

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 701

Chapter 701

A few officers recognized the prominent figure of the Holden family and became uneasy.

Well... Mister Jeremy, please don't make our job difficult. We're just following the procedures...

”

The man snorted, his ink-black eyebrows dangerously raised. “Following procedures? Just based on the one-sided words of the Riveras, you want to take my wife as a murder suspect? Is there an arrest warrant?”

What? This girl named Corinne was actually Mister Jeremy's wife?!

The officers were officially stumped.

When they saw this girl standing beside Mister Jeremy, they thought she was just a new lover he happened to bring along. They never expected her to be his legitimate wife!

They could not afford to offend her. Should Miss Corinne truly be innocent, not only would their fate be at stake, but even their department could not bear the consequences!

Lucas

could sense that the police were wary of the Holdens. His brow furrowed as he stepped forward, saying, “Jeremy, the police only want to take Corinne with them for further questioning; they're not trying to arrest her! If she is truly innocent, the police will naturally let her go home. Don't you respect the law here?”

Jeremy coldly glanced at him, and both sides were at a standoff. It was difficult for the police to mediate.

At that moment, Lucas' phone suddenly vibrated. He softened his sharp gaze, took out his phone, and checked. It was a call from Edmund.

Worried that something was wrong with the child's condition, Lucas did not hesitate and immediately stepped aside to answer the call.

Lucas asked, "What's wrong? How is the child doing now?"

Edmund hurriedly replied, "Mister Lucas, the child is fine. You don't need to worry!"

Upon hearing that the child was okay, Lucas' brow slightly relaxed. "Alright. Is there anything else?"

Edmund remained silent for a few seconds before speaking with a somewhat complicated tone, "Mister Lucas, Joey just said that it wasn't Corinne who harmed him, so...I thought I should tell you that to avoid wrongly accusing Miss Corinne."

Lucas' brow furrowed again, his clear eyes tightening. "Joey said that? How did he say it?"

Edmund gave a detailed account of Joey's situation to Lucas.

After ending the call, Lucas narrowed his eyes with a complex expression before turning around. His **expression** was heavy as he said, "Officers, **you** can go back for now. Today's incident was just a misunderstanding. I apologize for having you come here **for** nothing."

The sudden turn of events caught everyone off-guard.

The police, on the other **hand**, felt relieved upon hearing that as they felt they were stuck in a difficult position. After all, **both** the Riveras and Holdens were **not easy to** deal with.

If this incident turned out to be a misunderstanding and both sides were willing to settle it privately, they would have fewer troubles.

The leading officer waved it off. "It's alright. If there's any further development, **feel free to** contact us anytime."

Lucas courteously nodded. "Certainly. Someone, escort the officers properly."

A servant promptly stepped forward, courteously leading the police officers out.

Anya looked bewildered as she watched the officers leave so easily. She could not help but ask in dissatisfaction, "Brother, why did you let the police go just like that? Joey was deliberately harmed today! I saw it with my own eyes. How can it be a misunderstanding?"

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on July 22, 2023

Chapter 702

Lucas' sharp gaze was fixed on his beloved younger sister who had been spoiled since childhood. "Are you sure you were there and saw everything?"

Anya felt rather guilty as she met her brother's gaze and showed a hint of grievance." Positive! Do you still not believe me, Lucas?"

Lucas narrowed his elegant eyes, a trace of doubt lingering in his eyes regarding his sister." Then why did Joey himself say that Corinne didn't harm him?"

Joey said that? Anya's expression stiffened for a moment, and she quickly realized that the phone call her brother received earlier was from Edmund. Joey must have said something to Edmund, who relayed it to her brother over the phone!

She did not know what Joey specifically said, so Anya could not help but feel flustered, but she showed no slip-ups outwardly.

"Lucas, Joey is still so young. He can't even speak complete sentences yet! How could he clearly describe in words what happened? Edmund must've misunderstood Joey's meaning!"

The doubt in Lucas' eyes did not dissipate. "Joey doesn't need complicated descriptions, but Edmund showed him a photo of Corinne and asked if the person in the photo harmed him. Joey consistently shook his head and said no."

Anya blinked nervously, her eyes turning red. "Lucas, Joey had his back turned to Corinne when the attack happened. He didn't see the attacker, so it's normal th

at he doesn't know who the culprit is! I saw everything, and it wasn't just me who saw it. Even our family's maid saw it!

Speaking of the maid who initially crouched down in a suspicious manner, Lucas did glance at the kitchen maid standing nearby.

Initially, he had not paid attention to what the maid was doing, but he finally got a good look at her.

This maid was responsible for making nourishing soups for Anya on a daily basis, and they were close. Was it possible, then...that they both conspired in advance?

Lucas did not want to think badly of his sister, but Anya had framed Corinne because of Jeremy before. Of course, Anya sincerely repented and begged for forgiveness at the time.

As an older brother, he wanted to believe that his sister was just momentarily confused and truly realized her mistake, that she would not do it again in the future.

However, a similar situation occurred again, and this was even worse, nearly resulting in loss of life!

If Anya was the instigator of this incident, she would be truly deranged, capable of using even her own child's life for her own benefit!

The more he thought about it, the more terrifying it seemed.

Lucas furrowed his brow tightly and continued, "Edmund said that the child kept crying when they arrived at the hospital. To calm him down, he showed him your photo, hoping that the image of his mother would soothe his emotions. However, as soon as Joey saw your photo, he

broke down crying and kept saying he was scared. Why do you think that is?"

At this moment, Lucas' gaze toward his sister was filled with skepticism.

He did not want to believe that his sister, whom he had spoiled since childhood, could possess such sinister intentions and be so ruthless.

However, he thought of Joey's reaction upon seeing Anya after waking up. How could the child be afraid of his mother if Anya had not done something terrible to him?

Lucas could not come up with a reasonable explanation to justify this situation

Under her brother's doubtful gaze, Anya could no longer maintain her facade of calmness. Unnaturally, she blinked and forcefully explained, "Joey saying he's scared... must be because he was traumatized after being hurt, and it left an indelible shadow in his heart. When he saw my photo, he must've wanted to find his mother and could only cry since I wasn't around..."

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on July 24, 2023

Chapter 703

Lucas felt like the girl before him, the same one he watched growing up, was very unfamiliar. There were some things he did not want to dwell on anymore. He took a deep breath and said, "I hope you're not lying to me, Anya."

Not probing further, Anya breathed a sigh of relief, but she still felt uneasy. It seemed like her brother was very disappointed in her, as if he did not trust her anymore.

Lucas felt exhausted after all the commotion. He no longer looked at his sister and turned to Jeremy and Corinne, saying, "Jeremy, you can leave now. Thankfully, Joey is fine. Let's consider today's incident wrapped up."

Jeremy sneered, "Wrapped up? You say it so easily. You've treated my wife like a murderer for so long, and you now want to let it go

Lucas frowned. "I just don't want to pursue it anymore. It doesn't mean that Corinne is completely innocent! Jeremy, are you not willing to back down at all?"

A hint of irony appeared in Jeremy's eyes. "I know what kind of person you are, Lucas someone who pays attention to every detail. If you had even a little certainty, you wouldn't let my wife off so easily! It's obvious that you now realize your judgment was wrong, so you want to settle it peacefully!"

Lucas' expression darkened, and his jaw tightened. "What do you want, then?"

Jeremy gently caressed Corinne's head as if protecting a child, not budging an inch. "I want you to admit your mistake to my wife and apologize to her properly

Lucas' eyebrows furrowed, and he glanced at Corinne. "Don't push your luck, Jeremy!"

He, the esteemed young master of the Riveras, was being asked to admit his mistake and apologize to that girl in front of all the household servants? What a joke!

Jeremy stared at him unforgivingly. "Lucas, if you consider yourself a man, you should. apologize for your misjudgment!"

Lucas' face turned extremely unpleasant.

Suddenly, an elderly voice broke the deadlock in the kitchen.

"Cough! What's all this noise?"

Upon hearing the voice of the old man, the Rivera servants all showed reverence, quieting down, and even the whispered discussions ceased.

Before long, an old man leaning on a cane was helped slowly into the kitchen.

The old man looked at the bustling scene in the kitchen with a puzzled frown. "I just went out. for a stroll and came back to find no one in the living room. Why are you all gathered in the kitchen?"

Corinne recognized him at a glance; he was Lucas' grandfather.

He was the blind old man she met before. At that time, the old man was annoyed by a car occupying the sidewalk and angrily struck it with his cane. The owner of the car happened to return and was about to confront the old man.

Corinne, on the other hand, happened to pass by and helped the old man deal with the unscrupulous car owner.

She remembered that the old man was blind at that time, but it seemed like his eyes were fine. Could he finally see?

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Chapter 704

"Grandpa, you're back!" Anya immediately ran up to her grandfather upon seeing him returning, wiping away her tears in an aggrieved manner.

Cedric Rivera glanced at his granddaughter, whose eyebrows were furrowed and had reddened eyes. "What's the matter? How did you end up crying again? You're such a child, always complaining about this and that, or crying, endlessly over trivial matters! Your grandmother and I, at our age, have never been as difficult to please as you!"

"..." Anya trailed off.

She had hoped to receive comfort and support from her grandfather, but instead, she was met with a lecture full of disdain. Anya felt embarrassed and could not find a way to respond.

Although she had been pampered at home since childhood, with her parents, older brother, and younger brother treating her like a precious gem, her position as a granddaughter to her grandparents was slightly inferior to that of her older brother Lucas and younger brother Sunny. She always felt that her grandparents favored boys over girls.

"Grandpa, I didn't cry on purpose. It's because someone came to our house and caused trouble today..."

"Grandpa, it was just a small incident that's been resolved. You don't need to worry," Lucas. walked over, forcefully interrupting Anya's attempt to express her grievances to their grandfather. He gave Anya a stern gaze and addressed Cedric, "Grandpa, you've had a long day. Let them assist you in going upstairs to rest."

Cedric did not like the sight of this talented eldest grandson either and snorted. "I think this girl is spoiled by you, my boy! She's become so fragile, crying over every little thing. She could. break from a gust of wind!"

His words made Lucas' brow furrow, and he started to reflect on whether he had truly spoiled his sister all these years....

Seeing that there was nothing unusual in the kitchen and not wanting to delve deeper, Cedric gestured for his attendants to assist him and prepared to go upstairs to rest.

As Cedric turned to leave, the people in the kitchen dispersed.

Corinne yawned wearily. "Mister, it's getting late. Let's go home and sleep."

The man looked down at her, his heart aching as he furrowed his brow. "Is that it?"

Knowing that the man was referring to being wrongly accused of murder by the Riveras,

Corinne shrugged indifferently. "Well, forget it. We can't wake someone who's pretending to be clueless anyway."

Corinne was referring to none other than Lucas.

As a shrewd and quick-witted CEO, he feigned ignorance, even though he knew very well that the situation might very well be his sister's fault. He wanted to downplay the seriousness of the matter to protect her.

Lucas, who was escorting his grandfather out of the kitchen, suddenly stopped and turned back, narrowing his eyes as he looked at Jeremy and Corinne.

How could he not hear the sarcasm in Corinne's words? Lucas' mood worsened, and a trace of displeasure flickered in his eyes. However, since his grandfather had not gone far yet, he could not express his true feelings.

Meanwhile, Anya, who was still in the kitchen, stared at Jeremy and Corinne. She watched as her beloved man spoke softly and kindly to another woman, and her heart burned with jealousy, corroding and bubbling like sulfuric acid

All her carefully planned actions today had gone to waste

Why should Corinne always be able to turn danger into safety? D*mn it!

While Corinne no longer wanted to dwell on it, Jeremy did not plan to let the matter rest. The Riveras had wrongly accused her and bullied her, and this was not the first nor the second time! They needed to be taught a lesson, or they would not understand the severity of the situation! :

However, Jeremy did not intend to waste any more time in the Riveras' residence. His priority was to take the exhausted Corinne home. They could deal with the Riveras later.

Jeremy followed her lead and said, "Alright, let's go home."

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Chapter 705

Jeremy held Corinne's hand and led her slowly toward the door. Just as they stepped out of the kitchen, a cane swung through the air, clearly aimed at Corinne!

Jeremy reacted quickly, intercepting the cane and shielding the girl behind him. When he looked closely, it turned out to be Cedric Rivera.

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows. "And what does Mister Cedric want to do?"

Lucas, too, showed surprise. "Grandpa?"

Ignoring them, Cedric stared fixedly at Corinne with a weathered, sharp gaze. He pulled his cane from Jeremy's grip and pointed it at Corinne. "Were you the one speaking just now?"

Corinne was also startled with a hint of confusion on her face. Why did the Riveras react so dramatically one after another?

She regained her composure and nodded. "Yes, I was the one speaking. Is something wrong?" Cedric trembled, his gaze intense and piercing. He scrutinized Corinne from head to toe with an enigmatic air. "Young girl, have we met somewhere before?"

Facing the old man's question, Corinne did not rush to answer. Instead, she raised an eyebrow and glanced at Lucas beside her. As expected, she saw a hint of wariness in his handsome, aloof eyes. If she were to admit that she had met the old man before and explain the circumstances of their last

encounter, it would seem like she was seeking recognition from the old man, and someone as broad-minded as Lucas would think she was trying to climb the social ladder by deliberately getting close to his grandfather!

After a moment's thought, Corinne did not really care if the old man remembered her or not. She thus shook her head and said, "I don't think we've met before. You must've mistaken me for someone else."

Her answer made Lucas pause slightly, his gaze filled with a hint of inquiry.

Not wanting to linger any longer, Corinne walked past the old man's cane, took Jeremy's hand, and continued walking past Cedric.

"Wait!" The solemn voice of the elderly Rivera patriarch stopped her again.

Corinne halted and turned around. "Is there anything else, old man?"

Cedric straightened his cane back on the ground and took a couple of steps closer to her. "I remember now. You're the young girl who helped me last time. I remember your voice-no mistake about it!"

Corinne was speechless.

This old man was quite impressive, being able to recognize her just by her voice..

Lucas should have seen it this time. It was not her trying to make small talk with his grandfather; it was the old man who recognized her first!

The stern expression on Cedric's face gradually transformed into a benevolent smile. "Young girl, have you been out of the country during this time? My grandson has been looking for you for a long time. He kept telling me that he couldn't find you in the country!"

The old man was looking for her? How strange.

She glanced at Lucas beside her and understood one thing: it was not that Lucas could not find her, but he simply did not want his grandfather to have any contact with this country girl, so he made up an excuse that she could not be found.

"Mister Cedric, may I ask why you're looking for me?" she asked, turning the question back at

him.

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Chapter 706

Cedric looked at Corinne with eyes of admiration and awe. "Don't worry, it's nothing serious. I just want to see what my young savior looks like."

Corinne smiled. "Oh, please don't call me that. I'm not a savior at all. I just happened to be passing by when you were in need of help. Anyone would have done the same thing."

"Of course you are my savior. If it weren't for you that day, I would've been beaten up by that shameless woman and ended up in the hospital. H*ll, I might even have ended up dead."

Corinne simply smiled since she did not know what to say.

Cedric smiled happily. "Come and let's have a talk in the living room, child. Is there anything you would like to eat or drink? I'll make sure the kitchen only serves the finest for my savior!"

Corinne was speechless. She disliked the Riveras from the bottom of her heart. Even though she was related to them by blood, she could not help but see them as her enemy since not one of them came to her mother's defense in the past, which resulted in her being cast out of the family. However, she still did not have the full picture of what happened back then so she could not avenge her mother yet.

Cedric insisted she stayed for tea and Corinne failed to extricate herself from his invitation so in the end she simply nodded and agreed to stay and chat which prompted him to immediately order the servants to bring out the good stuff before leading Corinne to the living room.

Jeremy kept quiet throughout their conversation and followed Corinne into the living room. As for Lucas, he was unhappy at the turn of events but knew he could not go against his grandfather's wishes to drive away an honored guest.

At that moment, Anya came over and asked quizzically, "Lucas, what's going on? Why is Grandpa calling Corinne his savior?"

Lucas was not in a good mood so he looked coldly at Anya, who felt more and more like a stranger to him, and said angrily, "Anya, you still haven't explained yourself to me. Go back to your room now and you're only allowed to come out when you've decided to come clean with me! No matter what, you must give me a reasonable explanation by the end of today."

Anya's heart sank. 'So Lucas doesn't believe me at all? What should I do? What can I say to make him believe me?'

Before going up to her room, Anya threw Corinne a reproachful look. She immediately gritted her teeth angrily when she saw how kind Cedric was being toward Corinne. 'D*mn you, Corinne! Isn't it enough you stole my man away from me and now you want to steal my Grandpa too?!'

After they sat down in the living room, the maids immediately brought out some tea and fruit. Cedric looked kindly at Corinne and said, "Child, the last time we met, my eyes still hadn't recovered from a chemistry experiment that went wrong which caused me to temporarily lose my eyesight. It was only recently that I managed to see things again and I'm so glad to see that you're as beautiful as I imagined!"

Cedric kept looking at Corinne while nodding his head. For some reason unknown to him, he

took an instant liking to her.

Lucas, who was sitting on the armchair, thought it was inappropriate for his grandfather to stare at a lady like that so he cleared his throat and said, "Ahem. Hey, Grandpa!"

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Chapter 707

Instead of turning his attention to Lucas, Cedric simply smiled and asked Corinne, "Corinne, how old are you?"

Corinne took a sip of tea before answering, "I'll be twenty this year."

"Twenty? Why, that's perfect!" Cedric nodded satisfactorily before his expression became solemn. "If I guess correctly, you're probably still single,

right? Well, it's a good thing I know an excellent guy who's still single too. Do you want me to introduce him to you?"

Corinne smiled and said, "1..."

"There's no need to be shy, child! It's best for a woman to get hitched as soon as possible' cause otherwise all the good men will be taken and all that's left will be crooks and sc*ms!" added Cedric.

Jeremy frowned when he heard this. He took a sip of tea before sneaking a peek at Corinne.

The corner of Corinne's mouth started twitching. She never expected the reason Cedric asked her to stay was so he could set her up with a guy. Cedric seemed to be on a roll as he started selling the good points of the guy he wanted to introduce to Corinne.

"Corinne, you're my savior so I'll never introduce any guy who I don't think is worthy enough for you. It just so happens an old professor friend of mine has a grandson who's a professional singer with his own albums! Meaning to say he's one of those idols who's worshiped by young women like you. He's not only good-looking but he can sing and dance as well! Not to mention he came from a really good family. I know all this because I watched him grow up. He's definitely a good man who you can spend the rest of your life with."

Corinne was about to turn down the offer when Cedric suddenly burst forth with the guy's name. "He's called Eddy Wilde. I must say he's quite popular. You can look him up online if you don't believe me. There are loads of his photos and videos online. One look at them and you'll know I wasn't lying when I said he's very good-looking."

Corinne initially felt resistance to the idea of Cedric wanting to set her up but her eyes immediately lit up when she heard the name. "Are you talking about the Eddy Wilde? The lead singer of the band The Heartthrobs?" she asked in astonishment.

Cedric nodded. "Yes, that's the name of the band he's in! So you heard of him too?"

Of course Corinne heard of him. She only ever worshiped two celebrities in her life, one being Ghostlord, who she admired for his hacking skills and the

other being Eddy, whose songs had gotten her through the dark and lonely days of her teenage years.

“Mister Cedric, can you really get me a meeting with Eddy?” Corinne asked excitedly.

“Of course! Didn’t I already say I want to introduce him to you? What do you say?”

However, before Corinne could say anything, they all heard a cold and deep cough coming from next to her. Jeremy was clearing his throat and the cold aura he was emitting could be felt from every corner of the living room.

It was only then Corinne remembered Jeremy was in the room as well. She glanced at him and saw he was not looking too well. Jeremy was sipping on his tea and looking at her threateningly as if daring her to say yes to Cedric’s offer.

‘If I guess correctly, Mister is probably angry,’ thought Corinne with a pout. She then turned back to Cedric and said, “Thank you for the kind offer, Mister Cedric, but I already have a

boyfriend.”

Cedric looked at her in disbelief. “What? You already have a boyfriend? Tell me who it is this instant! I want to see if that guy is worthy of you!”

Posted by **AbMark**, ? Views, Released on July 25, 2023

Chapter 708

Corinne graciously held Jeremy’s hand in hers. “Mister Cedric, this is my boyfriend. I’m pretty sure you know him already so I won’t go into a long introduction.”

Cedric looked at the two of them in disbelief. “What? This old chap is your boyfriend? Didn’t you call him Mister just now? I thought he’s just a relative of yours.”

Jeremy was initially happy with Corinne’s performance but his face turned cold again when Cedric referred to him as an “old chap”.

'My, Mister Cedric really doesn't hold back his thoughts, does he? Not to mention he seems to get overly emotional very fast,' thought Corinne as she looked helplessly on at Cedric's reaction. After that she smiled wryly and said, "I called him Mister because he's a bit older than me. We're not related in any way. He's really my boyfriend."

Cedric kept

shaking his head. "What a shame for a young girl like you to be dating an old and boring man like him."

Lucas, who was initially in a bad mood, could not help but laugh when he heard that and this caused Jeremy's eyes to darken as he looked daggers at him.

"Corinne, it's not too late to listen to my advice. Break up with him while the two of you are still not married and I'll introduce hot and young guys to you," said Cedric in a tone that seemed to imply Corinne was about to make the biggest mistake of her life.

Jeremy could not hold it back any longer. He interlaced his fingers with Corinne and put it up for everyone to see to show that she belonged to him. "Sorry to burst your bubble but we're already married. Sorry for the late introduction, Mister Cedric, but this here is my wife."

Cedric frowned. He was well aware Jeremy was in the room as well but he chose to ignore him on account of the bad blood between the two families. 'Isn't he fooling around with Anya? Don't tell me he has changed his target to Corinne this time?'

Jeremy pulled Corinne up with him and said, "It's getting late so we, the Holdens, will make a move now. Do take care, Mister Cedric. Goodbye."

Jeremy made sure to emphasize on the words "the Holdens" to warn everyone not to have any funny business. After that, he put his arm around Corinne and led her out of the mansion.

Seeing this, Cedric could not help but feel like Corinne was being led like a lamb to the slaughter and this made him very, very mad. Thus, he got up from the sofa and chased after them with his cane and shouted, "Corinne, Eddy is a really open-minded guy so he won't mind if you're divorced so let me know if you want me to set the two of you up."

Jeremy suddenly paused and his cold aura manifested into thousands of metaphorical icy arrows that plunged deep into everyone's heart. Lucas frowned and said helplessly, "Grandpa, what are you doing? You never strike me as an old geezer who butts his nose into other people's business."

Cedric sat down with a huff when he saw Corinne and Jeremy had already left the mansion." I'm not butting into other people's business. I went to visit Mitchell, that old professor friend of mine, and he's in critical condition. He doesn't have much time left and his dying wish is to see his grandson get married but Eddy keeps on meeting one wrong girl after another... It's so rare to come across an honest and kind-hearted girl like Corinne nowadays so I hope to

introduce her to Eddy and who knows... they might end up married which will surely make Mitchell happy."

Lucas fell silent. He understood where Cedric was coming from but what he could not

understand was his opinion of Corinne. "Grandpa, what makes you think Corinne is an honest. and kind-hearted girl?"

Cedric immediately rolled his eyes at him.

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Chapter 709

"Oh come on, I've been alive longer than anyone here and have met countless people so don't

you

think it'll be easy for me to tell what a person is like with just one glance? Besides, who are you to judge her? Have you ever wondered why I never thought of setting you up with her? Well, it's because you're not worthy of her at all!

Lucas' eyebrow shot up. "How am I not worthy of her?"

Instead of looking at Lucas in a grandfatherly manner, Cedric revealed a face riddled with disgust. "As your grandfather, I know how devious you are despite

the gentlemanly image you try to portray! Even if I set you up with the best girl in town, you'll only come to treat her like she's a worthless piece of trash so it'll be a grave sin for me to set you up with Corinne.

Unlike Eddy, who's a good kid even though he's a late bloomer and a little too obsessed with his music. Corinne will definitely end up happy if they're together. Such a shame though.... How did a good girl like her end up with that son of a b*tch?"

Lucas simply smiled, though it was one that did not reach his eyes and continued to sip on his tea. He was in agreement with Cedric's opinion of Jeremy but then again it was not like his own grandfather had a good opinion of him either. 'What kind of grandfather would talk about his own grandkid like that?'

However, the mention of Eddy brought back a memory from the past. Lucas remembered the two families went way back to the point where they had agreed to an arranged marriage between the two grandkids when they were still babies. However, it was not Anya who was promised to Eddy but Luna and since she went missing, the two families had no choice but to put the marriage aside.

Cedric did have the idea of trying to salvage the arranged marriage by offering to replace Luna with Anya but anyone and everyone in their circles knew Anya was madly in love with Jeremy since young so he crushed the idea in the end.

Ever since then, Cedric had carried the guilt with him. He felt like he owed the Wildes and now that Mitchell was terminally ill and did not have long to live, Cedric made it his mission to find a good girl for Eddy so that Mitchell could die in peace.

'Grandpa is known to be picky and he's never taken a liking to Anya 'cause he thinks she's not good enough... It's rare to see someone has caught his attention to the point of him wanting to set her up with Mitchell's grandson. Come to think of it, it's rare to see Jeremy getting all worked up like that too. My, it was certainly a sight to behold,' thought Lucas with a smirk.

Meanwhile, inside the black car parked outside of the Riveras' mansion.

Jeremy twisted open a bottle of mineral water for Corinne and asked, "What's the matter? Do you regret what you did just now?"

Corinne raised her eyebrow and accepted the mineral water. “Why should I regret anything?”

Jeremy opened another bottle of mineral water for himself and drank two mouthfuls before answering her, “Weren’t you looking forward to go on a date with that Eddy guy? I bet you’re regretting turning down Mister Cedric’s offer.

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Corinne rolled her eyes and said, “As if!”

Jeremy smiled neutrally. “You’re really not regretting your decision? I mean, would you have agreed to meet up with Eddy if I wasn’t there in the room?”

Corinne mulled over his question while drinking her water. Blushing, she finally nodded and said, “Most probably.”

Jeremy’s eyes darkened. “Huh! At least you’re honest.”

Corinne met his gaze straight on with her clear and bright eyes. “I admit I do want to meet him but not because I want to marry him. The feelings I have toward him are simply those of a celebrity and fan... Besides, it wouldn’t hurt to ask for his autograph.”

Jeremy frowned, threw back his head, and downed half of his bottle in one go. Corinne stared at his side profile and wondered if he was jealous. After thinking about it, she frowned and asked, “Didn’t you have any celebrity you worshiped when you were little? Like... you don’t want to get into bed with them but like them just because.”

“I had no childhood when I was little,” said Jeremy gloomily. At that moment, he was recalling how he saved Corinne from falling to her death when they were both at Castle Horse Ranch and the conversation he had with her while the two of them were trapped at the bottom of the cliff.

Corinne, with a face filled with awe and adoration, told him, “The celebrity I worshiped when I was 18 was called Eddy Wilde. I would listen to his songs over and over again and I even fantasized about marrying him one day...”

'She was the one who told me she fantasized about marrying Eddy!' thought Jeremy. Even though they were only partners at that time and he had not even confessed his feelings to her, it still made him unhappy to hear the woman he loved freely admit she wanted to marry another man in the past.

However, at that moment, Corinne was still reeling from the shock of what Jeremy said. 'He had no childhood?' She stared at his handsome face for quite a while and suddenly realized she had no idea what he went through in his youth.

It was not hard to imagine what Jeremy went through though. Being born in a prominent family such as his would mean he was tasked with the burden of ensuring the entire family's prosperity would continue; therefore, he would be subjected to all sorts of training and education.

'Mister probably didn't have any freedom when he was young so it stands to reason he would say he didn't have a childhood,' thought Corinne. While it was true Jeremy did not want any material stuff but his parents did not coddle him at all. In fact, he was subjected to all kinds of high standards and high pressure from all those around him. Only then would he be able to become the fearless and powerful business tycoon he was today.

Corinne could not help but feel pity for Jeremy when she thought how lonely he must have felt in his own home. This despite herself having a harsh childhood too. In fact, their childhood was no better than each other's.

Her attitude toward him softened a little at this so she took the time to softly explain, "Mister,

I only like Eddy for his songs, not his person! I'll stop following him if you don't want me to."

Jeremy was a little surprised by her change of attitude. His cold expression immediately warmed up a bit as he looked at her in disbelief. "Do you really mean that?"

Corinne knew Jeremy's anger came from a place of jealousy. It was a little childish, sure; but she thought it cute too since she never saw this side of him. She beamed a smile at him and said, "Mister, do you have any work of art you could show me?"

"My own work of art?" Jeremy repeated with a raise of his brow.

Corinne's eyes began to sparkle. "Yeah! I mean you're talented in so many areas so I'm pretty sure you're good in art too. I might even come to worship your work of art if you can just show them to me and then who's to say I won't fall madly in love with you then?"