

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 184

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Lilliana leaned into Marvin's arms and coughed twice. "I am an honest woman, and I'm not afraid of some test! Let's do it right now, Marvin! There's no point in me living anymore if we don't clear things up today and..." Before she finished, her eyes closed halfway, and she seemed to be in a state of half-unconscious pain.

"Mom! Mom?! Are you okay?!" Sherlyn rushed over, knelt beside Lilliana, and shook the unconscious woman's body anxiously. "Mom! Don't scare me! Don't leave me... Hic! Hic!"

Marvin panicked, too. "Lilliana! Lilliana! Wake up..."

Lilliana closed her eyes completely and pretended to lose consciousness.

Sherlyn was not too worried because she could tell Lilliana was simply pretending. To play along. with her mother, she cried and feigned resentment. "What else will it take for you to believe Mom? Corinne came back to provoke us on purpose! Didn't you notice that we're always at odds with each other every time she comes home? If something happens to Mom today, I don't want to live anymore either..."

Marvin felt confused. He looked at his eldest daughter who was crying violently, and at his younger daughter who stood indifferently to one side. The scale in his heart began tilting toward the more pitiful looking of the two, which was Sherlyn. He then lashed out angrily at Corinne, "Why are you just standing there, Corinne? Hurry up and call an ambulance! Are you only going to be satisfied if something serious happens to Lilliana?"

Corinne's heart was filled with cold disdain, and she found the entire charade rather laughable too.

Lilliana was a woman of many tricks, and it was no surprise that she would be so confident in Marvin's love for her and her daughter. It had been conclusively proven that Marvin's heart ached for the two of them as long as they shed tears.

Though Lilliana and Sherlyn were stained with evil and malice, Marvin always remembered what little good things they did. In the end, he would forgive them, believe in them, and dote on them again.

As for Corinne, who was thrown into the countryside at a young age, he remained strict with her and did not allow any shortcomings. If she so much as committed a small error, all her past kind deeds would be forgotten and she would be bashed for her mistakes.

After all, those who were spoiled and doted on had nothing to fear.

Corinne did not say a word and immediately called an ambulance.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor said that Lilliana's just had a minor scratch on her head. It was nothing serious, and a little disinfection of the wound was all that was required.

Lilliana feigned discomfort and kept saying that she felt incredibly dizzy and nauseous. Sherlyn insisted that her mother was seriously injured and demanded that she be hospitalized for observation.

The doctor explained that a slight concussion and some nausea were to be expected of a patient that had just hit their head, but he was helpless when they insisted that Lilliana be hospitalized. All he could do was make the necessary arrangements to grant them their request.

Seeing as Lilliana was constantly crying in pain, Marvin was worried about her injury and so asked. the doctor to arrange a ward for observation.

Inside the ward, Lilliana was given an anti-inflammatory and pain-relieving drip as she slumbered into a deep sleep.

Marvin sat on one side and placed his hand nervously on his wife's head, fearing that it might be the end of her.

Sherlyn smiled triumphantly when she saw that things between her parents were almost back to what it once was in the past.

Then, she turned her head again, looked at Corinne, and snorted coldly as she accused angrily, "Today was supposed to be a good day, Corinne! If you hadn't come back, me, Mom, and Dad would all be having breakfast happily at home! We're all at the hospital the moment you return, and Mom has to be put on a drip and hospitalized too! What do you intend to achieve?"