

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

Chapter 944

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. He walked up and pulled a dining chair so he could sit.

Greg and Pamela glanced at Chester when he stood up for Corinne.

Francine looked at him before turning to Jeremy and noticing his scowl. She wanted to tug on Chester's clothes so he would keep his thoughts to himself.

Greg cleared his throat and said, "Did you just say you can vouch for her, young man? How exactly are you going to do that?"

Chester had a firm expression as he explained, "Corinne became the highest scorer at the university entrance exams with her excellent results, and many famous universities wanted her to enroll with them. The University of New Capital City's dean personally sought Corinne out and enrolled her at the university. This is something every student of the university knows.

"If the rumors online were true, she wouldn't have been able to maintain her good grades after her enrolment. However, she continued to excel and make the university proud. As soon as that news went viral yesterday, everyone in our university felt that it was a bunch of baloney. Many of our fellow students helped correct the negative perception that Corinne was garnering, but our voices will be buried under layers of sensational comments.

"If you don't trust me, you may either send someone to check with the university or ask our dean to disprove those allegations."

Greg frowned after hearing Chester's defending Corinne. He looked pensively at Corinne before glancing at Chester again. "Your words hold no weight. I'll send someone to verify your statements with the university. I won't simply accept your claims as the truth. If what you said turns out to be true, the matter ends there. However, if the claims online turn out to be true, we won't hesitate to remove this fraudster from our household!"

Chester wanted to protest, but Corinne interrupted him and said, "I appreciate you standing up for me, but let's focus on eating breakfast."

She also pulled a chair and sat down beside Jeremy. Once she had taken her seat, she reached out to take the cutlery.

Chester frowned in frustration. "Corinne, I—"

Corinne interrupted him calmly, "You're here today as Francine's tutor. You need only concern yourself with helping Francine's study. There's no point worrying about anything else."

Chester seemed to still want to protest. "But..."

Francine handed a glass of milk to him and tugged on his clothes so he would sit. "Have a glass of milk, Chester!"

Jeremy was already very unhappy, and his displeasure would only worsen if Chester continued to make a fuss.

Pamela was unable to stop her husband from saying what he wanted, so all she could do was put in her effort to try and lighten the mood. She asked with a smile, "What do you think of the oats that I made, Corinne?"

Corinne stirred the bowl of oats and scooped some with her spoon. After tasting them, she said with a smile, "It's delicious! Your cooking is as amazing as ever!"

Pamela smiled when she heard that.

Greg snorted coldly. "You're young, but you sure know how to sweet-talk!"

Corinne glanced at Greg and smiled without responding to his remark.