

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 990

Corinne smiled. “Well, the press conference has ended, so I thought I’d drop by to wrap up a few things with Miss Anya and Miss Phoebe. Though, it seems like I’ve come at a bad time. Should I...come again another day?”

Beatrice quickly waved for her to come in. “Oh, Corinne, you’re always welcome here. Come in, come in! My husband and son were just having a little tiff, and I was just worried that you might’ve been frightened by it.”

Corinne walked over to Beatrice and glanced at Cedric, who was still fuming, before looking up at Maxwell, who was at the stairs.

“Mister Maxwell, you’re a grown man. You shouldn’t argue with Grandpa Cedric so much. It’s really not that nice.”

Normally, Maxwell would simply go into his room even when there was a guest in the house. Because it was Corinne this time, he walked back into the living room.

Maxwell looked at her kindly. “You must be tired after the test. Why not go home to rest now? I saw you dozing off at the press conference. Did you not sleep well last night?”

Corinne chuckled. “You watched the live broadcast of the test, too?”

Maxwell nodded. “Yeah, I watched it together with my parents.”

Corinne nodded. “Cool.”

Beatrice was surprised Maxwell would come back into the living room for Corinne. After snapping out of her trance, she said, “Come sit, Corinne. You too, Maxwell. I’m sure Corinne would be too embarrassed to sit if you keep standing there like that.”

“Okay,” said Maxwell. He sat back down on the sofa. “Corinne, please take a seat, too.”

Corinne did as she was told without hesitation.

She did not even have a chance to tell them her main purpose for coming when Maxwell asked her gently, “Have you eaten? Are you hungry?”

Corinne shook her head. “I’m not hungry, Mister Maxwell. Please don’t worry about me.”

Maxwell nodded. “The flowers are blooming again. Do you want to go take a look?”

Corinne frowned. She did not like the over-enthusiastically way Maxwell was treating her. “No, thanks. I didn’t come here to look at the flowers.”

Cedric scoffed rudely. “Did you hear that? Corinne has no interest in those stupid flowers at all. I’m ashamed to say I have a grown son who only knows to spend his day messing with those flowers instead of taking care of the company! Good thing Lucas is old enough to take over the company now. You’re a sorry excuse for a father, do you know that, Maxwell?”

Maxwell was unfazed by his father’s reprimand since this was not the first time nor would it be the last time he had heard of the same thing. In fact, he only had eyes for Corinne at that moment.

Beatrice patted Cedric’s hand lightly, signaling him to not say too much in front of Corinne.

Cedric scoffed again. To his credit, he did not say anything more.

Beatrice turned back to face Corinne. “Corinne, I’m sorry you have to see that. By the way, why did you come here today?” she asked.

Corinne smiled. “Actually, I came here today to...”