

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

Chapter 1032



Jeremy looked at Francine with half-narrowed eyes and an indecipherable expression.

Francine had seen how Jeremy broke down after receiving news of Corinne's death, so she knew just how important she was to him. She also understood Jeremy must be feeling all sorts of emotions, so it was best for her to give the couple some space.

Corinne walked up to him. "Hey, Mister."

Only when she got closer did she realize Jeremy was holding an unlit cigarette between his fingers. She did not know why, but it seemed like it had been a long time since Jeremy smoked.

Jeremy threw the unlit cigarette to a trash can not far away before taking off his jacket and putting it around Corinne's shoulders. After that, he silently turned and left.

Corinne frowned and followed after him.

As dense as Francine could be sometimes, even she could tell something was off about the way her brother and sister-in-law interacted with each other. Not daring to walk too close to them, she waited until they were a few meters away before silently following after them.

Along the way, neither Jeremy nor Corinne said a word.

Meanwhile, back in the morgue.

Edmund brought Lucas his crutches when he saw everything had settled. "Mister Lucas, the doctor gave strict orders to not put pressure on your injured foot..."

Lucas said nothing. He calmly accepted the crutches and put them under his arms.

Cedric and Beatrice started panicking when they saw that.

"What happened, Lucas? What's the matter with your foot?" questioned Beatrice.

"It's just a minor injury, Grandma. Nothing a good rest couldn't cure. Don't worry," replied Lucas gently.

How could Beatrice not worry?

"Why do you need to use crutches if it's just a minor injury?" she asked. After thinking it over, she knew her grandson would never tell her the truth since he would not want to worry her. Thus, she turned to Edmund.

"Edmund, tell me what happened to Lucas' foot this instant!"

Knowing Lucas would murder him if he told Beatrice the truth, he simply said, "Mister Lucas is right. It's just a minor injury. Rest assured, I'll take care of him until he has fully recovered."

Beatrice was not going to stop until she got the answer she wanted. "I didn't ask you how his injury was. I asked you how he got injured. I watched him grow up, so I know it'd be impossible for him to fall on his own accord!"

"Well... Umm..." Edmund looked to Lucas for instructions on what to say.

Lucas was frowning, deep in thought, so he did not realize Edmund was staring at him.

Beatrice could tell Edmund would never dare to tell her the truth while Lucas was in the room, so she asked Lucas to fetch Cedric's blood pressure medicine from the car as a way to lure him away.

Since he was mentally occupied, Lucas did not think too much about Beatrice's request. He simply nodded and went out to get the medicine.