

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 891

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 891

Chapter 891

Bowen smiled and said, "Don't worry, Miss Francine. Ma'am has brought back your bag and instructed one of the maids to put it in your coatroom."

Francine sighed in relief and stared at Corinne with a frown. "You're playing tricks on me again, Corinne!"

Corinne casually ate and asked, "What time did you come home after distributing flyers with Chester yesterday?"

Francine blushed upon hearing Chester's name and responded shyly, "Umm, some time past eight, I think?"

Corinne pursed her lips. "There probably aren't a lot of students at the school gate by six, right? Where did the two of you go after that?"

"We didn't go anywhere. We just took a stroll!" Francine lowered his head shyly and continued eating.

Bowen came over with a water bottle to fill Corinne's glass. As he did that, he whispered to her, "Ma'am, the bodyguards saw her eating at a roadside shack with a boy. The boy even kept her company until they reached home!"

'No wonder Francine is this cheery. Things are going very well between them!' Corinne was not too

surprised to hear that. Her junior, Chester, had been raised well enough by his family, and he would never let a girl go home alone.

A sudden thought then occurred to Francine as she said, "By the way, Corinne, my grandparents will be coming home in another two days."

"I see," Corinne responded curtly and showed little reaction as she ate.

She had met Pamela before, so she knew that the old lady was very kind. On the other hand, she had not met Greg yet. Rumor had it that he bargained to only undergo an operation if Jeremy got married.

Francine frowned and said, "Grandma likes you a lot, but Grandpa has very high standards. He might not be entirely satisfied with you as his granddaughter-in-law! You need to be mentally prepared."

"Thanks for the reminder." Corinne was still busy eating and remained somewhat absent-minded.

'How am I supposed to be mentally prepared? I can't even be sure that we will end up becoming a family in the future! Ugh, I'll just roll with it.'

At that moment, a servant walked in and said, "Ma'am, someone who claims to be your schoolmate is asking to see you."

This alerted Francine before Corinne could explain the situation. "Is it a man or a woman?"

The servant said truthfully. "It's a man."

Francine frowned. "What's going on, Corinne? How could you invite a man over when my brother isn't home?"

Corinne raised an eyebrow and looked at her. "Why do you sound even more jealous than your brother? Can't I be friends with someone of the opposite gender?"

Francine blinked uneasily. She raised her chin and snorted arrogantly. "Tch! No one's jealous of you! You're overthinking!"

Corinne merely turned and said to the servant, "I called him here. Let him in."

"Understood." The servant dutifully went and invited the person in.

After a while, the servant came back with none other than Chester.

As soon as Francine saw that the guest was Chester, she immediately realized that she could not meet him in pajamas and bed hair. In a split second, she jumped up and ran upstairs like the wind.

Chester had just stepped into the dining hall when he saw a figure disappearing upstairs. "What's up with her?"

Corinne smiled faintly and said, "Oh, she just went back to her room to get her phone! You're here pretty early, though. Have you had breakfast yet?"

Chester had a disappointed expression as he looked at Corinne, but he tried his best to act naturally. "I have, thanks."

Corinne raised her hand and gestured toward the chair. "Well, in that case, take a seat."

The servant stepped forward and pulled a chair for Chester, who walked over and sat down. "Whose homework do you want me to help with? Are there any children at your home?" he asked.

Chapter 892

Corinne was almost done eating, so she sipped her water. "It's not a child. It's Francine."

A little surprised, Chester frowned. "Francine is a university student. I can only teach elementary and middle school students."

"Can't you just treat her as an elementary school student?"

"Uh... How am I supposed to do that? Isn't it weird that I have to tutor a university student in elementary school subjects?"

Corinne said earnestly, "She's never put in any effort in her studies since she was a child, and she has terrible basic knowledge. I don't need to elaborate, do I? I'm sure you know how poor her grades are in

university."

I

Chester kept quiet. Francine's grades were indeed horrible, and she failed all her subjects every time.

Corinne then said, "Her privileged life means that she doesn't need to be smart to earn a living, but I still hope that she has some bit of general knowledge that she could use in her daily life. Do you think you could do that?"

"Sorry, but I don't think it's appropriate." Chester recalled having rejected Francine's confession once, and he felt as if he needed to avoid her as much as possible. He only brought Francine to distribute flyers the previous day because Corinne wanted his help to keep Francine occupied.

Upon seeing his reluctance, Corinne added, "We can pay you a higher wage. Didn't you want to work and study at the same time? I remembered you saying that you wanted to save some money to start a business before your graduation?"

Although Chester was not from a wealthy family, his family's financial background was not all that bad. He only came out to work to become independent as soon as possible.

When it came to the prospect of gaining capital to start a business, Chester was beginning to feel persuaded as he knew he needed the money.

After considering Corinne's proposal, Chester nodded. "Okay. I'll do it. May I ask to what extent would you like me to tutor her?"

Corinne smiled. "Until you feel you have enough money to start a business!"

Chester thought for a while and said, "Alright! I'll do my best to try and meet your demands."

After that was settled, Corinne turned and ordered, "Bowen, could you get the servants to clear one of the guest rooms and replace the bed with a large desk? I want our new tutor to have a proper study room to tutor Francine."

Bowen was a little surprised that Corinne would be so considerate about Francine's studies, so he hurriedly sent someone to do as she instructed.

When Francine ran downstairs to get fruits and drinks for Chester, she made a point to stop in front of Corinne. She called out in a rather harsh tone, "Hey, Corinne!"

Corinne snapped back to her senses., “You called?”

Francine had a stifled expression before she finally said, “Thanks.”

Corinne smiled. “For what?”

“You know the answer to that!” Francine cocked her chin arrogantly and went back upstairs with the food

to receive counseling from her sweetheart.

Corinne watched on as Francine ran back upstairs. She spoke to Bowen for a while and then went out

alone.

Over at the Crescent Building’s construction site, the plot of land Jeremy bought for the construction of the new office building was not a vacant lot but a dilapidated residential area in the city center. The original buildings had been demolished before the construction started, and work on the foundation was finally beginning.

The foundation was very important as it was linked to the building’s safety for many years to come.

Corinne wore a helmet and checked the construction site.

Aaron followed nervously beside her and supported her from time to time in case she hurt herself. He was extremely cautious and said to her, “You shouldn’t even be here, boss. The air is dusty!”

As soon as Corinne confirmed that the building’s foundation was to her satisfaction, she said to Aaron stringently, “This is a very large project, and our company’s reputation is at stake. I need to supervise everything carefully and ensure that no one cuts any corners!”

Chapter 893

Aaron would often sport a playful smile, but he traded that playfulness with sternness whenever he was at work. “Don’t worry, boss. I’ll send someone over to keep watch every day.”

Corinne fully trusted Aaron’s capabilities, but she felt a little uneasy if she did not visit the place and check it herself.

When Aaron saw her meticulousness compared to previous projects, he jokingly said, “You seem to care about Mister Jeremy a lot, boss. You’re pretty invested in his future workplace!”

Corinne frowned. “My concern is whether or not the end product can satisfy our client. I can redraw the design, but I won’t be able to demolish the building and rebuild it if something goes wrong.”

Aaron smiled knowingly and handed her an uncapped bottle of mineral water. “Alright, alright! I’ll keep an eye on things over here so you don’t need to come here all the time. You’re pregnant, for heavens’ sake! Pregnant women can’t go to construction sites.”

Corinne took the mineral water Aaron handed to her and was about to drink it, but she spotted a familiar figure from the corner of her eye.

A tall man dressed in a suit with a slicked-backed hairstyle was approaching from a distance. Several subordinates were with the man, and the leader of the engineering team brought them around the construction site.

It was Jeremy!

Corinne turned around almost reflexively and quickly hid behind a nearby truck.

Aaron squatted with her, too.

At the far end, Jeremy halted his footsteps as if he noticed something. His sharp eyes stared at the nearby truck. “Do you have female workers on your engineering team?”

The leader was taken aback by the question and scratched his head. “No, not at all! Women are neither capable nor willing to do such a laborious, dirty job!”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, averted his gaze, and followed the engineering team leader to the other end.

When he walked off, Aaron poked his head out to look at Jeremy’s back. “Why are you hiding, boss? Isn’t he your husband? Why are you afraid of being seen by your husband?”

Corinne leaned lazily against the truck. “All he knows is that I have shares in Newmoon Group, but that’s all. I don’t want him to know my true position in the company, at least not now. I also don’t want him to find out that I’m Moon, or that I did the design for the Holden Group’s building.”

Aaron was puzzled. “Didn’t you say the other day that you wanted your relationship with him to be built on honesty and trust?”

“1

Corinne drank a big sip of water and said, “Trust and honesty must go both ways. Only an idiot would show trust and honesty without receiving the same in return!”

Aaron could sense that something was amiss. “Did you argue with him?”

Corinne had an unimpressed expression. “No.”

“Then why-” Aaron’s sentence was interrupted by his blaring ringtone.

“Hold on a sec while I answer this call.” Aaron took out his phone, walked a few steps away, and answered, “I’m at the construction site now. What’s up? No, I’m not hungry. You can go ahead and eat without me! Fine, just put it on my desk. I’ll eat it once I’m back at the office. Okay, focus on your work.”

After ending the call, Aaron turned around and said, “Where was I?”

Corinne ignored his question and asked instead, “Who was it?”

Aaron shrugged and confessed, “Some clerk who wants to hit on me. She’s been bringing me all sorts of delicious food

recently, and I’m putting on so much weight that my abs are going to turn into a lump of fat!”

Corinne frowned. “Don’t you dare hit on her.”

Aaron’s eyes glimmered. “You know her?”

Chapter 893

Aaron would often sport a playful smile, but he traded that playfulness with sternness whenever he was at work. “Don’t worry, boss. I’ll send someone over to keep watch every day.”

Corinne fully trusted Aaron’s capabilities, but she felt a little uneasy if she did not visit the place and check it herself.

When Aaron saw her meticulousness compared to previous projects, he jokingly said, “You seem to care about Mister Jeremy a lot, boss. You’re pretty invested in his future workplace!”

Corinne frowned. “My concern is whether or not the end product can satisfy our client. I can redraw the design, but I won’t be able to demolish the building and rebuild it if something goes wrong.”

Aaron smiled knowingly and handed her an uncapped bottle of mineral water. “Alright, alright! I’ll keep an eye on things over here so you don’t need to come here all the time. You’re pregnant, for heavens’ sake! Pregnant women can’t go to construction sites.”

Corinne took the mineral water Aaron handed to her and was about to drink it, but she spotted a familiar figure from the corner of her eye.

A tall man dressed in a suit with a slicked-backed hairstyle was approaching from a distance. Several subordinates were with the man, and the leader of the engineering team brought them around the construction site.

It was Jeremy!

Corinne turned around almost reflexively and quickly hid behind a nearby truck.

Aaron squatted with her, too.

At the far end, Jeremy halted his footsteps as if he noticed something. His sharp eyes stared at the nearby truck. "Do you have female workers on your engineering team?"

The leader was taken aback by the question and scratched his head. "No, not at all! Women are neither capable nor willing to do such a laborious, dirty job!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, averted his gaze, and followed the engineering team leader to the other end.

When he walked off, Aaron poked his head out to look at Jeremy's back. "Why are you hiding, boss? Isn't he your husband? Why are you afraid of being seen by your husband?"

Corinne leaned lazily against the truck. "All he knows is that I have shares in Newmoon Group, but that's all. I don't want him to know my true position in the company, at least not now. I also don't want him to find out that I'm Moon, or that I did the design for the Holden Group's building."

Aaron was puzzled. "Didn't you say the other day that you wanted your relationship with him to be built on honesty and trust?"

"1

Corinne drank a big sip of water and said, "Trust and honesty must go both ways. Only an idiot would show trust and honesty without receiving the same in return!"

Aaron could sense that something was amiss. "Did you argue with him?"

Corinne had an unimpressed expression. "No."

"Then why-" Aaron's sentence was interrupted by his blaring ringtone.

"Hold on a sec while I answer this call." Aaron took out his phone, walked a few steps away, and answered, "I'm at the construction site now. What's up? No, I'm not hungry. You can go ahead and eat without me! Fine, just put it on my desk. I'll eat it once I'm back at the office. Okay, focus on your work."

After ending the call, Aaron turned around and said, "Where was I?"

Corinne ignored his question and asked instead, "Who was it?"

Aaron shrugged and confessed, "Some clerk who wants to hit on me. She's been bringing me all sorts of delicious food

recently, and I'm putting on so much weight that my abs are going to turn into a lump of fat!"

Corinne frowned. "Don't you dare hit on her."

Aaron's eyes glimmered. "You know her?"

Chapter 894

Corinne answered, "She's my niece."

Aaron smiled knowingly. "You and I grew up together in the countryside, and I know you don't have a niece! I'm guessing she must be Mister Jeremy's niece. Is your relationship with Mister Jeremy so serious now that you're even treating his niece as one of your own?"

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "Just don't mess around with her, okay? She's a good girl. I'll smack you if you play with her feelings."

Afraid of being beaten up by his superior, he pouted and said, "Hey! Just because she's a good girl doesn't mean I'm automatically a bad person, right?"

Corinne knew his character well. They were childhood friends, after all.

She could not stand the sight of Aaron putting on an act. She stood up and walked and walked away. "I'm leaving!"

Aaron chased after her. "Wait! My car is over there. Come with me. I'll drive you back!"

Corinne waved without looking back. "No, thanks. I'll take a taxi!"

Aaron shrugged helplessly as he watched Corinne walk away. She tended to keep a low profile and did not even drive a car.

Hearing his phone ring twice, he lowered his head to look at his phone.

It was a picture that Annie sent him. There were four different dishes along with one soup. [Here's your lunch for today!]

Aaron replied to her with a 'greedy' emoji. 'So, this woman is Jeremy's niece? Why would she get a job at Newmoon Group?' he thought.

He put away his phone and walked out from the back of the truck. All of a sudden, he saw Jeremy standing there with his hands in his trouser pockets, staring unemotionally at him.

Aaron was startled at first, but he calmed himself in an instant. He smiled at Jeremy and asked, "Are you here to inspect our work, Mister Jeremy?"

A car stopped right beside Corinne as soon as she left the construction site. She glanced over and saw the rear window being lowered slowly.

Anya's innocent-looking face poked out. She smiled brightly at Corinne, and there was no trace of the embarrassment she suffered when her ruse was exposed at the hospital a few days ago. "It's a coincidence to meet you here!!!"

Corinne nodded. "That it is."

"Where are you going?" Anya asked. "Would you like me to give you a ride?"

Corinne was in no mood to talk to her. "Thanks, but no thanks."

She then walked forward and ignored Anya.

Anya told the driver to drive slower so she could follow Corinne.

"Just get in the car and let me give you a ride, Corinne! It's been a few days since we last saw

each other, and I've missed you loads!"

'Doesn't Anya feel disgusted at herself when she spits out all these hypocritical statements?' Corinne knew Anya's character. She would never believe that Anya would miss her.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

X

Claim

Chapter 895

Anya would never be kind to Corinne, especially not after what happened.

Corinne stared at the road ahead and replied calmly, "I'm not going that way, though."

Anya smiled enthusiastically and said, "I can always make a detour for you! We're on good terms with each other now, right? It's not a big deal for me to send you there!"

"You don't need to trouble yourself."

'You're not afraid of me, are you?'

Corinne chuckled. "Why should I be afraid of you?"

Anya continued to smile innocently. "Maybe you're worried that I'll retaliate against you for what you did? Relax, Corinne! Even if I wanted to retaliate, I wouldn't have chosen to do it at this time. Besides, I wouldn't want anything to happen to you in my car! I'd be giving myself away then! I'm not that stupid. I don't do things that work against my favor!" Corinne glanced at her. "What do you want, then?" Anya then pleaded, "I just want to have a nice conversation with you. Is that too much to ask?" Although Corinne knew that Anya's offer was not sincere, she decided to get into the car anyway. It would be difficult for Corinne to get a taxi if Anya kept following her.

Enter title...

10/5/23, 12:33 AM Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished Chapter 895 <https://en.novelxo.com/the-day-i-kissed-an-older-man-by-cher-the-cherished/r1003761.html> 2/3

Corinne yawned tiredly after getting into the car. "Could you send me back to the Holdens' estate, please?"

Anya then answered a little awkwardly, "I'm going to deliver lunch to Lucas right now, though. Can I send you back afterward?"

Corinne frowned slightly. She already guessed that Anya was not heading the same way as her. "Okay."

Anya patted the lunch box in her hand and smiled sweetly. "My brother loves the food from this restaurant. He finishes them all the time."

Corinne did not even bother to look up and replied drily, "Is that so?"

She knew that Anya had nothing better to talk about.

Anya's smile faded when she saw Corinne's nonchalant expression. She had a slightly disgusted look on her face, but that soon turned into a smile. "I've already accepted that Jeremy isn't going to be with me anymore, but I want to know how you managed to change Lucas' view of me."

Corinne shrugged. "I'm a bit confused by your question, Miss Anya. Has his view of you changed? It doesn't look like that to me."

Anya frowned and tried to keep smiling. "Don't try to act confused. Lucas hated you in the beginning, but it's pretty obvious that his attitude toward you has changed."

Corinne answered, "Your brother never really liked me, but he doesn't really hate me either. Isn't it because of your scheming that he had such a bad impression of me? Now that everything's been resolved, it shouldn't come as a surprise that he'd treat me slightly better. After all, he already knows that it was all a misunderstanding!"

Anya could not contain her emotions and let out a sneer. "Slightly better? It's more than just 'slightly', okay? He's being overly nice to you! It's just plain weird! What's your deal with him, anyway?"

Anya's probing questions made Corinne raise her guard. Anya and her mother, Phoebe, have been sending people to investigate her origins in the countryside. Though Corinne had tasked Aaron with sending people over to deal with them, there was still every possibility that Anya's people might dig up some clues.

For the time being, at least, Corinne must ensure that neither Anya nor Pheobe were able to discover her blood relationship with the Riveras. After all, her investigation into what happened to her mother would go south if those two ever found out.

After a few seconds of silence, Corinne glanced up and chuckled. "Are you jealous, then? Is it so unbearable to see your beloved brother show the occasional kindness to another girl?"

10/5/23, 12:33 AM Read The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished Chapter 895 <https://en.novelxo.com/the-day-i-kissed-an-older-man-by-cher-the-cherished/r1003761.html> 3/3

Anya was triggered by that remark. She gritted her teeth subtly and smiled even more. "Why would I be jealous? Lucas has lots

of female friends. I have no reason to be jealous of them! In Lucas' eyes, those women can never compare to me. I'm just

weirded out because girls like you were never his type!"

Corinne smiled in response. "Then why don't you ask your brother why his attitude toward me has changed so drastically? I'm

sure he'll tell you since he loves you so much!"