

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

## **Chapter 481**

### Chapter 481

Lucas squinted his eyes and sneered indifferently. “You need to attend an event with me tomorrow, so be prepared in advance to dress formally.”

Corinne was dazed. What event?

She then recalled when they were in the ward earlier, Lucas said that Corinne was his partner for tomorrow to brush Anya and Rosie off. The event should be Anya’s aunt’s birthday party as she mentioned before.

She was only cooperating with her boss at that time. She did not expect that Lucas was truly planning to take her to the party!

Corinne was a little torn. She never liked attending that sort of fancy party. However, she thought that since Lucas’s aunt was a senior member of the Riveras, she should know more about the things that happened in the family in the past. Therefore, she might be able to inquire about her mother if she got in contact with her.

After giving it a thought, she turned her head to ask, “Mister Lucas, may I know if I would meet Jeremy at the event tomorrow?”

Lucas looked up at her, feeling intrigued. It was after falling silent for a moment that he said, “No. The Holdens never attended parties held by the Riveras.”

He was right. The Holdens and the Riveras conflicted so they probably would not attend events held by the other family’s relatives.

Also, Jeremy said at the hospital that he was catching a flight, so he probably was on a business trip and would not return so soon.

Upon receiving the ideal answer, Corinne smiled professionally and said, “Alright, Mister Lucas. I’ll prepare formal wear for tomorrow and attend the event with you.”

Lucas was resting his eyes and said nothing.

The business hours for the Rivera Group ended at five in the evening, but Corinne only left the office at six.

After leaving the Rivera Group's building, Corinne strolled for a distance, then she naturally walked into a quiet alley.

A black MPV was parked along the alley. Corinne walked straight to it, opened the door, and got in.

Xante was focused on typing away on her laptop's keyboard in the car. Hearing that somebody got in the car, she turned her head to the side. Then, the cool and distant expression on her face was immediately replaced by a gentle and respectful smile. "You've finally got off work, boss."

Corinne was tired. She leaned against the back of the seat and tilted her head to lean on Xante's shoulder lazily.

Aaron was sitting in the front passenger seat. He looked at his watch, then turned around to complain, "You just got off work at this hour? How inhumane of the Rivera Group!"

Taking a break while leaning on Xante's shoulder, Corinne said with a lazy voice, "It's not like that. The majority of the employees at the Rivera Group get off work at five in the evening on the dot. But Lucas stayed back to work overtime. As his secretary, I can't leave before him."

Xante raised her hand and rubbed Corinne's shoulder as she felt sorry for her. "You insisted on joining the

Rivera Group and serving him, but I can't stand seeing how tiring it is for you."

Corinne kept yawning. "It's just for a period. It's no big deal. If I can't even endure this bit of suffering, I wouldn't have been able to grow up!"

Xante sighed. "But you're pregnant now. You shouldn't overwork yourself!"

Corinne rubbed her belly. "My child is going like me, not afraid of adversity and getting tired. It's fine. Oh yes, Xante. Remember to lend me a formal dress tomorrow!"

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## Chapter 482

Corinne never bought any clothes that made her feel inconvenient after wearing them. She did not have things like formal dresses in her closet as well.

It was true that she founded Newmoon Group on her own, but Xante and Aaron were usually the ones doing the socializing. As the boss behind the scenes, she was only in charge of the technical aspects, the major decisions, and the development of the company.

Of course, Xante knew her boss never liked wearing clothes that were hard to move in. She closed her laptop and asked with slight curiosity, “Hmm? Why did you suddenly want to borrow a dress?”

Corinne yawned and said, “I’m going to a party with Lucas tomorrow, and he requested for me to attend in formal wear.”

Xante nodded. “I’ll go to a haute couture studio with you after dinner to buy a new dress. My clothes will be much bigger on you, so it’s easy for them to fall off.”

Corinne gave it a thought, then she reached her hand to grab Xante’s chest. “Mm-hmm. You’re right. Your bust is one size larger than mine!”

Xante was unfazed and immediately touched Corinne’s chest to gauge her bust size. She then comforted her by saying, “Don’t be anxious, boss. Your chest will grow again when you deliver your baby!”

Corinne shook her head. “No, thanks! I’m very happy with my B cup. Big chests only look attractive when it’s on other people. If it’s too big, it’ll become a burden to me!”

Xante nodded as she fully agreed. “You’re right. You already have a great figure with the golden ratio. It’s neither too big nor small, it’s just perfect!”

At that moment, Aaron was speechless in the front passenger seat. He pursed his lips and said, “Hey! Do you girls not think of me as a man? Think about how I feel when I can’t join in, alright?”

Xante glanced at Aaron indifferently. Not only do they not see him as a man, but they sometimes do not even see him as a person. Because they were extremely close, nothing was off-limits among them.

Both of them just ignored Aaron. Xante then asked Corinne again, "What do you want for dinner?"

Corinne said, "Let's have the barbecued meat we often had. I left New Capital City for a month, so it's been a long time since I had it."

Xante frowned, persuading her, "You're pregnant now, boss. You should have more nutritious foods. Things like barbecued meat are not healthy!"

Aaron was more of the kind who would follow along with Corinne. "What's the matter? It's not going to be harmful to have it once in a while! Corinne's been having terrible morning sickness recently. She rarely has a craving! Let's go have barbecued meat. Let's go!"

Xante could not be helped. She felt that Aaron made sense as well, so she did not stop them anymore.

Aaron started the car and stepped on the gas. Soon, they arrived at the shack.

Smelling the barbecued meat, Corinne could not wait to get out of the car to put in her order.

Suddenly, Xante held Corinne back as she was about to open the door. "Hold on, boss."

Aaron parked the car. While undoing his seat belt, he complained, "Xante, don't be such a nag. It's fine to have barbecued meat once in a while!"

Xante adjusted her glasses and said seriously, "It's not that! Look over there, boss. The man sitting there

seems to be the Holdens' heir, Jeremy!"

Hearing Jeremy's name, Corinne became serious. She squinted and looked in the direction Xante pointed.

It was Jeremy who was sitting there!

He was sitting alone at a table for two at the edge. There was a bottle of beer, a plate of barbeque, and a bowl of chips on the table.

However, Jeremy did not eat the food or drink the beer. He just sat there being all high and mighty, having no expression on his face.

The owner of the shack brought a can of soda over, then said something to him while laughing. Jeremy did not smile, but he nodded a little in response to the owner.

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### Chapter 483

From where Corinne, Xante, and Aaron were, they could not hear the conversation between the owner and the man. However, without a doubt, they felt that a lofty man like Jeremy sitting at a roadside shack like this just looked very out of place.

Aaron clicked his tongue. "Boss, I've never expected that Jeremy would do what the common folk do. He would come to a roadside shack like this to have barbecued meat, as well as beer and chips! But why is he alone? It's no fun to drink alone!"

Corinne felt this scene was very strange as well. Also, did Jeremy not say that he was catching a flight when he was at the hospital in the afternoon? Why was he still in New Capital City at that moment?

Corinne thought of the time she came to have dinner at this shack alone, and Jeremy saw her when he was passing by. He then sat down and tried the barbecue meat with her. By the time they wanted to leave, she was so stuffed that she could not get up, so he held her hand.

Thinking about it again at that moment just made her feel very awkward!

"Who knows? Maybe he's waiting for somebody!" Corinne's mood was killed, and she did not have an appetite anymore. "Forget it. Let's have something else! Let's go to a different place and have something simple."

Aaron raised his eyebrow. "Waiting for somebody? Say, do you think he's waiting for you, boss?"

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "My ass! Just drive!"

Aaron and Xante looked at each other, then he quickly did as Corinne said and drove away from the shack.

Jeremy was sitting at the shack that just did not match how classy he looked at all. He kept attracting the attention of the people around him, and they kept discussing softly, trying to guess his identity.

However, because he had an imposing, mighty bearing that made others feel pressured, those people did not dare to look at him openly and were only stealing secret glances.

A few minutes later, Jeremy got up and left. He did not have a bit of the food on the table at all.

He walked with steady strides like no one else was around him. He did not mind the either infatuated or confused gaze of the people around him at all.

Tommy opened the door for him and waited for him to get in before closing it again. It was only then he dared to let out a sigh in secret.

In the past month, Jeremy would come to spend some time at this shack from time to time. He would order some food, but he would not have a bite. He just sat there, thinking about something.

Others might not be able to figure out the exact reason, but Tommy knew it was because Corinne, who was missing, dined at this shack in the past and liked the taste very much. [1

Before Corinne went missing, Jeremy would occasionally ask him to drive here to get some takeout for her. Even if Jeremy disliked her having food made of meats from unknown origins, he would still compromise because she liked it.

In the past, Tommy always felt that the most important woman to Jeremy was Anya because he would do almost anything she asked and be at her beck and call.

That was until the girl named Corinne appeared. It was then Tommy saw how Jeremy truly looked when

The truly fell in love with a woman.

Jeremy only felt indebted to Anya because she saved his life.

However, Jeremy was purely gentle, tolerant, and doting on Corinne without being influenced by any external factors. He fell head over heels for her.

Tommy got into the front passenger seat, then he turned back to report to Jeremy, "Sir, we still haven't found any clues about Miss Corinne recently."

"It's impossible for a person to vanish into thin air. Continue searching." Jeremy's voice was calm, but it was also exuding a sense of unwavering firmness and obsession. 1

"Yes, sir!" Tommy nodded, then he signaled the driver with his eyes, asking him to drive.

A top-of-the-line Mercedes-Benz MPV gradually disappeared at the end of the street, moving in the opposite direction of the car that temporarily stopped by the roadside earlier.

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## Chapter 484

Almost all of the employees of the Rivera Group left when Corinne got off work the following night. She then went to the restroom to change into the formal wear Lucas asked her to put in yesterday.

After dinner last night, Xante brought Corinne to a concept studio for haute couture dresses. Xante helped her pick a simple yet exquisite dress. It was an off-the-shoulder piece made with ash purple chiffon. The overall design was very fairy-like.

The main thing was that the hem of the dress was not so long, so it would not feel like a burden when it was on her. It was the type that Corinne liked as she could move freely in it.

After she got changed, Corinne returned to her desk to wait for her boss.

It was after another 20 minutes that Lucas opened the door and walked out of his office.

Corinne got up and nodded a little respectfully with a great working attitude. "Mister Lucas."

Lucas was distracted when he glanced at her. However, when he saw the way she looked in the dress, he stared at her blankly, feeling slightly stunned. His gentle and indifferent face looked a little warmer, and he felt an intriguing feeling as if a certain soft part in his heart was touched.

His surveying gaze made Corinne feel a little uncomfortable, so she frowned. "Mister Lucas?"

Lucas regained his senses, then he nodded and commented, "You have a keen eye."

Corinne was slightly dazed, then she smiled graciously. "Mister Lucas, are you saying that my dress looks good or are you complimenting me for having good taste in picking my dress?"

"Both." Lucas was not stingy with his compliments for her. "Pack your things and come with me."

"Alright, Mister Lucas." Corinne long packed her things, so she followed behind Lucas and entered the elevator with him.

When they got downstairs, Edmund brought the car to the entrance and was waiting for them outside the building. As soon as Edmund saw Corinne coming out behind Lucas, he stared at her for a long time, looking stunned.

Edmund knew Corinne was a beautiful girl, but he never expected her to also have such outstanding elegance after dressing up. She was far more elegant than Anya!

At that moment, only one sentence in his mind could capture how Corinne looked-a fairy among mortals.

Lucas cleared his throat.

Edmund then regained his senses and quickly opened the door for Lucas.



After Lucas got in the car, Corinne got into the backseat as well because the driver and Edmund were sitting in front, leaving no room for her.

When the car was on the road, Corinne did not sit as casually as she usually did because she was wearing a formal dress. She was sitting properly to not look ungraceful.

After scrolling on his phone for a while, Lucas glanced at Corinne—who was sitting upright—from the corner of his eyes, then said nonchalantly, “Miss Corinne, did you dress up so impressively because you’re thinking of searching for a new target at the party?”

Corinne disliked Lucas speculating other people’s minds in a malicious light. Curling her lips coldly, she said, “If you didn’t ask me to attend the event in formal wear yesterday, I would gladly go with you in the clothes I usually wear. To be honest with you, it’s not comfortable to wear dresses like this! As for the

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thing you said about finding a new target, you can think of me however you like. I have nothing to be afraid of. You also won’t believe me even if I explained, anyway.”

Lucas put away his phone. Looking at how Corinne had a sharp tongue and always wanted to have the last word, Lucas felt that she was a little cute for some reason.

However, he was a little unhappy with the dress she wore that seemed to fit her very well. How could she wear an off-the-shoulder dress at such a young age?

He was a little worried. He was scared that a girl dressed so attractively like her would be teased by his crude cousins at the venue later.

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Chapter 485

Lucas could not quite explain what was going on with him. He started to worry about Corinne, whom he always disliked.

He pinched the bridge of his nose, feeling that it was because he was exhausted from work recently that he started to have an illusion.

Soon, the car arrived at the Lunar Century Manor. After the car was parked, Corinne followed Lucas out of the car and entered the manor.

After taking a few steps, Lucas suddenly stopped in his tracks, turning to look at Corinne from the corner of his eyes and asking her indifferently, "Do you feel cold?"

It was the beginning of winter, so the temperature at night was already very low.

Wearing a thin dress, Corinne's arms were flushed because of the night breeze, but she replied indifferently, "I'm alright."

Lucas looked at her and pondered for a second, then he looked back to say, "Edmund, bring the jacket in the car that Anya bought for me a few days ago and let Miss Corinne put it on."

Edmund was taken aback, but he did as he was told.

Corinne was dazed when Edmund draped the new jacket over her shoulders. "Thank concern, Mister Lucas."

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Lucas replied coldly, "Don't overthink it. I just don't want you to catch a cold and infect me when you go to work sick tomorrow."

Corinne smiled. "I wasn't overthinking. It's just that regardless of the reason you were showing concern for your subordinate, I was taken care of by you, so it's only polite for me to thank you."

Lucas glanced at her indifferently and ignored her. He just walked toward the manor, and Corinne followed along next to him.

Lunar Century Manor was the Riveras' territory, so they could walk in freely without being stopped as soon as they entered the vicinity. However, guests were only allowed to enter the banquet hall after signing their names together with their partners at the reception area near the entrance. Anybody who

came alone, regardless of who that was, would not be allowed to enter. That was the long-established rule for Missus Benet's birthday party.

As her nephew, it would be rude to not celebrate his aunt's birthday. Therefore, Lucas would find a partner to come to the party with him every year for formalities.

Lucas's arrival caused a small commotion in the banquet hall.

Lucas hardly attended parties, so it was extremely rare for him to appear on occasions like this. Only a -respected senior of the Riveras like his aunt could make him show his face at the event.

"Look, Mister Lucas is here with his partner!"

"Which family did the girl come from? I don't think I've seen her before."

"She's so pretty! She even has Mister Lucas's jacket on her shoulder. There must be something going on between them."

"That's not surprising. Mister Lucas is at the age where he should be settling down, so wouldn't it make sense for him to bring his girlfriend to celebrate his aunt's birthday?"

"I remember he has always had Rosie Sutton as his partner every year in the past."

"It's because Rosie is best friends with Miss Anya that she could get close to Mister Lucas! Now that he has his partner, of course, he doesn't hear anymore!"

"You're right! I see that he's not interested in Rosie at all!"

Ignoring all those pointless discussions, Lucas looked around in the banquet hall, then said to Corinne without any emotions, "Find a place to have a seat here. I'll go to the front to greet my family."

"Alright, Mister Lucas," Corinne answered politely. She was thinking that Lucas must be afraid of creating unnecessary misunderstanding that he did not take her to meet his family.

After taking a few steps, Lucas stopped in his tracks and turned to take a look at Corinne. What exactly was he worried about?

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He could not quite explain what he was feeling, but he just felt it was not safe for Corinne to be there

alone.

Lucas turned around and asked her, "Do you have my number?"

Corinne nodded. "Yes, I've saved your number."

"Alright. Before I return, you can call me if there's anything."

"Alright, Mister Lucas."

Only then did Lucas truly walk off, and his tall figure disappeared into the crowd who were toasting each.

other.

Rosie and Anya were chatting on the stairs when they saw Lucas walking in with Corinne and showing concern for her. Both of them were very uncomfortable with it.

Anya put on an insincere smile. "It looks like Lucas is quite concerned for Corinne! The jacket on her shoulders is the one I gifted him a few days ago!"

She initially bought that jacket for Jeremy, but he did not accept it. She was very dejected, but she felt it was a waste to throw it away; so she gave it to her brother.

Her brother and Jeremy were almost the same size anyway, so he could not notice it.

However, when Anya saw the jacket draping over Corinne's shoulders, she felt it was an eyesore!

Why did her brother put the jacket on Corinne? He hated her very much, did he not?

Rosie was more upset than Anya was. She downed the red wine in her hand, and said, "Anya, you see it, right? Look what Corinne could do. It only took her a few days to make Lucas go from hating her to starting to care for her!"

Rosie attended Missus Benet's birthday party as Lucas's partner all these years. She devoted herself to Lucas for so many years, yet Lucas never offered her his jacket before! Who was Corinne to receive such care? Rosie was pissed.

The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt. Rosie then walked down the stairs angrily, rushing to Corinne to scold her, "What a shameless b\*tch you are!"

Corinne was having a taste of the cake from the dessert table. Hearing her voice, she turned to look at Rosie, then she raised her eyebrow and said, "It's Miss Rosie! Who pissed you off? Why did you curse at me as soon as you came over?"

Corinne's fair and fine face was stunningly beautiful when she turned her head. She had a bit of cream at the corner of her lips that she was unaware of, making her look adorable.

Rosie despised her even more when she saw the way she looked. "You've seduced Jeremy in the past and you're seducing Lucas now! Corinne, are you unable to live without a man?"

Corinne smiled. "I don't think I'm the one who can't survive without a man. Aren't you the one being hysterical now for failing to be a man's partner?"

Rosie gritted her teeth in anger. "You-"

She truly could not swallow her anger, so she grabbed a piece of cake from the dessert table and wanted to throw it at Corinne's face!

Seeing that, Anya quickly stopped her best friend. "Rosie, don't do that!"

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Rosie was in a terrible mood because she failed to become Lucas's partner, so she already had a lot of red wine earlier. If she lost control and created a big commotion because she was drunk, things would not end well.

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## Chapter 487

“Rosie, Corinne is only together with Lucas because of work. Don’t overthink it! Alright, you’ve had too much to drink. Come on. I’ll take you to the balcony for some fresh air and sober you up!”

Rosie looked upset and did not wish to let Corinne go just yet. Fortunately, after Anya talked some sense into her, she gradually calmed down. She glared at Corinne viciously before following Anya to the balcony.

The night breeze on the balcony was cold. Rosie was slightly more sober, but the resentment she felt did not fade at all. “Anya, you shouldn’t have held me back just now. You should have let me give her a severe punishment!”

Anya looked kind and understanding. She shook her head and reminded her, “Rosie, you’re too reckless. Don’t forget that we’re at my aunt’s birthday party today!”

Realizing that Rosie could not help but shudder. She suddenly felt a little scared. She almost forgot that this was Missus Benet’s birthday party!

Missus Benet was a powerful woman who liked to nitpick. Whoever dared to cause a scene at her birthday party would offend her!

If that were the case, not only would Missus Benet mercilessly drive her out, but she would never support Rosie for wanting to be with Lucas anymore in the future!

“It’s fortunate that you stopped me, Anya. Otherwise, I would have pissed Missus Benet off, and that would be bad!”

“It’s good that you can understand, Rosie!” Anya sighed.

Deep down, Anya did not want to stop her. She wanted to see Rosie pinning Corinne to the floor and beating her up. Unfortunately, she needed that to happen in a situation that had nothing to do with her at

all.

She was standing next to them at that time. If anything were to happen, her aunt would also get mad at her and she would also be held responsible!

Therefore, even if it was for her own sake, she could not let Rosie lay a finger on Corinne at a time like

that.

“Hey! Isn’t this Anya? It’s been a long time since we’ve met, and you’ve gotten prettier!” A frivolous voice suddenly could be heard coming from behind them.

Anya turned around and saw a man in a checkered suit walking toward the balcony, swirling his wine. There was even a lecherous smile on his face.

After being in a daze for a few seconds, Anya finally recognized the man and said, “Oh, it’s you, Cole!”

The man named Cole Goss was Anya’s cousin from her mother’s side of the family. He was a lustful man -leading a dissipated lifestyle. He was even taken to court a few years ago for forcing himself on a girl, and he was sentenced to a few years in prison. He had probably been released after serving his sentence, but his character did not change one bit.

Cole responded to Anya, then he stared, with a lewd gaze, at the beautifully dressed Rosie, who was standing next to Anya. “This beautiful lady must be Anya’s best friend, Miss Rose, am I right? After not seeing you for so many years, you truly have grown up, and you have a great figure now!”

Rosie felt that Cole’s gaze was very dirty, so she took a step back in disgust. If he were not Anya’s cousin, she would have slapped him!

Of course, Anya could tell what his lecherous cousin had in mind. Suddenly, she had an idea. Pointing somewhere inside the banquet hall, she said, “Look over there, Cole. A pretty girl like her should be your type, am I right? Also, that girl is single!”

It was only then Cole moved his lecherous gaze away from Rosie. Looking in the direction Anya pointed at, he saw Corinne who looked as pure as a fairy, and his lustful eyes immediately lit up!

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"Who is that? What a gorgeous girl that is!" Cole swallowed his saliva as he looked at Corinne.

Rosie heard what Anya said and saw how aroused Cole was, so she immediately smiled and echoed Anya's words, "Cole, not only is that girl very pretty, but she's especially good at having fun! Go and chat with her. You definitely would like her very much!"

Cole became even more interested. "Having fun? What kind of fun?"

Rosie smiled suggestively. "She's skilled at all the games men like to play!"

Cole rubbed his chin, feeling so excited that he almost drooled. "Not bad! I like that! Anya, I won't keep you and Miss Rosie from talking in private anymore. I'll go have a chat with that girl!"

Watching Cole walk toward Corinne, Anya pretended to look worried. "Rosie, is it bad for us to direct Cole to Corinne like this?"

Rosie did not think so. "What's so bad about that? Isn't Corinne trying to get with a rich man? She's a bumpkin who came from poverty, yet she kept dreaming of being with Jeremy and Lucas! No matter how I see it, Cole is a rich man who has more than enough wealth to be a match for Corinne! Also, it'll be a good thing if both of them end up together. Then, she wouldn't seduce our man anymore!"

"But," Anya pretended to be concerned, then she naively nodded after giving it a thought. "Alright. Maybe what you said makes sense as well, Rosie. It's quite good if Corinne could marry Cole. This way, we will be a family, and we can hang out together frequently!"

Rosie put her hand on her head, feeling helpless. She felt that her best friend was truly too pure, so much so that she wanted to be Corinne's family and hang out with her!

"That's right. Corinne would be marrying rich if she married Cole, which is a blessing to her!"



Both of them have reached an agreement. They turned to look at Corinne at the same time and saw that Cole was already hitting on her.

Corinne had too many sweets, so she felt a little thirsty. She picked an orange drink on the table and gave it a sniff. It was after she confirmed it was no alcohol that she took a little to try. It tasted quite good. It was a freshly squeezed juice with various fruits.

She stood quietly by the buffet table, sipping her orange drink. She casually looked around the decor inside Lunar Century Manor, and she started to have mixed feelings.

She was to the manor a few times before. Every time she came, she felt a sense of familiarity with the place for some reason, but she never minded it and looked into it.

It was only then she figured it out. It turned out it was because she used to be Rivera. That was why this manor felt a little familiar to her.

What exactly happened in the family back then that forced her mother to run away from home and went into hiding with her when she was still a child? Her mother even went as far as leaving her under the care of a classmate whom she did not speak to in years. Her mother then disappeared without a trace, and there was no telling if she was still alive.

Thinking about the fact that her mother's whereabouts were still unknown at that point, Corinne got a little down. Needless to say, she did not have a good impression of the Riveras.

"Why are you drinking alone, gorgeous?"

Corinne regained her senses and looked at the man who came and approached her. He was wearing a fancy checkered suit, and he looked like a lecher.

She answered coldly. "This is not alcohol. It's just fruit juice."

Cole grabbed a dessert that looked more exquisite from the table and handed it to her. "The desserts my aunt picked for her party are always good. Come on. Try this chestnut cake. It's delicious!"

“No, thanks. I already had it just now.” Corrine rejected the man politely, but she was rather interested in what he said earlier.

“Sir, you said this is a party held by your aunt. That means you’re also a Rivera, am I right?”

Cole nodded without feeling sheepish at all. “That’s right! I am a Rivera!

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He was the nephew of Maxwell’s wife. No matter what, he could be considered partially a Rivera.

The Riveras were a symbol of powerful status, so of course, he had to pretend to be part of them even if he was not!

Corinne looked at Cole and saw that he was related to the Riveras and he did not look too bright, so she thought she might be able to get him to talk and see if he knew about the family’s past.

A brilliant man like Lucas was very sharp and vigilant, so there was no way for her to get any information out of him at all.

Thinking of that, Corinne gave the man a friendly smile. “Hello, sir. It’s a pleasure meeting you.”

Cole got all excited as he was bewitched by Corinne’s smile. “The pleasure is mine! How should I address you, gorgeous?”

Corinne said, “My name is Corinne.”

“Miss Corrine. You can just call me Cole!” He tried to probe, asking, “Oh yes, Miss Corinne, does the jacket you have on belong to your partner who came with you?”

If she had a partner, and he was more powerful than him, then it would not be hard for him to hit on her.

Corinne told him honestly, "Well, he's not my partner! I came with my boss. He's a gentleman, so he was kind enough to lend his jacket to me."

Cole smiled with satisfaction. "Oh, I see! My partner only wanted me to come with her as well. She has abandoned me, and is now dancing with someone else over there! Miss Corinne, it seems like they are just using us!"

Corinne replied, "You're tight!"

"Is this your first time here at Lunar Century Manor? If you have the time, why don't I bring you around for a tour?"

"Could you do that? I heard that other than the banquet hall, people aren't allowed to set foot in the other parts of the manor as they please!"

Seeing that she had the intention to leave with him, Cole felt secretly glad!

Corinne could tell that Cole deliberately approached her, but she did not notice Cole's lecherous goal.

She truly wanted very badly to take a closer look at the other parts of the manor outside of the banquet hall. Perhaps it might evoke some memories of her childhood.

However, she was in no place to wander around. If she was caught, she would not be able to explain herself and would make Lucas suspicious of her, which he would then fire her. Therefore, she did not act rashly.

However, it would be a different story if a member of the Riveras took her around on a tour!

Cole patted his chest and said, "Of course! The entire Lunar Century Manor belonged to my family, so I can go anywhere I want!"

Corinne nodded. "Alright. Please take me on a tour then!"

Cole felt that she was quite good at taking hints. She agreed to go on a walk with him so quickly, which was the equivalent of agreeing to have some fun with him!

Rosie said this beautiful woman was very good at having fun. It seemed that it was true!

Corinne must be the type of woman who looked pure but was wild in bed! This was exactly the type that Cole liked because it was thrilling!

Cole had been feeling aroused for a long time, so he brought Corinne to the second floor of the banquet hall with great enthusiasm.

He remembered that there were many empty rooms on the second floor of the manor, and the beds were very big, which was more than enough for them to go to town!

## Chapter 490

Cole led Corinne down the long hallway on the second floor as he was preparing to take her to a bigger room.

Corinne stopped in her tracks when she saw a painting hanging along the hallway. That was because she felt the brushstrokes of the painting looked like it was done by her mother.

Seeing that she stopped, Cole asked in confusion, "What's the matter, Miss Corinne? Why are you not moving along?"

Corinne looked at the painting on the wall and asked, "Mister Cole, you're a member of the Riveras, so you should know about the things that happened within the family very well, am I right?"

Cole smiled. He wanted to look good, especially in front of the woman he was interested in. Therefore, he pretended that he knew everything like the back of his hand. "Of course! How can I not know about my own family's affairs?"

Corinne smiled. His vanity was precisely what she was banking on to get him to talk. She asked, "I heard that Mister Maxwell's current wife is his second wife, am I right?"

Cole happened to know the answer to this question, so he was very excited. "That's right! Mister Maxwell's first wife was gone for a very long time. His current wife gave him a son and a daughter, which he doted on very much!"

“Oh, I see!” Corinne tried to probe again, asking, “Is Mister Maxwell’s first wife gone because she passed away?”

Cole put on a wicked grin. “I heard she ran away with a man, and her whereabouts are still unknown. It’s been so many years, so she’s probably no longer alive! It’s unexpected, right? Mister Maxwell is such a powerful man, yet his wife ran off with another man. Haha!”

Striking while the iron was hot, Corinne squinted and asked, “Really? Who did she run off with?”

How would Cole have any idea? Cole encountered something he had no clue of, but he did not dare to spread false information about the Riveras. Therefore, he changed the topic and smiled lustfully, “Miss Corinne, don’t bother with those useless things! Come on. Let’s go into the room in front and talk about something more interesting!”

Corinne did not move. “Don’t be in such a hurry, I have one more thing to ask you.”

Cole’s mind was filled with dirty thoughts, so he was a little annoyed. “What is it? Go on!”

“Did the Riveras have another young miss in the past? Luna?”

“Yes! Mister Maxwell once had an older daughter named Luna, but I heard she was a bastard! Mister Maxwell’s first wife had an affair with another man, and Luna was the result. Mister Maxwell was

oblivious about it for many years!”

Corinne’s gaze darkened. She absolutely would not believe that her mother was a person like that. “Was there any evidence for this matter back then?”

Cole had no idea, and he did not bother answering him. “Hurry up and come with me, Miss Corinne! Why are you asking so much about other people’s family affairs? We should first be talking about our affairs instead!”

Corinne raised an eyebrow. “Our affairs? What’s there to talk about?”

“What else can a man and a woman talk about? Come on in!” Cole could not wait any longer. He

immediately pulled Corinne into the room, locking the door behind him!

The room was very big. It was fully furnished, but the most striking thing was the big bed. There was also a bathroom.

Seeing that, Corinne frowned. "What are you trying to do, Mister Cole?"

Cole felt that Corinne was deliberately playing with him by acting innocent. However, he felt that it was quite fun, so he said with a lecherous smile, "Of course, it's to do what you love doing! Be a good girl, take off all your clothes yourself, and I'll tell you what we're going to do!"

Corinne looked at him with disdain. "Why should I take off my clothes?"

Cole was a little impatient. "Why are you still pretending, b\*tch. Someone already told me that you're good at having fun in private! Hurry up, take off all of your clothes, and serve me properly. If you make me feel good, I'll give you money!"

Someone told this man she knew how to have fun? Corinne took a step back thoughtfully. "Can I first take a shower then?"

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