

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

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“But I can’t have children of my own anymore, so I thought of adopting a child. That’s because I want to be a mother very badly.”

Seeing his sister being sad about the fact that she could no longer bear children made Lucas feel very heartbroken. How could he have the heart to scold her?

He just sighed and wrapped his arm around his sister, then he comforted her gently, “I know. Bring the child home tomorrow! It’s not good to keep him out there, and you’ll be exhausted from traveling to and fro every day as well.”

Anya looked up in surprise. “I really can do that? Would Dad and Mom be angry when they find out? I’m scared.”

Lucas picked up a napkin to wipe off the tears in the corner of his sister’s eyes. “Don’t be scared. Dad and Mom know about your body’s condition. They can understand that you have your reasons. It’s just that they will need some time to accept this.

“Anya, you were indeed too reckless for making this decision on your own and doing something so important in secret! In any case, let’s just bring the child home. There’s no need for you to worry about the other things. Just leave it to me. I’ll talk to Mom and Dad.”

Anya was so touched that she nestled in her brother’s arms. “I know you’re the best, Lucas! You’ll always take my side no matter what happens in the future, right?”

Without hesitation, Lucas said, “Of course.”

Anya smiled, “Lucas, do you know? Joey is growing up so quickly recently! I’ll buy some new clothes for him later and dress him up adorably before taking him home. Mom and Dad will certainly be fond of him. as soon as they see him!”

Anya became a chatterbox when talking about the child. She just smiled and kept talking to her brother about Joey without stopping.

However, she was feeling irritated.

A few days ago, she asked her friend in the media to vaguely release news saying she and Jeremy might be getting engaged soon because she wanted to put some pressure on Jeremy and both their parents.

Of course, it was also to let Corinne-who was hiding somewhere-see it and make her understand that she no longer had a chance!

However, nothing came of it in the end. Jeremy simply had his people take down all the news without leaving any trace behind at all.

Looking at the situation earlier, the talk between her brother and Jeremy did not go well.

Was Jeremy so not willing to marry her?

Because of Corinne's appearance in the past, Jeremy was not as attentive to her as he used to be anymore. At that moment, what Anya was most worried about was the fact that the damned Corinne appeared again!

Corinne already left back then, so why did she come back again? Also, Anya had no idea what Corinne was playing at because she applied to be her brother's secretary.

Whatever Corinne's goal was, being a part of the Rivera Group meant she would be under Anya's control.

No matter what Corinne would encounter next in the Rivera Group, she had it coming!

There was a glimpse of viciousness that was hard to notice at the bottom of Anya's clear and innocent eyes.

'We'll see about that!'

Early morning the following day, Corinne came to the Rivera Group to start working.

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Lucas signed the contract happily with the person in charge from Abura in the meeting room, then they bid each other farewell with a friendly handshake.

Before the person in charge left, he said a bunch of things to Lucas.

Lucas could not understand Aburian, so he turned his head a little toward Corinne, who translated for them the whole time, and asked, "What's he saying?"

Smiling very professionally, Corinne translated for him, saying, "Mister Lucas, Mister Lapura said this is the happiest collaboration he ever had. They hope they could continue collaborating with the Rivera Group for the following ten years as well. Their country likes it very much to collaborate with a company like yours that's sincere and responsible, but not as rigid as the others."

Lucas was indeed a little surprised. The state-owned enterprise of Abura was always arrogant and hard to manage, so it was rare that they would show their goodwill with such enthusiasm.

It seemed that it was because the client was very happy with the standard of Corinne's translation.

After giving it a quick thought, Lucas nodded and smiled gracefully at the client, then said to Corinne, "Tell me we are also looking forward to working with them for the ten years after next."

After she added and polished the sentence with a touch of her humor, Corinne conveyed the meaning of Lucas's words to Mister Lapura in Aburian.

Mister Lupura burst out laughing, then he stretched his arms to hug Lucas and Corinne goodbye. After that, he waved and left happily with the people who came with him.

Lucas was very happy with the result. He squinted as he looked at Corinne, and a sense of admiration appeared in his eyes without him realizing it. "Miss Corinne, see the guests off for me."

His instruction made Corinne stunned for a brief moment before she understood what he meant. She

then smiled and said, "Yes, Mister Lucas."

Fantastic! She officially joined the Rivera Group!

Corrine saw the clients off at the entrance of the company. When she returned, Lucas already left.

Edmund led her to the desk at the entrance of the president's office. "This is your workstation from now on. If Mister Lucas needs anything, he'll call your extension. If he didn't ask for you, you can't go into his

office. Got it?"

Corinne nodded. "Mm-hmm. Got it."

After Corinne closed the deal with Abura, Edmund's impression of her changed a little as he recognized her competence. However, that did not mean he would like her as a person.

He would never forget how this naive girl named Corinne was rude to Lucas and bullied Anya in the past!

After telling Corinne a few more things to take note of for work, Edmund turned and left to work on his things.

"Mister Edmund!" Corinne called out to him.

Edmund stopped in his tracks, looking serious. "Anything else I can help you with?"

Corinne curled her finger, beckoning him to walk closer to her because what she wanted to say could not be said loudly.

Edmund frowned. He felt that Corinne was troublesome for a person who just joined the company.

However, he still cooperated and walked closer to her a little. "What's the matter? Out with it!"

Corinne asked seriously, "I wanted to ask you if Jeremy would come often to look for Mister Lucas."

Edmund became vigilant upon hearing there. ‘What is her intention for asking if Mister Jeremy would come often? Could she still be having ideas about Miss Anya’s man?’

“Mister Jeremy almost won’t come here at all. Yesterday was just a special case. Why did you ask?”

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A smile of relief appeared on Corinne’s face after she got the ideal answer. “Nothing. I feel at ease as long as that man won’t come here often.”

Edmund felt that Corinne was very strange. He did not know what exactly she was thinking about. He just ignored her and was about to leave again.

“Hold on, Mister Edmund, I want to ask you for a favor.”

Edmund was rather annoyed. “If you need something, you better tell me in one go!”

Corinne said, “I don’t want the Holdens to know I’m working here, so please help to make my information in the company classified and not let anybody find out about my existence in this company. Is that alright?”

Edmund stared at Corinne and judged her in confusion for a moment before he said, “Sure. It’s nothing

hard.”

Corinne thanked him very seriously and sincerely, “I’ll leave it to you then. Thank you so much!”

Edmund was stunned by earnestness. He suddenly felt that she became very polite after going into working mode, and she was not as arrogant as before.

“Alright. Do your job well. Don’t think about all these irrelevant things! Even if you’ve successfully joined the company, you might still fail to live up to Mister Lucas’s standard and be fired! Hurry up and

familiarize yourself with your work environment. Mister Lucas will be back later, and he’ll give you a task at any time, so be prepared!”

Corinne nodded, showing that she understood. "Thank you for the reminder, Mister Edmund, I will work hard!"

Edmund was stunned again. Did he remind her? 'Hmph! Don't flatter yourself!

After Edmund left, she sat at her desk to rest for a while.

She was two months pregnant, so her back would be sore if she stood for too long. This was the first time she fully experienced how hard it was to be a mother!

She successfully joined the Rivera Group that day and was considered to have taken one big step closer to the truth of what happened back then!

Other than that, she also had a mission that she must complete that day-to go into Lucas's office without him noticing, secretly snap a shot of the photo on his table, and save a copy of it.

She had no idea why, but it seemed that she always had a hard time remembering how her mother looked.

She already saw the photo very clearly yesterday, but when the night came, she could not recall her mother's face no matter how hard she tried. The figure became as blurry as what she once remembered. No matter how much she recalled, she could not get a clear image.

However, she could practically remember everything else in just a glance, which was very strange.

Therefore, she had to keep a copy of her mother's photo, so she could look at it every day and commit her mother's face to her memory. That was because her mother might still be alive. Being able to recognize her mother meant that she would not miss out on her if she met her on the street one day.

While she was spacing out thinking about her mother, she heard a woman's sharp voice that sounded familiar to her, "Corinne, why are you here? How dare you sit in the place that's meant for Lucas's secretary!"

After Corinne regained her senses, she looked up and saw a person she did not meet for quite a long time -Rosie.

'Wasn't she detained by the police for hiring a hitman? The full term of her sentence should not be up yet at this point. When was she released from prison?"

Seeing that Corinne looked confused, a smug and alluring smile appeared on Rosie's face. "What's the matter? Are you surprised to see me? Do you think that I should still be in prison now?"

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Corinne sat at her desk in a relaxed manner as she looked at Rosie. Without denying Rosie's words, she said, "Mm-hmm You're right. You should be in prison now, Miss Rosier

Rosie was just released yesterday after her sentence was reduced.

Anya was the one who begged her brother to pull some connections and got Rosie out of there.

Therefore, Rosie no longer had the long, wavy hair she once had, and she had short, shoulder-length hair instead. However, she already dyed and styled her hair overnight. After she put some effort into doing her hair, it looked very stylish and gorgeous as well.

Thinking that she was wrongfully imprisoned for more than two months, Rosie glared at Corinne resentfully, clenched her teeth, and sneered with disdain.

"Do you think I'll be imprisoned forever? Corinne, you should know that Anya and I are best friends. How could she watch me be wrongfully accused by you and leave me be?"

Corinne smiled without minding that at all "is that so

Rosie got pissed off when she saw how frivolous Corinne looked "Corinne, don't think that your dirty tricks can fool everybody. Anya has always believed in me this whole time! What happened back then was staged by you. You deliberately planted the evidence on me, causing Lucas and everybody to misunderstand me! Fortunately, the incident didn't cause any substantial injury to anybody. It was not hard for Anya to beg Lucas to get me out! Now

that I'm out, your happy days are going to be over soon! I'll make you pay for this sooner or later!"

"Oh, I'll wait for it then Corinne smiled calmly. She did not mind Rosie's threat. She even started to casually arrange the files on her desk. She carefully sorted them, so that when Lucas asked her for them. later, she could take them out with ease.

As for what happened at the hospital back then, it was indeed staged. However, it was Anya instead of

her who directed it

The whole thing was staged by Anya!

However, Anya was a very meticulous person. She was afraid her actions would be exposed back then, so she long planned to let her best friend, Rosie, be her scapegoat should something go wrong.

At that moment, she pretended to be kind and asked Lucas to get Rosie out of prison because she simply wanted to continue using Rosie as a tool!

Rosie looked clever, but she was not very bright.

On the contrary, Anya had a face as pure as an angel, but she was a scheming person. She was very good at manipulating others and could everybody around her believe with absolute certainty that she was a harmless, pitiful girl. She was very masterful that way.

However, nobody around her knew her for what she truly was!

Rosie frowned as she watched Corinne occupied with arranging the documents. She surveyed Corinne while being vigilant and guessed her motivation. Then, with her guard up, she asked, "Corinne, is it because you're not willing to be an ordinary bumpkin again after being dumped by Jeremy that you're targeting my Lucas now?"

Corinne raised an eyebrow. "Huh? Since when Mister Lucas is yours, Miss Rosie? How come I've never

heard of it?"

It was no secret that Rosie liked Lucas.



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Rosie already made it very clear before this. She was always flirting with him openly and one-sidedly marking Lucas as hers.

Rosie smiled with confidence. "He's not mine yet, but he will be eventually! Anya promised me that she'll make me her future sister-in-law! Lucas values Anya's opinion the most, so the result is obvious, isn't it?"

"Who's going to be who's sister-in-law?" Lucas's elegant and indifferent voice could be heard all of a sudden.

Rosie and Corinne were both stunned at the same time, then they turned to look in the direction of the voice.

Lucas looked like he just returned. His jacket was casually hanging on his arm, and every single move he made was graceful and elegant.

As he walked over slowly, his gaze landed on Rosie, and his eyebrows furrowed. "Why are you here? What's the matter?"

Rosie no longer looked like the shrew she was when questioning Corinne earlier. She looked at Lucas with a gentle gaze and said softly, "Lucas, I'm here to thank you for rescuing me out of there yesterday. Also, I think you haven't had lunch, so I brought some of your favorite food for you. Have it while it's hot. They won't taste as good when it's cooled."

Lucas glanced at the food thermos in her hand, then said differently, "No need to trouble yourself in the future. My company has a cafeteria."

Rosie shook her head. Being thoughtful and feeling sorry for him, she said, "You can't keep having the food from the cafeteria! This is a nutritious meal I've made myself, so it's not greasy and salty. This is Anya's idea as well. She said you've been so busy lately that you've gotten thinner. She asked me to prepare some delicious food and deliver it to you. You're not going to reject Anya's kind thoughts, are you?"

It was after Lucas heard that it was also his sister's idea that he nodded slightly. "Bring it in then."

Upon saying that, he walked past Rosie and walked into his office coldly.

Before he opened his door, Lucas stopped in his tracks, turned to look at the secretary's desk in front of his office, and said, "Get me a cup of coffee, Miss Corinne."

Corinne stood up and said respectfully, "Alright, Mister Lucas."

After Lucas entered his office, Rosie glared at Corinne with hostility and sneered. "Do you know about Lucas's preference? Do you know how sweet he likes his coffee to be?"

Corinne shook her head honestly. "I don't. It's my first day on the job today, so I still don't know my boss' habits!"

Rosie rolled her eyes at Corinne with disgust. "If I wasn't afraid you'll get the coffee wrong and make Lucas upset, I wouldn't have told you! Listen carefully. Lucas has a sweet tooth. Ten cubes of sugar and two capsules of creamer have to be added to his coffee every time. Got it?"

Corinne noted it down. "Yes, I got it. Thank you for letting me know, Miss Rosie."

Rosie ignored Corinne. Not willing to waste the precious time she had to be alone with Lucas, Rosie carried the food thermos and entered Lucas's office with graceful strides.

In that instant when she entered the office, a vicious and anticipative smile appeared on Rosie's face, and

she glanced at Corinne from the corner of her eyes.

Lucas hated sugar and creamer in his coffee the most, so Rosie could not wait to see what would happen later! After Corinne brought in the sweetened coffee later, she would make Lucas upset, and he would reprimand her. It would be best if he could kick her out of the Rivera Group immediately! Otherwise, the scheming b\*tch like Corinne would seduce Lucas like how she seduced Jeremy in the past!

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“Here’s your coffee, Mister Lucas.” Corinne knocked on the door before she entered, then she put the coffee she just made down in front of Lucas.

“Mm-hmm.” Lucas was going through a document carefully, so he just hummed in response. Without even looking up at all, he reached out to grab the coffee and brought it to his lips for a sip. All while focusing on his document.

At that moment, Rosie was sitting on the couch in the reception area of his office. She was smiling and looking at Lucas with anticipation. As soon as Lucas had a sip of that heavily sweetened coffee, he would certainly get angry and reprimand Corinne.

However, after a sip, Lucas did not have any unusual reaction at all. Everything was just as usual.

What was going on?

Rosie frowned. The look of anticipation gradually turned to disappointment. Why did Lucas not react at all? Could it be that he changed his preference? That was impossible!

Corinne, on the other hand, was standing next to Lucas’s desk while holding the tray. She was sneaking a peek at the photo in the frame on his desk.

Lucas had another sip of his coffee. He then realized his new secretary was still standing next to him. He turned to look at her and said, “Why are you still standing here? Get out!”

Corinne looked away from the photo frame very naturally and nodded her head a little. “Alright, Mister Lucas.”

She then walked toward the reception area while carrying the tray. After she bent over to put the remaining cup of coffee on the coffee table, she smiled and said, “Have a cup of coffee too, Miss Rosie.”

“Thank you.” Rosie let out a burst of forced laughter as she could not be impolite in front of Lucas. However, she kept glaring at Corinne. She then questions Corinne softly, “Didn’t you add sugar and creamer to Lucas’s coffee?”

Corinne answered softly as well, “No, I didn’t.”

Rosie gritted her teeth. “Why not? I’ve already told you about Lucas’s preference!”

Corinne smiled. “Miss Rosie, you can’t think that I’ll believe the information given to me by a person who’s hostile against me, right?”

Rosie was speechless. She gritted her teeth as she was very upset, but she could not be helped.

Corinne was more cunning than anybody else, so she was not easy to mess with. Rosie should have expected that Corinne would not fall into the trap so easily! How annoying!

Seeing that Rosie looked so upset, Corinne kindly explained to her, “Miss Rosie, do you know why I brought two cups of coffee in?”

Rosie frowned while looking at her, unable to understand what she meant.

Corinne smiled happily. “Of the two coffees, I added sugar and creamer to one, like you’ve told me to, and I kept the other without sugar and creamer. It’s not like I didn’t believe you at all. Just in case you were being nice by telling the truth, but I misunderstood you, I could swap the cups in time to placate Mister Lucas after he drank a coffee that was not to his taste. It’s just a pity that a leopard can’t change its spot, and you still had no good intentions. So enjoy this cup of heavily sweetened coffee yourself, Miss Rosie!”

Rosie was already so angry that was at a loss for words.

Corinne straightened her back and smiled at her once again. At the same time, she said loudly, “Enjoy, Miss Rosie. If you need another cup, you can call me anytime.”

Upon saying that, she turned and left the office in big strides.

How dare Corinne say that she was a leopard who could not change her spots? Rosie was so pissed off, she clenched her fists tight and dug her fingertips into her palms. Unfortunately, she could not lash out at Corinne because she was in Lucas’s office.

“Hold on.” Lucas suddenly called out to Corinne.

Corinne stopped in her tracks, then she turned to look at Lucas. “Is there anything else I can do for you, Mister Lucas?”

Lucas threw a file on his desk. “Translate this document to Aburian and email it to people in Abura!”

“Alright, Mister Lucas.” Corinne immediately picked up the file, then dutifully went out to work.

Rosie did not get her wish of seeing Corinne being reprimanded by Lucas, but she was indirectly scolded by Corinne; so she was extremely unhappy.

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However, seeing that Lucas was not friendly to Corinne, Rosie felt much relieved.

It was fortunate for her that Lucas had great taste, so unlike Jeremy, Lucas would not be attracted to bumpkins like Corinne. Rosie had no idea what Jeremy saw in the unsophisticated Corinne!

After Corinne left, only Rosie and Lucas were left in the office. Both of them were alone in one room, so it was the perfect time for them to chat and bond.

However, after waiting for a long time, Rosie did not get any response from Lucas at all. It seemed that Lucas already forgot about her existence.

Lucas was either looking at the documents or looking at his computer while typing away on his keyboard. He was simply very busy.

Rosie drooled over the man she loved who was hard at work, and the more she looked at him, the more she was in love. She wanted to get closer to him, but she did not dare to bother him.

That went on until lunchtime, but Lucas still did not have any intention to stop and take a break at all.

Rosie could not help but feel a little worried, so she asked, “Lucas, are you not hungry? It’s time for lunch. Why don’t you have some food before continuing to work?”

It was only then Lucas looked up at her. “Mm-hmm. Thank you. Put the food there. I’ll eat it when I’m hungry. You should go back. I’ll let Edmund return the thermos to you later.”

Rosie could tell that Lucas was ordering her to leave, so it was inevitable for her to feel a little sad. However, she still did not wish to leave yet. Shaking her head, she said, “It’s fine, Lucas. You can just ignore me. Anya said she’ll be coming here later, so she asked me to wait for her here.”

Without any expression, Lucas said, “Alright. Do as you wish then.”

Rosie laughed a little awkwardly before continuing to wait on the couch alone. She looked at the food she brought and felt dejected, but she could not be helped.

The food was in a thermos, but it would still go cold after a long time.

Lucas was still so indifferent to her!

She liked Lucas since childhood, but she could not get closer to him.

Lucas would care and give her a little special treatment because she was Anya’s best friend, but everything he did was very shallow, distant, and cold.

Fortunately, Lucas was never a womanizer, so he was not surrounded by women. Therefore, Rosie kept feeling that as long as she persisted, she would make Lucas feel moved one day.

Besides, she had support from Anya, her future sister-in-law. That meant she already had a far greater chance of succeeding compared to other women!

Speaking of Anya, she truly said she would be coming to Lucas’s company to look for her, and she should be arriving soon.

Rosie looked at the time on her phone, clicked on the messaging app, and sent a message to Anya, [ Where are you, Anya?]

Anya replied, [I’m arriving soon. I brought my child along, so I’m moving a little slower. I’ll be there in at while.]

When Corinne was busy translating the document to Aburian outside of Lucas's office, she suddenly heard the babbling of a child.

At first, she paid no attention. She thought she was hallucinating because she had been watching parenting videos online during this period when she was pregnant.

That was until she heard Anya's gentle voice. "Corinne."

Corinne was slightly dazed. She looked up and saw Anya pushing a stroller over, stopping at her desk.

A chubby little boy sat in the stroller, sucking on a pacifier and babbling.

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Was this Anya and Jeremy's child?

Corinne stared at the boy in a daze for a while before she looked up at Anya, who was beaming happily.

Anya was all smiles when she looked at her. "Corinne, I didn't get to greet you when we met yesterday. I hope you've been well."

Corinne smiled a little. "Mm-hmm, yes, I have. You look good, Miss Anya."

Anya picked up the boy in the stroller and took out the pacifier in his mouth. "Joey, come, this is Miss Corinne."

Joey was more than one year old, and he looked like he just learned how to walk. He then called out with indistinct articulation, "M-miss Co-corinne."

Perhaps it was because she was also pregnant, she could not help but feel that such a small child was very adorable when she saw him. Corinne nodded and said, "Mm-mmm. Hello."

The boy seemed to be a little shy with strangers. He was scared when looking at Corinne, then he hugged Anya's neck and cowered in her arms.

Anya hugged her child and smiled helplessly. "I hope you don't mind, Corinne. Joey is a little scared of strangers."

Corinne smiled as if it did not matter. "It's fine. Are you here for Mister Lucas? You may go in. He's in the office now."

Upon saying that, she looked down and resumed working on the translation.

However, Anya did not head into her brother's office. Instead, she stood in place carrying her child and watched Corinne work, then said, "Corinne, help me take a look. Do you think Joey looked more like me or Jeremy? I can't even tell myself!"

Corinne looked up at the child again. After taking a closer look at him for a while, she said, "I feel he looked more like you."

Anya smiled sweetly. "Really? Jeremy said he looked more like me too! I heard that boys will look like their mothers when they are younger, but they will look more and more like their fathers when they grow up! I hope Joey will be as handsome as his father when he grows up!"

"Mm-hmm. I wish him well!" Corinne smiled a little then continued working.

Anya squinted. "Corinne, would you wish us well?"

Corinne did not look up to glance at her anymore. She just kept typing casually. "What do you think?"

Anya laughed melodiously "I think you won't because you'll be jealous of me!"

Corinne stopped typing for a moment and she laughed. Then, she said while typing, "You're overthinking it, Miss Anya. I'm very busy, I don't have that time, and I am not interested at all in the Jeremy you mentioned."

Anya stared at Corinne for a moment as a warning. When she spoke again, her tone was more vicious. "I hope what you say is true!"

Upon saying that, she finally carried the child into Lucas's office.

Hearing the door close, Corinne stopped translating and touched her belly.

When Corinne saw the child in Anya's arms earlier, her abdomen felt uncomfortable for some reason.



She gently massaged her belly, mumbling, "It's fine. Even without your father, I can work two jobs. Behave a little. Don't make me too tired and interrupt me from searching for your grandma, alright?"

After massaging for a while, her belly felt better; so Corinne continued typing.

She had mixed feelings about the child in her belly. She also knew that according to the moral standards of society, she should not secretly bring this child into the world on her own.

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However, her faith would not allow her to consider terminating her pregnancy.

Corinne's life was riddled with misfortune since her childhood. She was passed from one to another as if she was a ball because nobody wanted to take care of her.

It was after many twists and turns that she was placed in foster care at a convent. She was raised by the nuns and grew up on a monastic diet. She did not become a nun and was not considered a devoted believer, but she was deeply influenced by their teachings since childhood.

No matter what, she did the deed of her volition that night, and the child was innocent.

She wanted this child.

As soon as Anya carried her child into the office, Rosie went up to her as if she was meeting her family. Anya finally arrived!

"Anya, you're here! It must be very tiring to carry your child all the way here."

Anya smiled sweetly and said, "It's not tiring. I brought the stroller. I just left it at the door. Have waiting for me for a long time, Rosie?"

you

been

Rosie could not help but smile miserably and shake her head. "It's not that long. It's good that I get to keep Lucas accompanied for a little while longer."

Anya could tell that Rosie was probably ignored by her brother again.

She looked at the surroundings and saw that the food thermos on the coffee table was not touched before. She then turned to face her brother, who was still occupied, and said, "Lucas, Rosie was so kind to bring you lunch. Why didn't you have any of it?"

Lucas stopped working, looked up at his sister, and said gently, "I'm not hungry yet."

Anya did not want to give in. Pretending to scold him, she said, "Lucas, no matter how busy you are, you can't skip your meals. Hurry up and come and have some food. You can continue working after that! Otherwise, I'm going to get angry!"

Lucas had no choice but to give in for the sake of his precious sister. "Alright. I'll go as you say and have lunch first. I'm going to go wash my hands."

While saying that, Lucas got up and went to the restroom in his office.

Seeing that Lucas finally went to wash his hands and was about to try the food she made, Rosie looked at her best friend while feeling moved and thanked her sincerely, "Thank you for asking Lucas to get me out, Anya. Also, thank you for making a trip here just to try and match me up with Lucas!"

Being considerate, Anya comforted her, "Rosie, we're best friends. There's no need for you to thank me! My brother is a workaholic, so don't mind him. In any case, I'll only acknowledge you as my sister-in-law!"

Rosie felt even more touched. Anya was simply the best person in the world and her best friend forever.

Just as before, no matter what happened, Rosie would take Anya's side unconditionally. It would be worth it to go through fire and water for her!

"Oh, yes. Anya, did you see it? Corinne is sitting at the secretary's desk outside. She's Lucas's secretary

now!"

At the mention of Corinne, Anya pretended to be slightly scared and nodded. "Mm-hmm. I saw her too.

But I feel she's only here to work. She probably doesn't have any ill intentions."

Seeing that she was so pure, Rosie felt it was unfair to her; so she said, "Anya, it's because you're too pure. and kind that you were bullied by Corinne in the past! Don't worry! Now that I'm out, I'll keep a close eye. on her for you from now on!"

While saying that, Rosie reached out to touch the chubby cheeks of the boy in Anya's arms. Then, she warned her, saying, "Anya, you and Jeremy already have a child now. Both of you will get married sooner or later. At this juncture, you absolutely can't let Corinne get between you guys again and ruin everything!"

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Anya's eyes twinkled, looking so naive and innocent. "No, Rosie. You must be overthinking it. Corinne is quite a nice person."

"Her? A nice person? If she's a nice person, I wouldn't have been imprisoned because of her!" Rosie sighed. She could not help but feel even more worried about her pure and simple best friend. "Anya, you're a mother now, yet you're still as foolish as a child, thinking that everybody is nice! I'm really worried about you!"

There was a pause before Anya laughed as she was "slow to react. Just as she was about to say something, she heard the door to the restroom open.

With mutual understanding, both of them did not continue the topic anymore. They turned to look at Lucas, who just came out of the restroom, at the same time.

Rolling his sleeves up, Lucas walked over slowly, then said to his sister gently, "Anya, don't you feel tired carrying the child? Hurry up, have a seat, and take a break!"

Anya nodded. Carrying Joey in her arms, she sat down on the couch with Rosie. Then, she smiled sweetly and said to the boy, "Here, Joey, say uncle! This is Uncle!"

The boy blinked his eyes as he looked at Lucas, then he obediently said, "An-angle."

The adults were so amused by the child's mispronunciation that they burst out laughing.

Anya corrected him, "It's Uncle, not angle."

Looking dazed, Joey tried calling out again, "An-ankle!"

Anya was speechless. "Joey, it's not ankle! It's Uncle!"

Joey was baffled. He had no idea why he just could not get it right. He frowned as he was troubled, then he tried to pronounce it again, "Ungle!"

Lucas stroked Joey's chubby cheeks. Because he loved his sister, he was fond of the child as well." Enough, Anya. He's such a young boy. How accurate do you want his pronunciation to be?"

Perhaps it was truly some kind of fate. This boy was adopted, but if he looked carefully, the boy indeed looked a little like his sister.

However, Lucas did not develop any familial affection for the child or wanted to carry him. He only cared

for him like how an adult would care for a child.

Rosie already started opening the container she brought. She took out all of the food and placed them nicely on the table, then she thoughtfully handed the cutlery to Lucas. "Lucas, try and see if it's to your

taste!"

"Thank you." Lucas accepted the cutlery elegantly and politely. He took a bite of the food, then he nodded. "It's delicious!"

Just a simple praise from the man she liked was enough to make Rosie melt. "If you like the food I make, Lucas, I can make them and bring them to you every day!"

Lucas rejected coldly, “No, thanks. I’m used to having simple meals alone when I’m working. You’ll interrupt my work if you come over, and you’ll be wasting your time as well.”

She was just praised, but she was rejected again. The awkward expression on Rosie’s face was indescribable.

“Uhm, Lucas, I’m fine with wasting my time, but if it’s going to interrupt your work, I won’t come over! Whenever you want to have the food I make, just let Anya tell me and I’ll make them and bring them to you immediately!”