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With that thought in Sherlyn's mind, she quickly went in and interrupted their conversation.

"Mister Feldman, is she looking for a job? Why don't you let her work with me? The position for my assistant is vacant."

Mister Feldman looked troubled with that suggestion. "Uhh, well..."

Considering Tommy was the one who sent Corinne to him, he did not think it was suitable to let Corinne work as an assistant for

a celebrity, a job that required Corinne to take care of another person.

"Sherlyn, I know you mean well, but I don't think that's possible. Miss Carew here is-

"How much is the salary as an assistant?" interjected Corinne.

Mister Feldman was baffled by this, weirded out by her demeanor. 'How is she not interested in being a glamorous celebrity and

is instead interested in being the assistant to a celebrity?"

Sherlyn glanced at Corinne and said proudly, "You can get around four hundred fifty to six hundred dollars per month if you work

as my assistant. Don't worry, I'm not going to treat you badly."

As soon as Corinne knew the amount, she leaned back on the chair uninterestedly. "I'm not going to do it. The pay is too low."

She could tell what Sherlyn was worried about.

Sherlyn frowned. "You think that's too little? How much do you want?"

Corinne yawned lazily and said, "A thousand five hundred dollars."

It seemed like a joke to Sherlyn. She rolled her eyes and sneered, "A thousand five hundred dollars? You expect to be paid that

much to work as an assistant? You must be joking."

Corinne ignored her and looked at Mister Feldman. "Mister Feldman, did you offer to sign me as a celebrity? The salary must be

very substantial, right?"

Mister Feldman smiled when Corinne seemed to be interested in becoming a celebrity. "Of course! You're not only earning your

basics but are also getting the commission."

Corinne looked intrigued. "Sounds nice. In that case, I-

"Fine, one thousand five hundred it is!" Sherlyn interrupted nervously. "You can come and work as my assistant!"

Corinne raised an eyebrow and smiled at her. "Then, can I get one month's advance salary now?"

Sherlyn's face soured as she growled, "Corinne Carew, don't push your luck."

Corinne ignored her again and looked back at Mister Feldman. "I've made up my mind. I think it's quite nice being a celebrity..."

"Fine! Sure, you can get an advance!" Sherlyn yielded with her gritted teeth.

Corinne chuckled and said, "Thank you. Please transfer it to my bank now!"

With a pit of fire in her stomach, Sherlyn suppressed her rage, forced a smile on her face, and transferred the money to Corinne's bank account. Meanwhile, she began thinking of many ways to trouble Corinne. Mister Feldman did not understand what was going on between the two girls. He did not want to get involved, but he was really hoping to sign Corinne as a celebrity.

'Miss Carew, are you sure you want to be a celebrity's assistant? It's going to be tough. Why don't you give being a celebrity another thought?' He tried to persuade her.

Corinne, having received her advanced salary from Sherlyn, smiled in satisfaction and lifted her head to politely reject the offer.

"Mister Feldman, thank you for the offer, but I don't have the talent to be a celebrity. Being a celebrity's assistant is an easier job for me."

Mister Feldman sighed regretfully. "Alright, then."

'What a waste. Had she decided to be a celebrity, she would've been a superstar!' he thought. After that, Sherlyn quickly grabbed Corinne to leave the company. She was afraid Corinne would change her mind.

In the car...

Since Corinne had received her pay, she immediately entered working mode as Sherlyn's assistant and passed her a bottle of soda water. "Hey, Sherlyn, why are you so nervous? Here. Drink this and relax!"

Sherlyn was not in the mood because she felt like Corinne just scammed her. She stared at Corinne in disgust. "I'm not nervous! What do you know? Don't use your limited knowledge to conjecture my feelings!"

"You're not nervous? Why were you in a hurry to pull me away from the company, then? Aren't you afraid Mister Feldman is going to sign me?" Corinne provoked.

"Corinne Carew! Do you think you're that amazing just because Mister Feldman wanted to sign you? You're not going to get any exposure with your look and talent, even if you have an agency! I was afraid you'd bring shame to the family with that country bumpkin vibe!" Sherlyn scolded. Corinne raised her brow. "Is that so?"

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Sherlyn gave Corinne a look. Just as she was about to scold Corinne again, the ringing of her phone stopped her.

It was a video call from their father, Marvin.

Sherlyn rolled her eyes and waved the phone at Corinne haughtily, showing off. "Look at this.

Daddy is calling me! I bet you

hardly receive any calls from him at all. It just shows he never cares. about you!"

Corinne smiled nonchalantly. "If you're not going to pick up, your daddy dearest is going to hang up."

Sherlyn snorted. She answered the call and put it on speaker mode, intending for Corinne to hear their conversation.

Marvin and Lilliana were on the other side of the call. Both of them looked at their favorite celebrity daughter happily. "Sherlyn,

how's work today?" asked Marvin, concerned. "Have you eaten?"

Sherlyn pouted and cutely replied, "No, not yet, Daddy. I'm so busy with work that I don't have the time to eat."

Marvin frowned. "That's not good. No matter how busy you are, you have to eat. You need to take care of your body!"

Lilliana chimed in, agreeing, "Your daddy is right. If you don't have the time, drink some milk.

Your daddy and I are going to be

heartbroken if you starve and end up sick!"

Sherlyn scrunched her face pitifully and sighed. "I don't have any appetite, Daddy. I only feel like eating the meatballs you make."

Marvin replied, "That won't be a problem! I can make it for you when you come back."

"But it's going to be very late when I finish with work. You'll be sleeping by then..." muttered

Sherlyn.

"It's fine. No matter how late it is going to be, I'll wake up and make it for you!" Marvin assured.

"Thanks, Daddy! I know you love me the most!" Sherlyn replied.

"Alright. We're not going to disturb you anymore. Get off work early. I'll make the meatball for you!" Marvin reminded.

Just as Marvin was about to hang up, Sherlyn stopped him. "Daddy, wait! Look who it is!"

All of a sudden, Sherlyn pointed the camera at Corinne.

The moment Marvin saw his disappointing youngest daughter, he frowned. "Corinne? Why are you in Sherlyn's car?"

Corinne smiled and was going to answer, but Sherlyn did not give her the chance and pointed the camera back at herself.

"Daddy, when I was discussing with Mister Feldman in the office, Corinne came to interview for a job. I asked her to become my

assistant. We should keep the goodies in

the field, right?"

"I see. Sherlyn, turn the camera on to your sister. I have something to tell her," Marvin requested.

Sherlyn did as she was told.

Marvin looked at his youngest daughter and sternly advised, "Corinne, you have to work hard for your sister, seeing how nice she is to let you be her assistant. It's better than being someone else's nanny. Rather than taking care of someone else, why don't you take care of your sister instead? At least Aunt Lilliana and I will be at ease!" Corinne's gentle smile of obedience turned to a sardonic smirk. "Alright. I will be grateful that Sherlyn is willing to hire me as her assistant."

After the video call ended, Sherlyn felt superior. She said excitedly, "Did you see that? I'm still Daddy's favorite daughter. No matter what mistake I made, he'll always forgive me and love me. You? No matter how talented, hardworking, or how you try to please him, he's not going to care about you!"

Corinne closed her eyes and rested, unbothered by what Sherlyn said.

Sherlyn was not satisfied with her reaction and added, "Corinne Carew! No one in this world is going to love you!"

Corinne squeezed the water bottle in her hand tightly. "So what? Should I die just because no one loves me?"

Sherlyn smirked and retorted, "No one cares if you live or die, and no one will feel sad if you die! You graduated from a reputable university, but so what? In the end, you're still here working as my assistant. I advise you to stay put and behave nicely, or I'm going to ask Daddy to kick you out of the house!"

Corinne did not even care to open her eyes. "You're welcome to do anything you want. I'll be waiting."

The nonchalant attitude from Corinne angered Sherlyn even more as she stared at Corinne angrily. 'Nevermind. I have all the time in the world to torment her slowly!' she thought.

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During the shooting for the magazine cover in the afternoon, Sherlyn started her act.

She made many requests with Corinne. Either she asked Corinne to buy something for her or asked her to fetch her stuff. She

repeated this countless times to torment Corinne.

However, Corinne had long expected this from Sherlyn. She was not surprised at all and calmly acted. She had fast legs and

treated Sherlyn's torment as a way to train her body.

In fact, the pay was not the reason for her to agree to be Sherlyn's assistant. She wanted to see how Sherlyn and Lilliana

managed to switch up the situation.

According to her understanding and assumption, she believed Sherlyn and Lilliana had done something pretty dirty to achieve

their purpose. It would be easier to investigate if she could remain with Sherlyn all the time.

The sky had darkened by the time shooting was wrapped up. Corinne did not have the intention to get in Sherlyn's car and was

going to hail a cab to head back to the Holdens' estate. However...

"Corinne Carew, where do you think you're going? Did I permit you to leave?" Sherlyn called out mockingly.

It seemed like she had not tormented Corinne enough for the day and did not want to let her off just yet.

Corinne looked back and said faintly, "Look at the time. It's about time for me to get off work."

Sherlyn disagreed and said, "Who said you're getting off work? As a celebrity assistant, your working hours aren't fixed. You're

only allowed to get off work when the celebrity you're responsible to take care of finishes her work!"

Corinne raised her brow lazily. "So you have other work in your schedule?"

Sherlyn flicked her hair and said proudly, "I don't have any work, but I need to attend a party hosted by the upper-class society.

You have to take care of me! I'm nice enough to bring you to experience it, too."

"A party hosted by the upper-class society? Totally not interested in it!" Corinne thought.

However, it was weird that Sherlyn was invited to attend the party for the upper-class society.

After all, Sherlyn was a lesserknown celebrity that got involved in a scandal recently.

Corinne narrowed her eyes and gave it a thought. "Fine, let's go."

Sherlyn smiled as if her plan was going smoothly. "Get in the car. I've prepared the attire for you. Go change into it now!"

"Alright," Corinne nodded and got in the car to change.

Sherlyn looked at Corinne with a cynical smile on her face.

It was a huge party that night. Rumor had it that many from the upper-class society in the country.

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and overseas attended this party.

Sherlyn had gone through a lot of effort just to obtain an invitation to the party, the reason being she knew Jeremy would attend the party, too.

After the incident during the wedding, she could not take her mind off the young master from the first-tier family. It had been her regret that she missed the chance by a little to marry him on that day.

'It was a shame to miss that opportunity!' she thought.

Moreover, she was curious about the girl who married Jeremy that day, having known the bride stayed in the same area as her.

There was very limited news about the Holdens on the internet. She also could not find Jeremy's photo either. He was just too mysterious.

She wondered about Jeremy's appearance. Therefore, she wanted to use tonight's party to look at him.

After Corinne changed into her prepared attire, Sherlyn nearly burst out laughing.

The dress she prepared for Corinne was an ugly-looking floral dress, and it looked as though it came straight out of a shop in the countryside.

She blamed Corinne for having a pretty face and was anguished that her bare face looked so clean, pure, and perfect even with no makeup on. If she did not ruin Corinne's look, she was afraid Corinne would steal her spotlight, not to mention catch any rich people's attention.

It was what happened with Mister Feldman at his office. He could not take his eyes off Corinne at all!

Sherlyn hated Corinne's face ever since they were kids, and having seen Corinne dressed up like a country bumpkin comforted her a little.

She complimented sarcastically, "Not bad! I picked this for you. You're going to wear this and go to the party with me!"

Corinne looked at herself in the mirror and said, "Thanks. It's quite pretty."

The makeup artist had a hard time suppressing her laughter. She whispered into Sherlyn's ear and sneered, "Sherlyn, she thinks she looks good in it!"

Sherlyn smiled sarcastically. "She grew up in the country, so that's her fashion taste. Jessy, put makeup on her-something unflattering but not too much. Otherwise, it's going to be embarrassing for me to have her beside me."

"Don't worry, Sherlyn. I know what to do!"

Jessy smiled evilly and started putting makeup on Corinne to worsen her appearance. To please Sherlyn, she styled Corinne with two braids, drew freckles, and applied more blush to Corinne's face. With those additional factors, Corinne looked even more hilarious and unsophisticated.

Sherlyn took a look at it and was very satisfied with the result.

At this moment, Corinne looked exactly like someone from the countryside. No man would lay his eyes on her!

The Lunar Century Manor was the most high-end urban manor situated within New Capital City.

Those who could host a party

were important people with high ranks, influence, and great power in the country.

Money could not buy the millionaire a chance to host an event here, and regular folks would never have the chance to be invited

to this place.

Waitresses dressed in their uniforms stood outside the entrance to welcome every prestigious guest with smiles.

Sherlyn had dressed up in a black couture gown from a branded label. She walked right up glamorously in her high heels and passed the waitress her invitation card.

"Welcome, Miss Carew. Please enjoy your night." The waitress smiled and raised her arm to lead the way for Sherlyn.

However, she stopped Corinne who was following behind her. "Ma'am, you're not allowed to enter.

As Corinne got stopped, she raised her brow and explained, "I'm here with the lady in the front."

The waitress was doubtful of Corinne's words, mainly because of her unsophisticated style.

Obviously, she was not convinced.

"I'm sorry. This isn't a place where you can sneak in. Please leave, or I'll get security!"

Once Sherlyn had enough pleasure from this, she raised her chin proudly and said

sympathetically, "It's alright, let her in. She's

my assistant, and she needs to take care of me."

The waitress was stunned as she looked back at Sherlyn and continued to examine Corinne doubtfully.

'Miss Carew dresses so elegantly. Why did she bring such an ugly assistant with her?' the waitress thought.

"Ah... I see!" the waitress smiled at Sherlyn apologetically.

Nonetheless, she still treated Corinne rudely. "Since you're with Miss Carew, you're allowed to go

in!"

Corinne glanced at the waitress faintly and followed Sherlyn into the venue calmly.

The banquet hall was designed with lavish and grand decorations, and a world-renowned pianist was playing the piano. The

decoration all around the banquet hall exuded the aura of extravagance and luxury that could only be enjoyed by the nobles.

This was the first time for Sherlyn to be in the legendary Lunar Century Manor. She had heard many things about this place, but she never got a chance to sneak in and look,

The day finally arrived, fortunately, and the Lunar Century Manor's extravagance exceeded her imagination.

She was once cast in a drama as a young miss from a rich family to attend a party. The production team would rent a banquet hall from a high-end hotel to film the scene. However, it could not even compare to a genuine high-end banquet hall.

As she regained her senses from the shock, she realized her reaction was too overwhelming.

Thus, she quickly looked relaxed

as if she had gotten used to attending the party here.

When she realized Corinne was also dumbstruck and zoning out, she smiled sarcastically.

She crossed her arms and sneered, "Look at how silly you are. It's too shocking for you, isn't it?"

If you didn't come here with me,

you'd never have the chance in your life to experience a high-end place like this!"

Corinne smiled and did not reply. Her memory brought her back to when Jeremy forced her here to get married. She was just

lamenting how she lost three months of freedom after that day.

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Caught off-guard by the voice, the wealthy girls turned to look back, and their haughty expressions immediately simmered down.

“Oh, it’s Mister Sunny!”

“Mister Sunny, you’re here!”

“Hi, Mister Sunny!”

Corinne looked over, too.

The person they were calling was Sunny, who went to the art gallery with Francine to catch her having a nonexistent affair. He

was wearing a white tuxedo looking like a young noble with his handsome face and slim tall frame.

He came over and frowned in disgust. “Why are you girls shouting? It’s so noisy!”

One of the rich girls stepped forward and pointed at Corinne. “Mister Sunny, we didn’t do it on purpose. This girl here wore an

ugly outfit and snuck in here to get a free meal. We were just asking her to leave.”

“That’s right. The Riveras’ manor is a high-class place. How could we allow such a person to come in here and degrade it?”

“Mister Sunny, you’re here just in time. Ask the security to kick her out!”

Sunny lifted his chin and looked at them contemptuously. “Who told you you’re not allowed here in the manor just because her

outfit is ugly? Everyone has the freedom to wear whatever they want. You girls shouldn’t be busybodies!”

The rich girls were stunned. They thought they were on the right side because they did it for the better good of the manor.

Instead of getting complimented by Sunny as they expected, however, they got scolded.

“B-But she really did sneak in here...”

“Yeah! She didn’t have an invitation card!”

Their whines fell on deaf ears as Sunny said, “If she was able to come in here, it meant she has the right to do so. Do you think

the security team in the manor are a bunch of useless people who’d let anyone in?”

“I... We’re sorry, we didn’t think it through.”

“Yes. We have no right to be stuffing our noses in the manor’s operation...”

“Sorry, Mister Sunny. Please forgive us.”

The girls left after Sunny rebuked them heavily.

Sunny snorted before turning to look at the bullied woman. “Alright, you’re fine now. You don’t have to worry about them. They’re

just snobbish and vain people.”

Corinne nodded. “Alright. Thank you.”

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“It’s nothing.” Sunny replied nonchalantly and walked away.

Suddenly, he realized something was wrong.

‘Why does she sound so familiar?’ he thought.

He stopped and looked back again. This time, he recognized her. "Corinne? Is that you?"

Corinne chuckled. "Hi!"

Immediately, Sunny frowned in disgust. "Why the heck are you wearing that?"

Corinne replied, "Because I want to. I'm free to wear anything I want. That's what you said."

Sunny snorted unhappily. "If I knew it was you, I would've let them kick you out!"

Corinne laughed and thought he had an interesting personality.

He was not trying to strike up a conversation with her nor showing his status when he helped her dispel the girls harassing her. It

was just purely because he was a kind person to help a person in need.

Yet, he immediately changed his attitude when he found out who she was.

The reason why Sunny disliked her greatly was that Jeremy used to be in a relationship with his sister. Thus, Corinne was, to

him, his sister's love rival and wanted to help his sister get rid of her.

At the end of the day, though, Sunny was not a bad person.

Just then, Sunny asked, "Did you come here with Jeremy?"

The moment Corinne heard that name, she got frustrated and furrowed her brow. "Is he here, too?" Sunny was baffled. "If you

didn't come here with Jeremy, how did you come in?"

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Corinne then answered Sunny, albeit trying to be playfully proud, "I'm not telling you."

Sunny shot her an angry stare. "Hmph! Fine. I don't have the time to waste on you, either. I'm going to teach you a lesson sooner or later!"

He quickly walked away as if he had something urgent on his plate.

Corinne looked around to search for Sherlyn but could not find her. Sherlyn and the middle-aged man had gone somewhere she

could not see. She tried searching for them but came out empty-handed.

Instead, she saw a few boys around Sunny's age chasing after Sunny.

"I see Sunny! He's running to that side!"

"After him!"

"Stop running away like a coward, Sunny Rivera! Be a man!"

Sunny rushed outside, but the boys managed to catch up to him and trapped him in the hallway.

"Are you not a man, Sunny Rivera? Are you going to deny that you lost?"

Without a chance to escape, Sunny stood his ground vehemently, shooting them a stare. "I did not!"

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"Then admit that you lost the competition to us and own up to your side of your bargain!"

Sunny refused to comply. "I didn't lose! You guys cheated!"

The leader smiled roguishly. "We never say cheating was disallowed when we first made the agreement."

He took out a paper with their bet written on it and waved at Sunny. "It's written here clearly, and you've signed it! We agreed to

compete in the game. You promised you'd transfer the ownership of Lunar Century Manor to my family if you lost!"

Sunny panicked. "Yes, my family owns Lunar Century Manor, but I don't have the authority to transfer it..."

The opposing boy's name was Yash, and he was a member of the Hoyts. He gave Sunny a contemptuous look and snorted.

"Then why did you gamble with it when you have no say in it? You said you have total control over everything in your family,

didn't you? So you were just bluffing, after all!"

Sunny's face blushed as he said angrily, "You guys tricked me. I would've never lost had you not done that!"

"Just admit that you lost! Stop looking for excuses!" Yash scoffed. "You don't have the say in this, do you? Fine. I'm not going to

make it difficult for you since our families know each other way back, so kneel and bark like a dog. I'll tear this paper in front of

you and scratch it off if you do."

"You..." Sunny's eyes turned red.

“Are you going to do it or not? If not, I can bring this paper and go have a talk with your father or your brother. I’m looking forward to finding out if all the men in your family are the same people who won’t keep their end of the bargain!”

“No, don’t!” Sunny panicked. He did not want his father or brother to be threatened by these jerks just because of the trouble he created.

“Fine! I’ll do it...”

He took a deep breath and decided to raise a white flag-but he immediately perked up like a threatened porcupine with raised quills.

“In your dreams!”

Sunny’s fist slammed into Yash, who then pushed him to the wall. “F*ck you! How dare you punch me? Hit him! Hit him until he begs for mercy!”

When one of the boys’ fists slammed against his abdomen, he fell to the ground and grabbed at his stomach. The pain was so excruciating that he was sweating nonstop.

Yash laughed arrogantly. “Bark and beg for mercy, and I will let you go!”

Sunny curled up on the floor, but he stared at Yash stubbornly with gritted teeth. “Never!”

“Refusing to obey, huh? Hit him! Hit him hard!”

“Ahh-!” Sunny shouted in pain.

All of a sudden...

“Let go of him,” rang a calm, distant female voice.

Yash and the other boys stopped hitting Sunny and looked back.

It was a woman who dressed like a country bumpkin.

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“Where the hell did she come from? Oh my god! She’s so ugly that it hurts my eyes!”

“Scram, you ugly girl! Stop butting in!”

“Go! Beat it!”

Corinne, with her phone in hand as she recorded them, walked toward them and said, “I’ve recorded everything you did, and you

guys have committed a crime. Once I pass this video to the police and file for a lawsuit, you guys’ll be sentenced to a light

sentence, and there will be a record in your file even if you guys are still juveniles.

“You guys are from rich and reputable families. I don’t think I need to mention how much this is going to affect your education,

career, and future once you get a record in your file, right?”

Yash and his friends looked dismayed and anxious. Obviously, Corinne struck a sensitive spot.

Thus, they looked at each other

warily, hesitating.

“You b*tch! It’s none of your business! Get her phone!” Yash reprimanded.

He refused to be threatened by a woman who came out of nowhere. Most importantly, the woman looked thin and weak. It would

not take much effort to take her down.

His friends let go of Sunny and went after Corinne to take her phone from her.

Corinne did not panic. As she continued to record their behavior, she had the time to avoid getting caught by Yash and his

friends. She moved so nimbly that she could squat to avoid an ambush from behind.

It went out for a long period until the tall boys were worn out. All that, and they failed to even touch a strand of her hair.

Sunny rested a while to recover before he forced himself to sit on the floor. He was dumbstruck to see how swiftly Corinne

moved. ‘Did she train before?’ he thought.

When Corinne believed she collected enough evidence, she put away her phone and smiled at the boys. As she leaped into the

air, she raised her leg to perform a chain kick at the boys.

Every one of the boys fell.

Sunny’s jaw slackened in shock, and he had difficulty believing Corinne would have such power in that small frame of hers.

‘Done!’ Corinne dusted her hands and walked toward the injured Sunny to pull him up on his feet.” How are you feeling? Do I

need to call an ambulance for you?”

Embarrassed, Sunny looked away awkwardly. “N-No. I’m fine!”

Yash stood up while rubbing his painful abdomen. “Are you even a man, Sunny Rivera?” he snapped. “How dare you get a

woman to rescue you?”

Ashamed, Sunny stepped forward to explain himself, but Corinne beat him to it..

“He didn’t ask me to rescue him. I was just passing by, and I couldn’t stand seeing you guys ganging up on him.”

Yash gritted his teeth and was ashamed, especially knowing the fact that all of them combined could not even take her down.

In the end, he decided to ignore Corinne and looked at Sunny. “Sunny Rivera, I’m not going to play with you anymore. If you’re not going to bark like a dog, keep your end of your bargain! Fulfill it, and give me Lunar Century Manor! Don’t force me to go look for your father or brother!”

Sunny felt like he had a headache and furrowed his brows. With a helpless expression, he said, “I…”

Corinne tilted her head and asked him softly, “What did you guys compete on?”

Sunny said resentfully, “A video game. I wasn’t going to lose, but these losers cheated!”

Corinne narrowed her eyes and thought about it. After that, she looked at Yash.

“Do you boys have the guts to have another go? If you win, he’ll admit his losses and fulfill the end of his bargain. However, if you guys lose, the previous bet has to be written off.”

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Yash adjusted his necktie and rejected Corinne's proposal. "Psh! We won. Why should we compete again? I don't have the time."

Corinne did not panic either. She calmly took out her phone to play the video she took minutes ago.

"I recorded you guys where you guys ganged up to hit Sunny. If you don't agree to compete one more time, I'll report this to the police. I'd like to see if your parents would support you to obtain ownership of Lunar Century Manor, or if they'd beg us to close the case because they don't want you boys to have a bad record."

"You..." Yash did not have a choice.

He already tried once, and they could not defeat her. Heck, they could not even get close to her!

"Fine! Let's compete one more time! You won't beat us in the game anyway!"

Corinne stayed calm. "Since there's no gaming room here, let's play a mobile game. What about 'Guardian of the King'?"

"Sure!" Yash smiled confidently after hearing Corinne pick the game. "First thing first, I agree to compete, but I want to increase the bet!"

Corinne asked, "What?"

Yash said, "If you win, I'll hand over the paper and let you guys tear it up. But if we win, you have to delete the video in front of us, give me the ownership of Lunar Century Manor, and have Sunny bark like a dog in a live stream!"

Corinne agreed instantly. "Sure, no problem."

Sunny was shocked to hear this. "Corinne! Who gives you the right to agree on my behalf? Do you think I'm not embarrassed enough?"

Corinne glanced at him in disgust. "It's not going to be worse than now."

Sunny was so ashamed that his face reddened in anger. "Lunar Century Manor means a lot to my family," he enunciated lowly.

"We'll never give it to someone else!"

Corinne teased, "Then why did you gamble with it?"

Sunny was speechless. "I..."

He was starting to suspect if Corinne was here to help him, or if she was a spy Yash sent.

Since everyone agreed to compete once more, they tidied their appearance and went back into the banquet hall. They found a quiet area and sat on the couch.

Yash had five people to form a team. Corinne and Sunny only had two people, so they would get random players. There was a higher chance they would be paired with beginners, too.

Sunny sat beside Corinne as he felt the pressure gaining on him. He leaned in on her and asked.

How good are you at the game? What level are you now?"

Corinne answered faintly, "Not very good. I'm a beginner."

Sunny was stunned and had a terrible look on his face. It looked uglier when he was crying. "Oh my g*d! Why did you request a rematch, then?! Are you deliberately trying to make things worse for me?"

Corinne smiled. "Don't worry. What if we're paired with an expert?"

This, of course, did not console Sunny. 'Argh! This is so annoying!' he grumbled internally.

The chance of having teamed up with experts was no higher than having food dropping from the sky. Although he was confident

with his skills, he did not know how he was going to win the game. with Corinne pulling his leg.

If the random players he got to join the team were all beginner-level, he would surely lose again!

How was he going to face his father and brother if he could not scratch off the previous bet? Not to mention, he had to bark like a

dog on a live stream!

'F*cking heck! What the hell is Corinne thinking?' he scolded in his heart.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 120

Chapter 120

Yash and his friends comfortably sat on the couch, knowing they were going to win the game.

He sneered at Sunny when he

saw how sour he looked-like the sore loser he was.

“Sunny Rivera, I was going to be kind and let you go if you were willing to bark like a dog, but you made the wrong choice. You’re

going to lose Lunar Century Manor to me, but you’re still going to bark like a dog-and this time on a live stream. You asked for

this. Bear in mind I didn’t push you into this!”

Although Sunny was not confident, there was no turning back for him. The least he could do was act tough and rebuked with

gritted teeth, “The game hasn’t started yet. We don’t know for sure who’s going to win!”

Yash snorted. “Don’t cry when you bark during the live stream!”

Sunny gave his everything. “Stop talking crap and start the game!”

Everyone took out their phone and opened the game.

Since Yash and his friends had five people, they made a team themselves. Corinne and Sunny. waited for the system to pair

them up with random players.

Soon, three players joined and formed a team successfully. The random players’ usernames were King Maple, Little Rain Drop,

and Gadget Man.

The game started.

Sunny was not optimistic about his team members and the situation. He was tense, nervous, and had no confidence. It did not

help that his hands were sweating.

When he finally saw the three random players’ level, his eyes bugged out of their sockets as hope filled his eyes. He even

rubbed his eyes to see if he was hallucinating.

He was sure his eyes did not lie to him. The three random players were highly skilled experts!

‘Yes! Even God is on my side! I teamed up with highly skilled players!’ he exclaimed.

Finally, he felt he had a chance in winning the game. He whispered to Corinne, “I’m so d*mn lucky! We teamed up with three

players that have maxed out the level! Corinne, all you have to do is. make sure that you won’t be a burden, and we can win this!

Stay in the back and listen to my instructions!”

Corinne, however, ignored this and played on her own terms. She bypassed her teammates and aimed straight for the enemies.

“Did you hear what I said? Go to the back!”

Sunny was infuriated Corinne did not listen to him. Without much of a choice, he moved his character to follow Corinne, intending to protect her.

However, he was dumbstruck after seeing how Corinne played.

[First blood!]

2/2

[Double kill!]

[Triple kill!]

[Quadra kill!]

[Penta kill!]

With a 'Level 1' label on top of Corinne's character, she managed to kill five enemies right at the start of the game!

'S-She doesn't look like a level-one player to me!'

Once again, Sunny was dumbstruck as his eyes widened and his jaw slackened. Instantly, he saw a different side of Corinne, one that he never knew.

However, this was not the time to be curious.

As he confirmed Corinne was not going to be a burden, he was assured and concentrated on the game.

From the beginning, Yash and his friends had been arrogant, but they grew worried when they saw the random players on

Sunny's team. At this moment, what was left in their hearts was anxiousness. They had no idea how to win the game when they had no way to fight back!

In the end, Corinne and Sunny won the game.

The game ended.

Yash smashed his phone to the floor angrily.

Sunny was over the moon on his victory. Thus, he extended his hand.

"You lost! Give me that paper now!"