## The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 571

## Chapter 571

Corinne could not wrap her head around it.

Sunny chose the pair of small walnut sculptures in his hand. He said, "I am not related to my grandparents by blood, but they've been quite good to me all these years. They are just not too

nice to my sister."

Corinne was still spacing out. Sunny thought she was worried about paying for him in

advance, so he seriously promised her, "Don't worry. I'll pay you back! My brother said he'll restore my cards' limits after 1 pass all my subjects."

Corinne regained her senses and immediately burst out laughing. "You might as well just tell me straight away that you won't return the money to you, then!"

Sunny frowned. "Corinne, don't look down on me. I'll be able to pass them sooner or later!"

Corinne did not care about his results. After giving it a thought, he said, "I can help you pay for the gift, and you don't have to repay me! However, you have to promise to do one thing as

a trade."

Sunny looked at him with his eyes widened. "What do you want me to promise you?"

Corinne said, "Take me to your grandfather's birthday party tomorrow!"

Sunny was stunned, feeling very confused. "Why would you want to attend my grandfather's birthday party?

Corinne said, "I'm curious and bored, and I just want to attend a party to have fun! What do

you say?"

After Sunny gave it a thought, he said, "Alright! Deal! I'll take you!"

Both of them had reached an agreement. Corinne then paid and bought the pair of small walnut sculptures for Sunny. It was not expensive, but it was not cheap either. It was about 150. dollars.

When both of them walked out of the antique store with the gift that was wrapped, a black Mercedes-Benz MPV happened to pull up at the entrance. The car was a limited edition and was equivalent to a certain man's identity.

As soon as Corinne saw that car, her heart sank for a moment. She could not help but herself, 'It's a small world. How can I bump into him here as well?'

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The driver got out and opened the door respectfully. Then, Jeremy got out of the car in an elegant and relaxed manner, stretching his tall figure and having extraordinary air about him.

"Jeremy!" Sunny was very surprised to see him appearing there.

Jeremy shot a glance at Sunny and hummed indifferently as an acknowledgment. After that,

he fixed his cold, fathomless gaze on Corinne.

"Why are the two of you here?" asked Jeremy.

Sunny answered honestly, "I'm here to buy a birthday gift for my grandfather. Corinne's working at my brother's company now. I saw that she had nothing to do, so I asked her to come along with me!"

Corinne was speechless. 'Hmph! Who has nothing to do? This brat made it sound so simple!'

Jeremy looked at Corinne with an unfathomable gaze that seemed to exude a hint of dissatisfaction. Then, he asked Sunny in an indifferent tone, "How did you get here?"

Sunny said, "We took a cab here!"

Jeremy squinted. "Wait for me then. I'll give both of you a lift later."

Of course, Sunny was more than happy when he heard that he did not have to pay for a cab. "Sure! Jeremy, why are you here? Are you also here to buy something?"

"Mm-hmm." The man did not say anything else. He put his hands in his pockets and entered the antique store in big strides.

Just as Sunny wanted to follow Jeremy into the store. He thought of something, and he turned to look at Corinne. Seeing that she was looking a little dazed, he waved his hand in front of her eyes. "Hey! What are you thinking about?"

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Corinne regained his senses. "Nothing. You can wait for Mister Jeremy here. I'm going to go

now."

Upon saying that, she wanted to first hail a cab to leave.

However, Sunny stopped her. "You're going to leave now? Jeremy said he will give us a lift

later. Why do you want to spend money hailing a cab?"

Corinne said, "I'm in a hurry to go back to the office."

Sunny did not budge. "Why are you in a hurry? Didn't you already finish your work?"

Corinne was speechless to hear that. "I've finished my work for the morning, but I still have work to do in the afternoon! Mister Sunny, do you think working is easy?"

Sunny did not believe the reason she gave him at all. He stared at her face with his handsome eyes, assessing and inquiring. "Corinne, could it be because you're afraid to face Jeremy that you're in such a hurry to leave?"

Corinne was at a loss for words.

Sunny thought he saw through her and he raised his chin. "What's the matter? You know my sister and Jeremy are together now, so you can't accept it? I've given you a word of advice a long time ago. I've told you that you and Jeremy are not suited. He will choose my sister in the

end. You didn't believe me!"

Corinne chuckled. "Mister Sunny, can you please not use your imagination to judge other people's thoughts?"

Sunny said proudly, "Who's imagining things? If it's not what I said, then just wait with me for Jeremy to give us a lift! Otherwise, you are hiding something!"

Corinne was truly made speechless by Sunny. In the end, she was pulled back into the antique store by Sunny again.

Jeremy was already sitting by the coffee table in the store, having coffee quietly while waiting. It was the owner of the store who personally came to entertain him. "Have a look at this, Mister Jeremy! This is an antique vase from the seventeenth century that I deliberately transferred from the southwest region. Do you like it?"

Jeremy glanced at it, then said in an indifferent but straightforward manner, "Alright. Pack it up."

The owner was delighted as soon as he heard that. "Alright. Here, pack this vase up for Mister Jeremy. Do it carefully!"

"Yes, sir!" said his staff.

Out of curiosity, Sunny leaned in to look at that rare vase as well.

Corinne did not get closer. She was very reluctant to leave in Jeremy's car, to begin with. However, she could not do anything to Sunny, so was dragged back into the store again. If she sneaked off, then she truly would not be able

to explain herself anymore. It would look as if she was very guilty and did not dare to face Jeremy!

It was not that she did not dare to face him, she just did not want to.

However, since she was already dragged back into the store, she just went along with the flow. Therefore, she started to wander around the antique store.

When she was bored, she picked up the small wooden horse that she saw earlier and carefully appreciated the craftsmanship while holding it.

The small wooden horse was carved exquisitely, but the surface was a little worn; it must have been the work of its previous owner. The color was very dark and the polish was shiny.

She liked the horse very much. She was hesitating earlier if she should buy it. However, after giving it a thought, she felt there was much use for it.

At that moment, the staff of the antique store came over and said to her, "I'm sorry, miss. The item in your hands was bought by another customer. May I have it so I can pack it up?"

Did somebody buy it? Corinne looked at the staff, then she looked around the store again. Other than herself and Sunny, there was only one other customer in the store-Jeremy. Could he be the one who bought it?

At that moment, Jeremy was still sitting in a laid-back manner by the coffee table in the store. As an important customer that was hard to come by, there was no need for him to shop around himself. The owner would have his staff bring the most precious items in the store to him for him to pick, which made him look like a ruthless capitalist.

Also, Jeremy's deep-set eyes were squinting a little, seemingly looking in her direction but maybe he was not.

Corinne looked away. Feeling a little disappointed, she handed the small wooden horse to the staff. Without looking at the man anymore, she walked to a further place to look at other

items.

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Her slender and petite figure was blocked by the shelf. Jeremy frowned a little.

After he bought everything he wanted, Jeremy did not have the interest to look at other items. anymore, so he got up.

The owner of the antique store quickly saw him off respectfully. "Thank you for coming, Mister Jeremy. Please come again if you need anything else. I've already had my staff load the vase carefully into your car."

"Mm-hmm." Jeremy walked out slowly.

Seeing that Jeremy was walking out, Sunny called out to Corinne, and they both left and got into Jeremy's car together.

After they got into Jeremy's car, Corinne sat quietly by the window, scrolling on her phone. Sunny was in between her and Jeremy.

Sunny had a temper of a typical child. He could not hold his thoughts in, so he asked curiously, "Jeremy, is the vase you bought just now a birthday gift for my grandfather?"

Jeremy looked out the window without any expression, and he only hummed to answer him.

Sunny was very happy. "I figured it out on my first try! That's because I've never heard you have an interest in antiques before. My grandfather, on the other hand, loves to collect these aged, old things the most! He definitely will like it!"

Sunny went on and on himself, talking about a few of his grandfather's collections in his collection room. Jeremy did not respond to him. Corinne did not say anything either. She just scrolled on her phone and was lost in thoughts.

She could tell from the conversation of the people next to her that Jeremy would probably be attending the birthday party tomorrow as well. In other words, she had to meet him again

tomorrow.

The more she wanted to avoid him, the harder it was for the do it. How annoying!

The antique store was not too far from the Rivera Group, so they arrived very soon. Both Sunny and Corinne then got out of the car.

"Thank you, Jeremy! See you at the birthday party tomorrow!"

Jeremy nodded a little without any expression at all, then he rolled up his window.

The black Mercedes-Benz gradually sped up and drove off.

After they watched Jeremy's car leave, Sunny jutted his chin out at Corinne arrogantly, "Saw

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that? Jeremy is such a cool and distant person, but he still purposely gave me a lift. Do you know why?"

Corinne looked calm and bored. "Beats me."

Sunny stuck his chin out even higher as he could not conceal his smugness. "Of course, it's because he treats me as his brother-in-law. That's why he's so nice to me!"

Corinne smirked. "Is that so? I remember the Riveras and the Holdens are on bad terms with each other, why is Mister Jeremy also attending your grandfather's birthday party tomorrow?"

Sunny explained to her, "The Riveras and the Holdens are on bad terms, but my grandparent's family is not in conflict with the Holdens. They have always been friendly to each other all these years."

While talking, they entered the elevator together to head upstairs.

When they came out of the elevator, Sunny followed Corinne to her office again. That was because he did not have the guts to go back to his brother's offices. He was afraid that he would be scolded.

However, there was no way he could hide forever!

Sunny walked confidently to Corinne's office, but as soon as he opened the door,

he was completely frozen, his expression looked terrible, and he felt a chill down his spine.

Seeing that he stood at the door without moving at all, Corinne knew someone was in her office. Therefore, she walked forward to take a look and saw Lucas sitting in her office.

Lucas was sitting at Corinne's desk. The expression on his handsome face was unfathomable, and his tone was flat, "Where have the two of you been?"

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## Chapter 574

Sunny said sheepishly, "Lucas, I got tired after doing the homework this morning, so I went out for a stroll. I wanted to let my brain take a break for a while."

"You got tired after doing the homework?" Lucas sneered as if he heard a terrible joke. He squinted his eyes, looking strict. "You didn't get a single question right, yet you dare to let your brain rest. If your brain takes any more rest, it's going to rot. What's the difference between that and having no brains at all?"

Sunny hung his head, feeling ashamed. "I-"

Lucas glared at his brother in disappointment. "Go and do your homework now. You at least have to solve two questions correctly before I return. Otherwise, your card is not going to just be temporarily frozen!"

"Alright. I got it!" Sunny turned around dispiritedly. He was very embarrassed after being reprimanded, so he did not dare to take another look at Corinne before he left in a hurry.

After Sunny left, Corinne saw that Lucas was still firmly seated at her desk, having no intention to get up and leave at all.

Corinne entered and asked with a faint smile, "Would you like a coffee, Mister Lucas?"

Lucas was not smiling at all. He just looked at her sternly and indifferently. "Corinne, what exactly do you want to do?"

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "I'm only asking if you want coffee, Mister Lucas. What else can I

do?"

An indifferent disdain gleamed in Lucas's eyes. "Miss Corinne, you're just trying to find your catch by casting your net to see who's taking the bait now. You didn't even spare Sunny, who is still in high school. Don't you think you've gone over the board? Let me remind you. Don't waste your effort on him. Even if you truly make that silly boy fall in love with you, without my permission, you still can't be a part of the Riveras!"

Corinne smiled. "Mister Lucas, I realized you and your siblings truly belong to a family. The way you judge others is surprisingly identical. All of you took me for an easy woman who's exhausting all the ways to find a man so I can climb the social ladder! Let me make myself clear once again. I only came to the Rivera Group for work. Even if I have some other intentions, it's not to marry into the Riveras. Therefore, you may rest assured. I have no interest in you, much less your brother! Even if you beg me to be a part of your family one day, I won't say yes!"

Beg her to be a part of the Rivaras? Lucas felt that not only was she overly optimistic, but it was ridiculous. They absolutely would never beg me!

He did not say anything. He looked at Corinne's face for a while before moving his gaze

downward. He stared at her belly, which still looked flat, squinting with a cold gaze.

"Corinne, there are some things that I didn't spell out, but that doesn't mean I'm clueless about it. The truth will come to light someday. I hope that you truly know your place. Take the initiative to do whatever you're supposed to do, and don't make me intervene to help you.'

Corinne was stunned. She did not quite understand what Lucas meant. However, she could feel his murderous eyes staring coldly at her belly, making her feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Your words are too profound. I need to think about it properly."

"You are a smart person, Miss Corinne. I believe you'll get the right answer soon. You'd better not disappoint me."

Upon saying that, Lucas stood up elegantly, not intending to stay in her office any longer.

When he walked past her, he said, "You were absent without leave during working hours. Your pay today is gone."

Corinne was speechless.

She was dragged out of the office by Sunny to help him pay for the gift earlier. At that moment, her pay was docked by Lucas. Corinne truly had nothing to say anymore!

As expected, she and the Riveras just simply could not get along!

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

## Chapter 575

She should just forget it. She had to just endure it for the sake of investigating her mother's

past.

She would be able to see her mother's parents-in other words, her grandparents-tomorrow. She should be able to inquire about some things that happened back then from her mother's family. She would be able to get one step closer to the truth.

When Lucas got to her office's door, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, turning his head a little, and said, "Also, I've thought about it. The sale proposal you did this morning can be executed, so prepare to implement it."

After Corinne regained her senses, she smiled very professionally and said, "Alright, Mister

Lucas."

Lucas did not reply anymore. He just went straight out of her office.

Everybody left, so Corinne was the only person left in the office.

She sat at their desk and subconsciously touched her belly. It was very flat, and she was not showing up yet. However, why did Lucas's words earlier sound like he already knew she was pregnant and was indirectly telling her to terminate her pregnancy? Did Anya say something to him in the morning?

If that was the case, Anya took the fact that Corinne might be pregnant seriously as she simply did not want to spare any possibilities.

"Corinne!"

Just as Corinne was preparing for the implementation of her sales proposal, Sunny barged in! However, he came while carrying his homework this time.

Corinne frowned as she was interrupted, then she looked up at him. "Why are you back again?"

Sunny immediately sat down, tossing his homework in his arms on the desk. Looking sullen and irritated, he said, "I didn't get any of the questions right, so my brother kicked me out of his office!"

Corrine picked up one of his practice tests and took a look at it as she was curious. She then frowned, feeling speechless.

Not only was his handwriting illegible, but he did not get a single question right and was absurdly wrong.

"Mister Sunny, may I know how you have been getting by in school all these years?"

Sunny Jutted his chin out arrogantly and sneered. "School Is very boring. Classes are worse. 1

can't help but feel sleepy as soon as I hear the teacher teaching. Also, I never wanted to go to school anyway! I want to be a professional gamer. The stuff I learn in school is completely useless to me!"

Corinne raised her eyebrow, looking at him with great disapproval. "Sunny, your family is wealthy. However, no matter how wealthy they are, your share of the properties you'll get is finite. It's only a matter of time before you'll exhaust it if you don't make more of it. In the future, no matter if you are to take over your family's business or if you would follow your dream and be a professional gamer, you'll need knowledge and intelligence to sustain yourself. There are infinite things for us to learn. It's only if you master enough knowledge that you can support yourself!"

Sunny was slightly dazed as he looked at her. He heard what she said, but he was not willing to submit to her. He frowned. "Ahem. Corinne, are you lecturing me?"

Corinne looked away and chuckled. She looked at her monitor and continued typing away on her keyboard, preparing for her presentation file. "I don't have the right to lecture you. I just can't stand your attitude toward learning!"

"Hmph! You must be great! Aren't you a top student? If you're so capable, teach me until I get it, then!"

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Sunny crossed his arms, and he even put his legs on Corinne's desk arrogantly, which was a stark contrast to how he dared not make a sound in front of his brother.

Corinne, however, did not even bother looking at him. She just concentrated on her work.

Seeing that Corinne did not respond, Sunny frowned in dissatisfaction. He sat up straight and knocked hard on her desk. "Hello! Corinne, I'm talking to you!"

Corinne glanced at him casually. "What's the matter? You can tell me straight if you want me to help you with your homework!"

Sunny blinked awkwardly, then sneered arrogantly. "Did I say I wanted you to help me with my homework?"

"Oh. I must have read too much into it, then." Corinne did not look at him anymore, continuing to do her work.

Seeing that she did not react again, Sunny's air of arrogance got a little weaker. "Corinne, my brother has frozen all of my cards, but there's an important esports competition in Camrod City that I want to participate in at the end of the month. I don't even have the money to buy a

train ticket now!"

While typing, Corinne said, "Mister Sunny, I've already paid for your grandfather's gift today. You're not thinking of borrowing money from me to participate in the esports competition, are you?"

Sunny felt that he was quite embarrassed, so he hung his head. "No! I'm not trying to borrow money from you. Fine, I just want you to help me with my homework! My brother said he would only allow me to participate in the esports competition if I pass all my midterms next week

"Well, I heard you were a top student at the University of New Capital City back then. You should be very good at studying, right? Teach me how to improve my grades quickly so I can brush my brother off! The professional competition at the end of this month is very important to me. I absolutely can't miss it!"

Corinne looked up at his face and saw how rare it was for a person as stubborn as him to swallow his pride for the sake of his dreams. "I'm very busy now. I don't have the time."

Sunny said with great sincerity, "I can wait for you to tutor me after you're done. Corinne, I'm begging you, please!"

Corrine looked at him again. It was not easy for a prideful young man like him to be willing to beg her for the sake of his dreams!

It was unclear if it was because they were slightly related by blood, Corinne always felt she had

a special responsibility for Sunny. He often created trouble for her back then, but she did not hold him accountable for it. Also, she did not dislike him.

After falling silent for a moment, Corinne picked up the homework that Sunny threw on her desk and looked at them. "Your foundation's too terrible. It's practically impossible if you want to improve your grades to the point of passing within a short period."

Sunny scratched his head, feeling troubled. "How long would it take for me to reach the passing level?"

Corinne pondered for a moment, then said, "I can teach you, but the mastery of the

knowledge will depend on your efforts! I will only make time to explain one question to you. now, then you'll have to use similar formulas to think about the other questions. You first have to master the basic knowledge, only then you can figure the rest out on your own.

Whether you'll get it or not depends on yourself!

Sunny nodded with his might. "Alright! Hurry up and teach me then. My brother is very mad now. I have to at least get one question right to placate him!"

Therefore, Corinne temporarily put her work aside and beckoned Sunny over with her finger, asking him to sit closer and listen.

Sunny was never so thirsty for knowledge before, so he cooperatively pulled his chair to sit close to Corinne.

Corinne took out a blank piece of paper and a pen, then she picked a rather common question from Sunny's homework and took it apart. She drew up a simple and easily understandable diagram and explained it to him, part by part.

At first, Sunny looked troubled, but as he listened more, his frown disappeared because he realized he could easily absorb whatever Corinne explained!

It was strange. Lucas spent a lot of money hiring various famous tutors for him, but no matter how they broke the questions down to explain to him, he could never understand them. However, after Corinne explained them with the diagrams she drew, he understood it easily!

After she was done explaining one question, Corinne slid the paper to Sunny. "Alright. I've explained the question to you. All of these formulas apply to what you'll be tested on now. You need to pick the formulas yourselves for the rest of the questions. You don't have to show it to me after you're done. You can just show it to your brother straight away!"

It was so rare for Sunny to be so obedient. He took the practice test that was almost shredded into pieces by his brother earlier and redid the whole thing.

Doing his homework next to Corinne was not as nervous and stressful as doing it next to his brother. After Sunny became relaxed, it was easier for him to focus and think. He went from. not understanding most of the questions at first to understanding the meaning of the questions and knowing how to solve them.

After he was done, he followed Corinne's request and did not have her check it through for him. He just said gratefully, "Thanks! I think I can solve them a little better now. I'll let my brother see if I've got them right now!"

Corinne hummed indifferently as an acknowledgment. Then, while busy working, she said, 'Mister Sunny, I have a friendly suggestion for you. You'd better make time to work on your handwriting. Even an elementary school student could write better than you!"

Sunny's face flushed in embarrassment. "Hmph! I'm just writing in cursive. What do know about it?"

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Corinne raised her eyebrows and shrugged. She did not care if he listened or not. She just truly could not stand his handwriting, so she had to say something.

When Sunny got to the door, he suddenly turned around. Using his cursive handwriting, he scribbled his phone number on a piece of paper, handed it to Corrine, and said, "Here you go! This is my number. Call me when you get off

work. Since I've promised to take you to my grandfather's birthday party with me, I'll keep my word!"

Corinne glanced at the phone number on the paper, then she accepted it and smiled. "Alright! See you tomorrow!"

"See you tomorrow!"

Sunny left in a hurry while carrying his homework. He desperately needed to get his brother's approval and placate him!

Otherwise, not only would he not be able to go to the esports competition at the end of the month, but his brother might pull some strings and cancel the competition in a rage! He

would be finished then! His brother truly had that ability, and it would simply be a piece of

cake for him!

Sunny cautiously entered Lucas's office, handing the practice test that he amended to his brother, who looked sullen. "Lucas, I can solve them a little better now. Have a look!"

Lucas was skimming through the document for work. He said coldly, "Take it away. I don't have the time to get angry at you now."

Sunny gasped, then he plucked up the courage and put the paper closer to his brother. "Lucas, I know how to answer them now. Help me check if I got them right. If I still got them wrong, I'll get my a's home!"

Lucas took a deep breath, then he grabbed the test paper in annoyance. He glanced at it with a sullen expression, then he became slightly dazed. He frowned and looked at his brother suspiciously. "You did this yourself?"

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

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"Yes, I did it myself." Sunny nodded, then he asked nervously, "Lucas, did I get it right this. time?"

Unexpectedly, Lucas slammed the test paper on the table. "What I want is for you to improve yourself, not to resort to cheating!"

Sunny was frightened. He instinctively took a step back, saying innocently, "Lucas, I didn't cheat!"

"You didn't even know how to solve one question just now, yet you could solve so much after going out for a while?" Lucas glared at Sunny, feeling disappointed that he failed to live up to his expectations. "Who are you trying to fool?"

How could he believe that Sunny did it himself? Not only did Sunny get all the questions wrong, but he was absurdly wrong. Lucas could tell at a glance that Sunny did not even know the basic knowledge at all. That was why there was not even a need to correct his mistakes and explain them to him!

At that moment, after he corrected his mistakes on this paper, he almost got 80 percent of the question right. Just with Sunny's intelligence alone, he could not do it!

Seeing that his brother was questioning him, Sunny figured that he should have gotten quite a lot of them right, which led his brother to believe that he cheated. Therefore, he quickly explained, "Lucas, I answered them myself. Corinne has taught me a formula that could be applied to all equations. I understood it, then I used the formula to think and answer the questions! If you don't believe me, I will do a new practice test to show you!"

Corinne was the one who taught him? Lucas was slightly taken aback. He frowned and asked with his guard up, "Why did she tutor you?"

Sunny answered honestly, "At first, she didn't want to teach me as well. It was after I begged her that she made time to explain one question to me. Because I heard she was a top student at the University of New Capital City, I thought she might have some shortcuts, and I begged her to teach me how to improve my grades fast."

Lucas fell silent for a minute and his eyebrows got even more tightly furrowed. "Stay away from her in the future!"

Lucas was confused. "Why? I feel she's quite nice. Also, the way she explains is very simple and easy to understand."

Lucas sneered. "Do you know how to judge a person? Who is she to you? Why would she teach you for nothing? You're not a child anymore. Be more mindful and don't trust anybody so easily!"

Sunny said, "Alright. But if she's bad, why are you keeping her in the company?"

Lucas was suddenly at a loss for words. "This is a business among adults, a child like you shouldn't ask so much about it! Have Edmund take you home and continue with your revision. You should prepare for your test next week!"

Sunny pursed her lips. "Lucas, about my card-"

Lucas's expression darkened. "There's no need for you to mention your card to me before you pass your test."

"Alright, I got it!" Sunny sighed sadly. He then carried his homework in his arms and went to look for Edmund.

After Lucas watched his brother leave, he looked down at the test paper in his hands again, his eyebrows were still tightly furrowed. It was an extraordinary feat for Corinne to improve Sunny's grades by a level in such a short period. However, why did she want to help Sunny with his homework? If what she said was true, and she did not wish to marry into the Riveras, then what exactly did she want? What exactly was she thinking?

With her intelligence, she could make a name for herself no matter where she went, so why did she come to the Rivera Group for her so-called high salary?

Feeling a little tired, Lucas pinched the bridge of his nose.

Every time he felt both physically and mentally exhausted, he would think of his mother and sister, having no clue if they were alive or dead. He reached out and touched the photo on his desk.

Recently, the feeling that his mother and sister were still alive was getting stronger for some

reason.

He once tried to push his luck by sending people to search for his mother's and sister's remains. At that moment, however, he had a feeling as if they were by his side, watching him.

In the afternoon the following day, Corinne was almost done making arrangements for the implementation of her sales proposal. She leaned against the back of her chair and grabbed her phone to look at the time.

It was ten minutes from the time she got off work, so she called Sunny.

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Sunny's haughty voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call. "Hello? Who's

this?"

Corinne said, "It's me, Mister Sunny."

Hearing that it was Corinne, Sunny's tone got slightly better. "Corinne, have you gotten off work?"

Corinne said, "Soon. There's another ten minutes to go."

"Alright! I'll go over to pick you up now. Get in the car from the alley near the company later. Remember to avoid being seen by my brother!" Sunny reminded her carefully.

Corinne had a different interpretation of that. "I'm not doing anything shameful, so why should I deliberately avoid being seen by Mister Lucas?"

Sunny stammered a little, "Well, because my brother doesn't like me getting too close to you. I can't let him know it's me who brought you to Grandpa's birthday party! Just avoid him. Otherwise, I'll get an earful from my brother again!"

Corinne sneered mockingly. "So that's what it is"

Sunny seemed to feel that it was not nice, so he said, "Don't mind it too much. My brother has a little misunderstanding about you now. He won't think this way anymore after he truly gets to know you."

Corinne smiled and did not comment on that. "Alright. Call me when you're near the company.

"Alright!"

Sunny arrived very quickly. He got there in just 15 minutes.

Following the location Sunny sent to her, Corinne found the alley near the Rivera Group and got into the car.

Felix–Sunny's minion who was responsible for taking care of him-was the driver, and Sunny was sitting at the back with his legs crossed. Seeing that Corinne had gotten into the car, Felix sized her up with a disapproving gaze.

"Hey! Are you going to attend my grandfather's birthday party dressed like this, Corrine?"

Corinne was wearing a suit. She took off her jacket, so she was only wearing a white shirt. She looked simple and regressed but a little too casual.

"What's wrong with dressing like this? I'm just going there to join in the fun with you.

There's no need for me to decked out in fancy clothes, is there?"

Sunny frowned. "You're quite a weird person, Corinne!"

"Huh? How am I weird?"

"You want to seduce my brother, but you don't dress up! Do you know how many women are coveting my brother? How are you going to stand out and let him fall for you like this?

Corinne was exasperated. "Is there a possibility that I'm interested in your brother at all?"

Sunny frowned as he thought about it, then he believed her since she said she was not interested. "It's a pity, then! I was hoping you can be my brother's wife!"

There was a pause before Corinne raised her eyebrow and asked, "Why?"

Sunny told her bluntly, "Because after you marry my brother, you won't be a threat to my sister's happiness anymore!"

Corinne was speechless. As expected, he was still thinking that for the sake of her precious sister!

Sunny added, "But it's mainly because you're different from those flirtatious and tacky women that could be seen everywhere! I find you quite interesting. We're on the same wavelength, so we have things to talk about! I don't want my brother to marry a drama queen in the end. I would be annoyed!"

Corinne was utterly exasperated, so much so that she did not know how to react. How could she be on the same wavelength with him? If she was, she would be as silly as him!

Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of the Lovelace's residence.

Sunny looked out the window and his eyes lit up. "It's Jeremy's car. It's so rare to see him arriving so early as well!"

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

Chapter 580

Corinne looked in the direction of Sunny's gaze when she heard what he said. Jeremy just got out of the car. He was in a dark suit, his hair was slicked back, and he had deep-set and well- defined features. He was exuding a mature and dangerous air.

She knew she would bump into him there that day, but she just did not expect it would be ast soon as she arrived.

Sunny got out of the car in excitement. "Jeremy, you're here early too!"

"Mm-hmm," Jeremy responded, shooting a barely noticeable glance at Corinne, who was getting out of the car after Sunny.

Corinne did not look at him. She just looked around, taking in the environment of Lovelace's

residence.

Sunny said, "Jeremy, my sister is already here. She must be waiting for you! Come on, let's get inside together!"

It was lively in the Lovelace's residence. Quite several guests already arrived. One by one, they surrounded the couch, giving Edgar his gifts and wishing him a happy birthday.

Sunny went over with his gift as well. "Happy birthday, Grandpa. This is my gift to you!"

Edgar looked at the gift his grandson handed to him-it was a pair of small walnut sculptures. With a strict but loving expression, he said, "You're a child who's still in school. You shouldn't have given me a gift!"

Sunny emphasized, "Grandpa, I'm not a child. I'm already eighteen. I'm a grown-up now!"

Edgar frowned. "You're still in high school no matter what. Why is a brat like you pretending to be an adult?"

Everybody in his family knew he was yet to be accepted by any college, so Sunny felt guilty and ashamed. He pursed his lips, feeling too embarrassed to reply.

At that moment, Tommy walked forward and gave Edgar a rectangular box. "Mister Edgar, this is from my employer, Jeremy. May you be blessed with good health and hope you'll have many more years to come!"

Edgar smiled, looking up to give a signal. His assistant beside him walked forward and accepted the gift. "Thank you, Mister Jeremy."

Edgar looked up at Jeremy, his eyes were filled with admiration. "Jeremy, how has your grandfather been recently? He should be almost fully recovered after the surgery, shouldn't he?"

Jeremy nodded. "Thank you for your concern. My grandfather is recovering well. When he returns to the country, I'll have someone bring him over to have a catch-up with you."

Edgar smiled. "Alright. Your grandfather's not someone who can stay put, so he must have long been tired of lying in bed for so long! When he returns, we'll go golfing and get our bodies moving!"

Jeremy replied politely and chatted with Edgar a little.

"Jeremy, you're here!" Anya's clear, bright voice could be heard.

Dressing in an exquisite dress embellished with diamonds, Anya walked out of the crowd, looking very beautiful and sweet.

She came to Jeremy, looking up as if she was looking at her dreams, her eyes filled with a sense of longing. "I thought you would be occupied by work today, so you'll only be coming later!"

"I don't have much to do today," Jeremy said indifferently.

Anya smiled sweetly. Turning to look at Edgar, who was sitting on the couch, she said gently, "Grandpa, I've prepared a special birthday gift for you. You'll love it when you see it later!"

Edgar, however, ignored Anya and did not respond to her at all. He just turned to talk to his assistant next to him.

Feeling a little embarrassed, Anya forced herself to maintain a decent smile.

The world revolved around Anya when she was with the Riveras, but she was a nobody among the Lovelaces. Nobody took her seriously.

Edgar and his wife were not her grandparents.

The Lovelaces were her father's ex-wife's family. Anya, on the other hand, was a child from her father's second marriage. She was not related to the Lovelaces at all.

Therefore, it was understandable for the Lovelaces to be indifferent toward her. However, the Lovelaces were very good to her brother, Sunny, who also had no blood relations with the family. They practically loved him like he was their grandson, but they had always ignored her. Anya completely could not understand why they would treat them so differently!