

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1026

“You evil woman! I can’t believe I wanted you to be my sister-in-law. How dare you call me basic, stupid, and say horrible things about my past? You can take back all the ugly bags and shoes you gave me! I should’ve never trusted you! No wonder Jeremy didn’t want to marry you! Corinne is so much better than you! In fact, you’re worse than trash! Tch!”

Anya looked at Francine with shock and embarrassment. “No, Francine... This is all a misunderstanding! I didn’t mean what I said about you just now... You should know I treated you the best out of everyone. Any time I saw something I thought you’d like, I’d buy it for you no matter how expensive they were...”

Francine actually got angrier after that. She slapped Anya another two times.

Slap! Slap!

“Tch! Stop lying, Anya! I might not have believed you were that kind of person if I hadn’t heard it myself. Since I have, you should know you’ll never worm out of this. You’re the most shameless woman I’ve ever met in my life!” rebuked Francine with her hands on her hips.

‘Sh*t, I think I hurt my hips. Those two slaps took a lot out of me. It’s all that hypocrite’s fault! It’s a good thing Corinne was smart enough to predict Anya’s every move. If not, we wouldn’t have thought to hide in the morgue,’ she thought.

Francine was reluctant to go along with Corinne’s plan because the Anya she knew was not a scheming, manipulative person. Well, she was certainly proved wrong. Not only was Anya scheming and manipulative, but she was also cruel, ruthless, and good at hiding her true colors.

By then, Anya’s hair was sticking up all over her head from all the slaps she received. She clutched her cheek and looked at Francine pitifully as she tried to explain, “Francine... It’s not what you think it is...”

However, the person standing in front of her was no longer Francine but Sunny.

‘Sunny is here too?’ She was very relieved to see him, thinking here was someone who had come to her defense and to protect her. She grabbed his arm and said, “Thank god you’re here, Sunny! Quick, help me up!”

However, Sunny simply stood still. He did not panic over her nor did he worry about her health, which was what he would usually do. No matter how Anya pulled him, he did not bend down to help her up.

Disappointment and hurt filled his eyes when he looked down at Anya, who he used to think was the most perfect, kindest, and angelic person in the whole world.

After a while, he shook off Anya’s hand and growled, “Don’t touch me, b*tch! You’re no sister of mine! I’ll never accept such a despicable woman as my sister!”

Just when Anya thought Sunny would save him, he ruthlessly flung her to the floor. This time, she fell even harder than the previous two times. After all, no matter how hard Rosie and Francine slapped her, their strength could never match that of a man.

Anya was flung so hard that she was almost lying face down on the ground. After taking some time to compose herself, she climbed up and wrapped her arms around Sunny’s legs. “Sunny, how could you treat me like this? I’ve spoiled you since you were little. Why are you treating me like a stranger?!”

Disgusted by her touch, Sunny grabbed her wrist and flung her away again.

“Well, you called me an ungrateful brat, right? I’m just being who you said I am! I’d rather be an ungrateful brat than have an evil sister like you! Now, get lost!”