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

Chapter 856

Anya was stumped by Corinne's question. No one ever asked her for the details of what happened that day, so she never felt the need to come up with an intricate lie. 'I might be exposed if I simply bluff my way through now…'

"Corinne, you sound like you don't believe me. I've explained to you a thousand times that I don't remember the details since it happened so long ago. The same goes for Jeremy…"

Corinne smiled. "Now now, there's no need to get so worked up over this, Miss Anya. I just couldn't help but think how dangerous it was for a small girl like you to be running around in the mountains like that. It was a good thing you didn't meet any bad guys. I shudder to think what would've happened then."

Anya became upset. 'She's making it sound like I'm being petty."

However, on the surface, she smiled kindly to show that she was not angry.

"I wasn't worked up, Corinne. I really thought you didn't believe me. And besides, you didn't have to worry about child-me since my family has a summer villa near the mountain. I'd sometimes sneak out to the mountain, and it was during one of these escapades that I bump into the injured Jeremy…"

Corinne nodded trustingly. "I see! Can you describe for me what Jeremy looked like? He must've been quite young then."

Jeremy was speechless at the subtle dig made by Corinne. 'She's making it sound like I'm very old right now. Wait… Is she put off by how old I am now?"

Anya blushed and nodded. "Yeah… He was only 19 then, so he was quite young…"

"I bet he looked cuter than this unapproachable version of him now," Corinne said with great interest. "Why don't you describe more about him to me, Miss Anya."

The green veins in Jeremy's forehead bulged.

"Sorry, but I'm not really good at describing people…" said Anya, trying to gloss over her lies.

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "You can just give me the gist of it-like the color of the clothing he wore that day."

Anya's face stiffened. 'How the h*ll would I know? I wasn't the one who saved him. I don't even know what he looked like when he was injured, let alone the color of the clothing he wore that day!'

In truth, she only passed by that spot after Jeremy had left and the guy who passed her the bracelet mistook her for Corinne. She then got to know about who Jeremy was and how he came to get hurt from that guy, and that was how she was able to pass herself off as the girl who saved Jeremy.

The first time Anya met Jeremy was when she went to look for him at his office with the bracelet in her hand. She planned to get a little reward from him, but when she saw him coming out from his office…it was love at first sight.

The young Jeremy was handsome and stylish. He was even better looking than some of the male models out there. In fact, she thought him even more attractive than Lucas, who she

used to think was the most handsome man in the world.

All it took was one look, and she swore to herself she would marry no one else but him.

However, all that would not help her in answering the question of what color of clothing. Jeremy was wearing on the day she supposedly saved him.

A waving hand suddenly shook her out of her trance. Next came Corinne's face.

"Hey! Earth to Miss Anya. What are you thinking about? Why aren't you answering my question?"

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

Chapter 857

Coming back to reality, Anya smiled awkwardly. "Oh, nothing. I was just trying very hard to recall what happened back then."

Corinne smiled, "Oh, okay. Then did you happen to remember what color of clothing Jeremy was wearing?"

The question stumped Anya. 'I might get exposed if I can't even answer a question as simple as this… Jeremy rarely wears bright colors, so the answer is either black or white… Umm… I'll just pick a color, then!'

"Umm… He was wearing black…"

Hearing this, Jeremy narrowed his eyes thoughtfully.

"Then, do you remember where the rattlesnake bit him?" asked Corinne.

Anya's face tensed up again. She really had no idea where. "Umm… It was his arm."

"Left or right arm?" Corinne hit her with another question.

'How the hell should I know?' Anya pretended to look perplexed. "Corinne, the way you're asking me for all these little details makes it seem like I'm being interrogated here."

Corinne smiled. "Well, can't blame a girl for being curious, can you? Don't tell me you can't even remember such an important little detail like this, Miss Anya. I mean, it's not every day you suck out snake venom from other people's arms, right?"

Anya frowned. "I've already told you… It happened so long ago, so my memory is a little bit unclear."

Corinne smirked. "Then do you remember doing anything else after sucking out the venom from Jeremy's arm?"

Anya frowned unhappily. "What else did I do? Corinne, I was just a kid then, so what else could I do?"

Corinne furrowed her brow for a second. "You didn't bring him any food? That's weird… He could've died of hunger even if the venom didn't get to him first."

It dawned on Anya that Corinne was not being jealous and suspected of her doing anything untoward to Jeremy.

"Umm… Of course, I brought him some food."

"Oh? What food did you bring him?"

Anya did not dare to simply come up with an answer since there was a high chance Jeremy might find the holes in her lies.

"I brought him whatever my family was having that day…I made sure to keep some and snuck it out for him…"

"Such as?" asked Corinne deliberately.

Anya could not avoid the question. "Such as…cookies, bread, ham… Umm, I don't quite remember, but I brought whatever was convenient."

used to think was the most handsome man in the world.

All it took was one look, and she swore to herself she would marry no one else but him.

However, all that would not help her in answering the question of what color of clothing Jeremy was wearing on the day she supposedly saved him.

A waving hand suddenly shook her out of her trance. Next came Corinne's face.

"Hey! Earth to Miss Anya. What are you thinking about? Why aren't you answering my question?"

Chapter 858

'That means she's been using the fake excuse of being my savior to keep me wrapped around her finger for the last ten years!' thought Jeremy.

Jeremy's anger was so intense that everyone present in the room could feel it washing over them.

Anya obviously felt the thickening tension in the air, so she instinctively turned to look at Jeremy. She was immediately greeted by his cold, cold eyes.

"Jeremy… Wha… What's the matter? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Miss Anya, how many times did you bring me food then? And when did you bring them to me?" Jeremy asked in a cold, monotonous tone.

Anya averted her gaze out of guilt. Frowning, she answered, "I… I don't really remember… I probably brought you the food in the morning and at night…"

Jeremy looked down condescendingly at her. "Miss Anya, I'm only going to ask you once. Is it

you don't remember, or is it that you don't know at all?"

that

Anya realized she had given the wrong answer. "I… I really don't remember. It's been ten years, Jeremy. I was only ten, so how can I remember so many details?"

"No matter how bad your memory is, it's impossible to get every detail wrong!" Jeremy replied gloomily.

'I got the answers wrong?" Anya's eyes reddened as she panickingly said, "Why are you suddenly doubting me too, Jeremy? Me getting some of the details wrong doesn't mean I wasn't the one who saved you…"

'Here she goes again pretending to be pitiful to buy my sympathy! thought Jeremy with annoyance and disgust.

That year, Jeremy had just taken over running Holden Corporation, so he did not have the time nor energy to suspect whether Anya was the girl who saved him. Also, why would he suspect her when she had the bracelet as proof? Hence, he did not look into the matter further.

In the beginning, he only wanted to pay her back for saving him by granting her a wish, but he never expected she would fall madly in love with him after that. More than once, he told her he had no interest in her…but she slapped

him with a report of her infertility caused by the venom she had sucked out of his body.

'What a joke! I've put up with all of her all these years out of guilt, and only now did I find out it was all a lie?' thought Jeremy.

Phoebe was starting to see what was happening. 'Sh*t! That b*tch Corinne is trying to get Anya to expose herself!'

No way was she going to let that happen! She was still hoping for Anya to marry Jeremy so she could gloat about it, and the only way for that to happen was to force Jeremy to marry Anya out of guilt!

Thinking of this, she immediately came to Anya's defense. "Jeremy, Anya's memory isn't all that great, so it's normal for her to have forgotten things that happened ten years ago. Surely

you can't deny the fact that she saved you just because of some little missed details!"

2/2

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

Chapter 859

Jeremy glared at Phoebe before scoffing. "Well, how else can we prove she was the girl who saved me back then?"

Phoebe frowned. "How else? Isn't the bracelet enough? It's not like she can fake the bracelet. Anya, hurry and show Jeremy the bracelet now."

Anya had lost her composure out of guilt so much so she would have forgotten about the existence of the bracelet if it was not for Phoebe's reminder. She quickly took out the bracelet from her pocket and showed it to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, look. Isn't this the bracelet you asked one of your men to give me back then?" she asked pitifully. "You can check to see if it's real…"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and frowned. He did not need to check; he could tell at a glance that the bracelet was real. However, he was still unconvinced by Phoebe's and Anya's explanations.' It sounds more like she was making things up on the

spot…"

"Jeremy, I know you can tell the bracelet is real. And even if Anya's infertility is cured, you can't just doubt her like this and throw away the fact that she did save you…" said Phoebe in a way that showed how much her heart was breaking for Anya.

"Yes, Jeremy. You don't have to feel responsible for me or pay me back for saving you now that I'm all better…but it saddens me to think you don't believe me at all," muttered Anya weepily.

Jeremy frowned. He still did not believe both Phoebe and Anya, but he did not have conclusive evidence that Anya was not the one who saved him back then. There was also the fact that Anya did have the bracelet in her possession.

At that moment, Corinne suddenly snatched the bracelet from Anya's hand.

Stunned, Anya frowned when she saw Corinne nonchalantly putting the bracelet on her own

wrist.

"Corinne, what are you doing? Jeremy gave me that, not you.'

The bracelet was a little loose for Corinne; it almost slipped down to her elbow. She raised her arm to admire the bracelet which should have been hers to begin her.

"Miss Anya, you can't possibly think Jeremy meant to give this bracelet to you," Corinne said with a smile.

Anya frowned unhappily. "What are you trying to say, Corinne? Who else could he have given it to if not me? You?"

Corinne nodded. "That's right. He meant to give it to me."

Anya felt disgusted by Corinne's audacity, but she did not show it to anyone. Instead, she tried to maintain a polite smile and said, "Corinne, stop joking around. You don't even know Jeremy then so give me back the bracelet now!"

Corinne shook the bracelet before saying seriously, "Let me tell you all the details you've so conveniently forgotten. Jeremy wore white that day, and he was bitten on the left arm. The girl who saved him found him after she heard him coughing in the bushes. She brought him

one roll of bun every day, so he only ate one bun a day and drank a little water from the girl's bottle. He didn't like to talk and spent his time ignoring the girl who saved him. Don't you just find that frustrating? I mean, one would've thought he'd be nicer to the girl who saved him."

Jeremy looked at Corinne with shock. 'How does she know all this?'

He never told her all that since he could not even remember what happened himself. He was momentarily blind at the time too, so he never saw what the girl looked like.

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

Chapter 860

"Mister, did I get everything right?" Corinne turned to look at Jeremy with a raised brow.

Jeremy fixed his eyes on her. "How do you know all this?"

Corinne smiled and lifted his chin cheekily. "Because I was the girl who saved you back then!" Jeremy's eyes widened in shock. He grabbed her wrist and asked, "It was you?"

Corinne nodded. "Yup. You were gone when I brought you a roll of bun on the last day. I thought you had been taken off by the wolves, so I buried a few more buns on the spot to commemorate you."

Jeremy was speechless. He frowned and looked at her in disbelief. 'It was her all along! No wonder I've never gotten the sense of honesty from Anya…'

Corinne tilted her head. "What's the matter, Mister? You don't seem happy at the news."

Jeremy snapped out of his shock. He felt immensely happy at the wonderful fate he shared with Corinne. He kissed her hand and asked seductively, "Have you known about this for a long time? Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Corinne pouted. "I only found out about this not that long ago. But, I feel like there's nothing to tell since I don't plan to use this to emotionally blackmail you into loving me. And the only reason I decided to tell you today is because I can't stand to see you being lied to by other people anymore."

Jeremy pulled her into a tight hug. "Oh, you little rascal! Thank you for saving me back then!" Corinne almost felt like all the air had been squeezed out of her. "Hey, Mister! You're hugging me too tight. I can't breathe!"

Anya was immediately filled with jealousy. She wanted to be hugged like that by Jeremy, too! 'How… How did this happen? Corinne was the one who saved Jeremy back then? No…that's impossible! There's no way I'm going to believe that. She must be lying!'

Anya sniffed loudly and cried woefully, "Corinne, how can you do this to me? Why are you pretending to be the girl who saved Jeremy? Don't you think you're going a little overboard this time?"

Corinne lightly pushed Jeremy away, wanting him to let her go. She then smiled at Anya and said, "I'm not pretending at all, Miss Anya."

Anya frowned and asked through gritted teeth, "Then do you have any proof that you were the girl who saved Jeremy? You don't even have the bracelet! You can't possibly expect us to believe you based on your words alone."

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Score 9.9

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