

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

### Chapter 876

Francine skipped her lunch just so she could redo the questions. After painstakingly going through the questions again, she passed the book to Corinne.

"Here. All done."

Corinne took a look at it and chuckled softly. "Not bad. You've got ten questions right. Quite an improvement."

Francine felt a little humiliated. "I only got ten questions right after listening to the lesson for an hour?"

"I'm hungry! I'm going to have my lunch now." She could not stand to be humiliated by the one person she looked down at the most, so she chose to run away.

"Wait," ordered Corinne softly.

Francine stopped in her tracks and turned back to glare at her. "What? I can't even have my lunch? Do you want me to starve to death?"

Corinne put down the practice book, stood up, and put on her jacket. "I'm hungry too, so let's go out and eat together."

Francine was a little surprised. "She's inviting me out to lunch? Is this another one of her tricks?" Heh! I wouldn't be caught dead with you out in public. Don't you know how embarrassing that is?" Instead of being angry, Corinne straightened out her jacket and said, "What if we drop by the Hermes store on the way to get you a bag?"

Francine's eyes widened like saucers, and she could have sworn she heard wrong. "What did you say?"

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "You don't want to?"

Francine had no idea what Corinne was up to. "I want to, but I didn't get half of the questions right..."

“You get ten Hermes bags if you get half of the questions right, so going in that vein, you get one Hermes bag when you get ten questions right.”

Francine’s eyes immediately lit up. “You... You’re not lying to me, right?”

Corinne took out a gold card and held it between her two fingers. “Does it look like I’m lying? So what do you say?”

“Let’s go, then!” Francine swiftly declared. “But just give me a moment to change!”

She thus ran into her room to change into something better.

Corinne yawned lazily as she watched Francine excitedly run back to her room. ‘Sometimes, I really envy girls who get their happiness from bags. After all, their dreams only required some hard-earned money...’

She never had any interest in material stuff. What she wanted to achieve was something intangible... something that was difficult to put into words but would give her immeasurable peace and spiritual fulfillment once she obtained it.

Bowen was both surprised and happy that the two girls, who did not get along with each other, were going out to eat together. He quickly arranged for the family’s driver to drive them to the mall.

During the car ride, Francine hummed happily as she checked out the latest Hermes bag on her phone while Corinne looked out at the window, lost in her thoughts.

Suddenly, Francine showed Corinne her phone. “Corinne, which of these two colors looks better?”

Corinne took a glance and said, “The one on the right.”

Francine thought so, too. “Hey, you got quite a good taste for a country bumpkin.”

Francine had been calling Corinne a country bumpkin since she married into the family, so instead of

getting angry, she simply ignored her. That was how desensitized she was to the insult.

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Francine's curiosity was then piqued. "Hey, Corinne. Why don't you get yourself a little something too since you have full access to my brother's credit card?"

"I have everything I need, so there's no need to buy anything."

Frowning, Francine looked Corinne up and down with disgust. "Her clothes are so basic... I mean, she's pretty enough to wear such basic clothing, but how will anybody know she's rich if she doesn't wear branded stuff?"

"Of course you need to buy something! In fact, you should throw away all the clothes you have now and revamp your wardrobe. Corinne, you're Missus Hart now, so you should dress accordingly. If not, you'll just be an embarrassment to my brother."

Corinne raised her head to look at Francine with something she could not quite decipher. This made Francine realize what she had just said. Thus, she cleared her throat awkwardly and said, "Ahem! Don't get me wrong. This is by no way me accepting you as my sister-in-law... I just think you should at least clean yourself up since that lovesick brother of mine insisted on keeping you by his side. I'm only doing this for my brother. Only a polished woman is worthy enough for him."

Corinne smiled. "Thank you for your advice, but your brother doesn't care what I wear, and I don't have any interest in branded stuff. I'll make sure I dress accordingly when the situation requires, but when it comes to day-to-day clothes...you can forget about it."

Francine rolled her eyes. "Hmph! You must think all this money is chump change. What you're really after is all my family's fortune. That's why you're working so hard to have my brother wrapped around your little finger!"

Corinne smiled. "You're right, but you can't fault me for being good at it. You would've done the same if you're as good as I am at getting a guy to willingly give all of his money to you."

Francine crossed her arms and rolled her eyes. "Oh, please. I'm not as manipulative as you are."

The two girls made a beeline to the Hermes shop as soon as they arrived at the mall. Francine happily weaved around the shelves to choose a bag that she liked while Corinne waited in the waiting area with a coffee in her hand.

"Corinne."

Sometime later, someone called out her name. She looked over and saw Jason walking over with a femininely dressed woman on his side.

Jason smiled at her. "So it is you, Corinne. I thought I was wrong."

"Yeah. What a coincidence," said Corinne with a nod. She did not stand up but continued sipping her coffee.

"Why don't you go over there and pick out a few bags you like while I stay and talk to my friend here," said Jason softly to the woman beside him.

The woman did not seem to want to leave. She threw a guarded glance at Corinne before finally nodding and turning to check out the bags.

Jason immediately sat beside Corinne as soon as the woman left.

"Corinne, are you here alone? Where's Jeremy?" he asked.

"I came here with Francine. I promised her I'd buy her a bag, so I'm just waiting for her here while she picks the bag she wants," said Corinne indifferently.

Jason narrowed his eyes. "Well, how nice of you to bring your sister-in-law to do some bag shopping." Corinne ignored his sarcastic remark and instead asked, "Was that your girlfriend?"

"Nope," answered Jason without hesitation.

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Why did you bring her bag shopping if she's not your girlfriend? Oh, I get it now. You're so rich that you can afford to buy bags for any random woman you want."

Jason smiled helplessly. “She’s really not my girlfriend but a woman my parents are trying to set me up with. I was just racking my head trying to think of what I should do...but since you’re here now, why don’t you help me out?”

“How?”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

X

Claim

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**Score 9.9**

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