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

Chapter 991

Inside a car heading for the countryside, Anya weepily whined, "Look at what you've done, Mom! It's all over now! We'll be sent to the countryside!"

Phoebe had been in a bad mood. Her composure crumbled even more when she heard her daughter blaming her. "I don't care if other people blame me, but I can't take it if it's from you! I've done all this for one person, and one person only—and that's you, Anya!"

Anya was in no mood to understand her mother anymore. She grumbled, "I know you were doing it for me, but you didn't help me at all! You just made my life worse than before! Had we admitted our mistakes in front of Grandpa and Grandma to show we've repented, they might just give us another chance instead of banishing us to the countryside!"

Phoebe felt hurt by her daughter's anger. "Oh, so you're blaming me now? You didn't admit your mistakes quickly enough either! Besides, how are we supposed to admit our mistakes in that situation? Admitting is as good as setting it in stone. There's no undoing it anymore!"

Anya knew that, but she believed that the worst outcome was still much better than being sent to live in the countryside. She hated that place more than anything!

They were banished to the countryside without a definite time frame and no indication of whether they would be allowed to return. Worse still, plenty of other family members were sent to keep an eye on them. Once they arrived, they probably would not even have the freedom to step in and out of the summer resort!

That was hardly the kind of life Anya wanted!

Anya grew agitated when she thought about all that, and the emotions made her cry even harder.

Though Phoebe was unhappy Anya blamed her and made no effort to understand her, she still felt a little distressed when she saw Anya crying so severely. She had to rely on Anya for the rest of her life, for goodness' sake!

Phoebe patted Anya's shoulder to comfort her. "There, there, Anya. Don't cry anymore! This is not the time for us to argue! If we drift apart, we'd be playing right into Corinne's hands! She'll laugh at us if she sees us like this!"

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Anya tried to stop crying when she heard what Phoebe said about Corinne laughing at them. The last thing she wanted was to make a fool of herself in front of Corinne.

She wiped away her tears and looked at Phoebe. "What do we do now, then? I've lost Lucas' trust! I've lost the care and concern of Lucas, my grandparents, and my father. The worst thing is that I've lost my bargaining chip against Jeremy!"

Phoebe thought for a moment and observed what the servants around her were doing. She discovered that some of them were looking at their phones while others were already dozing off. She leaned into her daughter's ear and whispered, "I don't have any quick plan to turn things around, so we need to think long-term."

Anya thought her mother had formulated some useful plan, but she was visibly unhappy when she heard that useless remark. 'Why does she even need to whisper something like that to me?'

To her surprise, Phoebe added, "Our priority right now is to avoid being sent to the summer resort in the countryside. If we go there, your grandpa's people will keep an eye on us at all times!"

Anya was a little taken aback by what Phoebe said, but she agreed with that line of reasoning. She then whispered in return, "But we're already in the car!"

Phoebe glanced at the rearmost seat, where the young child cowered uneasily. "We brought Joey along, didn't we? We can use him."