

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1008

Once they were outside the gate, Corinne stopped walking and looked at Rosie. “You can say whatever you want to say to me here.”

Rosie looked around her. “But there’s a surveillance camera here. If I remember correctly, the surveillance system the Holdens use can pick up sounds as well.”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “That is correct, but no one will check the records unless something out of the ordinary happens. You don’t have to worry about anyone finding out about what you say to me.”

Rosie looked troubled. “But there’s still a record of what I said. It’s hard for me to say what I have to say when I know it’ll leave a record. It’s just too embarrassing. Corinne, why don’t we go a bit further ahead? The surveillance camera won’t be able to pick up our conversation if we go to that alley there. What do you say?”

Corinne looked up at the surveillance camera, and then at the alley Rosie was pointing at. Not only would the surveillance camera be unable to pick up any sound from there, but the alley was also its blind spot.

She grew vigilant. Not only was Rosie trying to lure her to where the surveillance camera could not see them, but she also stopped Francine from following them.

Seeing the hesitation on Corinne’s face, Rosie asked, “Are you worried I’ll do something to you?”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “Well, will you?”

Rosie smiled wryly. “You’re overthinking things, Corinne. You’ve already shown me Anya’s true colors, so why would I do the dirty work for her now? Besides, even if I want to hurt you, I wouldn’t have chosen this time since Grandpa Greg, Grandma Pamela, and Francine all knew I had come to find you.

“Not to mention, Francine saw you walking out with me. Not only do I the Holdens would blame me if something were to happen to you.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes. ‘She’s right,’ she thought. Thus, she smiled and said, “Fine. Let’s go to that alley, then.”

Corinne followed Rosie to the mouth of the alley. “Now are you going to tell me just what is this all about?”

Rosie nodded. “Yup. This place is perfect.”

“Spit it out then. What X-rated thing did my husband do that I didn’t know?”

Rosie’s eyes dimmed a little as she stared into Corinne’s eyes. “Well, Jeremy… He…”

She dragged out her words to buy herself some time because she found what she was about to say very embarrassing.

Suddenly, the sound of a car engine starting came from inside the alley. Rosie took a glance to confirm the situation before pushing Corinne to the ground.

“I have had it with you, Corinne! Drop dead!”

Corinne’s eyes widened in shock. She lurched and fell to the middle of the alley. Hearing the sound of a speeding car, she instinctively looked toward the sound’s direction. The car headlights instantly blinded her, even though it was broad daylight.

Bang!

Corinne flew into the air and landed on the windshield before rolling down to the ground. Blood immediately gushed out from the back of her head.

The car reversed a few feet before quickly escaping through the avenue in front of the Holdens’ mansion.

Rosie pretended to chase after the car so that the surveillance camera would have a record of her panicking. She then went back to the crime scene.

No one inside the mansion heard what happened outside since the walls were all soundproofed.

Corinne laid in a pool of blood with her eyes closed. At that moment, there seemed to be no signs of life coming from her.