

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

## Chapter 641

### Chapter 641

Even though Corinne knew Sunny was calling for Anya, she still became a little startled when he grabbed her hand as if his life depended on it.

“I’m not your sister. Wake up and see who I am!”

Sunny shook his head. “Anya, I didn’t betray you! I just wish you’ll stop bullying Corinne ’cause she’s quite a nice person.”

Corinne was a little taken aback to hear that. ‘Is he helping me in his dream?’

“Anya, No!” Sunny suddenly woke up in fright; his face was completely covered with sweat.

Corinne, who was sitting beside his bed, looked at him and asked, “So you’ve finally woken up.”

Sunny turned to look blankly at her and then at his surroundings before finally looking down at the hospital gown he was wearing. “Why am I here?”

“You ran into a glass door and hurt yourself.”

Shocked, he tried to think back to what happened before he found himself lying on the hospital bed. What he remembered made him blush with embarrassment. After all, it did sound very foolish of him to run into a glass door.

“Ahem. It was an honest mistake. By the way, where’s the woman?”

Corinne raised her brow and asked, “What woman?”

“The woman I brought to the hospital ’cause she was having an asthma attack.”

“Oh, she left after she got the all-clear from the doctor. She told me to tell you thanks.”

Sunny lifted his chin proudly. "So you know the only reason I got hurt was because I was trying to save someone."

Corinne smiled. "Yes, and heaven will reward you for that. You should be celebrated as a hero."

Sunny's embarrassment at hurting himself lessened after receiving the praise from Corinne but then he sensed something was not right.

He looked at Corinne quizzically and asked, "How did you know I was in this hospital?"

After two seconds of silence, Corinne came up with a lie she knew Sunny could accept. "The hospital has big data on the national transport system and they used that to track me down 'cause I was the last person you talked to at the airport."

"Oh, that makes sense. It's impressive how technology has progressed to the point where it would be this easy to find a person," said Sunny with awed innocence,

Corinne smirked and said, "Yes, and that's why you need to study hard. Otherwise, you'll be left behind by the times."

- "Huh!"

Corinne got up to pour a glass of water for him, "What were you dreaming about just then? You looked like you were really scared."

Sunny accepted the glass of water and frowned with lingering fear when he recalled the nightmare he had. "I dreamt that Anya came to find you because of Jeremy and then she, she stabbed you out of rage. I was so scared."

Corinne did not know what to say.

Sunny quickly came to Anya's defense. "It was only a dream. Anya would never do something like that in real life!"

"Oh really?" Corinne asked with a mirthless smile.

Sunny, nodded seriously. “Yes, of course! Anya’s the best but, you know how obsessed she is with Jeremy, right? It’s best if you don’t steal him away from her again. Otherwise, I don’t know what stupid thing she would do to get him back.”

Corinne sat back down, crossed her leg, and yawned lazily. “I don’t need you to tell me that. Besides, when did I ever steal Jeremy away from Anya? Haven’t I already left him?”

Sunny pouted. “Indeed, your physical presence is no longer with him but you still have a hold over him!”

Corinne raised her brow. “Hold? What hold?”

Sunny scoffed. “I’m talking about the hold you have over his heart!”

Corinne was surprised to hear that. Her eyes flickered as she asked curiously, “What hold do I have over his heart? How come I never knew about this?”

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## Chapter 642

Sunny frowned in consternation. “Jeremy must have developed feelings for you during the three months you were together. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have treated you so well. He became depressed after you left and it took him a long while to get out of it. Now that things are going well with him and Anya, I hope you’ll leave them alone. Compared to you, Anya needs Jeremy more since her health is failing as we speak.”

‘Jeremy was depressed because of me?’ Corinne thought with disbelief. ‘Huh! So what? He brought it on himself. Serves him right for tricking me into believing he has feelings while he goes around playing a happy family with Anya and Joey. He’s probably just depressed because I called him out on his bullsh\*t and he couldn’t take the humiliation.’

Sunny stared at Corinne pointedly, causing a frown to appear on his face. “Corinne, there are plenty more fish in the sea. You can be my sister-in-law if you’re interested in Lucas. He’s every bit as good as Jeremy. H\*ll, I’ll even help you to get him in the bag.”

The corners of Corinne's mouth started twitching. 'So this kid is willing to sacrifice his brother to secure his own sister's happiness.'

"Don't worry, Mister Sunny. I won't steal your sister's man because I have better things to do than that and thank you for your kind offer but I'll take care of my own love life. You should know there are plenty of guys lining up at my door so you can keep your beloved brother to yourself."

Sunny was a little peeved at Corinne's refusal of Lucas. He scoffed and said. "Oh, I'm very well aware you don't lack any suitors at all 'cause I saw someone pick you up in a luxury car at the airport."

Corinne did not deign to give him an explanation. She was perfectly okay with letting him think whatever

he wanted.

Seeing Corinne unfazed by his little jabs, Sunny became even more upset at not reaching his goal so he said angrily, "Corinne, do I need to remind you of the many women who got thrown away after the rich men got bored of them? Men like that will never take responsibility for the women they used. It's fine if you don't like Lucas but that doesn't mean you should just accept any man that comes your way! That's how you end up getting hurt. In fact, why don't you just marry me? I promise to treat you right as long as you don't fight over Jeremy with Anya!"

Corinne looked at Sunny, who was sporting an expression of a martyr, with her brow raised. "You make it sound like I'm forcing you to marry me."

Sunny pouted. "No, I don't mind doing that since I like you in a way. It's just that-

"Just what?"

"I have no intention of ever getting married in this life but I'm willing to make you the exception."

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "Oh, please. I have no interest whatsoever in marrying you even if you're -willing to make me the exception in your no-marriage rule."

Sunny frowned, puffed out his chest childishly, and asked angrily, “Corinne Carew, what’s with marrying me? What gives you the right to look down on me?”

wrong

Corinne tapped him lightly on his temple and said, “Because there’s nothing inside your head, that’s why.”

‘D\*mn her! How dare she call me stupid?’ Sunny became so furious that it caused his brain to go blank with rage and his face turned as black as thunder.

Seeing this, Corinne decided she should stop joking around with him. “Fine, I won’t tease you anymore.

Neither you nor your brother has to sacrifice yourself to secure Anya’s happiness ’cause I have no interest in getting back with Jeremy.”

The pause in the sentence was only a few seconds long but it took Corinne all of her effort to finish her sentence. Even though she sounded really firm in her resolve, she still could not help but feel her heart tightening whenever she thought of Jeremy.

Hearing this, Sunny’s eyes immediately lit up. “Really?”

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Corinne nodded. “Really.”

Sunny looked at her. For some reason, even though he successfully extracted a guarantee out of Corinne, he still could not help but feel conflicted about the whole thing.

Corinne did not want to talk about Jeremy anymore so she absent-mindedly changed the topic. “By the way, I saw your brother in Kanton City today.”

Sunny’s pupils immediately shrank to pinpoint size and the glass of water dropped from his hand. It was a good thing Corinne managed to catch it because if not, the water would have splashed all over the hospital bed.

Sunny took a gulp fearfully as though he saw a ghost. "Did you tell him I'm here too?" he asked cautiously.

"Not yet." Corinne placed the glass of water on the bedside table. "I was just going to ask you whether I should tell your brother so that he could come here and bring you home for some bed rest."

Hearing that, Sunny heaved a long sigh of relief before shaking his head vehemently to let her know that under no circumstances should she tell his brother he was in Kanton City too.

"No! Don't you dare tell Lucas! I'll go home by myself tomorrow."

However, before Corinne could say anything, the ward door was suddenly pushed open, and in walked Lucas at a leisurely pace.

"Do you seriously think just because she doesn't tell me, I won't find out you're here in Kanton City too?" Lucas questioned him sternly.

Sunny was shocked to see Lucas standing in front of him; a chill immediately ran up his spine. "Lucas! What, what are you doing here?" he asked fearfully. Without waiting for his reply, he turned to glare at Corinne vehemently.

Corinne was just as surprised as he was. She shrugged, put out her hands, and said, "I swear to god that I wasn't the one who told him you're here."

Lucas glanced coldly at Corinne, who he ran into moments before. After that, he walked unhappily to the bed and looked down condescendingly at the poor Sunny. "How stupid do you have to be to run away from home? It hasn't even been 24 hours yet and look where you've ended up!"

Sunny tried to explain himself. "I didn't run away from home, Lucas, I just wanted to have some fun in Kanton City. I swear I was going to go back tomorrow."

Lucas chuckled coldly. "Have some fun? Does that include hurting yourself in the head?"

Sunny could not help but feel Lucas was being overly harsh on him. "It was an accident/ A woman was having an asthma attack and I was in a rush to help her so, I ran into a glass door."

Lucas did not have the patience to listen to his explanation so he coldly cut him off. "You can't even take care of yourself and yet you want to help someone else? You should help yourself first before helping others. Who do you think you are? A hero? It's important to know your limits!"

Sunny dropped his head and fell silent. He thought Lucas would forgive him or even praise him a little for doing something kind but all he got in return was a scolding. He tried hard to keep his tears in but alas, he failed to even do that.

His head dropped even lower in a bid to prevent others from seeing him crying. As embarrassing as it was, he could not stop himself from crying. Corinne frowned when she saw the blanket slowly getting

stained by Sunny's tears.

After thinking about it, she decided to say something to defuse the situation. "Mister Lucas, if I may?"

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Chapter 644

Lucas turned toward her. "Go on. Spit it out."

Corinne got up and looked at him with resolve in her eyes. "Mister Lucas, I think there's something wrong with the way you're disciplining Mister Sunny."

Lucas smiled. "Miss Corinne, I didn't expect to run into you again so soon. Why, it was just moments ago we ran into each other at the hotel. I haven't even asked you what you're doing here and yet you dared to question the way I discipline my brother? In any case, who made you the queen of discipline?"

The contempt in Lucas's voice was obvious but Corinne was unfazed by it. She continued to look at him indifferently and said, "I might not know everything there is to know about disciplining a child but I do have first-hand experience of what it feels like to grow up in a house that gives out bad disciplinary actions so I thought I should warn you to stop doing what you're doing or else you'll come to regret it in the end."

Lucas pulled out a chair, sat down on it, rested his elbow on the support, and placed a side of his face on his hand. "Then what do you suggest I do instead? Tell me, I'm all ears."

Corinne raised her eyebrows and glanced at Sunny, who was acting like a mouse who saw a cat, before casting her calm and sharp eyes back at Lucas.

“Mister Lucas, I know you’re doing this in the hopes that Sunny would turn out to be a decent human being but don’t you think attacking his self-esteem is not the way to go about it? He’ll only learn to doubt. or even hate himself whenever he runs into a problem in the future.”

Sunny was stunned. He looked up at Corinne with surprise. He never imagined Corinne would understand. what he was feeling and stood up to his brother for him.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. “Continue.”

“Mister Sunny got hurt because he wanted to save a woman from an asthma attack. In any case, you should have praised him for helping others and then gently let him know that it’s important to take note of his surroundings before helping others. What you shouldn’t have done was indiscriminately deny everything he did as you did just now.”

Lucas quirked up his brow. “If a person wants to be praised by others, he must first ensure no one can find faults with what he has done. What he shouldn’t expect is for others to hold a lenient attitude toward him.”

Corinne did not dare to straight up tell Lucas how harsh he was being so she said, “No one is perfect. Mister Lucas, you shouldn’t put pressure on Mister Sunny to be perfect. You can certainly hold yourself up to that standard but you have no right to ask others, not even your brother, to uphold the same standard as you!

“Each of us comes to this world with our unique personality. Mister Sunny having a bad personality or -being poor in studies doesn’t mean that he wouldn’t be able to go on to live a great life. He’s very talented in e-Sports and he can make a name for himself by using that talent. Wouldn’t it be good for him to let him do what he likes while he’s still young?

“No one has the right to define what success looks like for other people. You don’t have to be successful to be happy. Some people are living happily as we speak, even though they don’t have the usual markers of success. As his elder, don’t you want your brother to live a happy life?”



Sunny listened dazedly to all that Corinne had to say, causing his gloomy eyes to gradually light up. He looked at her in both disbelief and gratitude. 'She has said everything I wanted to say to my brother! It's as

if she could see into the very core of my being!"

Lucas, however, remained unmoved by the barrage of self-reflective questions. He simply narrowed his eyes at her monologue. No one could tell whether he heard what Corinne said.

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## Chapter 645

Lucas stared fixedly at Corinne for a while before finally, politely but coldly, saying, "Miss Corinne, what you said only applies to kids of regular folks and not for kids born into the Rivera family. Those that carry the Rivera name, like Sunny himself, are tasked with a great burden on their shoulder. Thus, he can't just do whatever he wants. Do you understand now?"

What Corinne hated the most was the way Lucas thought he was better than everybody else just because he was lucky enough to be born into a wealthy and prominent family. "We're all humans on this earth. No one is better than anybody else! You say he's tasked with a great burden on his shoulder but have you ever asked if he wanted that?"

No matter how self-righteous you made the whole thing sound, it still doesn't make it right for you to impose your wishes on another person! I used to think life would be better for me if I was born into a wealthy family. Then I could do whatever I wish to do without ever having to worry about making ends meet. Well, you've certainly proved me wrong. I would rather live a life of poverty if it meant I get to choose what I want to do with my life!"

Lucas's eyes turned ice cold while his face flickered with displeasure. "Are you done talking? If you are, then I highly suggest you leave this room this instant."

Corinne was not done. She smirked and asked, "Mister Lucas if you think your disciplinary method is so great, why does it seem you're not happy with the way Sunny has turned out? Have you ever asked yourself that question?"

“You should since you’re the one who single-handedly raised him to become who he is. When you berate him for how he turned out, it’s equivalent to you berating yourself for failing to bring him up properly. Don’t you see just how fallible you are too? So how can you ask Sunny to be perfect?”

Lucas frowned. She managed to hit a sore spot of his. His face darkened and his lips were drawn into a tight line.

“I can tell Sunny is afraid of you. While fear might make him do what you want him to do, it’ll never be able to extinguish the dreams he holds dear in his heart. One day, when he’s all grown up, you’ll come to realize that he wants to have nothing to do with you nor does he want to live the way you want him to live anymore. By then, it’ll be too late for you to see that the worst way to discipline someone is to mentally beat them into submission.”

Lucas glared coldly at her. After a long while of silence, he suddenly smiled in a way that did not reach his eyes. “Well said. I’ve certainly learned something new today. However, might I remind you to mind your own business? An outsider like you shouldn’t butt your nose in my family’s business.”

Corinne shrugged. “You’re right. It is none of my business but I’ve already said what I said and since you’re here now, I can leave Mister Sunny to you. There’s an urgent matter I need to attend to so forgive me for making a move first.”

-She did not wait for either Lucas or Sunny to say anything and simply turned to leave the room. However, after taking a few steps, she stopped and turned around. “By the way, Mister Lucas. Please remember to compensate the hospital for the glass door Mister Sunny broke today.”

Both Lucas and Sunny were speechless. Under their watchful gaze, Corinne turned back around, pushed open the door, and walked out of the ward at a leisurely pace. Sunny watched as the door closed with a click; the shock in his heart lingered on.

Everything Corinne said shook him to the very core. ‘Bravo Corinne! Has she always had this side to her? Ugh, I shouldn’t have bullied her because of Anya.’

“How did you end up with her in the hospital? Didn’t I say to stay away from her?” Lucas questioned him

sternly, effectively pulling him away from his thoughts of gratitude toward Corinne.

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Chapter 646

Sunny regained his senses and answered Lucas honestly, "Umm, we just so happened to bump into each other at the airport. We parted ways after exchanging a few words and I saw her again when I woke up in the hospital."

"She came to the hospital without you telling her to?" Lucas asked suspiciously.

Sunny nodded. "Yes. I was still unconscious when she arrived at the hospital so there was no way I could've asked her to come."

"Then how did she know you've been admitted to the hospital?"

"She said the hospital has access to the national traffic system which allowed them to track her down. They thought she must be my friend since I've spoken to her at the airport so they asked her to come here.

Lucas frowned. "The hospital has access to the national traffic system?"

Sunny nodded. "Yeah!"

Lucas did not know what to say to that. All he could think about was how stupid Sunny was to be so easily fooled by Corinne. I was right to think she has some ulterior motive to show up here at Kanton City."

Lucas narrowed his eyes and fished out his phone from his pocket to make a call. "Edmund, find out why Corinne came to Kanton City today and pull up all the places she had been to since her arrival."

After that, he put away his phone and looked sternly at Sunny. "Don't forget Corinne used to bully Anya. I forbid you to have any contact with her. I wouldn't want you to be brainwashed by her."

Sunny frowned. "But Lucas, she would never do something like that! She's not the type of woman you think she is! I know her. She's very kind and she gave me her word that she'll never steal Jeremy away from Anya."

“She gave you her word eh?” said Lucas mockingly. “And what would she give in return should she break her promise? Don’t tell me it was only a verbal agreement?”

“Umm, yeah. That’s exactly what it was.”

“Sunny, how stupid could you be? A verbal agreement isn’t binding! No one would take it seriously.”

Sunny drooped his head sadly and said in a small voice, “I trust her no matter what.”

Lucas frowned and scoffed coldly at that idiotic little brother of his.

Meanwhile, Corinne took the elevator to the first floor and was walking quickly past the emergency department on her way out of the hospital in a bid to check on Ghostlord. However, she slowed down her pace when she heard a little girl crying her heart out.

She instinctively looked in the direction where the cries were coming from and saw a little girl of about five to six years old stumbling around and crying loudly for her mother,

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Corinne became worried for the little girl due to her having first-hand experience of losing her mother and also because she was going to be a mother herself. ‘Why Is she all alone? Where are her parents?’ she wondered.

She followed the little girl to the emergency ward to see what was going on. As soon as she was there,

she saw the little girl chasing after one of those mobile hospital beds that was being hurriedly pushed by a group of medical staff in front of her. After taking a closer look, Corinne realized the hospital bed was completely covered in bright red blood.

The nurse who was in the ambulance with the patient was reporting the situation to the doctor. “Serious. car crash. The patient lost a lot of blood and needs an emergency blood transfusion.”

“Do a blood test on the patient and notify the blood bank of the blood type needed for the transfusion,” said the doctor to one of the medical staff. The hospital bed was then pushed into the emergency ward.

“Mommy! I want my mommy! Mommy, don’t leave me!” However, Lilin was too late. The emergency room’s door was already closed shut by the time her stubby little legs managed to carry her there. She pounded on the closed door anxiously.

Lilin looked like she was about to have a meltdown. Not long after, a nurse walked out of the emergency ward with a frown on her face. She dragged Lilin to the side and said, “Listen to me, little girl. You have to behave yourself so that the doctor can focus on saving your mommy.”

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Lilin was still reeling from the shock of the car accident so she could not take in anyone’s words. She cried even louder and shook her head fiercely. “I want my mommy! I want my mommy! I want to go inside. to my mommy!”

The nurse was at a loss for what to do. She tried to coax her gently. “The doctor is trying to save your mommy right now. You just have to wait here until she comes out since kids are not allowed into the emergency ward. Be a good girl and listen to me. Wait here quietly. You might affect your mommy’s treatment if you keep crying and shouting like this.”

Her words did not affect Lilin. She continued to cry for her mother. “Mommy! I want my mommy!”

The nurse became frustrated. She was at her wit’s end.

“What’s going on here?” Corinne asked after she came over.

The nurse looked at her and sighed helplessly. “There was a serious car accident on Third Avenue. This little girl’s mother sacrificed herself to protect her. My guess is she’s not going to make it out of that room alive.”

Corinne’s face became glum when she heard the nurse’s prognosis. “Why don’t you leave this child with me? I’ll wait here with her while you go back inside to do your work.”

The nurse looked like she was just saved. “Oh, thank you so much! She has been pounding on the door so much that it’s greatly affecting the doctor’s work. I was at my wit’s end trying to get her to calm down.”

“You’re welcome. I was just here visiting a friend so I don’t mind staying a bit longer to make sure the kid is alright, Corinne said casually.

“Great! I’ll leave her to you then.” The nurse smiled gratefully at her before hurrying back to the emergency ward.

“I want my mommy! I want my mommy!” The little girl started crying again when she saw the nurse going back into the emergency ward. She tried running after her but was stopped by Corinne.

Corinne got down to her level and put her index finger to her lips. “Shh! We have to be very quiet, okay? Your mommy will be out very soon so let’s just wait here for her.”

Lilin was a little startled by Corinne’s appearance though that did not stop her tears from falling down her cheeks. “My mommy’s bleeding a lot.”

“I know, sweetheart and the doctors and nurses are trying their very best to save her. They’re going to give her some new blood so don’t you worry about it, okay? Speaking of that, you wouldn’t want your mommy to worry about you too, right? So let’s put away those tears and wait here quietly, okay?”

“But I’m scared, scared she’s going to die!”

Corinne patted her lightly on the head in a bid to make her feel better. “She’s not going to die. Don’t worry. Your mommy loves you very much so she won’t ever leave you alone.”

Lilin finally calmed down. She nodded and said, “Yeah, you’re right! My mommy will never leave me alone!”

Corinne smiled. “By the way, what’s your name, little girl?”

“Lilin!”

“Okay, Lilin. Can you promise you’ll be a good girl and wait here quietly for your mommy to come out?”

“Yes!”

Lilin immediately stopped crying though Corinne noticed her hands were still tightly clenched into a fist.

At that moment, a nurse ran into the emergency ward and said, “Bad news! The blood bank is running low on supplies so no blood type matches the patient’s!”

A doctor came out sweating profusely and took off his mask to breathe in some fresh air. “Why is the hospital running out of blood at this time? Contact other hospitals nearby to see if they could spare us

some blood!”

The nurse who ran in also came out and said worriedly. “I’ve already contacted everyone but there are no matching blood types in all of the hospitals nearby.”

The doctor frowned. “Then what can we do? The patient is in a very critical condition and would no doubt die if she doesn’t get the blood transfusion right now.”

Lilin overheard their conversation. She quickly rolled up her sleeves and said, “Mister Doctor, you can use my blood! I have the same blood type as my mommy. Please use my blood to save her!”

The doctor’s heart broke a little when he saw how young Lilin was. “Sorry kid, but we can’t use the blood of immediate family members,” he said apologetically.

Corinne came over and asked, “What blood type is her mom’s?”

“Rh-negative,” replied the nurse.

“I’m Rh-negative. You can use my blood.”

The doctor was surprised by her generosity. He looked her up and down and asked, “May I know what’s your relationship with the patient?”

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“The patient and I are strangers. I just so happen to pass by here and am willing to donate my blood,” Corinne replied.

The doctor was awed by her generosity. “It’s certainly rare to come across someone as kind as you nowadays. Quick, take this kind of samaritan to do a blood test. You have my permission to collect her blood once the result comes back clear.”

“Yes, Doctor Kingsley,” said the nurse with a nod.

Corinne followed the nurse to the blood collection room. She brought Lilin along with her because she was worried the little girl would start crying outside the emergency ward again. Lilin knew Corinne was going to donate blood to her mother, so she docilely followed her to the blood collection room. The little girl never so much as made a peep along the way.

After collecting a sample of Corinne’s blood, the nurse immediately sent it to the lab for testing. Her result came back with the confirmation of Corinne being Rh-negative so the nurse got ready to collect more of her blood for the transfusion.

Corinne sat there, rolled up her sleeves, and stretched out her arm for the nurse to plunge the needle in. The nurse inserted the needle into her vein and the transparent tube was instantly filled with blood.

After a while, the nurse noticed something was wrong so she asked worriedly, “Ma’am, are you okay? You don’t look too good. Is there any medical history I should know about?”

Corinne shook her head. “No. I’m perfectly healthy though I am two months pregnant.”

The nurse was shocked. “What? You’re pregnant? Oh no! You can’t donate your blood then.”

She then quickly ripped off the tube and pressed a cotton ball onto Corinne’s wound.

“It’s okay. I’m confident about my health. A little blood donation wouldn’t hurt me or the baby. Please continue,” Corinne assured the nurse.



The nurse shook her head and said, “No, I won’t allow you to donate your blood since it’s not recommended to do that while you’re pregnant. This is very risky of you. What if this affects the baby in your tummy?”

Corinne had in her possession some medical knowledge and knew her own body very well. Therefore, she was sure it would not harm her to give a little more blood. Lilin reminded her of her young self. Even now, she could vividly remember the helplessness she felt when she was left alone in the hospital waiting for her mother to come back. Oh, how she so vehemently wished some grown-up was there to help her look.

for her mother at that time.

She started shuddering uncontrollably at the thought of suddenly losing her mother. Having experienced that, she could not possibly forgive herself if she was to leave Lilin alone to fend for herself in the hospital. Therefore, she swore to herself that she would save Lilin’s mother no matter what.

‘Poor child. I can’t bear to see a kid as young as her losing her mother/ I can always nurse my body back to health after this but the same can’t be said about Lilin’s mother,’ she thought.

“Don’t worry. I know my own body very well. Please continue to collect the blood,” she said to the nurse.

“No! I won’t do it no matter what!” The nurse looked at the half-full blood bag. “This might not be enough but it’s good enough for emergency use. As for the rest of the blood, I’ll try my best to look for other

sources.”

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Lilin listened to the conversation between Corinne and the nurse. Even though she was still a kid, she understood what was going on. She looked tearfully at the nurse and asked, “Miss Nurse, is my mommy going to be okay? I heard you say that we wouldn’t be able to use this lady’s blood because she’s pregnant.

The nurse wanted to comfort her but she did not want to lie to her either. She sighed helplessly and said, “If we can’t find enough blood, your mommy might not-

“Hey Lilin, don’t worry. Your mommy is going to be fine. I’m going to make sure she’ll get all the blood she needs, okay?” interjected Corinne.

The nurse was surprised. She looked at Corinne with disbelief. ‘Is she for real? Or is she just trying to make her feel better?’

Lilin’s eyes immediately lit up; gone was the despair from her little face. “Really? Are you going to find some blood for my mommy?”

Corinne patted her gently on the head and said, “Yup. I’ve never lied to anyone so just wait here for me to come back, okay?”

Corinne did not blame the nurse for doing her job. The nurse only meant well after all and everyone knew how dangerous it would be for a pregnant lady to donate blood

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## Chapter 649

It was understandable that the hospital would not let a pregnant woman donate blood. They were just doing the responsible thing after all. Thus, Corinne was left with no choice but to look for someone who could spare some Rh-negative blood.

The reason why Corinne was so confident she could find someone like that was that, at that very moment, two people were related to her by blood in this very hospital. One of them was Lucas and the other was Sunny. Lucas, especially, had a very high chance of having Rh-negative blood since they came from the same mother.

Corinne left Lilin with the nurse; she promised the little girl she would be back within ten minutes, and then she went to look for the two brothers.

Meanwhile, back in the most expensive private ward room which was located on the topmost floor of the hospital, Lucas was still lecturing Sunny about his studies, his hobby of secretly hacking into other people’s systems, and so on.

Sunny listened to Lucas with his head drooping and would say ‘Yes, Lucas’s from time to time to show that he was listening. Suddenly, the ward door swung open, bringing with it a gust of cool wind from the corridor.

“What blood type do the two of you have?” Corinne asked hurriedly..

Both Lucas and Sunny were confused by her sudden question, However, Sunny’s confusion soon turned to joy. He was very happy to see Corinne back. “I’m Rh-negative. Why?”

Corinne did not bother to find out Lucas’s blood type since Sunny already told her he was Rh-negative. She immediately walked over to him and said, “A little girl’s mother has gotten into a car crash and she requires an emergency blood transfusion. Please come down with me right away to donate your blood.”

Sunny nodded without hesitation since it was a life-and-death situation. “Okay. Lead the way!” he said as he was getting out of bed.

“No, I won’t allow it!” said Lucas in a tone that left no room for refusal.

Sunny immediately paused in his movement before turning around to look fearfully at Lucas.

“Lucas! This is someone’s life we’re talking about!”

Lucas threw him a cold glance before looking at Corinne contemptuously. “If you’re so worried about the patient, why don’t you donate your blood? Why did you have to come all the way here to ask us to donate our blood?” he asked mockingly.

Corinne put out her arm for them to see the needle wound on her skin. “I did donate but the hospital wouldn’t let me donate anymore. The patient is in critical condition right now so I was left with no choice. but to come here and ask the two of you for help.”

Lucas raised his eyebrow and looked at her questioningly. “And why wouldn’t the hospital let you donate any more blood?”

“Because I’m-” She stopped herself from spilling out the truth. ‘Now’s not the time to tell them I’m

pregnant.’

Sunny was starting to panic. Frowning, he mustered up his courage to say, "Lucas! You can ask her all the questions you want later, What's important now is to save the little girl's mother!"

Lucas glared at him. "I order you to stay in your bed. Make one step out of this room and I'll make sure you'll never get to see all your computers or the things you've stored in your hard drives."

Hearing this struck fear into Sunny's heart. His computers and the things stored in his hard drives were. his babies, his dreams! It took him years to gather the information inside of them.

'What should I do now? Lucas never makes any empty threats. He'll do as he says.'

Seeing Sunny subdued, Lucas then turned his attention to Corinne. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Miss Corinne, may I have a word with you outside?"

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Chapter 650

"Why would Lucas want to talk to me alone at a time like this? I wonder what is he going to tell me." Corinne was a little reluctant to talk to Lucas since she already confirmed Sunny to be Rh-negative. Thus, there was no need to waste her time on Lucas.

Sunny was more naive than Lucas. That was why he was willing to donate his blood. Lucas, however, would ask for something in return for his blood.

"Mister Lucas, can we talk about whatever you want to talk about at a later date? I don't have the time. now," she then turned to Sunny and said, "time is of the essence. Let's go!"

Sunny wanted to go with her but chose to stay where he was when he saw the look Lucas was giving him.

Corinne frowned when she saw Sunny not moving. She turned to look at Lucas and the man simply stared. back at her.

“He won’t go with you unless I’ve explicitly given my permission,” he said indifferently. “You have two options now, Miss Corinne. One is to step outside and listen to what I have to say and two is for you to leave this place.”

Talk about a rock and a hard place. Corinne took a deep breath and said between gritted teeth, “Fine, I’ll listen to what you have to say.”

Lucas broke out with a satisfied smile. “Very well then. This way please.”

Corinne followed him out, leaving Sunny alone in the ward to anxiously wait for them to come back.

Outside of the ward.

“Mister Lucas, I’m pressed for time here so do make it quick,” said Corinne.

“Okay.” Lucas narrowed his eyes. “Miss Corinne, you mentioned just now the hospital wouldn’t let you donate any more blood. Could it be because you’re pregnant?”

Corinne did a double take and fell into silence. How did he know I’m pregnant? Wait a minute! It’s not surprising for him to know that at all. I mean, Jeremy made a fuss about bringing me to the hospital to do a pregnancy test after leaving the Lovelaces’ house that day. With his status and penchant for suspicion plus Anya’s egging, it would be easy for him to get his hands on her pregnancy report.”,

Lucas did not seem to mind Corinne’s refusal to come clean with an answer since her silence was all the answer he needed to confirm his suspicion. The only thing for him to do now was to negotiate a deal with

her.

“Miss Corinne, it’s risky for Sunny to donate his blood right now on account of his injuries.”

Corinne frowned at him. “He only needs to donate half a bag since I’ve already donated half a bag. That amount would not put his health in danger at all.”

Lucas was unmoved by her pleas. “I’m sorry but I won’t allow even that much.”

Corinne saw no hope in his cold, cold eyes. 'Gah! I shouldn't have pinned my hope on him or Sunny. Think, Corinne. What else can you do?

"However, that doesn't mean I'm unwilling to do so," Lucas added when he saw Corinne turning around to leave.

Corinne paused in her tracks. She turned around and looked at him with her eyebrow raised; her surprise

at the sudden turn of events was mixed with some wariness. 'Why would he, a pompous \*ss, be willing to donate his blood to those he thinks is beneath him?'

"Miss Corinne, my blood type is also Rh-negative so it'll work on the patient as well."

"Why don't you just come out and say what you're hoping to get out of this?" Corinne asked bluntly. She knew Lucas was not the type to do something nice for someone without asking for something in return and she was right; Lucas was indeed hoping to get something out of this.

He looked down condescendingly at her. Suddenly, an ambiguous smile appeared on his handsome face.

"I'll make this simple for you. I'll donate however much blood you want if you promise to get rid of that baby in your belly."

Corinne frowned. "Why do you want me to get rid of my baby?"

Lucas smiled. "You and I both know very well who's the father of the baby inside of you. I will not allow you to give birth to something that will threaten the happiness of my sister.