

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 988

Phoebe panicked even more when she realized begging was not going to work on Maxwell.

“I bet you’re secretly hoping I would stay at the summer villa forever so you can fool around with other women.”

Maxwell frowned. “You’re talking nonsense. Besides, you reap what you sow.”

Phoebe threw her head back and laughed hysterically. “Hahaha! You’re the most hypocritical of us all, Maxwell! You haven’t touched me in so many years. In fact, we don’t even sleep in the same bed anymore. There’s no way you’ve been celibate all this while. You must have a side chick outside, don’t you? Well, let me tell you something, Maxwell Rivera: I’m not Emily. Don’t even think you’ll be able to get rid of me that easily!”

Cedric blew his top when he heard what Phoebe said, already at the end of his patience. “You there, ” he called out to the servants, “pack up their things and drive them to the summer villa.” Then to Phoebe, he boomed, “How dare you speak so rudely in front of me? Is there no respect in this house anymore?”

The servants quickly dragged Phoebe up from the floor. “Miss Phoebe, please get up from the floor. We’ll drive you to the summer villa now.”

Phoebe pushed them away hysterically. “I won’t go! I’m staying put no matter what! Go away! How dare you touch me, you slaves!”

Seeing this, the servants were conflicted. They all turned to Cedric to see what he would say.

Cedric had had it with Phoebe’s hysterics. “What are you all still standing there for? Get her out of my sight immediately!”

Hearing this, the servants decided to use a rougher method. They restrained Phoebe’s limbs and escorted her outside. Anya was carried outside by two servants as well.

“Grandpa... Grandma... Dad... I don’t want to go live in the countryside! I don’t want to! I was wrong! I now know what I did was wrong!”

However, it was too late for that. Crying might have gotten Anya out of many situations in the past, but there would come a day when everyone would get tired of that method.

In the end, Anya ended up with the same fate as her mother. They were both ordered to be carted off to the summer villa.

However, before they were wrestled into the car by the servants, they happened to bump into Corinne, who had rushed over from the press conference.

Jeremy parked his black car by the road. Corinne got down and saw the pitiful state both Phoebe and Anya were in while the servants filled the car up with their bags.

She walked over with a smile. “Miss Phoebe, Miss Anya, are you two going on a trip?”

No matter how sorry of a state Anya was in, she would never let Corinne see it. She puffed her chest and glared at her. “This is all your fault, Corinne! You’re the reason I have nothing now! Nothing!”

Corinne was unfazed. “Whether it’s my fault is yet to be determined. Though, you should know the life you had before was only possible because you stole it from someone else, Miss Anya.”

Anya was shocked. She looked at Corinne alertly. “What... What do you mean?”

Corinne smiled lightly. “I hope you can understand one truth in life, Miss Anya. Curses always come home to roost. And remember, don’t take things that don’t belong to you, because you’ll lose them sooner or later even if they don’t go back to their original owner.”

Anya could not help but feel unnerved when she stared back into Corinne’s unfathomable eyes.

Phoebe, who was experiencing a meltdown, started cursing Corinne the moment she saw her. “You b*tch! Don’t get cocky so fast! I swear you’ll die by my hand one day!”