

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

Chapter 1043

Corinne was not angry; she was just a little disappointed. “Did he say when he’ll be back?”

Annie shook her head. “Nope. He only told me to keep you company here until he comes back. And to make sure Francine doesn’t do anything to make you angry.”

“Oh.”

At that moment, Francine’s voice came from the door. “I’m not going to make her angry! I’ve accepted my fate and accepted her as my sister-in-law, okay?”

Both Corinne and Annie looked toward the door. They saw Francine walking in huffily with her hands on her hips.

“Ugh. I can’t believe Jeremy would rather entrust Corinne to you than me!”

Annie rolled her eyes at her. “Well, it’s not that surprising, considering how you treated Corinne in the past.”

Francine fell silent as the memories of all the mean things she did to Corinne rushed back into her mind. This filled her with shame.

Seeing the two girls were about as compatible as oil and water, Corinne quickly interrupted, “Is there anything to eat? I’m starving.”

“Yes!” said both Annie and Francine simultaneously. They then glared at each other.

“Corinne, I bought some chicken soup my mom made just for you. Wait here, I’ll go get it for you now,” said Annie. She then went to get the container sitting in the cabinet.

Meanwhile, Francine presented Corinne with the food Pamela asked her to bring. “Yo, Corinne, Grandma asked me to deliver breakfast to you. You should eat this instead of what an outsider brought.”

Corinne was speechless.

Annie came back and pushed Francine aside with her hips.

“Who are you calling an outsider? I was appointed by Uncle Jeremy to take care of Corinne. And, he specifically warned me not to let you anywhere near Corinne unless the circumstances call for it. I suggest you behave yourself, or I’m going to call Uncle Jeremy to tell him you’ve been a very bad girl!”

Francine put down the container in her hand. “What’s wrong with me calling you an outsider? You’re a Levine, not a Holden! Besides, it doesn’t matter if Jeremy doesn’t want me anywhere near Corinne since it was Grandma who asked me to bring breakfast for Corinne. What right do you have to stop Corinne from eating the breakfast Grandma got the servant to specially prepare for her?!”

Annie scoffed. “I do have the right since Uncle Jeremy gave me complete say on how Corinne should be taken care of! Just leave the breakfast here and go! You’ll only be an eyesore if you stay here.”

Francine scoffed, too. “Why you little brat! At the end of the day, I’m still your aunt! How can you talk to me like that? Didn’t your parents teach you any manners?”

Annie gritted her teeth. “Why you…”

Francine, feeling that she had won, lifted her chin and said mockingly, “Come now. Let me hear you call me Aunt Francine.”

Annie glared at her vehemently. She was so angry that her face turned beet red. However, the fact of the matter was she was indeed a generation younger than Francine.

Corinne frowned. She was about to play the peacemaker when a gentle male voice came from the door. “You’ve got quite a sharp wit to you, Miss Francine. But aren’t you worried others would think you’re older than you are if they hear Miss Annie calling you ‘aunt’?”

Annie instantly recognized the voice. Heart thumping, she quickly turned toward the door and saw Aaron entering the room with a flirtatious smile.

Francine, too, turned to the door with a frown to see who would be so nosy as to stick his nose where he was not needed.