

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 901

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As soon as Anya appeared, the female employee immediately held her arm as though she was her last hope. 'Miss Anya, thank goodness you're here! I don't know why, but Mister Lucas just fired me. Please help me get my job back!'

Anya shook her off with disgust as though she had just been touched by something dirty. "Get off me! Why should I help you get your job back?"

You're nothing but a lowly nobody!"

The female employee was stunned. She looked at Anya in disbelief. "Miss Anya? Didn't you say you see a lot of potential in me?"

You've even asked me to keep an eye on Corinne for you, and-"

Anya hated how she was blocking her path, so she pushed her away. "I can't believe you're stupid enough to believe what I said!

You should take a good look in the mirror, you idiot!"

The woman fell to the floor and immediately broke down crying. Not only was she fired from her job, but Anya abandoned her,

too! 'What have I done to deserve this?' she wailed internally.

In her mind, Anya was the kindest person she ever met, so she could not believe she would turn out to be so cold-blooded.

Meanwhile, in the Rivera Group building's cafeteria.

The bustling cafeteria fell silent because of Lucas' arrival. No one dared to speak, and the only sounds that could be heard were the scraping of the plates and the chewing of the food.

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Lucas picked out all the carrots in the dishes before pushing the plate to Corinne.

“There, all the carrots are gone. You can eat now, Corinne.”

Corinne frowned at the carrot-less dishes. She then looked up at Lucas and said, “But carrots are one of my favorites. Why did you take them out?”

Lucas was surprised. “You like carrots? But as your brother, I remember you hated them when you were little.”

Corinne’s eyes turned cold. “People do change, you know. Plus, I don’t even remember what I liked or didn’t like to eat when I

was little. By the way, can you stop referring to yourself as my brother? I don’t like it.”

‘Fine, I’ll stop...’ said Lucas helplessly. ‘Til go get some carrots for you now. ■

He then got up, but before he took a step, Corinne said, “No, thanks. There are some perfectly good carrots here. We shouldn’t waste food like that.”

She then pulled the plateful of carrots Lucas had picked out closer to her before digging into her food.

Lucas sat back down with resignation. He felt hurt when he saw her eating the carrots he had picked out. ‘She hated carrots the most when she was little, but all of a sudden, she likes it now? Just what did she go through to make her change her mind?’

Well, Corinne would not have come to love carrots if she had anything else to eat as a child. Beggars could not be choosers,

after all. While it was true Corinne got to leave out a peaceful childhood and teenagehood in the covenant, she did not have the luxury to be a picky eater.

The covenant’s meals could be summed up in one word-bland. Also, the nuns would only eat the cheapest vegetable in the season, and it was an unspoken rule everyone had to eat what was served. In fact, out of all the dishes, the ones with carrots could be deemed as the most flavorful.

Lucas’ eyes reddened a little. He felt sorry for Corinne.

“Corinne, you don’t have to eat that. I’ll get you some new ones. There’s no need to worry about wasting food here,” he said after getting up.

“No, Mister Lucas. That won’t be necessary,” said Corinne sternly. “I’m okay with eating this, so there’s no need to trouble yourself.” 1

Lucas felt crestfallen. ‘Seems like she’s still unwilling to accept me as her brother...’ he thought with resignation