

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

Chapter 951

Anya turned pale when Corinne revealed the photo of herself meeting Lilliana and Sherlyn. Phoebe saw the photo too, and she had a bad feeling about the whole thing.

Corinne showed the photo to Lucas. “Mister Lucas, is this Anya in the photo?”

Lucas took Corinne’s phone and studied the photo. A frown appeared on his face as he then looked at the pale-faced Anya. “What were you doing there?” he asked her.

Anya never thought she would be photographed, given how cautious she had been. ‘Both Lilliana and Sherlyn must’ve aroused Corinne’s suspicion!’

Anya blinked guiltily. “Lucas, I... I didn’t...”

Lucas scoffed angrily. “Huh! You didn’t, you say? How can you still deny any wrongdoing when you’ve been photographed meeting Lilliana and Sherlyn?”

“That photo might be fake, for all we know! Photo manipulation technology is so advanced right now. That photo could’ve been Photoshopped! I won’t even be surprised if she used AI technology to create a deep-fake video about me. Lucas, you mustn’t believe everything you see!” insisted Anya.

“Yeah, Lucas. You mustn’t jump to conclusions like that,” said Phoebe. “Judging from how she came prepared with that photo, Miss Corinne doesn’t seem to have come with good intentions. Chaos seems to follow her whenever she comes to our house! Lucas, you must think this through carefully, or she’ll play you!”

Lucas narrowed his eyes. “Aunt Phoebe, do you really think Miss Corinne has that much free time to waste on our family?”

“Uh...”

Corinne glanced at Phoebe. “Miss Phoebe, I can assure you this photo isn’t fake. You’re more than welcome to take this photo to be analyzed at any credible fake photo detection company. I’m willing to bow in front of your daughter and ask for forgiveness if the photo turns out to be fake,” she said calmly.

Phoebe knew the photo was real, of course, but she would never admit that out loud. ‘But we’ll be busted if we take that photo to be analyzed!’

She glared at Corinne. “Miss Corinne, you must’ve paid off all the credible fake photo detection companies since you so confidently showed us the photo. What’s to say we won’t get a false report if we take that photo to get analyzed?”

Corinne chuckled softly. “You’re a very cautious one, Miss Phoebe. Even if it was as you said, that I paid off all the credible fake photo detection companies in the country, you can always look for the companies abroad. Plus, it’s not that hard to check whether a photo is Photoshopped... I believe it’d be an easy-peasy job to find someone trustworthy to do it, given the Riveras’ connections.”

Phoebe gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Anya pinched her inner palm to calm herself. She then put on an innocent expression and asked, “Corinne, just what are you trying to achieve by showing us that photo?”

Corinne looked at her indifferently. “Miss Anya, the two women you’ve met up with were my stepmother, Lilliana, and her daughter, Sherlyn. The three of you aren’t from the same circle, so why would you meet with them in some rural park outside of the city that early in the morning? And what’s inside that black leather case you have in your hand?”

Anya’s expression subtly faltered, but she had been trained to maintain her composure at all times. Thus, no one really noticed the change in her expression.

“That can’t be me in the photo since I didn’t even go out this morning! You can ask the servants in the house if you don’t believe me. Go on. Ask them whether any of them saw me go out this morning!”