

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

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The man continued, "I know it's very wrong for a married man to accompany another woman to adopt a child, so I didn't know how to tell you. But I couldn't refuse Anya's request either because she saved my life years ago by sacrificing herself and was poisoned, resulting in irreversible damage to her body. She can never conceive again. So I've always felt deeply indebted to her and tolerated some of her inappropriate behaviors."

Corinne relaxed and lowered her gaze, listening to him speak.

"You asked me before what Anya lost because of me. I didn't say it because I promised the Riveras that I wouldn't disclose the fact that their Miss Anya can't conceive and couldn't tell anyone. But I was wrong. You're not just anyone; I should have been honest with you and told you all this earlier."

A strange sense of bitterness filled Corinne's heart. She was even a little unaccustomed to seeing this cold and dominant man speaking so humbly in front of her.

Jeremy held her tighter as if he was still worried and afraid that she might be angry and run away again. "Anya always said that she loves children and wants to have her own. But she can't conceive anymore. Later, she asked for my help. She wanted me to accompany her to an adoption agency abroad to adopt a child. The reason is that they don't require marriage there, and couples in a relationship are allowed to adopt. She said that as long as I help her with this favor, it would settle the debt of saving my life back then, and she won't disturb our lives anymore."

"Before you appeared, Anya used to cling to me, and I could tolerate it to some extent. But after you came into my life, it would be unfair to you if I continued to have excessive contact with other women. So, I've always hoped to make up for my debt to Anya as soon as possible, and that's why I agreed."

Corinne frowned upon hearing this and raised her head to glance at him. "But later on, weren't you frequently with Anya and that child?"

Jeremy sighed, "I've never raised a child before, so I didn't anticipate there would be so many problems involved in raising one. I oversimplified things."

"After returning to the country, Anya said she couldn't tell her family about the adoption for the time being. She was afraid they wouldn't understand and would send the child away. She asked me to temporarily arrange a place for her and the child to live.

"There were also many issues with raising the child. Whenever she encountered something she didn't understand, she would call me in a panic, asking me what to do. I arranged childcare experts for them gradually."

"However, she still occasionally called me, asking for help with different excuses. After all, I was the one who helped her adopt the child, so I had a responsibility. If there was something I could do to help, I would try to go there."

"But it was just to lend a hand. Usually, after helping them solve the problem, I would leave. Other than that, there was nothing more."

Hmph!

Corinne sneered inwardly. This was indeed a tactic that Anya would use.

After the man finished explaining, he asked her, "Do you have any more doubts? I can explain everything clearly.*"

Corinne shook her head. "No."

The man sat up straight. "You have no more questions, but I do. Now it's my turn to ask you!"

Corinne blinked. "What other questions do you have?"

The man narrowed his sharp eyes and stared at her trembling eyelashes. "What is your relationship with Aaron Rhode from Newmoon Group?"

Corinne looked embarrassed and opened her mouth. "We- we're husband and wife.!"

The man furrowed his brow. "Tell me the truth!"

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Corinne pouted, "Fine, we're just friends."

Upon hearing her speak the truth, the thorn in the man's chest was finally pulled out.

"Why did you lie to me?" the man asked, displeased.

Corinne's mood became complicated. She turned her face away and intentionally avoided looking at him. "At that time, I thought you and Anya were a couple, and you had a child. So I just hoped you wouldn't bother me anymore. I don't want to be a third party for you."

The man coldly snorted, "In your eyes, am I the kind of man who would find a mistress outside?"

Corinne rolled her eyes. "You can't judge a person by their appearance! I've only known you for three months. How can I determine what kind of person you are?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the man made a move. Corinne instinctively recoiled her neck, afraid of being hit.

However, her hand was only firmly grasped by the man's rough and large hand!

Jeremy pulled her hand into his suit jacket and gently rubbed her palm, placing it on his chest.

Her palm immediately felt the warmth of his chest and the powerful rhythm of his heartbeat.

Her heart trembled!

What was he doing?

The man's deep voice sounded, "Do you want to take it out and see?"

Corinne was stunned and met his affectionate gaze in astonishment. They locked eyes for a while, and she asked, "Mister Jeremy, do you like me?"

Suddenly, the man leaned in, his tall nose tip touching hers, gently caressing it.

Corinne could feel the man's heartbeat racing in the palm of her hand. Each beat struck her palm one

after another.

Suddenly, the man leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Do you still need me to answer your question?"

Corinne remained silent.

Jeremy, with a hint of stubble on his cheek, gently brushed against her fair and tender cheek. "I don't know when it started, but whenever I'm near you, this place beats so fast it feels out of control. Tell me, do I like you?"

Corinne's eyelashes trembled. She could not admit that she felt the same way. Whenever she was near this man, her heart would beat uncontrollably faster, and she could not maintain her usual composure.

-The man sighed. "If I had any control over it, I wouldn't let a heartless little thing like you affect me so

much that life feels meaningless. Little girl, don't run away. You can't escape."

Corinne snapped back to her senses, blinked, and smiled. "Mister, I didn't expect you to be quite skilled!"

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "Hmm? Skilled at what?"

Corinne shrugged and raised her hands. "Skilled at coaxing people! Regardless of whether it's true or not, your whole performance just now worked on me!"

Jeremy frowned, displeased. "Corinne, listen carefully. Every word I said and every action I made just now

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came from the bottom of my heart! I have no experience and don't understand emotions. I say whatever comes to mind. Don't overthink it!"

His gaze was stern and sincere, instantly shattering Corinne's intention to sever any ties with him.

She knew very well that this man's status and position would bring her unnecessary troubles, yet she could not push him away anymore.

Perhaps this was what they called. Wise people don't fall in love, but it's difficult when she meets someone like him.

Now that she knew he had no connection or child with Anya, Corinne had to admit that she still foolishly held feelings for this man!

She sighed, realizing that her hand was still pressed against his chest. On a whim, she asked, "Mister, when you said you had no experience, does that mean I'm the first woman in your life?"

"Yes," the man answered candidly, the words slipping out.

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He sensed his heartbeat in the palm of his hand, steady and without any signs of nervousness or

deception. Corinne, however, revealed a somewhat intriguing expression and said, "Mister, you're already in your thirties and have never been in a relationship before?"

Jeremy kept a calm face and coldly replied, "Busy, no time."

Corinne furrowed her brows and said, "A man like you, remaining single for 30 years, such a handsome face went to waste! I bet you were quite a heartthrob when you were young. What a pity! What a waste of your prime years without anyone to enjoy them!"

The man's eyes darkened, and he asked, "Am I that old now?"

Corinne looked at him, dressed in a tailored suit with mature and masculine features, and in her heart, she thought he looked handsome. But she intentionally nodded without giving him face and said, "Well, just, okay, I guess."

Jeremy's expression turned serious, and he tightened his grip around her waist as a punishment. He

leaned in closer to her face and said, "That's right! I may be older now and lacking in relationship experience. But as I've gotten older, I can exercise and take care of myself for your sake. Experience can also be accumulated slowly with you. We can 'adapt to each other and 'discover' together, hmm? Don't worry, I won't let you down."

Upon hearing the emphasized words 'exercise', 'adapt, and 'discover' from the man, Corinne suddenly blushed and said, "Cough, what are you saying! I don't understand!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, looking at her blushing face, a hint of teasing flashed in his eyes. The girl just teased him, and now she was blushing?

The man chuckled indulgently and said, "It's okay if you don't understand. Tonight, I will personally show you and explain everything clearly. I promise you'll understand it perfectly."

Blushing, Corinne punched him and exclaimed, "You have no shame!"

With a hint of warmth in his eyes, Jeremy sneered, "Seems like you understood after all. Not so naive!"

Corinne remained silent.

Ugh, men!

As they continued talking, he started driving without any consideration for manners.

When it came to driving, as a girl, she definitely could not argue with him, an older man!

Corinne naturally changed the topic and turned to look at the surroundings outside the car window. "Uh, so where are we going now?"

Jeremy replied calmly, "To the place where you currently live."

Frowning, Corinne became alert once again. "Mister! Why are you going to my place?"

Jeremy remained composed, his demeanor natural. “To accompany you in packing your belongings and then take you home.”

Corinne showed resistance on her face. “Did I agree to that? Besides, that place is already my home, and I have no intention of moving!”

Hearing her say that it was her home, a shadow crossed the man’s brow.

He did not get angry and spoke in a calm tone, but it carried an unquestionable dominance. “Whether you

agree or not, I won’t allow you to live under the same roof as any other man.”

Corinne did not think about what would happen between her and Jeremy in the future, let alone moving back to the Holdens.

“Mister, I already told you. Aaron and I are just friends! You also investigated him, so you should know that he only likes those sexy models in the pictures. I’m not his type!”

“That doesn’t matter.”

“Mister, I haven’t agreed to anything with you yet! You can’t interfere with my life!”

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Jeremy narrowed his eyes and looked at her, coldly sneering, “Miss Corinne, you are carrying my child in your belly, yet you keep insisting that we have no relationship? Tell me, which normal man can accept his child’s mother living with another man?”

Corinne remained silent, unable to respond.

She knew she could not let this man know she was pregnant. 1

Once he found out, whether the child stayed or not, this man would never let her go.

Soon, Tommy drove the car to the residential area where Corinne lived Baelon Garden.

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Corinne was released from the man's arm and got out of the car, walking sullenly toward the entrance.

The tall and stern man followed behind her, walking in sync with her, going upstairs together.

At this point, she understood clearly that it was impossible to shake off the man behind her. She gave up struggling and let the man follow her.

Entering the house, Corinne reluctantly said, "Sir, please make yourself at home. I'll go pour you a glass of water,"

As she spoke, she attempted to walk toward the kitchen, but she could not take a step forward.

The man raised his hand and grabbed the back of her collar, like holding a powerless little rabbit, and said coldly, "No need for the trouble. I don't drink water. Now all you need to do is pack your belongings, the sooner, the better!"

Corinne frowned, showing an unwilling and dissatisfied expression.

The man naturally sensed her defiance, and a hint of threat appeared in his eyes. "Do you want to pack your things yourself, or should I do it for you?"

Corinne stiffened her neck, pursed her lips, and still refused to speak.

To move her away, the man remained resolute. Regardless of whether she was willing or not, he no longer wasted words and released his grip on her collar. With a stern face, he took determined steps toward her room.

He knew which room was hers.

He remembered that the last time he came, she went straight into the master bedroom to change clothes. However, seeing Jeremy going to pack her luggage, Corinne furrowed her brows helplessly and hurriedly stepped forward to stop him. "No! Mister, you don't need to bother! I'll pack it myself. Just wait for me in the living room!"

She did not doubt for a moment that this man would personally pack her luggage for her. However, her bras and underwear were all in the wardrobe. If

she let this man help her pack, he would see those private items, which would be incredibly embarrassing.

“Mm.” Jeremy nodded in satisfaction and did not move forward. He put his hands in his pockets and turned to walk toward the living room, temporarily waiting there for her.

Well, it seemed that she had to move today! Corinne rubbed her throbbing temples and let out a long sigh, resignedly walking into her room.

Being entangled by such a domineering man, she had no other choice but to obediently pack her luggage and follow him, then think things through later.

Living room.

Jeremy sat expressionless on the sofa, supporting his forehead with one hand, lost in thought. He waited quietly for the little girl who was packing her luggage to come out. Recalling the last time he set foot in this place, he thought that the girl got married to someone else.

His heart twisted like a knife, and he was so angry that his lungs felt like they were about to explode.

At this moment, although his mood was still far from good, it was at least slightly better than the previous time. He confirmed that the little girl was still single and did not marry someone else.

Jeremy calmly surveyed this house which displeased him with his dark eyes. All things considered, the decoration was quite good.

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However, because this is the place where Corinne lives with other men, he finds everything here

extremely unpleasant. There is a small bookshelf next to the sofa with some books on it. The man, bored, casually picked up a magazine and flipped through it.

Meow~

Suddenly, a cat's meow sounded near him. The man looked up and saw a white, chubby cat looking at him very warily. The cat's chubby body movements were also full of caution..

Jeremy furrowed his brow and looked thoughtfully at the unfriendly cat. He never owned a pet and did not like anything with fur. However, thinking that this cat was raised by that little girl, the man developed a bit of a soft spot.

After pondering for a while, the man closed the magazine in his hand, sat up straight, and extended a large hand, beckoning to the chubby white cat with a cold tone, "Come here."

Meow!!!

The cat did not approach and even bared its teeth at the man.

Seeing this, the man became somewhat displeased. If the cat merely disliked him, it would be fine, but he clearly remembered that the cat was very affectionate toward a person named Aaron Rhode that day.

His woman's cat liked getting close to other men. Who could be happy about that?

Just then, there was suddenly some movement outside the door, the sound of someone entering the password on the lock.

The door opened, and Aaron walked in lazily, stretching his waist. When he saw the unfamiliar man sitting in the living room, Aaron's relaxed posture froze for a moment. After a few seconds, he regained his composure, quickly straightened his arm, tidied himself up, and put on a natural smile, pretending.

"Oh! What a rare guest! Mister Jeremy, how come you have the time to visit our house today? Where's my wife? How come she didn't know to pour a glass of water for our esteemed guest? That's a bit rude!"

Upon hearing the word 'wife' from Aaron's mouth, Jeremy's sharp eyebrows noticeably furrowed. He lazily and dangerously leaned against the back of the sofa, casually crossing his long legs, and coldly stared at Aaron, asking him, "Who is your wife?"

Being unfriendly questioned in return, Aaron faintly felt a sense of unease. Was Mister Jeremy here to pick a fight today?

Aaron subconsciously glanced in the direction of the master bedroom. The door was open, and he saw his wife inside, though he was not sure what she was busy with..

After some thought, Aaron smiled unchanged, ready to adapt to any situation. "Mister Jeremy, haven't you already met my wife before? She's Corinne Carew!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes into a line exuding a murderous aura. "Is that so? Are you sure she's your wife?"

Aaron felt the pressure from the other party. "Of course, I'm sure! Mister Jeremy, your memory isn't that great, huh? When you visited our home last time, my wife and I formally introduced her to you. Ha, husband and wife!"

Jeremy sneered, his gaze mocking.

Aaron unwillingly walked over and sat down on his sofa. "Mister Jeremy, we're both men, and we should be able to understand each other. There are some things I'll just say straight to you. It's not that I don't

welcome you, but Corinne is too adorable, and you, as a grown man, always visit when I, the male. homeowner, am not at home, it's easy to cause misunderstandings between me and my wife. So, I'll trouble you not to come if there's nothing important next time."

Jeremy replied, "I indeed won't come again."

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"Thank you very much, Mister Jeremy, for your willingness to cooperate!" Aaron could sense that

Jeremy's words were not as simple as they seemed, but since he did not know the specific situation, he could only respond accordingly.

Both men fell silent, but the atmosphere between them was extremely tense as if the calm before a storm.

Fortunately, Corinne timely broke the uncomfortable 'tranquility' in the living room by coming out of the bedroom with her luggage.

"Mister, I've packed my bags!" Jeremy remained expressionless, simply nodding slightly in response as he walked toward her from the sofa.

Aaron also stood up, his face filled with 'tenderness' as he asked, "Darling, why are you holding at suitcase? Where are you going without telling your husband?"

Corinne glanced at Aaron, who was still acting affectionate and helplessly tugged at the corner of her mouth. "Enough! Don't call me 'darling' anymore, the cover is blown!"

Aaron was speechless. Damn, the cover is blown?!

Corinne no longer paid attention to Aaron and looked up calmly at Jeremy. "Mister, we can go now!"

To keep the peace, she had to quickly pull Jeremy away to prevent this man from becoming overbearing and causing trouble for Aaron.

Jeremy lowered his gaze and looked at the small suitcase she was holding, raising an eyebrow and reminding her in a deep voice, "What about the cat?"

The cat?

Corinne was momentarily stunned but quickly understood his meaning. She lowered her head and looked at Mimi obediently squatting at Aaron's feet. "Um, we're not taking the cat. It's getting old and doesn't like moving to new environments. I'll come back often to see it."

She would have to come back here often in the future?

Jeremy's brow furrowed, but he did not say anything. He simply took the suitcase from the girl's hand and then wrapped his long arm around her, gently gripping her shoulder. "Let's go then."

Aaron watched the possessive gesture of the man named Huo toward Corinne and felt a strong sense of

oppression.

Mister Jeremy's declaration of sovereignty could not be more obvious! Until Jeremy held Corinne and left, Aaron still did not understand the situation. Did he just leave like that? Didn't the boss say not to have any connection with that scumbag from the Holdens anymore?

Bang!

The door of another room suddenly opened, and Xante lazily poked her head out, looking like she just woke up.

Aaron snapped back to reality and furrowed his brows. "Xante, I didn't know you were home!"

Xante nodded. "Didn't sleep enough. Didn't go to the company today."

Aaron complained, "Then why didn't you come out earlier? The boss was taken away by Jeremy!"

Xante said, "I heard."

Aaron asked, "Xante, do you think the boss went with Jeremy willingly?"

Xante brushed her medium-length curly hair and leaned against the door frame of the room, casually adjusting her gold-rimmed glasses. There was a hint of deep meaning in her eyes. "Don't try to guess the boss's thoughts. We won't understand even if we do."

Aaron pondered for a moment and thought it made sense.

"By the way, how did Jeremy find out that our marriage with the boss was fake? Didn't we act so lovingly before?"

Xante looked at him disdainfully and rolled her eyes. "With your promiscuous behavior outside, do you think you can escape Jeremy's scrutiny?"

Aaron realized that he blew their cover and felt quite embarrassed. He shrugged. "Well, sorry about that! But I can't help it. I'm not one to abstain from pleasure. I need to seek happiness in every moment of my life!"

Xante gave him a disdainful look. "Take care of yourself!"

Holden's estate.

On the way, Corinne sat obediently in the car, being very well-behaved.

She already knew that struggling was pointless. At most, it would give that man next door an excuse to physically confine her.

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“Never mind, why bother!”

She got off the car in the courtyard of the Holden’s estate.

Tommy went to the back compartment to fetch her luggage, while Corinne stood by the car, gazing at this long-lost place without making a move for a long time.

Jeremy, with his hands in his pockets, looked down at her from a higher position, squinting his eyes. ” What are you standing there for? Don’t you want to go in?”

That’s right, she did not feel like going in! Corinne glanced at the man and then strode toward the main gate of the Holdens on her own.

Knowing the man’s temperament, if she didn’t move, he would just lift her up and forcefully carry her in again!

Jeremy watched Corinne’s slender figure, obediently cooperating but not looking so happy, and his brows furrowed in contemplation. Then, he followed her and went inside.

Seeing their master walk away, the few servants who were sweeping the fallen leaves in the courtyard. threw away their brooms and gathered together, buzzing with excitement.

“Did you see? Miss Corinne is back!”

“It is Miss Corinne who’s back!”

“Mister Jeremy has finally found Miss Corinne!”

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Once upon a time, they did not show much respect for Miss Corinne without a background. They thought she was just a woman brought back temporarily by Mister Jeremy to report to Grandpa.

Later, they gradually realized that Mister Jeremy treated that Miss Corinne differently, and they were slowly won over by Miss Corinne's unique charm and began to genuinely respect her from the bottom of

their hearts.

They missed Miss Corinne when she left home, and now they were genuinely happy to see her return. safely.

In the dining room.

Francine Holden was enjoying the afternoon tea prepared by the servants.

She recently had exams at school, and it was only after her grandfather and grandmother agreed that she could come back to the country. She only returned a few days ago.

Eating her dessert and hearing the servant say that her brother returned, Francine was quite happy. Her brother did not come home in the past few days, and she did not see him for a long time!

As she walked out of the restaurant, her expression turned sour again! It was because she saw that her brother was not the only one who came back. Walking in front of her brother was that annoying Corinne!

Didn't they say that Corinne already left? How did she come back again? Francine doubted her own eyes, rubbed them hard, confirmed that she wasn't mistaken, and then asked unhappily, "Brother, why did you bring this unruly woman home again?"

Jeremy's face darkened, and his ink-like eyes narrowed sharply, "What did you call her?"

Francine's spine chilled, "Um!"

In her heart, her sister-in-law was always Anya Rivera, the sister of the Riveras! Anya was the kindest to her. Whenever there were beautiful clothes or bags, she would always buy an extra one for her. Unlike Corinne, a country

bumpkin who could not even stand on the same level. She previously caused her to be locked up and later taken abroad by her grandmother for discipline!

She did not want to call Corinne her sister-in-law!

Reluctantly, Francine squeezed out from between her teeth, "Hello, my sister, Corinne."

Corinne nodded lightly and bypassed her, heading straight upstairs. She naturally knew that Francine's use of the term 'sister' was insincere, so she politely gave a response but did not feel the need to be falsely polite with her.

Jeremy glanced at Francine and then followed Corinne upstairs.

Francine felt that something was not right, she couldn't even enjoy her afternoon tea anymore. She immediately ran back to her room and dialed the number of her beloved sister-in-law, Anya, to report!

"Anya!"

On the other end of the phone, Anya's voice was very gentle, "Francine, what's wrong?"

"Anya, it's not good! I don't know what's wrong with my brother. He brought that annoying Corinne back to the Holdens again!"

"What? Jeremy? He brought Corinne back to the Holdens?"

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Francine said indignantly, "Exactly! I saw Tommy carrying a suitcase when he came in. That must be Corinne's luggage! Hmph! Corinne is shameless. She left voluntarily, and now she's running back to seduce my brother, trying to ruin the relationship between you and my brother! I think her intentional disappearance before was just a ploy to make my brother want her more!"

On the other end of the phone, Anya's expression was as grim as it could be. She tightly gripped her phone and gritted her teeth. She thought that today she would successfully get rid of the time bomb in Corinne's belly and have no

worries in the future. But she never expected that Ayin would suddenly appear and carry Corinne out of the abortion operation room!

What's even more infuriating is that this incident seems to have brought them back together? It's truly maddening! Anya was seething with anger. With this turn of events, everything she carefully planned before was all for nothing!

After waiting for a long time without a response, Francine grew curious. "Anya, why aren't you saying anything? My brother brought Corinne back. Aren't you worried?"

How could she not be worried? She was nearly going mad! Anya regained her composure, forcing a calm and magnanimous tone despite her unpleasant expression. "Francine, Grandpa Huo, and Grandma Huol are going back to the country soon, right? Jeremy must have brought Corinne back to appease them. After all, I haven't been accepted by grandfather and grandmother yet, so I can understand Jeremy's actions."

Francine was always simple-minded and could not detect Anya's facade of good character. She had a hint of impatience as if she was anxious. "Anya, you're too easygoing! If any woman dared to approach my boyfriend like that, I would have lost patience and found a way to teach her a lesson. Let's see if she dares to do it again!"

In a place where no one could see, Anya's eyes revealed her rarely-seen malicious and vicious side. Yes! She needed to teach her a lesson! Corinne refused to take the hint, so she had to be forced into

submission!

"Francine, I'm making you worry about me and your older brother again! Although I trust Ayin's character, I still hope you can keep an eye on him for me, just to prevent him from."

Anya deliberately paused, leaving Francine to imagine the rest.

Francine thought his ideal sister-in-law finally understood, and she solemnly promised, "Anya, don't worry! I will keep a close watch on my brother and make sure that Corinne doesn't take advantage of him! If anything happens, I'll report to you immediately!"

"Alright, I'm counting on you, Francine!"

“No trouble at all! Besides, Anya, I’ll go check on my brother and Corinne right now, and keep an eye on them!”

Francine hung up the phone in a rush.

Anya dropped her gentle fake smile and gnashed her teeth with anger, wishing to tear Corinne, who was currently with Ayin, into pieces!

At that moment, someone knocked on her door.

Anya regained her composure and adjusted her sweet voice as she asked, “Who is it?”

“It’s me, Anya.”

Rosie Sutton’s voice came from outside the door.

Anya said, “Oh, Rosie! Come in!”

Rosie opened the door and walked in, noticing that her best friend Anya seemed a little off. She asked, with concern, “Anya, what are you doing? Why do you look so upset? Are you not feeling well?”

Anya shook her head and forced a smile. “I’m fine, just a bit tired! Rosie, why are you here? Do you need something from me?”

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Rosie’s eyes shimmered slightly, “It-it’s nothing! I just came to see if your previously sprained foot is feeling better?”

“Yeah, it’s much better now. I can walk normally, but I still can’t engage in intense physical activity.”

“That’s good!”

As Anya looked at Rosie, a hint of imperceptible disdain hid in her gaze. She easily saw through Rosie’s intentions. Rosie always admired her brother, Lucas, and she would often find excuses to come to their house and play with her, but it was all to get closer to her brother!

Staring at this 'good friend' who was infatuated with her brother, Anya suddenly came up with a plan! She quickly organized a lie and then pretended to sigh with sorrow, "Rosie, it's good that you came now. There's something, as a friend, I think I must tell you."

Rosie blinked. "What's the matter?"

With a melancholic expression, Anya said, "This morning, I went to the Central Maternity Hospital."

Rosie looked worried. "Anya, what happened? Is there something wrong with your health? You were perfectly fine, why did you suddenly go to the obstetrics and gynecology hospital?"

Anya shook her head and affectionately held Rosie's hand. "Rosie, don't worry about me. It's not me who went to the hospital; it's my brother who asked me to go there to accompany a girl who's getting an abortion."

Rosie's eyes widened. "An abortion? Lucas, why would he make a girl get an abortion? Who is that girl?"

Anya pretended to sigh deeply. "It's Corinne. She's pregnant."

"What? Corinne! But what does Corinne's pregnancy have to do with Lucas?"

"Rosie, don't you understand yet? If the child in Corinne's belly has nothing to do with my brother, why would he interfere and make Corinne get an abortion? You still don't know my brother. He never gets involved in matters that are unrelated to him."

Upon hearing her best friend's words, Rosie exploded, "How could this be! That despicable Corinne got pregnant with Lucas's child?! How could Lucas touch her! No! I don't believe it! Lucas would never touch that wicked woman!"

Anya looked pained and helpless, "Rosie, please calm down and let me explain. Recently, Corinne inexplicably started working at my brother's company, and then she went to my grandparents' house to show off and get close to them. Her intentions toward my brother are quite clear, and you should have noticed it long ago."

“As far as I know, about a month ago, she found an opportunity to secretly give something to my brother and seduced him that night. My brother was half asleep and only then did he-”

“But who would have thought that after that one night, she became pregnant with my brother’s child!”

“Sigh! Fortunately, my brother has no intention of keeping the child in Corinne’s belly, so she couldn’t manipulate him!”

“That’s why my brother asked me to go to the hospital today to supervise Corinne and ensure that she gets rid of that child that shouldn’t exist.”

Hearing that the man she admired and loved since childhood was violated by Corinne through such despicable means, Rosie was trembling with anger and grinding her teeth.

“That wicked Corinne is shameless! If she can’t have Jeremy, she turns her attention to Lucas! She is going to extremes just to marry into a wealthy family and rise like a phoenix on a branch! I feel disgusted on behalf of Lucas for that one night!”

“Fortunately, Lucas would never look at a woman of such low caliber. Letting her get an abortion serves her right, it’s her own doing!”

However, Anya furrowed her brows in worry and said, “But today, Corinne didn’t go through with the induced abortion because she changed her mind halfway and ran away.”

Rosie exclaimed, “What?!”

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Anya nodded. “Yes, she promised my brother that she would abort the child, but she changed her mind when she got on the operating table, and I couldn’t stop her.”

Rosie became furious upon hearing this. “What? Does she still want to keep Lucas’s child? Doesn’t she realize that she’s not worthy of him? Anya, quickly tell me where that wretched Corinne is right now! I’ll go find her! We

absolutely cannot let that despicable woman keep Lucas's child and give her a chance to force a marriage with him!"

Anya lowered her head in despair, pretending to wipe away tears. "Just now, Jeremy's sister Francine called me. She said Corinne went to the Huo family to find Jeremy again."

Rosie couldn't understand. "What? Corinne went to the Holdens to find Jeremy again? What is she trying to do?"

Anya looked dejected as if her clothes were trampled upon. Her voice carried a hint of helplessness and a sob. "I think it's because Corinne felt that she had no chance with my brother, so she turned back and wanted to please Jeremy again."

Rosie, who always valued her ladylike image, could not help but swear angrily. "Damn it! Corinne is truly despicable! She's carrying Lucas's child, yet she dares to seduce Jeremy! How could there be such a woman in this world!"

Anya sighed. "I used to think that Corinne was just a bit strong-willed but not a bad person. Who would have thought she would be like this? Sigh!"

Rosie's resentment toward Corinne grew stronger. "This Corinne just won't give up. If she's not clinging to Lucas, she's after Jeremy. We can't drive her away!"

Anya suddenly ground her teeth with a sinister look on her face and sneered. "If we can't drive her away, we can make her disappear from this world forever!"

Rosie's expression froze, doubting if she misheard. How could Anya, who was always gentle and innocent, speak with such a malicious tone just now?

"Anya, did you just say you want to make Corinne disappear?"

Anya already put away her gloomy expression. She lifted her head, revealing her usual innocent and easily bullied deer-like appearance. She sighed and said, "Rosie, I was just complaining casually! How could we make Corinne, such a lively person, disappear?"

"Ah! Sometimes I wish I had magic so that I could send the annoying people to live on another planet. Then she would never come and bother our

boyfriends again! In that case, I could be with Jeremy smoothly, and you could marry my brother as you wished.”

After hearing this, Rosie’s doubts about her best friend’s personality disappeared. She truly felt that her best friend was overly pure and kind-hearted. She wanted to use magic to send bad people to live on another planet, rather than cursing them to hell!

However, making Corinne disappear from this world did not require magic. It could be easily achieved through physical means.

Rosie pondered for a moment, and a cold light flashed in her eyes. “Anya, don’t worry, I will fulfill your wish for you!”

Anya pretended to be puzzled. “Rosie, what are you going to do?”

Rosie smiled mysteriously and said, “You’ll know what I did when you hear the good news! Anya, I’ll leave

now and come to see you another day!”

“Rosie!”

Rosie seemed to have some urgent matters to attend to. After speaking, she hurriedly turned around and walked away without even stopping when Anya called her name.

Watching Rosie’s impulsive and foolish figure, a cold smirk of anticipation curled up at the corner of Anya’s lips.

She easily employed the strategy of using others as tools to kill. Hopefully, this time, Rosie would put in some effort and completely get rid of that damn Corinne, sparing them from further trouble in the long

run!

Suddenly, the recently closed door of the room was slowly pushed open again, and a little child poked his head inside and glanced around.

Upon seeing Anya in the room, the little child happily entered, reaching out his hand and acting spoiled.” Mommy! Mommy! Carry me!”

"The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished" Today, author

