

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

### **Chapter 771**

#### Chapter 771

“If you need help in the future, you should come to me instead of Jeremy. I’m sure you wouldn’t like someone else being intimate with your husband too, would you, Miss Anya?” asked Corinne lightly.

It was hard to find fault in Corinne’s words.

She then lifted Anya’s hand and put the bracelet back on her wrist. “So that settles it then, right? You’ll come to me if you need any help. Us girls should stick to each other instead of letting a man come between us.”

Anya knew letting Corinne put the bracelet back on her was as good as agreeing to her arrangement.” Why, this sneaky little b\*tch! Not only did she cut off all possible reasons for me to contact Jeremy, but she makes herself look like the good guy, too!”

Corinne was exhausted by then, so after helping Anya put her bracelet back on, she stretched her arms and yawned sleepily. “Let’s go, Mister. I can’t wait to go home and sleep!”

“Okay,” said Jeremy, having smiled throughout the squabble between Corinne and Anya. ‘Goodness, she looks cute even when she’s being fierce!’ he thought.

In all of his 30 years of being alive, this was the first time someone had ever stood up for him. He was impressed by the way Corinne used logic to protect his interest and also touched by how possessive she was of him. He had to admit, he enjoyed the whole show, and that was why he did not interrupt her. Jeremy saw no flaw in Corinne’s reasoning and arrangement. Before he left the party, he said to Anya, Miss Anya, I’m a married man now, so it’s best if we don’t have any private contact with each other anymore. But don’t worry. I’ll hire the best nanny in the world to take care of Joey. You can come to my wife if you’re ever troubled. She and Tommy will work together to help you. And if they can’t help you, I’m sure my wife will pass on the message to me then.”

At that moment, all the guests could swear they heard Anya's heart breaking into a million pieces." Jeremy, wait... Don't go..."

Jeremy ignored Anya, trotted to Corinne, and grabbed her hand gently.

Zeke and Gerald watched Jeremy and Corinne leave before turning to look at Anya, who was rooted awkwardly to her spot. The two friends exchanged glances with each other and came to a tacit understanding not to involve themselves in Jeremy's love life.

"Gerald, Jason, let's go drink a few more glasses now that hen-pecked Jeremy is gone," said Zeke with an awkward smile.

Jason looked away from Corinne's back, smiled, and nodded. He then turned around to go back to the table with Gerald and Jason.

"Jason!" Anya suddenly called him.

He stopped walking. "Yes, Anya?"

"Can we have a word in private? I have something to tell you," replied Anya seriously.

Jason furrowed his brow in confusion before nodding. "Sure."

The two of them came to the balcony.

"What's the matter, Anya? What did you want to tell me?" asked Jason.

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Chapter 772

Anya looked at Jason innocently. "Jason, do you have a crush on Corinne?"

"What makes you think that?" asked Jason, a little stunned.

“When I came downstairs, I happened to see you cropped out Corinne from the group photo and saved it to your private album. Only someone who has a crush on someone else would do something like that.”

Jason was a little taken aback, but he decided to come clean. “Yes, I do have a crush on her, but there’s nothing I can do about it now. After all, she’s married.”

Anya shook her head. “You’ll find a way if you like someone enough. We should team up.”

Jason looked thoughtfully at Anya. Suddenly, he smiled. “What do you have in mind?”

In the car.

Annie was driving and really getting into the rock and roll music she was playing on the car speaker while Corinne and Jeremy sat at the back, their hands still tightly locked together.

With his other hand, Jeremy stroked Corinne’s head while saying, “Thank you for standing up for me just now. I enjoyed the show.”

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. “Well, someone had to do something. The gaslighting has been going on for long enough. You should have put your foot down a long time ago.”

Jeremy’s eyes darkened. He knew what Corinne said was true. To be honest, his frustration toward Anya grew as time went on, and many of the things she did out of ‘love’ for him had crossed the line of decency. However, whenever Anya brought up all the things she lost because of him, he would force himself to comply with all her wishes out of guilt.

He sighed. “I wouldn’t have let it go for as long as it did if it weren’t for the fact that she lost the ability to conceive and instead got an incurable health condition because of me. I’ll forever be indebted to her.”

Corinne understood how important it was for a woman to be able to have a baby, especially for a woman who loves kids. To them, not being able to have a baby was akin to getting a death sentence.

However, Jeremy's debt to Anya was all built on the premise that it was really her who saved him all those years ago. Corinne had a strong gut feeling that things were not as they seemed.

She turned to Jeremy and stared into his eyes. "Mister, what was the name of the place where you nearly lost your life? Can you tell me all the details of what happened back then?"

Jeremy collected his thoughts and started telling her the story in a low voice. "It all happened in a little town near the Great Canyon. I was severely injured and chased after, so I hid in one of the bushes to escape from my pursuer. I didn't see the rattlesnake sleeping there, and I got blinded by the venom after it

bit me.

"Anya was vacationing at the resort owned by her family at that time, and she saw him while on her way back to the resort. She sucked the venom out and after that, tended to my wounds. But because she didn't fully spit out the venom, it got into her body too, and ever since then, she had been suffering from one health condition after another-with the ultimate loss being unable to have a baby."

"You were severely injured? Where? And who were the people chasing after you?" asked Corinne with a worried frown.

Jeremy stroked her head. "They were my enemies. And I'm all better from the injuries, so there's no need

for you to know more."

"Are your enemies still alive, then?"

"Why do you ask? Are you going to avenge me?" asked Jeremy with an eyebrow raised.

"Well, it's best if I know everything, isn't it? I don't want to end up being a widow... So I might as well strike

first and get rid of your enemies for you!" said Corinne seriously.

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## Chapter 773

Jeremy was amused by Corinne. "You're amazing. I feel so safe knowing you're here to protect me."

Corinne glared at him. "What are you laughing about? I'm being serious! I'll kill anyone who dares to bully my husband."

Jeremy was a little stunned but, at the same time, pleased by how protective Corinne was toward him. He pecked her lips and, holding her face in both of his hands, said, "You don't have to worry about anything. That all happened a long time ago. I promise you won't become a widow."

Corinne blushed from the sudden kiss and buried her head into his chest. "How can you kiss me when I was being serious? That's not fair at all!"

Jeremy smiled and tousled up her hair. "I'm sorry. I'll try to hold it next time."

Corinne did not say anything more and snuggled closer to him. After calming down, she started to think back to what Jeremy said.

A little town near the Great Canyon... She had been there before.

When she was little, she went with Mother Cathrina-a nun from the convent-to look for rare herbs around the area. The two of them stayed with a local for quite a long while. Back then, she would wake up at dawn and go to the mountains with Mother Cathrina to collect the rare herbs.

However, she would sometimes be so focused on her task that she would lose sight of Mother Cathrina, and she would have to go back to the town herself. One day, after losing sight of Mother Cathrina once again, she was on her way to the town when she came across an injured man.

Not only was the man covered in wounds, but he was blinded by the snake venom in his body as well. Fortunately, some of the herbs she collected that day could be used as an anti-venom. Thus, she sucked out the venom before applying some of the crushed herbs to the bite wound.

The man thought she was his enemy, so he treated her very aggressively. However, he became more gentle after learning she was there to save him. He was a man of few words though, which Corinne did not seem to mind.

After that, she would always bring him some food whenever she passed by that area, and he would always thank her. One day, however, he vanished.

Corinne's heart started beating rapidly when she recalled this memory.

'Could it be...?' She quickly snapped out of her thoughts. After pulling Jeremy's arm toward her, she pointed at a spot on the lower arm. "Mister, is this where the rattlesnake bit you?"

"Yeah. How did you know?" asked Jeremy with surprise.

"And you have no idea what the person who saved you looks like, right?"

Jeremy nodded. "Right again. But why are you asking all these?"

"When you left the mountain that day, you had every intention to say goodbye to the person who saved you. But because you were running out of time, you told one of your men to wait for her there and to give the bracelet to her, right?"

"Yes, that's what happened."

'So my hunch is right! Mister's man thought Anya was me since we were about the same age. I can't believe she's been emotionally blackmailing Mister by pretending to be his savior for so long! I mean, no way would a selfish girl like her risk her life to save a stranger,' thought Corinne.

Suddenly, she felt Jeremy's finger grazing the tip of her nose. "Hey little rascal, what's the matter? What are you thinking about?"

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

Chapter 774

Corinne snapped out of her thoughts and looked at Jeremy in disbelief.

'So we met a long time ago, and I was the one who saved his life! thought Corinne. She remembered how young he looked then, and though he was a little bit worse for the wear from his injuries, he still looked very handsome. It was not hard to figure out why she did not recognize him since he had matured, built up a muscular frame, and became colder in demeanor.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Is something on my face?” asked Jeremy with a frown when she did not say anything.

Corinne blinked and nodded. “Yeah, there is.”

Jeremy raised his brow. “What is it? Get it off for me.”

Corinne shook her head. “I can’t.”

“Why not?”

“Because I’m talking about your handsome looks,” answered Corinne with a straight face.

Jeremy did not know whether to laugh or cry at that. He leaned down and touched the tip of her nose with his own. “Oh, really? Does it make you want to kiss me?”

Corinne was speechless. ‘He’s like a kiss fiend! Doesn’t he think of anything else other than that?’

Jeremy kissed her before she could say anything.

Annie, who was watching this all from the front, could not keep it in anymore. She cleared her throat and said, “Uncle Jeremy, I’m not blind, you know. Why don’t you save all that lovey-dovey stuff for when you get home? Unless you’re trying to make me jealous for not having a boyfriend?”

Stunned, Corinne quickly pushed Jeremy off. She forgot Annie was in the car with them too. After straightening up her clothes, she moved a little further away from him.

Seeing her do this, Jeremy frowned and shot a dirty look at Annie. “Why don’t you keep your eyes on the road instead?!”

To this, Annie simply stuck out her tongue at him. ‘Bleh!’

Annie drove the car after letting Jeremy and Corinne down in front of the Holdens’ mansion.

The two of them walked hand-in-hand into the foyer and were immediately greeted by the rooms in shambles. Water was everywhere on the floor, along

with a few shattered vases. What was even more odd was not one single servant was in sight to clean up the mess.

“Where is everybody?!” shouted Jeremy.

Bowen quickly walked out from the kitchen. “Mister Jeremy, Ma’am, you’re back!”

“Explain this mess!” said Jeremy angrily.

“Miss... Miss Francine did this. She was doing some housework...”

\*Francine? Doing housework?” repeated Jeremy with a frown.

Bowen nodded. “Yes... Mister Jeremy.”

As a clean freak, Jeremy could not stand to see the house in such a mess.

“Who asked her to do this? She can’t even tell a broom from its head or tail!” said Jeremy coldly.

“It was Ma’am...who asked Miss Francine to clean up the house...” stuttered Bowen.

The answer surprised Jeremy. He turned to look at Corinne. Tucking her loose hair behind her ear, he asked, “Why did you ask her to clean up the house? You do know she doesn’t know how to do all this. right?”

Bowen’s eyes widened in shock. ‘Now that’s something you don’t see every day!’

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## Chapter 775

Jeremy was raging at Bowen just a second ago, yet he spoke so gently to Corinne a second later.

Corinne yawned and answered, “That’s why I thought she should learn. You can see it as training her to be someone’s wife in the future.”

“Yes, you’re right. It’s time for her to learn all this,” said Jeremy while stroking her head.



Bowen was floored. “When did Mister Jeremy become a man with no principles?”

The smile faded from Jeremy’s face as soon as he turned around to face Bowen. “Where is she? Tell her to come see me this instant!”

“Miss Francine is washing the dishes in the kitchen...”

Suddenly, they all heard an ear-splitting crash coming from the kitchen.

“I’ll go get her now,” said Bowen quickly before running into the kitchen.

A while later, Francine came out of the kitchen with a defeated look. “Oh hey, Jeremy. You’re back.”

Jeremy looked her up and down. He could feel a headache coming. “What about greeting your sister-in-law, too?” he asked coldly.

Only then did Francine turned to Corinne and said grudgingly, “Hi, Corinne...”

Corinne simply gave her a curt nod.

“At your age, you should be able to clean up the house without breaking anything! It’s not like you’re good at your studies either, so just what can you do?” asked Jeremy sternly.

Francine lowered her head in shame. “Jeremy, I didn’t mean to make all this mess. It’s just... I’ve never ever done any housework in my life, and...”

Jeremy did not want to waste his time listening to her excuses, so he cut her off, “You have one hour to clean up all this mess.”

“Fine...”

Corinne tugged at Jeremy’s hand. “Mister, why don’t you go up and take a bath? I’ll stay here to have a little chat with her.”

Jeremy shot Francine one last warning look before turning around and smiling gently at Corinne. He tapped her on the tip of the nose and said, “Be careful of the slippery floor, okay? And make sure you don’t cut yourself with the broken vases.”

Corinne nodded. “Okay. Don’t worry.”

After that, Jeremy stepped over the mess and went upstairs.

Francine turned her head back around and glared vehemently at Corinne once she made sure Jeremy had really gone upstairs.

“Corinne, you b\*tch! This is all your fault. Jeremy wouldn’t have scolded me if it weren’t for you!” she said angrily.

Corinne did not take the bait. Instead, she asked lightly, “Have you eaten?”

Francine was taken aback by her question, but she glared at her. “Oh, cut the crap! You know very well I haven’t eaten yet. Who’s going to cook for me when you gave all the servants the rest of the day off?!”

Corinne held up the takeout box in her hand. “I had dinner with your brother outside, and we’ve bought you some takeout as well. I’ll heat it up for you now.”

What.. What’s going on? Why is she pretending to be nice to me? thought Francine.

“Tsk! No, thanks. I don’t want any of your leftovers.”

“They’re not leftovers. We ordered separately for you,” Corinne said as she stepped over the mess to go into the kitchen.

After a while, she brought out the hot food

“Come, try this. This restaurant is known for their delicious food.”

Francine walked over to the table, even though she had no intention of eating, but her stomach started growling when she saw how delicious the food looked.

Well, I’ve been working hard the whole day, so. In the end, her hunger won over her pride. She sat down and picked up a fork

Before she dug in, however, she threw Corinne a dirty glance. Just so you know, this doesn’t change anything I still don’t like you”

Corinne pulled out a chair and sat down across from her “Don’t worry, I don’t like you either.”

Francine took a big mouthful, rolled her eyes, and said, "As if I'll care whether a country bumpkin like you likes me or not. Now say what you have to say to me and get out of my face"

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Chapter 776

Corinne smiled indifferently at Francine. 'Man, she really doesn't know when to stop, huh.'

"Francine, the only reason I'm being nice to you is because you're Jeremy's sister. That doesn't mean I won't get rid of you when push comes to shove," threatened Corinne.

Displeased that she was threatened, Francine slammed her fork on the table. "Hmph! And just how are you going to get rid of me? Have Jeremy send me away to live with my mom? Corinne, you'll be nothing without my brother!"

"Having you send away will be my last resort. Before things come to that, I have a hundred different ways to make your life very difficult."

"Hahaha! A hundred different ways, huh? You make me laugh! Why don't you list them out, and I'll save you the trouble of telling you which one won't work on me."

Corinne smiled. "For example, I can post your SAT scores on your university's bulletin board. I wonder what your classmates will think of you once they find out you only got into the university because your family pulled some strings for you."

Nothing was more important to Francine than her ego. She had not had the best track record when it came to her academics, so it stood to reason she would be humiliated if Corinne did something like that.

"Don't you dare, Corinne Carew!"

Corinne smiled again. "Or take another example. I can post the love letters you wrote to the hunk of the school on the bulletin board so that everyone can see for themselves what a passionate writer you are."

"Why you shameless b\*tch..." hissed Anya through gritted teeth.

'D\*mnit! How did Corinne get those love letters? Wait, that's not the point. I mustn't let her post the love letters on the bulletin board...' thought Francine. She had copied out some very cringy lines from the internet, and the hunk of the school still turned her down. She would become the laughingstock of the entire university if her friends saw it!

"You're calling me shameless?" Corinne looked at her unamused. "Francine, have you forgotten me telling you I treat others how they treat me? If you think I'm shameless, it means you're shameless as well."

Francine smacked the table angrily. "Corinne Carew, you're the one who messed with me first, so how dare you talk to me like this? Jeremy must be blind to love someone as evil as you!"

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Is this coming from a girl who hired someone to knock me out, smuggle me into a hotel to have me r\*ped, make it look like I was selling my body, and have the media report on it? The fact that I didn't fall for your tricks doesn't mean you're still innocent, Francine."

"I... I only wanted you out of the house..." Francine looked away out of guilt; she knew what she did was wrong. "I didn't think..."

"That's right. You didn't think. My life could've been ruined because of that."

Francine dropped her head in shame.

Corinne knew from the very start that Francine could not have thought up a plan like this; not with that little brain of hers. Someone else was definitely behind this.

'And who else can it be but Anya? After all, this has her name all over it. She must've started to plot against me ever since then,' thought Corinne.

"Oh, forget it. You were locked up in the detention center for half a month for that, so I guess you've learned your lesson," said Corinne.

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Chapter 777

Francine scoffed and muttered to herself, "She might as well continue with the threats instead of pretending to be forgiving..."

Corinne turned to look at the mess on the floor. "I wouldn't have asked you to clean up the house if you didn't barge into my room and order me around. So tell me, do you now know what it feels to be forced to do something you don't like?"

Francine had lost her previous bravado, but because of her pride, she decided to stand her ground. "Who... Who do you think you are to teach me a lesson?!"

"Let me ask you something. How old are you?" asked Corinne calmly.

Francine rolled her eyes. "Twenty-one. Why?"

"Okay, so you're one year older than me, yet here you are living a life of an adult baby when you should be doing an internship right now."

"Why do I need to do an internship? Only commoners need to go through an internship to find a job! Besides, I'm rich!"

Corinne nodded. "You're right. Being born into a family like yours means you'll never have to worry about money, but what if you fall in love with someone one day? What do you think he'll like about you?"

Francine was speechless. It was not a hypothetical question to her since she still was madly in love with the hunk she wrote those love letters for, but he never returned her feelings. She never knew why either.

"How would you feel if your future husband only married you for your money? And not because of how kind, independent, or charming you are? Which of the reasons do you think will ensure your marriage will last long?" asked Corinne again.

Still, Francine remained silent.

"You wonder why your brother would marry a country bumpkin like me instead of the beautiful and rich Anya, right? I mean, she is better than me in every way."

After thinking about it, Francine answered, "It's because you know how to seduce my brother with your womanly wiles!"

Instead of being angry, Corinne laughed. "You're just a pampered princess like Anya. You two have nothing better to do than to revolve your whole life around a guy to the point of losing yourself. All those plotting and scheming, only to have the poor guy hate you. Don't you know the

guys need to be the pursuers in the relationship? As for myself, I don't need anyone else to take care of me. I have my dreams and things to do. I don't revolve my life around a guy, and that just makes him admire and respect me more."

Francine frowned. "So what you're saying is, Anya's mistake is loving Jeremy too much? And you don't love him as much as Anya does?"

Corinne smiled faintly. "I don't need to prove to you just how much I love your

Francine glared at her. "Hmph! Then why are you telling me all this?"

brother."

"You're still young, so there's still a chance of you turning over a new leaf. If you don't believe.

me, you can do your research online to see how all those socialites who have nothing better than to waste their time chasing after guys eventually end up. See how the guys they're involved in use them and lose them.

"Francine, while it's true you have your family protecting you, you also need to learn to protect yourself. You have to know that your brother, your mom, and your dad cannot protect you forever."

Francine was starting to think what Corinne said was right, but she did not want to admit it. "You and your bullsh\*t! What guy would want to use me if I'm as useless as you said?" she said with a scoff.

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Chapter 778

Corinne took a sip of her water. "Then tell me: why do you wish for Anya to be law?"

your sister-in-

“Because she’s beautiful, kind, and treats me very well,” answered Francine confidently. Corinne could not help but secretly laugh when she heard the words ‘kind’ used to describe Anya.

“So how is she good to you?”

“Whenever she sees a nice branded bag, she’d buy it for me,” said Francine happily. “And if it’s a limited-edition design, she’d still get it for me first even if she really likes one for herself. I’m sure a poor person like you will never buy me a branded bag.”

Corinne nodded nonchalantly. “You’re right. I’ll never buy you a branded bag. In fact, it’s not something I’d buy for myself either. The way I look at it, those things aren’t worth the price they sell for. It’s all a consumer trap set by those greedy capitalists.”

Francine rolled her eyes in disgust. “Once a country bumpkin, always a country bumpkin.”

Corinne smiled. “Then have you ever wondered why she’d give you all those bags without ever asking anything in return to the point of even giving you the limited-edition designs? Do you think she’s doing it to make you like her, or for your brother to like her?”

Francine was stunned. She never thought about it that way. All she cared about was being able to show off to her friends the new bag she got from Anya.

“Are you implying Anya was just using me? Don’t make me laugh, Corinne! She’s the kindest and purest soul I’ve ever met in my life! Only someone evil like you will think she has an ulterior motive.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes. ‘My, she’s a stubborn one, isn’t she.’ She then shrugged and said, “You can take your time to think about what I told you today.”

Corinne got up but before she left, she told Francine this. “By the way, I might not buy you a branded bag, but I did prepare a gift for you tomorrow.”

“What could you possibly give me that I don’t have?”

“You’ll see for yourself tomorrow.”

Francine rolled her eyes. "It can't be something good, then. Besides, no matter how many things you buy me, I'll never accept you as my sister-in-law. That spot is only reserved for Anya!"

Corinne yawned. "Remember to clean up the mess after you're done eating. I won't stop your brother from getting angry at you if he wakes up to see the house still in the same state as when he went upstairs."

After that, she stepped over the mess and made her way upstairs.

Francine glared at her retreating figure before scratching her head out of frustration. "Grr! She's so annoying!"

'How am I supposed to clean up the mess I made? The house wouldn't have turned out like

this if I knew what I was doing in the first place!' she thought. 'But maybe...just maybe... I should really reflect on what she said...?'

She looked down at the takeout food brought back by Corinne. 'Eww... Isn't this poor people's food? Why did Jeremy take her to such a sh\*tty restaurant?' She forced herself to take a bite. 'Hey, the taste isn't half bad...'

Jeremy was still taking a shower when Corinne got back into their room. She went to get a change of clothing from the closet, and while she did, she heard the bathroom door opening.

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Not one second later, Jeremy hugged Corinne from behind, and before she could resist, he spun her around to face him. His kiss felt hot and heavy on her, instantly filling her nose with the scent of his body wash. The two of them fell into the closet as Jeremy put more force into kissing her.

"Mmph-" Corinne thought she was going to bang her head on the closet wall, but Jeremy managed to catch her waist before that happened. He then caressed her gently as though wanting to imprint every inch of her skin into his mind.



When she finally got to breathe, Corinne said ruefully with tears in her eyes, "Mister, you promised you won't do anything to me today."

Jeremy looked at her gently and whispered seductively, "I'm not. It's just a harmless kiss." When she saw he was about to kiss her again, Corinne immediately covered his mouth with her hand. "That's enough kissing for the day. I'm really tired..."

Jeremy frowned and pushed away her hand. "Why?"

Corinne rolled her eyes. "What do you mean why? Since when do I need to give you a reason for being tired?"

Jeremy caressed her cheek adoringly. "I can't help myself. I burn for you. Why can't me as much as I want you? Why are you always so cold to me?"

you

want

Corinne blushed shyly. "Stop it, Mister. You sound like a teenager in heat. Besides, I'm really tired..."

"Fine..." said Jeremy haplessly, willing himself to control his burning desire. He picked Corinne up and sat her down on the bed before getting down to her eye level.

He was covered only in a bathrobe, and with his wet hair combed back, he looked much younger than he was.

Corinne stared at his handsome face in a trance, thinking, 'D\*mn! He's hot!'

Jeremy tapped her on the nose to get her attention. "I wanted to ask you something in the car just now but couldn't since Annie was there, so I'm going to ask you now. Did something happen between you and Lucas? He's been acting strange since this morning. I mean, who would've thought he'd grace our house with his presence? And he was actually nice to me at the party just now... You have something to do with his change of attitude, don't you?"

Corinne decided to come clean with him. "Umm... We're related by blood..."

"What do you mean?" asked Jeremy with surprise.

Corinne shrugged. "I'm his long-lost sister..."

Jeremy looked at her incredulously. "You're Luna Rivera?"

Corinne nodded. "Yes... I think that was my old name..."

Jeremy's eyebrows furrowed together as he thought deeply.

Corinne could tell what he was thinking, so she said, "Don't worry, Mister. I'm not going back

to that family. I don't see myself as a Rivera, so whatever bad blood there's between you two won't affect my relationship with you."

Jeremy smiled and patted her head. "That's good to know."

Corinne blinked. "Mister, would you break up with me if your family asks you to? You know- if they find out I'm a Rivera?"

Chapter 780

Jeremy was crouching on the floor, which put him at an eye level slightly below Corinne's. He looked up with widened eyes and said resolutely, "No. Never."

"But what if they threaten you?"

Jeremy chuckled softly. "No one in this world can threaten me except for you."

Corinne pouted. "When did I ever threaten you? And you're not lying to me, are you?"

Jeremy's expression turned solemn. "To be honest, I wouldn't have married you if I knew you were Luna Rivera, but now that I have, I promise I'll never let you go."

Corinne was stunned by his love for her. The way he looked at her told her he only had eyes for her, and she suddenly got the urge to kiss him gently on the eyes. However, she knew what would happen after that...so she cleared her throat and shook the thought away.

"Ahem! Mister, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to take my shower now."

“You’re tired, right? How about I help you wash up?” asked Jeremy gently.

Corinne frowned and looked at him suspiciously. “No, thanks! Don’t even think about it!”

She then ran as fast as she could to the bathroom.

Seeing this, Jeremy smiled. “Be careful! The floor is slippery inside!”

“Okay!” Not wanting to give him a chance to slip in, Corinne locked the door as soon as she went into the bathroom.

Jeremy looked out of the window at the night sky with a complicated look in his eyes.

The next morning, Corinne was woken up by the sound of her phone ringing. She groggily snaked her hand out from under the blanket to take the call.

“Hello? Is this Corinne?” The voice belonged to a kindly old man.

“Yes. Who’s this?”

“Corinne! It’s me, Grandpa Cedric.”

‘Grandpa Cedric?’ She shook off her drowsiness. “Mister Lucas’ grandfather, Mister Cedric Rivera?”

“Yes, that’s right, but you don’t have to be a stranger. Just call me Grandpa Cedric,” said Cedric kindly.

Corinne was not fond of any members of the Rivera family, but out of politeness, she asked, “How can I help you, Grandpa Cedric?”

“Corinne, are you free to eat with me at my place today? I feel like I didn’t get to spend enough time with you yesterday, so please come today if you have the time. I’d like to properly thank you for saving my life.”

“No, it’s okay, Grandpa Cedric. It was no trouble at all. In fact, I don’t think you were in any danger at all, so let’s just leave it at that.”

“Oh, that’s where you’re wrong. Little do you know, I have high blood pressure and I would’ve died on the spot if you didn’t save me from that stupid

influencer. Please, Corinne-come by for a visit. I won't be able to sleep tonight otherwise..."

"Grandpa Cedric... Is this a trick to get me to go on a blind date? I'm sorry, but I have a boyfriend and have no plans of replacing him with anyone soon."