

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

Chapter 65

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The startled Richard began explaining himself in an awkward and flustered manner, “Umm... This is Mister Jeremy’s home, right? I’m here to look for his wife.”

‘His wife? Does he mean Corinne?’

The mere mention of Corinne made Francine annoyed. She looked at Richard with disgust and asked, “What do you want from her?”

Richard looked at Francine and noticed that she was covered with limited-edition luxury brands from head to toe.

He took a guess and asked, “Miss, did you just say that this is your house? Could you be... Mister Jeremy’s wife?”

Francine frowned and realized he had no idea who her brother’s wife was or what she even looked like. She did not correct the misunderstanding and asked, “What if I am? Why are you looking for the missus?”

Richard thought that he had found the person he was looking for and immediately flashed an ingratiating smile. “Missus Holden, I believe you’d be very interested in learning about Mister Jeremy’s affairs. I wonder if you have time for a chat?”

‘My brother’s affair?’ Francine was puzzled and curious. She thought for a while and finally nodded in agreement. “Let’s chat someplace else. I’ll drive there and you can just follow me from behind.”

Richard got into his car and followed Francine’s pink sports car to a dessert shop. Once they were inside, Richard placed a few photos on the table and pushed them to Francine. The photos were nothing more than those of Jeremy and Corinne in the same shot. Francine was not remotely interested in that at all. “Why are you showing me these photos?”

Francine’s calm reaction came as a surprise for Richard. “Missus Holden, her name is Corinne Carew, and she’s your husband’s lover!”

His remark left Francine in a daze. “Lover?”

She thought to herself, ‘That’s one big misunderstanding!’

Richard said again, “This woman seduced Mister Jeremy with her youth and beauty. There’s no guarantee that it won’t affect the relationship between you and your husband. I can help you get rid of this little minx, but I hope that you can do me a favor once it’s done.”

Francine had just been fretting over how she should take revenge on Corinne, so her interest was understandably piqued. “What do you need me to help you with?”

Richard smiled. “Nothing too serious, Missus Holden!”

After hearing Richard explain his purpose, Francine felt that the problem would be quite easy to solve. “Sure. “If you can get rid of this Corinne b\*tch and make sure that my broth-I mean, my husband, loathes her to death, I promise I’ll get him to invest in Alpha Enterprises’ new project that you mentioned.”

When they were done negotiating the conditions, Richard blossomed with joy and said, “You’re

very easy to get along with, Missus Holden! You’ll hear my good news very soon! It’ll only take a week for me to make Mister Jeremy hate Corinne!”

After Richard left, Francine sat in the dessert shop for a while as she sipped her drink with a look of anticipation on her face.

‘Oh, Corinne. Let’s see if you can run away this time!’

The next morning, Jeremy stayed at home for breakfast-something he did not usually do.

Corinne received much care and concern at the dining table. Pamela was afraid that Corinne’s body had not recovered enough and that she could not use much of her strength, so she asked. Jeremy to feed her. She declined, of course, but the old lady insisted.

Just as she was thinking about how someone as cold as him would never agree to lower himself to feed her, he smiled unpredictably and sliced her omelet into bite-sized pieces before feeding each piece to her.

It was utterly disgusting, yet she was forced to bite the bullet and eat with a smile in front of

Pamela. All of a sudden, she was saved from that awkward situation by a phone call. She finally

had a reason to leave the meeting, so she hurried back to her room to pick up the call.

The caller was none other than the dean of the University of New Capital City.