The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 123

Chapter 123

Sunny nonchalantly rubbed the wound on the corner of his mouth. "I'm fine. I just knocked into something by accident! So, what is it that you wanted to tell me again?"

Felix said worriedly, "Umm... I was asked by Ma'am to bring you home so you can do your homework. She said that the university entrance examination is coming soon, and if you don't study hard enough, you'll be sent to a military camp to be disciplined."

Sunny frowned when he heard thai.

Corinne smirked and said, "Hurry up and go home. You need to do your homework, or your momma's gonna spank your little bottom!"

Sunny's face turned red after he had been thoroughly embarrassed in front of the friend he just. made. He said arrogantly, "Hmph, stop teasing me! I'm not a child, and my momma stopped spanking me long ago!"

Felix looked at Corinne a little strangely and wondered why Sunny was in the company of a certain 'Missus Holden' whom Sunny

used to loathe. He was also surprised that Corinne was dressed so sharply that day! Nevertheless, he did not think too much about that because Sunny was injured. Even if Sunny refused to go to the hospital, it was important to bring him to see the family doctor at once. If something happened to Sunny, the entire family would pin the blame on Felix!

Felix dragged Sunny away right that instant. "Let's go, sir! If we go back too late, your dad will spank you even if your mom won't!"

Corinne could not hold in her laugh, and Sunny could no longer maintain his calm expression. In his anger, he kicked Felix and said, "You idiot! What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever get spanked?!"

Felix said aggrievedly, "Oh, yes, yes! I guess my memory is failing me! You've never been spanked!"

Sunny was extremely annoyed. "And stop pulling me! I can walk on my own!"

Corinne enjoyed reveling in Sunny's misfortune of being dragged away begrudgingly by Felix.

"Corinne!" Sherlyn's shrill voice called out.

Corinne turned her head when she heard her name being called and saw Sherlyn storming forward aggressively as if she was there to collect a debt. "So you were here all this time?! I searched for you everywhere, but I didn't think you'd be so lazy as to come all the way here just to sit on the swing!"

-Corinne remained calm and said, "I searched for you everywhere but couldn't find you either, so I

got tired and decided to just sit here and rest for a while."

Sherlyn stared at her unhappily. "Stand up right this instant!"

Corinne got up without making a fuss.

Sherlyn sat on the swing chair in a haughty manner and said arrogantly, "I'll have you know that my godfather is going to introduce a very important person to me soon. You'll have to be at my beck and call at all times!"

'Godfather?' Corinne cocked an eyebrow. 'That middle-aged man who had a gleeful conversation with her earlier?'

The godfather Sherlyn mentioned was Goran Sheffield, a leading film director. He attended the banquet to use that as an opportunity to secure investments in his new movie, and it was he who gave Sherlyn the invitation letter. Goran also mentioned that he would introduce Sherlyn to several big-shot investors while they were there. If any of those people happened to fall in love with her, the opportunities she would get in the future would improve to a much higher level!

Sherlyn felt a little nervous at the thought of possibly meeting one of those big shots. She thus decided to bring her assistant so it would make her look as if she had status.

Fortunately for her, she did not need to worry about Corinne stealing her limelight because of those hideous clothes that Corinne was wearing.

"Did you hear what I said? Make sure you're alert when the time comes. I'm not the only one you'll need to serve. You also have to pour tea and water for that VIP. He happens to be a top figure in an upper-class circle!"

Corinne nodded. "Okay, I get it. Who are you going to meet, though? Knowing the person's identity will help me prepare myself better."

Sherlyn answered rather proudly, "Someone from a first-tier upper-class family. It's Jeremy Holden, the Holdens' eldest son!"