The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 801

Chapter 801

"If you're genuine, I'll be back in a bit. I need to send these cookies that Grandma Beatrice baked to your brother, Sunny. Then I'll go with you for the tour."

Anya looked at the plate of cookies in Corinne's hand and said, "Sure. I'll go with you to check up on Sunny!"

Corinne did not mind that Anya was following her, but she refused any form of physical

contact.

Sunny was stunned when he saw Anya enter his room with Corinne. He got up immediately and pulled Anya over to protect her. "You'll have to go through if you have a problem with Anya! I won't let you bully her!"

Corinne glanced at him and placed the plate of cookies on his desk. "Enjoy the cookies your grandma baked."

Sunny was dumbfounded, and he frowned as he looked at the cookies Corinne brought to him.

Anya held Sunny back and said, "Don't act like that, Sunny! How can you be so rude to our guest? Corinne was invited to our house because she is Grandpa's savior, and you need to treat her with respect!"

Sunny had known from Felix that Corinne was his grandfather's savior, but he did not manage to ask the details of what transpired. Anya's remark only made him look at Corinne in confusion.

He did not think badly of Corinne, but he felt that Anya was too kind. On the other hand, Corinne was an almost -tomboyish girl, and if the two of them got into a fight over Jeremy, Anya would be the one who suffered.

For that reason, he was worried that Corinne might bully Anya, yet Anya seemed to have a different attitude toward Corinne.

Sunny asked in surprise, "Anya, are you and Corinne…"

Anya smiled cheerfully. "I've made amends with Corinne, and we'll get along well with each other from now on! You can continue doing your homework, Sunny. I'm bringing Corinne for a house tour!"

She then brought Corinne away, leaving Sunny scratching his head in bewilderment. 'What on earth is going on? Why are those two rivals getting along so well today?"

As soon as Anya exited Sunny's room, she glanced at her watch and raised her head to smile at Corinne "Which room would you like to visit first?"

Corinne shrugged indifferently. "I'm fine with any room."

Anya then suggested, "How about we start with my room and closet? Come with me. It's right over there!"

Corinne nodded and followed Anya.

She had no interest in visiting Anya's room, but she did not want to arouse Anya's suspicion by saying that she wanted to see the room of Maxwell's former wife. Letting Anya choose a room at random was the best way to go about it.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Score 9.9

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

Chapter 802

"Welcome to my room, Corinne!" Anya enthusiastically invited Corinne in. The decor in her room was very luxurious, and there was plenty of limited-edition furniture from big brands. Her huge bed was also custom-made with a bed curtain, and even the bed sheets looked exquisite and expensive.

However, the room had the same strong smell of Anya's perfume, which made Corinne feel

nauseous.

Corinne looked around politely and nodded. "Yes. It's very beautiful."

However, Anya sighed annoyedly and asked, "Do you think my room is too extravagant?"

Corinne replied curtly, "It's not a problem if your family's financial resources allow such extravagance."

"Well, Lucas had someone design and customize these for me! He insisted on giving me the best, and every floor tile in my room is painstakingly carved from real crystals. I told him not to go to so much trouble, but he wouldn't listen to me! I don't mind spending more on other things, but this is the floor we're talking about! We're going to step all over it anyway, so what's the point of making them so luxurious?"

Anya disguised her boasting as 'complaints', and Corinne merely pursed her lips with a smile. " You're lucky to have a good elder brother who dotes on you."

"Yeah! My

Anya was understandably proud when Lucas's affection for her was brought up. brother loves me very much, and he always wants to give me the best things in the world. He spoils me a little too much, so sometimes I get allergic to cheap things. It's annoying sometimes! By the way, I heard that you used to live in poverty when you were younger. Was it terrible?"

Corinne answered calmly, "It's decent."

Anya frowned sympathetically. "When I think of how poor you were when you were a child, I feel a sense of guilt as if I'm out of touch with most normal people."

Corinne glanced at her insipidly. "Everyone has their destiny. You, for example, were destined to be born rich and powerful. I have my destiny, too."

Anya nodded. "I guess there will always be a difference between the rich and the poor!"

The longer the conversation went on, the more derisive it sounded. Anya had put on her most innocent expression while making those sarcastic remarks.

Unfortunately, Corinne was not affected by Anya's words at all because she was never a materialistic woman. Anya's extravagant life at the Riveras had nothing to do with her, nor did it hurt her to see that Anya was doing well.

Corinne only went along to find clues about what her mother went through back in the day. Aside from that, she had zero interest in the rest of the Riveras.

Corinne ignored Anya's duplicitous remarks and went to the cloakroom by herself. She began to suspect that the room was the same one she lived in when she was a child, which Lucas later refurbished for Anya.

She tried her best to find any familiar traces that might perhaps jog some of her lost

memories.

Then, Anya went up to Corinne and said, "This is my cloakroom. It looks a bit messy because there are too many things here, so I hope you don't laugh at me for being untidy! Sigh, I just told the servants to clear it out last month, but not even a month has passed and there are already so many unused things piled up!"

Corinne looked around pensively. Except for the clothes, bags, and jewelry, she did not notice. anything familiar.

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

Chapter 803

Even if that was the room Corinne used to live in when she was young, it would have been changed after Lucas ordered a complete refurbishment.

Anya was not pleased whenever Corinne did not respond, and after thinking about it further, she laughed and pretended to be kind to her. "By the way, Corinne, I can always give you some of my out-of-season clothes so you don't have to spend any money!"

In response, Corinne raised her eyebrow and looked silently at Anya so Anya could interpret it on her own.

Anya felt a chill down her spine and said sheepishly, "But that was when you were young, right? You've all grown up now, and I forgot that you're now Jeremy's wife. With his you'll never be short of money to buy all these things!"

support,

She then Corinne from head to toe and remarked, "But why do your clothes look so cheap? Didn't Jeremy give you any money to buy clothes?"

Corinne did not sense any familiarity in the cloakroom, so she turned around and faced Anya." How is he going to give me money when he doesn't have any in the first place?"

Anya was surprised to hear that. She smiled and said, "You're joking, aren't you? Jeremy is the Holdens scion and the president of the Holden Group! What do you mean, he doesn't have any money?"

Corinne said calmly, "His cards are all with me, and he doesn't have any of his own money. Where is he going to get the money to give me? On the contrary, he needs to make sure that I'm in a good mood if he wants some pocket money."

Anya was severely hurt by that sentence. She did not expect Corinne to be so strict with Jeremy!

Corinne added, "Besides, I don't need so many clothes. I value comfort over everything else. Jeremy prefers that I be myself."

Anya's smile froze. She secretly clenched her fists and dug her nails into her palms.

That was one of the reasons she hated Corinne. Corinne wore simple clothes all the time and never put on any makeup, yet she could still win Jeremy's heart without much effort!

Anya regarded that as an insult to herself.

Corinne was not interested in Anya's room anymore. "Let's move on to the next room.'

"

Anya snapped back to her senses and forced a grin. "Okay! Come with me. I'll show you Lucas'

room now!"

Corinne was even less interested in Lucas's room compared to Anya's room. She just stood at the door and looked around for a bit without venturing any further.

Anya beckoned her from inside the room. "Why are you just standing there? Come on in! I'll show you Lucas's collection of watches. They're all luxury pieces with diamond dials!"

Corinne shook her head. "No thanks, Mister Lucas isn't here, and it's not appropriate for an outsider like me to enter his room. Forget about it. Let's go look elsewhere!"

Anya insisted confidently, "It'll be fine. I've always been allowed to enter Lucas's room! Don't worry about it, Corinne. If I'm with you, he won't get angry with you even if he finds out!"

Corinne was still not interested. "A man's room is usually simple with nothing much to see. I'm not interested in men's watches either, so there's no point for me to go there. Let's move on!"

There was nothing Anya could do to persuade Corinne, so she left Lucas' room and said, "I'll take you to visit my parents' room then!"

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

Chapter 804

Maxwell and Phoebe's room piqued her interest, and she was curious to know what sort of room her despicable father and 'best friend' to her mother stayed in.

"Here's my parents' room! My father loves reading about history, so every piece of furniture in the room is a genuine antique. They're more expensive than the antiques we see in museums!"

Corinne eyed the room and saw that it had a very tranquil and elegant atmosphere. Every piece of furniture was an antique made of high-quality timber.

Anya did not brag too much, but it was clear from her words that she was showing off.

She was not very interested in the antique furniture, and what attracted her attention was the large built-in bookshelf on the west wall of the room. The huge bookshelf was filled with books.

'Who reads these? Is it Maxwell or Phoebe?'

Corinne asked Anya politely, "May I go over there and read those books?"

Anya rejoiced as something finally made Corinne envious. She said to Corinne magnanimously, "Sure! But you have to be careful not to damage them. Many of them are priceless copies that my father collected, and you won't be able to replace them if they're damaged!"

She barely stopped herself from saying that Corinne would not be able to pay for the damage. "Understood. I'll make sure to be careful with them." Corinne nodded, ignored Anya's attitude, and walked over to peruse some of the books on the big bookshelf. She picked one at random and flipped through it. She then placed it back and took a different book.

The books were all exceptionally well-written, rather than vapid literature that was bought to fill the shelves and make one seem well-read.

Maxwell seemed to love reading a lot, much like many historical figures who were erudite but had rather despicable characters.

Corinne smirked as she flipped to the next page. The old photo that she saw by accident left her stupefied for a moment.

It was a family portrait, the same one that she saw on Lucas' desk in Rivera Group.

Inside the photo was Maxwell, Corinne's mother, Lucas, and a chubby little girl with a cherry- red mole between her eyebrows. The girl was held in her mother's arms, and Corinne knew that was her.

If that photo was placed there instead of being displayed in the open, it was probably because he did not want to let anyone see it.

Although the photo in this book was the same as the one on Lucas's desk, there was one big difference–the photo inside the book depicted a family of four, while the photo Lucas placed on his desk had only three people.

He intentionally cropped Maxwell out. It was a sign that the relationship between Maxwell and Lucas was not as good.

"Why are you so

engrossed in that book?" Anya's voice snapped Corinne back to her senses.

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

Chapter 805

When Corinne saw that Anya was about to look over her shoulder, she quickly took the photo out of the book and hid it in her sleeve.

Anya did not see the photo, only the squiggly text on the book's pages. She frowned and asked, "Do you understand this text?"

Corinne closed the book and put it back in its place. "I don't. I was just browsing through it! Let's continue with the rest of your house tour!"

Anya was about to respond but was immediately interrupted by a sound.

Corinne's action of putting the book back in its original slot seemed to have triggered some mechanism, and the large built-in bookshelf moved to reveal a hidden door integrated within the bookshelf itself. The door automatically opened in the middle of the bookshelf!

The sudden movement left Corinne stunned. "What's this?"

Anya frowned and said with an unnatural expression, "It's nothing! This is my father's study. When it was renovated, the designer felt that this door design was more seamless and beautiful! My father's study is full of books too, so there's really nothing much to see there. Let's go, Corinne!"

Anya wanted to drag Corinne away as quickly as she could since she did not want Corinne to look into the so-called 'study'.

Her reaction was a little weird, and Corinne felt more interested to look inside. "We're already here, so we might as well go in."

"There's nothing to see in there, Corinne!" Anya wanted to stop Corinne, but she was a step

too late.

Corinne moved swiftly and had entered the room before Anya could stop her.

There, Corinne discovered that there was no study behind the hidden door. Instead, it was a simple small bedroom with a single bed.

"Why is there a bedroom inside the bedroom?" Corinne wondered.

She narrowed her eyes in deep thought and asked, "Do your parents sleep in separate beds?"

Anya's eyes darted shiftily, but she pretended to be calm and said with a smile, "Well, they sometimes sleep in separate rooms when they argue. Don't all married couples argue from time to time?"

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "They could just sleep in the guest room for one night if they argue. You have a big home with plenty of empty rooms, so I don't see the need to create a small hidden room in an existing bedroom."

It was obvious that the room was built to hide the true nature of their relationship. Perhaps Maxwell and Phoebe were afraid of giving people the wrong idea about them sleeping on separate beds.

Anya had an idea and attempted to explain, "Well, my mother doesn't like my father's snoring because it disturbs her beauty sleep every night. That's the reason he sleeps alone in this small room. My mother doesn't let him sleep in the guest room to preserve my father's dignity

because the servants would know if he sleeps in another room. My father and mother have a very good relationship, and they take care of each other very well!"

Corinne grinned inexplicably. "So that's how it is!"

Anya knew she could not let anyone know about her family's bad side. She was aware that her parents have always slept in separate beds, but she could let anyone know about it, especially

Corinne!

Phoebe had always wanted to break the rut and get closer to Maxwell, but she was no closer to success than when she first started doing so, despite trying all sorts of methods.

It was analogous to Anya's repeated attempts to win Jeremy's heart in all those past years- her efforts had gone to naught!

She would never have thought that Corinne would trigger the switch to the hidden door and find out about the secret room. Though she did not know if Corinne believed her explanation, she wanted to drag her away from that disgraceful scene as quickly as she could.

Her true purpose was not to give Corinne a tour of the house. That so-called 'tour' was just a prelude to something else!

Her true purpose was to…

"Okay, Corinne, now that we're done with the tour of my parents' room, I'll show you the two most beautiful rooms in our house!" declared Anya.

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Chapter 806

Corinne followed Anya to a large, bright room decorated lavishly in a unique style. Everything inside the room looked expensive but not ostentatious. Out of all the rooms Corinne toured, she felt the most comfortable in this room. Without needing Anya to tell her, she had a good idea who the room belonged to.

Still, she asked with a raise of her head, "Whose room is this?"

Anya kept her smile in place while her eyes filled with contempt. "This room used to belong to a wanton woman in the family. It's been empty ever since she left since everyone thinks it'll bring them bad luck if they set foot in this room."

Anya's answer assured Corinne of her guess. It was not hard to guess the room used to belong to her mother since it was decorated in her artistic style.

Corinne narrowed her eyes at Anya. "This room has the best natural lighting out of the rooms. you showed me. Yes, even better than your parents. I'm guessing only someone very important in your family could've lived in a room like this. Am I right?"

Anya was not happy at Corinne bringing up something she should not have brought up, so she said rudely, "There's no need for you, an outsider, to know so much about my family. I only brought you here because this is one of the prettier rooms in the house, so just shut up and enjoy it. We're going to view the other room next, and you're gonna be shocked at how much prettier it is!"

Corinne took one last look at the room and could not help but feel pity for her mother. While there were a few of Emily's paintings hanging on the wall, there was none of her photo inside the room. 'Someone must have thought her photos were an eyesore and had them put away…'

After that, Anya brought Corinne to a pink-colored nursery. Everything inside was adorable. Corinne's common sense told her that it should be Joey's room, but after thinking about it, why would Anya have the room decorated like this when Joey was a boy? In fact, the room would be more suitable for a princess.

"And who does this room belong to?" she asked with a raise of her eyebrow.

An almost unnoticeable sinister glint flashed through Anya's eyes before she answered, "This used to be my room when I was little. Isn't it pretty?"

Corinne nodded curtly. "It is."

Anya looked at the time on her watch before adding with a smile, "Corinne, you should spend more time in this room. You might get some ideas for your baby's nursery!"

Corinne glanced at the pink room before shaking her head. "No thanks. I don't think my baby will like this kind of style."

She then turned around to leave, but Anya blocked her from doing so.

"Corinne, look! Isn't this pink music box beautiful?" asked Anya as she took down the music box from the shelf to show to Corinne.

Corinne never liked anything pink or pastel, so without even looking at it, she put the music box back on the shelf after accepting it from Anya's hand. While doing so, she accidentally hit the switch, and the lid of the music box slowly opened as music played. Two little bears held

hands and danced in a circle while the soothing music played.

The music must have triggered something deep inside of Corinne because her pupils shrank as fragmented memories rushed back into her mind.

She grimaced at this. 'Argh, my head hurts…"

Chapter 807

"Corinne, are you alright?"

Anya suddenly swatted the music box from Corinne's hand, and it fell to the floor with a thud. The two little bears broke into pieces, and the music ceased swiftly.

Corinne snapped out of her trance and looked at the broken music box sadly. She then bent down to pick up the pieces.

"God, why am I so clumsy? What a pity that the music box broke…" muttered Anya in an act-

cute manner.

Corinne ignored her. She turned the music box in her hand to try to make it play again, but alas, it was irrevocably broken.

"Be careful, Corinne. You wouldn't want to cut your hand on those broken glasses now, do you? Wait here. I'll go ask the servant to clean it up," said Anya. She then strode out of the

room.

Corinne continued to ignore her. She kept staring at the broken music box in her hands. 'I remember this song…and this room, too…"

Anya looked at her watch again after walking out of the room. Then, she smirked smugly before going downstairs.

Lucas walked in through the foyer as soon as Anya got downstairs.

"Welcome back, Lucas!" greeted Anya.

Lucas took off his suit jacket and passed it to the servant. "What's the emergency? Why did you ask me to come home immediately?"

Anya smiled innocently. "A very special guest came to our house today. She's the person who saved Grandpa, so that's why I texted you to come home. I thought you should play host too. After all, she's a very important person to the family…'

"The person who saved Grandpa?" Lucas' eyes suddenly turned sharp.

Anya nodded. "Yeah! Guess who she is, Lucas! Wait, no, I'll tell you. It's Corinne! What a total coincidence, right? I can't believe Corinne was the person who saved Grandpa."

She emphasized the word 'coincidence' to hint that it was not a coincidence at all.

Lucas did not give her the reaction she was hoping for. Instead, he just looked around and asked, "Where is she now?"

Anya blinked. "She's upstairs! I was about to bring her to see my room. Come on, I'll bring you to her. We should thank her properly for saving Grandpa's life."

Thus, Lucas followed Anya upstairs. Along the way, Anya said, "Lucas, I told Corinne to spend as much time as she liked in my room. She seemed to have taken a liking to it since she praised you for hiring the designer who designed my room."

Lucas did a double-take when he heard that. Suddenly, a whirl of emotions and questions

rushed into his mind. 'What will Corinne think when she hears I've specially hired a designer to design Anya's room? Will she think I'm playing favorites?'

Suddenly, Anya screamed, "Oh my god, Corinne! Why did you go into that room? Didn't I tell you that this room is off-limits?!"

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

Chapter 808

Anya's scream pulled Lucas out of his thoughts. He immediately looked around and saw the door to Luna's childhood room, which was off-limits to everyone, was open. From outside the door, they could see Corinne squatting on the floor, holding the music box in her hands dazedly as though thinking of something.

She slowly turned to look at Lucas and Anya when she heard Anya talking to her.

Immediately after, Anya screamed again, "My goodness, Corinne! Why did you break my sister's music box? That was her favorite!"

Corinne was unsurprised by Anya's false accusation at all. She simply stood up and calmly said, "I wasn't the one who broke it."

Anya pretended to look shocked. She then snatched the broken music box from Corinne's hand to take a closer look, even though she was the one who broke it in the first place. "Oh no … It's really broken. What should we do?"

After saying that, she turned to Lucas and said woefully, "I'm so sorry, Lucas. This is all my fault. I shouldn't have gone down to get some drinks for Corinne. I didn't expect she would come into Luna's room and break her favorite music box. If you want to blame someone, blame me instead!"

Anya knew Lucas hated nothing more than for other people to barge into Luna's room without his permission nor would he forgive the person should they destroy anything inside. Previously, a servant was cleaning the room when her shoe accidentally hooked on the curtain, causing the lace to become unraveled. Lucas was furious after finding out about it, and he punished the servant severely.

Therefore, there was no need for the room to be locked since no one would ever dare go into it. Everything in the room remained as it was before Luna disappeared. In fact, the room had become an eyesore for Anya for the longest time, but she dared not do anything about it since she was afraid of angering Lucas.

That was why she used Corinne as the scapegoat to wreak havoc in the room. Savior or not, Lucas would surely make Corinne pay for 'breaking' Luna's favorite music box. "This might not get rid of her once and for all, but it'll make me happy to see her suffer a bit,' thought Anya.

Lucas walked toward Anya and took the broken music box from her hand to take a look. He then glanced at the broken glass bears on the ground before sighing. "It's okay. I'll get someone to fix it."

Startled, Anya gaped at him incredulously. "Wha…?"

'What's going on? Why isn't Lucas angry at Corinne for breaking Luna's favorite music box?' wondered Anya.

"Anya, you can go back to taking care of Joey, I'll take over showing Corinne around now," said Lucas emotionlessly.

Anya was not only confused, but she was also angry at things not turning out her way. 'What on earth is going on? Why isn't Lucas angry? Why didn't he punish Corinne?!!

She refused to leave.

"Lucas, Joey has the nanny taking care of him. I want to stay here with you and Corinne."

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

Chapter 809

Lucas' eyes darkened. In them, Anya could see irrevocable sternness and authority. Although she had been spoiled by Lucas since she was little, she still feared him when he was serious like

this.

"Well…just be nice to Corinne, then. Don't get angry at her because she entered Luna's room. by mistake and broke her favorite music box. I'll go see Joey now…" said Anya.

Even while she had no choice but to leave, she wanted him to remember what took place. Alas, she did not get the result she wanted.

Corinne did not plan to stay a second longer in the room. "Mister Lucas, I'm sorry for coming in here. I'll show myself out, but you should know that I didn't break the music box."

She then walked out of the room, but Lucas stopped her by grabbing her arm. "This room is off -limits to everyone, and no one can enter without my permission."

Corinne frowned. "So? Why don't you just come out straight with how you're going to punish me for coming in here without your permission?"

Lucas closed the door, fearing she would try to escape because she did not want to listen to what he had to say.

"Corinne, this room might be off-limits to everyone, but not you. You can come and go as you please since this was your room from the start, so I won't punish you. In fact, I'm very happy to see you back home."

Corinne was momentarily stunned, but a mocking smile appeared on her face. She was right after all; she guessed that she must have had some sort of connection to this room ever since she heard the familiar tune coming from the music box.

Lucas handed the broken music box to her. "This was your favorite music box when you were little. I was the one who gave it to you."

Corinne glanced at it and said indifferently, "Is that so? Well, you can keep it then."

Lucas frowned. "I've asked the servant to keep this room in pristine condition so everything was exactly as you left them years ago. Do you remember anything about this room?"

"No."

Lucas smiled ruefully. "It's okay. I'm sure you'll slowly come to remember everything after you move back here."

Corinne smiled. "Mister Lucas, you seemed to have mistaken something. I only came here today because your grandparents invited me to come, not because I plan on moving back here.

"

Lucas frowned. "Luna, I know you're married to Jeremy now, so it's a given you're going to live with him, but can't you come back to stay for a weekend sometime?"

Corinne scowled. "Excuse me, but my name is Corinne Carew, not Luna Rivera!" she corrected sternly.

"Why do you insist on keeping that name when the Shaws didn't treat you that well?" Lucas asked helplessly.

Corinne chuckled coldly. "Yes, the Shaws didn't treat me well, and it's also true we're not related by blood, but all that doesn't matter since a surname is just a surname to me. It means nothing special. Having said that, I'd rather be a Carew than a Rivera!"

Lucas frowned. "But why? Is it because of all the misunderstandings I had of you and how I treated you?"

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

Chapter 810

Corinne raised her eyebrow and smirked at Lucas. "What makes you think I care about how you treated me before?

Lucas fell silent. He hated himself so much for how badly he treated Corinne, and it would make sense if Corinne would not want to accept him as her brother. As much as he knew Corinne wanted to do with him or the entire Rivera family, he wished for nothing more than for her to come back home so he could make amends.

Lucas sighed and asked gently, "Corinne, what can I do to make you forgive me and to make you come home?"

Corinne was unmoved by his rare display of submission, even though it was so different from his usual arrogant attitude.

"Mister Lucas, I've said that I don't blame you for all the misunderstandings or how you

treated me. To me, you were just a stranger who happened to share the same blood with me, and now, we're just acquaintances at the most. And as strangers, I find it normal that you'd be suspicious or even hate me, so there's no need to lower your pride and beg me for forgiveness. That's not a good look on you."

Lucas was speechless, and he never felt so lost before.

Get it through your head that I'll never come back to live here or see any one of you as my family. This doesn't have anything to do with how you treated me previously," added Corinne. "From what I know, your grandparents thought I was a child born out of another man that isn't your father. They even took me to do a paternity test to force my mother to leave, so why should I take up the Rivera name?"

Lucas' eyes focused on this. "You remember what happened years ago?"

"How could she remember all that mess when she was so little then?' wondered Lucas.

"I don't remember, but I've looked into the matter. Right now, I only know the surface of it, but I swear to make the person who wronged my mother pay once I find out who it is! As for you, Mister Lucas, you and your entire family are accomplices to the culprit who forced my

mother to leave."

Lucas' eyes started to tremble. After a brief silence, he sighed and said, "Corinne, you don't have to keep digging into the matter anymore. I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Corinne's eyes lit up. "Really? Tell me now who it was that soiled my mother's name."

Lucas looked at her with eyes filled with mixed emotions. "No one soiled her name, because all the evidence back then pointed to our mother making a mistake she shouldn't have."

Corinne's eyes darkened. "Evidence? Ha! That means you think I'm an affair baby, too?"

Lucas shook his head. "No, you're not. You're my sister, true and true, but…our mother did make a mistake then, so no one wronged her."

Corinne scoffed. "Oh shut it, Mister Lucas. Please don't call yourself my brother or call me your sister. I'm not your sister! Your sister is Anya. Don't get me mixed up with her!"

"What a joke he is! I don't want an older brother who doesn't believe in our mother. No way

am I going to believe my mother is someone who'll have an affair. They couldn't have found. anything that indicated that. Besides, someone could've planted the evidence if they were hellbent on framing my mother!' thought Corinne.

Lucas' eyes dimmed. "Listen, what…"

However, before he could say what he wanted to say, Corinne cut in, "Excuse me, but I'm tired. now, so I'm going to go downstairs to ask Grandpa Cedric to allow me to rest in the guest room. Move aside, Mister Lucas."

Lucas sighed helplessly. "You can rest in this room if you're tired. No one will bother you here. I'll come get you when it's dinner time, Lu-"

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