felt a little conflicted and could not bear to say no.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door of the ward.

Lucas and Anya heard the sound and looked over to see who it was.

Phoebe went over to open the door and saw Corinne standing right outside.

"Hi there!" greeted Corinne smilingly. "I'm back!"

Beside her was her tall, handsome partner, Jeremy. However, he did not look up at all and was busy typing on the phone as if replying to a message.

Phoebe did not seem happy when she saw Corinne, and she forced an ugly smile. "Didn't you already leave? Why did you come back?"

Corinne raised an eyebrow and said, "I never said I was going to leave. I just said that I was going to get some fresh air. Your tone seems to suggest that I'm not welcome here. Is that so?"

As much as Phoebe hated the girl who messed up their entire household, she could not say that outright in front of everyone.

She could only laugh dryly, and Lucas immediately nudged her aside as soon as he walked over. Lucas opened the door wide and said in a warm voice, "Come in, Corinne."

Phoebe was stunned when Lucas shoved her aside. 'What's up with him? Why is he so warm toward Corinne? This isn't his usual self! He looks down on everyone, and no one can ever get

his attention! What makes Corinne so special?'

Anya grimaced as she noticed something was amiss too. Lucas was becoming increasingly indifferent to her, yet he was very enthusiastic toward Corinne.

Corinne walked in leisurely and smiled brightly when she saw that Anya had returned too." Hey! Miss Anya is back, too! Have you finished the check-up?"

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on August 15, 2023

Chapter 848

Anya did not welcome Corinne and loathed her presence. Nonetheless, she smiled sweetly at Corinne because she knew she could not express her chagrin.

"Yeah, I'm back. Sorry if I worried you. The doctor checked my health earlier and confirmed that my body is fine."

Corinne nodded. "I'm glad to hear that you're fine. Now, there's no need for anyone to worry that you might not be able to conceive after eating too much saffron by mistake!"

Anya's expression stiffened after she heard that, and everyone present there frowned in an

instant.

It was an open secret that Anya had long been diagnosed as infertile, and Corinne's words seemed to be deliberately poking her sore spot.

After collecting herself, Anya seized the chance to put on a wounded, self-deprecating expression. "Corinne... You know that I...can't get pregnant. Are you mocking me?"

Sunny, who just woke up and was still a little weak, felt that Corinne had gone overboard with that remark. He frowned and yelled hoarsely, "Don't bully Anya!"

Corinne glanced insipidly at Sunny and ignored him. She frowned with regret and said to Anya, "I'm sorry, Miss Anya. I forgot that you lost your fertility because you saved Mister Jeremy back in the day. I didn't mean it. You won't get angry at me, will you?"

Anya did not believe that it was merely a slip of the tongue from Corinne. She believed that Corinne was too full of herself and was trying to mock her.

Unfortunately, Corinne's plan was never going to bear any fruit, because that remark did not hurt Anya at all. On the contrary, she had been waiting for such an opportunity to arise!

After all, she had been worried about not getting a chance to play the victim!

Anya snickered inwardly and raised her eyes to look at Jeremy, who was standing beside

Corinne.

She noticed that he too was staring sullenly at Corinne, probably because he felt that Corinne had crossed the line with that statement!

Anya took advantage of the situation. She pretended to endure the hurtful remark and showed magnanimousness in forgiving Corinne. With a shake of her head, she said with a bitter smile, "I know you didn't mean it, and I'm not going to get angry at you. I'm just really jealous that you can conceive. It's something I'll never be able to do..."

Her voice began to trail off, and her eye sockets reddened.

She was a fragile woman, and it made her look even more pitiful when she shed those tears.

Corinne did not buy her act at all and cocked an eyebrow. "Who knows, you might just find out one day that you're still capable of conceiving! Don't be discouraged, Miss Anya. You should try for a baby when you get a boyfriend. You might just be surprised!"

"Corinne!" Lucas called out to her at that moment.

His tone was stern and somewhat threatening.

He wanted to protect his long-lost sister to the best of his ability because he felt sorry for everything that happened in the past. However, he also knew that a woman would be forever filled with sadness if she was unable to conceive.

Anya has been deemed infertile ever since she was a child, and it had since become an unerasable blow to her. For Corinne to say that kind of thing to provoke her was simply too much!

When Anya saw Lucas standing up for her once more, she felt a renewed hope in her heart that she would soon be unconditionally pampered and protected by her brother like before. She took the opportunity to cry even more and threw herself aggrievedly into Lucas' arms.

Lucas hesitated whether or not he should push her away, but he eventually opted not to because he sympathized with her.

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on August 16, 2023

Chapter 849

Lucas sighed and stared at Corinne who stood opposite him. He then said in a helpless tone, "Enough is enough, Corinne. You don't need to bring any of that up anymore."

Corinne glanced at Lucas and chuckled. "Back to loving your good little sister again, are you?" Lucas was speechless. It was for him to be caught between his two younger sisters.

Phoebe feigned distress about Anya's situation and came forward to defend her daughter. "I admit I did something bad to you today, but my daughter had no part to play in it! You can't insult my daughter like that! It's bad enough that she is infertile from a young age. Why do you have to make those remarks to provoke her?"

Corinne looked at Phoebe and said, "You're right! Your daughter is such a pitiful, miserable woman! Why did you give her so much saffron, then? Did I provoke her more, or did you?"

Phoebe's face froze, and she was speechless for a while.

Anya looked away from Lucas and said with tears streaming down her face, "Corinne, I know that you might be holding a grudge against my mother because she tried to hurt you today, but she only did it in a moment of confusion. She won't do that ever again! You can vent all your unhappiness on me instead of her! If you're still not satisfied, I can kneel and admit my mistake to you!"

She then made a motion of kneeling after saying that.

Corinne immediately grabbed Anya just as she was about to kneel. She smiled and said, "Don't! You don't have to do that! I was just teasing you! Look at how riled up you are because of the things I said. You were going to cry and kneel!"

Anya's expression froze, but her heart was raging furiously and her expression became unnaturally distorted.

Corinne then let go of Anya's hand and smiled at her. "Sorry about that, Miss Anya. I know that everything I said to you was a bit overboard, but that's because I want to give you a surprise! I thought it'd be good if I make you feel down for a bit before raising your spirits again later!"

Anya snapped back to her senses. “A surprise?”

Corinne smiled mysteriously and nodded. “Yup! It’s a huge one, too!”

Anya frowned defensively. “What surprise could that be?”

Corinne smirked and cocked an eyebrow. “Why don’t you take a guess?”

Anya’s innocent gaze was tinged with displeasure, and she felt that Corinne was trying to play tricks on her again. However, she decided to play along and said ignorantly, “I can’t guess, Corinne...”

Everyone else more or less had a frown on their faces, and they objected to Corinne’s way playing tricks.

of

Sunny was more upfront than the others there, and he urged Corinne impatiently even though he was lying on the hospital bed. “Stop keeping us in suspense, Corinne! Tell us what the surprise is! You’re making me anxious!”

Corinne looked at Sunny in disgust and snorted softly, “Not even being bedridden can stop you from being your usual self!”

Sunny glared arrogantly at her. “What are you going to do about it, huh?”

Corinne ignored Sunny and turned to look at Anya. She smiled and said, “Then I won’t keep you waiting any longer. Ta-da! This is the surprise!” She then took out from her pocket a crumpled piece of paper that had been folded into squares.

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Chapter 850

“I picked this medical report on the lid of the trash can just outside. You must’ve dropped it by accident. The indicators on the report are all pretty normal! Your body isn’t affected by the saffron at all, and there are no other issues either! What do you think? Isn’t this the best. surprise ever?”

Everyone was speechless after hearing Corinne’s so-called surprise, but Anya was the only one who was not.

Her face had turned pale because she knew the medical report Corinne picked up was the gynecology report that she threw away.

Sunny rolled his eyes. “What kind of joke is this, Corinne? Anya just brought back the medical for Lucas, and we know her health is alright. What kind of surprise is that? It’s pointless!”

Corinne pretended to be taken aback. “Really? Did she already bring back the report for Mister Lucas?”

Anya snapped to her senses and nodded as naturally as possible. “I have. Lucas has read through the report earlier, and he’s aware that I’m fine. My parents are glad that I’m alright too, so they’re both very relieved.”

Corinne cocked her eyebrow slightly. “Even if he read the report that you brought back, I bet he didn’t read the one that I picked up!”

Anya had a guilty expression as she said hurriedly, “The doctor assured me that everything’s fine, so a missing page isn’t going to change the result. But thanks anyway for picking it up for me. I’ll put it away with the other reports!” She then reached out to take the report away from

Corinne.

Corinne retracted her hand in the nick of time to prevent Anya from getting a hold of it.

“Then you probably haven’t read the report that I’m holding, or you wouldn’t have said that you were unable to conceive!”

Anya’s complexion had soured by then. She had a shifty gaze, and her words were evasive, too. “I don’t understand what you’re talking about! Hand that report over so I can put it away!”

She was about to try and snatch the report again when Corinne smirked and raised the piece of paper to prevent Anya from reaching it. “What are you in such a rush to put it away? There’s a huge surprise waiting for you in this report!”

Anya was getting very anxious. “Why are you still going on with that surprise, Corinne? Stop playing pranks on me and my family! Give it…” an

“Okay!” Corinne smirked. “I won’t tease everyone anymore and announce the real surprise to your family! Ladies and gentlemen, the report I picked up is a gynecology checklist. It clearly states that Miss Anya’s reproductive functions are normal. In fact, she’s much healthier than most girls, and she can conceive more easily! Aren’t you and your family surprised?”

As soon as Corinne said that, everyone frowned and turned to Anya!

‘Fertile? Healthy? Conceive more easily?’

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