

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

## Chapter 831

### Chapter 831

Jeremy stroked Corinne's head. He knew she was worried, even though she did not show it.

"We can go to the hospital to check on Sunny if you're worried," he said softly.

Corinne nodded, so Jeremy stepped on the accelerator to catch up with the ambulance.

At the hospital, outside of the emergency ward.

The doctor took off his mask and announced sternly, "After preliminary examination, we confirmed that the patient is suffering from acute gastrointestinal bleeding."

Phoebe started to panic. "What?! Gastrointestinal bleeding? Why would that suddenly happen to my son?"

"We suspect it's caused by food poisoning. What did the patient eat today?" the doctor asked. Phoebe's eyes flickered guiltily, and she subconsciously exchanged glances with Anya before answering the doctor, "My son had all his three meals at home today, and I'm pretty sure the food at our house is clean! Besides, we all ate the same thing as him and we're fine, so it can't be food poisoning!"

"We can rule out food poisoning if the patient is the only one who has gastrointestinal bleeding after eating the same food as you all. This is more likely an allergic reaction, then." Phoebe nodded rapidly. "Yes, that must be it! Oh, doctor, you have to save my son no matter what."

"Yes, doctor. Please save my brother!" cried Anya too.

"It was a good thing the patient was brought to the hospital just in time. His life is in no critical condition after we administered some medicines, but whether there'll be after-effects. from this depends on the cause of the gastrointestinal bleeding," said the doctor.

"What kind of after-effects would he have?" asked Phoebe worriedly.

"It's hard to say. He needs to undergo a blood test to confirm whether it's really an allergic reaction first. Then, we'll be able to see just what we're dealing with."

After that, the doctor put his mask back on and turned to leave.

"Wait, doctor!" Corinne called out just as Phoebe sighed in relief.

The doctor stopped, and both he and the Riveras turned to look at Corinne.

Corinne was walking from the other end of the corridor with Jeremy following closely behind her.

Both Phoebe and Anya frowned when they saw this. 'This can't be good.'

What made Anya even more upset was seeing Jeremy with Corinne.

The doctor looked quizzically at Corinne. "Yes, how can I help you? Are you the family of the patient too?"

Corinne stood in front of the doctor and shook her head. "No, I'm not, but I was there when

the patient collapsed too. We were all having dinner together, so I might be able to give you some clues to his condition."

The doctor nodded. "Alright, then. I'm listening."

Corinne was about to answer him when Anya suddenly burst out in tears, saying, "Corinne, my brother is still inside the emergency ward. Stop causing trouble for the doctor and let him go back in to save Sunny first!"

Corinne looked at her coldly. "Didn't you hear what I said to the doctor? How is that causing trouble for him?"

Anya deliberately stood in between Corinne and the doctor. Wiping her tears, she said, "My mom and I told the doctor everything that happened, so there's no need for you to repeat the same thing. This will only delay the doctor going back to save Sunny!"

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Chapter 832

“Excuse me, but you’re the one delaying the doctor, okay?” Corinne raised her eyebrow impatiently and grabbed Anya’s collar to push her out of the way. “If it weren’t for you butting in, I could’ve finished what I wanted to say to the doctor by now!”

Anya lost her balance and fell onto Phoebe, causing her to grit her teeth in anger. She quickly straightened herself and went to try to stop Corinne again, but alas, it was all too late.

“Apart from the three meals he had at home, the patient also drank something none of us here had drunk,” said Corinne.

The doctor thought this was an important clue. “What was it?”

“It was the pomegranate juice the patient’s mother made. He drank one whole glass of it. I have a sample of the pomegranate juice here. You can take it to the lab to see if it contains anything dangerous.”

Corinne passed the napkin she spat into to the doctor.

The doctor immediately nodded. “Okay, we’ll take it to the lab for testing now. We’ll let you know once we have the result.”

Corinne nodded. “Thanks. We appreciate it.”

After that, the doctor went back into the emergency room to arrange for the testing.

Both Phoebe and Anya turned pale when they saw Corinne giving the pomegranate juice sample to the doctor.

Before she came, Phoebe ordered her trusted servant to throw away all of the pomegranate juice. She never expected Corinne to have kept a sample of it, and brought it to the hospital no

less.

‘What should I do now? How am I going to get myself out of this once the test result comes out?!

Lucas narrowed his eyes when he recalled how Phoebe insisted on Corinne drinking the pomegranate juice. He then frowned and said, “Aunt Phoebe,

there better be nothing wrong with the pomegranate juice. Otherwise, there'll be hell to pay should anything else happen to Sunny tonight!"

Phoebe felt even more guilt-ridden after hearing that. However, it was not the time to show that. "How can you suspect me, Lucas? Sunny is my son! You can't think I'd hurt my son, can you?" she cried pitifully.

Lucas looked coldly at her and scoffed. "Need I remind you who you originally made the pomegranate juice for? You were reluctant to let Sunny drink it in the first place. It's unfortunate you couldn't come up with a good reason to stop him from doing so. I was there when it all happened, so don't try to worm your way out of this."

Jeremy frowned. It was only then he realized just how very close Corinne came to getting hurt. He quickly put his arm around her. "Good thing this girl was smart enough to spit out the pomegranate juice. I shouldn't have let her go to the Riveras' place..."

Lucas' harsh words silenced Phoebe, but Anya quickly came to her defense.

"Lucas, how can you talk to Mom like that?" she asked, teary-eyed. "She was just trying to be nice to Corinne by making the pomegranate juice! Do you really think she would have given her son to drink the pomegranate juice if it was really poisoned?"

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### Chapter 833

"What mother would harm her child? Besides, have you forgotten I've also drunk the pomegranate juice? I'm fine, aren't I? Even if it was caused by the pomegranate juice, it must be because Sunny ate something that was incompatible with it. I refuse to believe Mom has anything to do with this!"

Everything Anya said sounded logical. She even used the example of herself having drunk the pomegranate juice, so Lucas found it impossible to point out any holes in her argument. His suspicion of Phoebe did lessen somewhat after that.

Corinne chuckled softly. "Miss Anya, have you forgotten how you ran to the bathroom to throw up all the pomegranate juice after drinking it?"

Anya's eyes flickered. She frowned and forced herself to suppress the rising anger inside of her before she looked at Corinne pitifully.

"Corinne, I'm starting to think you enjoy putting our family in a mess. Do you have proof that I threw up the pomegranate juice? Can't I go to the bathroom when I need to relieve myself? Why do you insist on pushing the blame on my mom?"

Corinne listened calmly to Anya's retort. To be honest, she was actually impressed at how quickly Anya could think on her feet and by her Oscar-worthy performance.

At that moment, Maxwell—who had been silent all those while—cleared his throat and said, "That's enough! Keep your voices down in the hospital. We'll know what's really going on when the test result comes out!"

His words might be little, but they carried with them an undeniable authority. Hence, everyone fell silent after that.

Anya and Phoebe exchanged glances, both of them tried to come up with the next step to get out of the situation they brought upon themselves.

Corinne was in no rush to expose the mother-and-daughter duo. No bad deeds could be kept at secret forever, so they could never escape.

Worried that the pregnant Corinne could not stand for too long, Jeremy led her to the chairs, not far from the emergency ward. He then pushed her down lightly on the shoulder to make

her sit.

Jealousy immediately flowed out of Anya's eyes like poison gas when she saw that. Not happy at the preferential treatment, Anya walked over to them and said tearfully, "Jeremy, I know you like Corinne and that's why you'll always take her side. But even so, how can you allow her to slander my mom like that? You should do something about this...for my sake. I did save you in the past, didn't I?"

Jeremy glanced at her. He found himself a little moved. "She's right. She did save me, after all."

“I’ve been silent because I think we should wait until the test result comes out,” he said after a while.

Corinne watched their interaction quietly. ‘Doesn’t Anya know any other trick than to emotionally blackmail Jeremy with her savior act? What’s even more laughable is I was the one who saved Jeremy. I’ve never seen such a shameless person as her... taking other people’s

credit and all. Ha!’

“Jeremy...” Anya reached out to tug at Jeremy’s sleeves. She had always been like this. Not daring to hold his hand, she would instead pull his sleeves to get his attention.

However, this time she was stopped by Corinne, who wrapped her fingers around Anya’s wrist. like handcuffs. “Miss Anya, are you trying to molest my husband in front of everyone?” she asked with a smirk.

Anya’s face darkened. She tried to pull back her hand but could not.

“Corinne, what are you doing? You’re hurting me... Ah! Jeremy, help me. She’s hurting me!”

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Chapter 834

Jeremy smilingly relished over the fact Corinne called him her husband. ‘So she does jealous and possessive as well!’

get

Nonetheless, he could not stand Anya’s ear-splitting cries, so he patted Corinne’s head and said coaxingly, “You can let her go now. She didn’t manage to touch me.”

Corinne let go of Anya and rolled her eyes at Jeremy. “Mister, you should behave yourself too. I don’t like men who cheat!”

Jeremy frowned and flicked her forehead. “Why you, little rascal. Who are you calling a cheater?”

Corinne rubbed her forehead unhappily. “Hmph! Men who don’t know how to reject other women’s advances are as good as a cheater to me! Why didn’t you move out of the way when Anya tried to grab your sleeve?”

Jeremy moved further away from Anya and sat on the other side of Corinne. He then grabbed her hand and said, “I promise I’ll never let anyone touch me again, okay?”

Corinne frowned in displeasure. “Including me?”

Jeremy did not know whether to laugh or cry. “As if I’d dare to include you. What I mean to say is, I won’t let anyone else except you touch me. Happy now?”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “A bit…”

Jeremy pinched her nose. “My, you’re a difficult one to please, aren’t you? Since I promised you, you must promise to not let anyone else except me touch you, too.”

Anya’s plan backfired on her again. She was so jealous of Corinne that she nearly blew up in a fit of jealousy.

‘He didn’t even look at me!’ thought Anya with gritted teeth. She dug her fingernails into her palm and walked away. ‘I have a more pressing problem on my hands right now, so I’ll deal

with that Corinne later.’”

Sunny was wheeled out of the emergency ward not long after Anya disappeared down the hospital corridor, and he was still groggy from the anesthesia. The nurses arranged for him to stay in the single private suite while the doctor told them the precautions Sunny needed to take note of.

The only thing for Sunny to do then was to take a good rest, and once he had woken up, the doctor would come back to check on his mental faculties.

In the meantime, they needed to wait three hours for the test result on the pomegranate juice to come out. During this time, Anya sneakily went into the lab and gave the doctor there a bank card in payment for not divulging what was really in the pomegranate juice. The doctor accepted the bank card without hesitation. a

After that, Anya left the lab with a confident and victorious smile on her lips. 'Corinne thinks she can prove Mom was the one behind all this with the pomegranate juice... Well, she can dream on! The doctor didn't even think twice about taking the bribe money... She must feel

disappointed if she knew this. Oh well, she deserves it. Money does make the world. after all.'

go round,

Three hours later, Sunny was still asleep, but the test result on the pomegranate juice had

come out.

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Chapter 835

The doctor brought the test result to Sunny's ward to discuss it with the Riveras. They all stood up and approached the doctor when they saw him coming in.

"The test result on the pomegranate juice has come back, so let me explain the specific cause of the patient's gastrointestinal bleeding."

Lucas nodded. "Yes, please go ahead."

The doctor looked down at the report and continued, "The pomegranate juice is indeed-

"Wait!" Anya suddenly walked up to the front. "Sorry to interrupt you, Doctor, but I have something to say first."

Lucas frowned. "What are you doing, Anya? Can't you wait until the doctor finishes?"

"No, it cannot!" said Anya determinedly. "What happened today caused my mom a great deal of suffering, so I must seek justice for her!"

Then, without giving a chance for Lucas to say anything, she turned to Corinne and asked with reddened eyes, "Corinne, you were the one who said



Sunny ended up like this after drinking the pomegranate juice my mother made, right?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Anya turned to look at Phoebe with pain in her eyes. “Before the doctor announces the test result, I want to swear to me, Corinne, that you’ll kneel and beg my mother for forgiveness if the test result on the pomegranate juice comes back clean! My mother deserves nothing less than that after you dragged her name through the mud!”

‘Kneel and beg for forgiveness? Isn’t that an overkill?’ thought Corinne.

Lucas frowned. “Don’t do this, Anya.”

Tears rolled down Anya’s face. “Lucas, I know you’ll think I’m being a bully now, but you should know desperate times call for desperate measures... I won’t allow anyone to slander my mother like that! Corinne can treat me however she wants, but not when it comes to Mom! And Lucas...didn’t you say everyone must apologize when they did something wrong?”

Lucas could not come up with a retort, even though he did not agree with Anya’s way of doing things. “Anya, stop...”

“You have my word,” said Corinne, staring at Anya. “I swear to you, Miss Anya, that I will kneel and prostrate myself three times to Miss Phoebe if nothing’s wrong with the pomegranate juice.”

The three men present-Jeremy, Lucas, and Maxwell-immediately frowned when they heard what Corinne said.

No one knew what the test result was since Anya cut in before the doctor could announce it. However, one thing was for sure: Jeremy would never allow Corinne to suffer such humiliation. even if there was nothing wrong with the pomegranate juice, nor would Lucas allow his precious long lost sister to prostrate herself to anyone. As for Maxwell, well he thought it was an overkill too. Plus, for some reason, he could not bear to see her kneel in front of everyone.

Phoebe was proud to have a daughter like Anya, who would come to her support when she

needed the most. She pretended to cry and wiped her tears before saying generously, "Forget it, Anya. I'm sure Corinne didn't mean to malign me in that way. We'll just take it as she meant well for Sunny and let the whole thing slide."

Anya knew Phoebe did not have any intention to let Corinne off the hook so easily, meaning it was just a show. She said woefully, "No! We cannot forget it just like this. Neither Dad nor Lucas believed you, so 1, as your daughter, must seek justice for you. I won't allow any outsider to escape accusing you like that. I can forgive a lot, but not this!"

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## Chapter 836

"That's enough, Anya! You can ask for an apology if there's really a misunderstanding, but there's no need to ask Corinne to kneel," lectured Maxwell.

"But Dad! You were suspicious of Mom too, right? How do you think Mom feels, knowing her husband also suspected her? How can Mom ever show her face around you again if we don't seek justice for her? I know Corinne meant well, but look what it's doing to our family! It's only fair for her to bear the consequences for her action, and I'll take nothing less than her kneeling and begging Mom for forgiveness."

Lucas was getting to the end of his patience too. "That's enough, Anya! You-"

"Everyone, you can all stop speaking up for me now," cut in Corinne indifferently. "I'm willing to do what Anya wants as long as the test result comes back clean."

The whole room fell silent.

Lucas turned to look at Corinne with pain and a multitude of other feelings in his eyes.

Jeremy frowned. He was not happy with Corinne's decision and was about to say something when Corinne, as if she knew what he was thinking, pulled his hand. She then looked up at him. and shook her head, telling him to not worry and that she had everything under control.

Thus, Jeremy had no choice but to silently watch the incident unfold.

A smug look appeared in Anya's eyes when she saw everyone was quiet. After that, she pretended to wipe away her tears before turning to look at the doctor. "Doctor, you may announce the test result now."

The doctor nodded and intoned seriously, "The test result shows that the pomegranate is indeed very pure."

The test result was just as Anya expected. She mentally smirked and did a victory dance. She knew the doctor would not divulge the secret ingredient in the pomegranate juice, not when she had bribed him. Nobody could say no to that much money after all.

"Did you hear that, Corinne? The doctor said the pomegranate juice is very pure. You were wrong, and my mother is innocent."

Phoebe smiled in a way that showed she was willing to forgive Corinne, even though she was reeling from the indignity of being wronged. "It's okay, Anya. I'm just glad my name is finally cleared up," she said with a sigh.

"No! I said I'd seek out justice for you, Mom!" said Anya before turning to look at Corinne. "Apologize to my mom now, Corinne!"

The three men present immediately frowned in unison.

Corinne simply smiled and said, "Hold your horses, Miss Anya. The doctor seems like he hasn't finished speaking yet."

'My god, she's a stubborn one!' thought Anya unhappily.

"Doctor, this lady here seems to still hold some doubt about the test result, so why don't you explain it to her in a way she'll understand?" said Anya.

"Well, she's right. I was about to say more about the test result before you cut in, Miss Anya. I hope you'll let me finish speaking this time around."

Anya's face stiffened. "Okay..."

'How dare this doctor treat me this rudely when he accepted my money?'

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## Chapter 837

“The pomegranate juice is indeed pure, but there were lots of saffron purees mixed into it. Thus, we can conclude the patient’s gastrointestinal bleeding is caused by overdosing on saffron. Saffron is known as a precious herb and, in small doses, can make the body healthier. and the skin better. However, taking more than the recommended dose will cause vomiting, peeing blood, heavy period, acute poisoning, acute internal bleeding, and miscarriage or infertility in pregnant women,” explained the doctor.

The doctor’s revelation shocked everyone. ‘So there was something wrong with the pomegranate juice!’

At the word ‘miscarriage’, Jeremy frowned and clenched his fists. ‘Someone here is trying to hurt Corinne and the baby!!

Anya was flabbergasted. ‘What the hell is wrong with this doctor? What’s the use of bribing him if he’s not going to do the one thing he was supposed to do?’

“Doctor, what are you talking about? How is it possible that there’s saffron in the pomegranate juice? Did you read the test result correctly?” asked Anya as she blinked pointedly at the doctor.

If

The doctor was unfazed by what she was doing. “Miss Anya, I’m pretty sure I’m not mistaken. you don’t believe me, you can read the test result for yourself. It’s written very clearly here.” He then passed the test result to Anya.

Anya glared at the doctor speechlessly, on the brink of a meltdown. ‘What... How... Why...?’

However, Lucas snatched the test result away before Anya could take it from the doctor’s hand. His expression immediately darkened when he read what was on it.

Phoebe, who was waiting for Corinne to apologize to her just seconds ago, panicked. By then, her face had turned ashen.

Lucas threw the test result on Phoebe's face before narrowing his eyes at her sinisterly. "Aunt Phoebe, you were the one who made the pomegranate juice for Corinne, right? Why would

you add in saffron puree when you knew she was pregnant? What were you trying to do?" Phoebe watched as the test result fell before her eyes. "There's no denying the saffron part now ...so I need to come up with another tactic."

A second later, she pretended to be shocked. "Heavens, I didn't know Corinne was pregnant! She's so young and skinny! No one will be able to tell she's pregnant."

Lucas scoffed and his jaw tensed up. "Even if you didn't know she's pregnant, you still shouldn't have added so much saffron into the pomegranate juice!"

By then, Phoebe had fleshed out her answer in her mind. She shook her head and hands innocently. "You have to let me explain, Lucas. I admit I did add some saffron into the juice, but I didn't know putting too much would be dangerous!

"I got the recipe from the internet, and it says adding some saffron will make the juice taste better. Plus, it's good for your health too! I thought adding more will make it better seeing as Corinne is an important guest who saved your grandfather's life. Who could've known a precious herb like that could turn out so dangerous? If I had known, I wouldn't have let Sunny

drink the juice either!"

In truth, Phoebe knew the dangerous side effects of consuming too much saffron, but what she did not know was it worked just as well on a man as a woman.

Lucas was no fool. He looked at her sharply and asked, "So you got the recipe from the

internet, huh? Well, where is it? Show it to me now.

"Umm.. I deleted the recipe after making the juice, so..." said Phoebe awkwardly.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "I'm sure you can look up the recipe online again. I'm curious to see what recipe will teach someone to add such a dangerous ingredient into a juice!"

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Chapter 838

Anya had calmed down by then, so she went to her mother's aid.

"Lucas, you shouldn't suspect Mom like this! Everyone knows saffron is good for beauty. And it's not like she has a medical background. She only wanted to share the good stuff with Corinne. In any case, it's just a matter of good intention, bad execution."

'Good intention? Her good intention nearly killed the baby in Corinne's womb and caused Sunny to suffer from gastrointestinal bleeding!' thought Lucas. He could not help but feel a sense of revulsion when he looked at Anya.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. The doctor who had given them the test result had come back. "By the way, I forgot to return something to Miss Anya."

He walked over to Anya and took out the bank card from his white coat.

"I'm sorry, Miss Anya," he said solemnly, "but we have rules in the hospital saying we're not allowed to accept bribe money or tamper with test results. I accepted your bank card just now because I was afraid you wouldn't stop harassing me until I accepted it. Now that I've finished my job, I can give this back to you."

All the colors immediately drained out of Anya's face. She did not and would not take back the card because if she did, everyone there would know her true colors. All the years she spent crafting her good girl image would be gone in an instant!

However, she could not think of a way to weasel herself out of this either.

Lucas took the card from the doctor's hand to confirm it was, indeed, Anya's name written on the card. His eyes were filled with disappointment and rage as he glared at the pale-faced Anya. "You even know how to bribe the doctors with money?"

Anya immediately snapped out of her shock. She shook her head rapidly. "No... No, it's not like that, Lucas. I gave the doctor money because I was really worried about Sunny and wanted to make sure he gets the best treatment there is..."

Lucas' disappointment in Anya turned into disgust and hatred when he realized Anya was never going to stop lying. He scoffed angrily and said, "Then you should give the money to the doctor in charge of Sunny's case instead of the doctor doing the test!"

Anya was unable to come up with a retort to an argument like that. "No, Lucas... I..."

Being beyond disappointed, Lucas smashed the bank card on the ground. He thought Phoebe was the lone perpetrator in this matter. As a mother, she wanted to help her daughter get back the man Corinne stole from her, which was why she decided to get rid of Corinne's baby.

In other words, he thought Anya did not know any better and just wanted to protect her mother. He had hoped Anya had nothing to do with carrying out the plan, but the bank card proved him otherwise. Not only did Anya know about everything, but she was an accomplice as well!

'How did

my sweet little sister turn out to be so evil? Just how many times have I fallen for her innocent act?' he lamented to himself.

Anya knew she had let Lucas down. She quickly threw herself into his arms and said pitifully, Lucas...this is all a misunderstanding! Things are not what you think they are..."

Lucas pushed her away in disgust. "Even now you still won't own up to your mistakes? Hmph!

I will never believe a word you say again."

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Chapter 839

Anya felt like her world had crumbled when Lucas pushed her away, and she started sobbing out loud. Since she could not argue her way out of this, she had no choice but to resort to using tears, hoping this would bring Lucas to her side.

“Lucas... hic... Why don't you love me anymore? You...promised you'll always protect me no...

matter what.”

Lucas refused to speak or look at her. He did not want to be reminded of just how blind he was to all of Anya's scheming ways over the years.

“Cool down, Mister Lucas,” said Corinne as she passed him a bottle of mineral water.

Lucas was slightly shocked and relieved to see Corinne caring about him. However, the happiness did not last long because it was replaced by heavy guilt a second later. He finally saw Anya's true colors, and he could not help but think of all the times he blamed Corinne for hurting Anya.

In all the times the two girls had a misunderstanding, he would always take Anya's side no matter what. Oh, how he would shame and scold Corinne for hurting Anya then. Thinking back on it, there was a high possibility he had fallen for Anya's evil plot.

‘Oh, Lucas... You foolish, foolish man!’ he chided himself angrily.

He thought of himself as not deserving to accept the bottle of mineral water, but at the same time, he did not want Corinne to think he was ungrateful for her caring gesture. In the end, he accepted the bottle of mineral water shamelessly before asking apologetically, “Corinne, aren't you angry at all? I mean, you could've lost your baby.”

Corinne smiled. “Why should I be angry? I didn't drink the pomegranate juice, so their plan failed.”

Lucas smiled ruefully. He wanted to hug her and protect her so badly, but he knew he had lost the right to do that a long time ago.

“Mister Lucas, forgive me for being blunt, but I think you've misunderstood Miss Anya,” said Corinne lightly.



“What do you mean, Corinne?” Lucas asked in shock.

Anya was shocked, too, so much so that she stopped crying. She turned to look at Corinne in confusion. ‘What is she trying to pull with Lucas?’ she wondered with alarm.

Corinne took an unhurried sip from her bottle of mineral water before putting the cap on and passing it to Jeremy like it was the most natural thing to do in the world. After that, she walked up to Anya and looked at her with eyes filled with gentleness.

“Look at the poor thing; her eyes are all red. I’m pretty sure she had nothing to do with what Miss Phoebe did. She must’ve only found out the whole thing after the fact and thought Miss Phoebe only did what she did for her sake. That’s why she couldn’t bear to see us all coming down on her mother so hard, so she did what she had to do to save her. Am I right, Miss Anya?”

Anya looked at Corinne with both confusion and wariness. However, she quickly nodded after that. Why not?

“Yes, it’s exactly as you said. I didn’t know about the saffron in the pomegranate juice at first. I only found out Mom wanted to make Corinne pay for stealing Jeremy away after it all

happened... I was scared that Grandpa and Grandma would punish her after they found out, so that’s why I bribed the doctor to tamper with the test result...”

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Chapter 840

As things progressed to that point, Anya had no choice but to sacrifice her mother to save herself. After all, it was better for one than for both of them to lose the trust of the family.

Even though she had no idea what Corinne was thinking, she had no qualms about the version of the story Corinne gave. It was more important for her to uphold her innocent girl image so she could live to see another day.

Corinne gently tucked Anya’s hair before her ear. “Yeah, that’s what I thought, too. I mean, you were kind enough to save Jeremy. Not only that, but you

nearly lost your life and became infertile after that... A brave and kind-hearted girl like you would never do something like poisoning me, right?"

Anya could not help but start to feel uneasy at all the praise Corinne was heaping on her, so much so a chill ran up her spine. "Why would Corinne speak up for me? She's definitely up to no good."

Corinne frowned and said worriedly, "I suddenly remember something, Miss Anya. Is your body okay after drinking all that pomegranate juice? Do you feel pain anywhere?"

Anya still had her guard up toward Corinne, but she had to play along with her. She shook her head and said innocently, "I'm fine. Sorry to make you worry, Corinne."

Corinne still looked worried. "No, we need to take this seriously. After the doctor told us about all the side effects of overdosing on saffron, I went online to look for more information, and I found out it's actually quite dangerous for a woman who's not pregnant too. Miss Anya, I highly suggest you do a full body checkup now to make sure you're alright."

Anya knew Corinne had an ulterior motive for suggesting she do that, so she politely rejected her. "Thank you, but I'm really okay. There's really no need for me to do a checkup."

Corinne shook her head stubbornly. "No! You drank the whole glass, remember? Sunny only drank half a glass, and look at what happened to him! I think it's best if you go do a checkup."

Anya did not want to do a body checkup, so she stood her ground, too. "No! I'm really okay. Besides, I threw up most of it all—"

Her mind was all over the place, causing her to nearly blurt out something she should not have. However, what she said did not escape Corinne's notice.

She raised her eyebrow and cocked her head in mock surprise. "What's that you said? You threw up most of it already? But Miss Anya, didn't you say you didn't throw up just now? And why would you do something like that? Could it be that you knew the pomegranate juice was poisoned?"

Anya's face tensed up. Her mind started to race for a plausible excuse.

“Umm... I didn't throw up! I... What I meant to say was...I got the urge to pee after drinking the pomegranate juice. That was why I went to the bathroom straight after, so I'm guessing I've peed most of it...which means my body should be fine...”

Corinne frowned worriedly. “Well, since you didn't throw up most of it, you should go do that body checkup like I suggested. Miss Anya, have you forgotten that your health is weaker than others after you risked your life to save Jeremy? What if the saffron wreaks havoc on your

health again? It's best to catch it early so you can begin treatment as soon as possible.”

Anya was starting to get very annoyed at Corinne, but she did not show it on her face. Even with her back against the corner, she still refused to do a body checkup.

Corinne, however, did not wait for Anya's consent to begin making arrangements for her to do a body checkup.

“Doctor, Miss Anya had mistakenly consumed a large dose of the saffron too, so please do a body checkup on her. Do pay attention to her womanly bits since there's a high chance the saffron would mess up her period or give her a heavier flow than normal,” said Corinne to the doctor.

The doctor was about to go out, so he nodded and said, “Sure thing. Miss Anya, please follow me this way. I'll arrange for the other doctors to check on you.”

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