

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 82

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Richard was stupefied by Francine's sudden switch. "Missus Holden, how could you turn your back on me? You're the reason I got caught!"

"You have the wrong person! I-I have no idea who you are! Let go of me, and stay away from me!" The disgusted Francine tried to stop Richard from grabbing her clothes.

She scolded the officers, "What are you guys waiting for? Bring this criminal in now! Why are you letting him talk nonsense here? Don't you see him scaring me?"

After that, Francine quickly walked to the front and tried to pull Pamela away. "Grandma, let's go. There are too many dangerous people here!"

Richard fumed as he got dragged away by the police officers. He struggled and shouted, "Missus Holden, you're dumping me after you used me, pretending not to know me?! Fine! Don't blame me for doing this. You forced me into this!"

With that, Richard turned to look at the policemen. "Sir, I'd like to make a report. It's her! She's the one who asked me to do it! She's the mastermind!"

The sudden action had everyone fixated their eyes on Francine.

"Grandma, that guy is a lunatic. Let's go now!" Francine pretended to be calm, and all she could think of was leaving the place.

However, Pamela thought something was off and did not follow Francine. She turned around to ask the officer, "Sir, what crime did this man commit?"

"Ma'am, this man is arrested because we caught him installing a camera in a hotel to spy on others. It's an invasion of privacy," answered one of the police officers on the case.

At first, Richard was trying to please 'Missus Holden' so he could get investment funds from Mister Jeremy. Thus, he planned by setting up Corinne as an escort. For his own pleasure, however, he decided to install a mini camera in the room to film Corinne being assailed by the man, intending to save it for his personal 'downtime'.

Before he could record anything, fortunately, the police barged into the room and arrested him.

With a solemn face, Pamela looked at Richard and thought deeply. After a while, she turned her head to look at her granddaughter. "Francine, do you or do you not know this man?"

Francine's gaze wavered as she shook her head vehemently. "I-I don't know him! Don't listen to him. He's probably crazy or something... He's got the wrong person!"

The rage in Richard rose again when Francine insisted she did not know him. He knew that if he went down, he would bring her with him.

"Missus Holden, I'm surprised as a distinguished person, your face didn't turn red after the lies you've told! Weren't you the one who shared Corinne's location with me today? You helped me knock her out and brought her to Holden International Hotel so I can set her up as an escort!"

Francine's face flushed white as she panicked. "You-You liar! I didn't do that!"

After the previous two rounds of stimulated incidents, Pamela's heart had grown stronger and had the ability to withstand further irritation. She pressed her chest and took a deep breath. She asked Richard with a solemn voice, "Why do you call her Missus Holden?"

Hearing this, Richard was baffled. "Isn't she Mister Holden's wife? I met her at the door of Holdens estate. She told me she was Mister Jeremy's wife and wanted to help her think of a way to ruin Mister Jeremy's lover, Corinne Carew!"

Francine quickly denied this. "Grandma, I didn't... Don't listen to him!"

Pamela closed her eyes. She never expected her favorite granddaughter to have the audacity to do such a thing. It was too much for her to handle.

If Tommy was not holding onto her, she would have fallen.

"Who is my lover again?" Jeremy asked with his deep voice.

He walked over. His mature, sharp, and handsome face stood out outstandingly among the officers. The vibe he encompassed was remarkable too.

Richard was shocked. "M-Mister Jeremy, you...you're here too!"

"Who did you say is my lover?" Jeremy asked again.

Subsequently, Corinne stepped out from behind Jeremy and stood next to him. She looked tiny when compared with the tall man.

A yawn escaped her. After many episodes throughout the day, she felt drowsy.

Richard's eyes popped. "Corinne...why are you here, too? Aren't you already..."

Corinne tilted her head slightly onto Jeremy's arm. As she raised her eyebrows lazily, she asked, I'm what? Being arrested for being an escort?"

Jeremy lowered his head to look at Corinne using his arm like a pillow.