

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 192

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Corinne frowned when she saw Tommy. “How does he know I’m in the hospital?”

Jeremy had clearly sent her to the Carews that morning, so she wondered if he had sent someone to follow her.

Tommy explained, “Because you’re using his cell phone. He can use that to locate your whereabouts.”

“I see.” Corinne looked at his cell phone in her hand and felt a little uncomfortable that she had been monitored remotely.

Tommy then said, “He knew that you called an ambulance, but because he couldn’t get out of an important meeting that the company had today, he told me to come over and find out what happened to you.”

“I’m fine. It was my stepmother that got a little hurt.

“Great to hear that, ma’am.”

Corinne felt uncomfortable when she heard him call her ‘ma’am’.

She recalled how he referred to her as ‘Miss Corinne’ in the past, and she was clueless as to why he changed his way of addressing her.

She did not bother to delve too much into it and so asked softly, “Did Jeremy tell you where he wanted me sent to?”

Tommy said, “Nowhere in particular. His orders were to have me send you home safely and securely.”

The kidnapping incident from the previous night made Jeremy very vigilant, it seemed.

“Okay, let’s go.” Corinne nodded and jumped at the chance to save on taking a taxi.

She was terribly exhausted, and all she wanted to do was head home and catch up on some sleep.

As the car drove on the road, Corinne rested her chin and spaced out as she looked at the passing scenery outside the car window. Her emotions were a mess at that moment. It was too big of a revelation when Aaron found out that Marvin was not her father.

‘If I’m not Marvin’s daughter, and my surname isn’t Carew, what’s my true surname? Who is my biological father? Why did he abandon my mother and me? Why did Marvin bring me into his home, then? Why would he take in a child who isn’t related to him? It’s clear that Marvin didn’t want to raise me, or he wouldn’t have sent me to the countryside not long after bringing me home.’

Those questions formed a lingering mystery in her mind.

When the car arrived at the Holdens’ estate, Corinne had already fallen asleep in the car.

Tommy woke her up slowly. “Wake up, ma’am. We’ve arrived.”

Corinne rubbed her eyes and looked out the window to make sure that she had arrived at the

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Holden estate before unfastening her seat belt and getting out of the car.

Tommy rushed out and shouted, “Wait, ma’am!”

Corinne stopped walking, turned around with a sleepy gaze, and asked, “Is there anything else?”

Tommy walked to the back of the car and opened the trunk. “Mister Jeremy has something for you. Could you please come over and see if they’re what you’ve been looking for?”

‘What could it be? Corinne raised her eyebrows curiously and walked over to take a look. There, she saw three exquisitely packaged picture frames in the rear compartment, which were none other than her mother’s three posthumous paintings that Jason owned!

Tommy explained, “Mister Jeremy bought them and requested them to be given to you. Are they the three paintings that you wanted?”

Corinne was stunned. She snapped back from her surprise and said, “Yes! They are! How did he get it, though? Didn’t Jason say that these aren’t for sale?”

Tommy said, “Mister Jason is a longtime friend of Mister Jeremy, and many of the Talbots’ businesses are highly dependent on cooperation with the Holdens. They would have to show a bit more deference to the Holdens”

‘I see, Corinne thought

She touched the painting fondly and felt very emotional deep in her heart. It was almost as if she was feeling the warmth of her long lost mother.

‘So that’s what Jeremy meant when he said this morning that he wouldn’t treat me badly!’