

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

Chapter 1010

Lucas' punch startled everyone.

Francine ran over and shoved Lucas away. "Why did you hit my brother? Who do you think you are?! You have no right to meddle in our family affairs!" she shouted.

Jeremy simply wiped away the blood from his lips and strode to the surgery room. He was about to push open the door when Tommy stopped him.

"Mister Jeremy, you'll only serve as a distraction to the doctors if you go in now. Why don't you let the doctors do what they do best and wait outside?"

Jeremy lost his mind when he heard Corinne was hit by a car. At that moment, his eyes were blood-red, but Tommy's words seemed to have hit the mark because he seemed to have calmed down slightly.

He turned to Greg and Pamela, who were comforted by their servants. He wanted to ask them what happened but feared that by doing so, it would worsen their already ill health. Thus, he turned to Francine instead.

"Come here, Francine."

Francine immediately walked over. "Yes, Jeremy?"

"I saw her go into the mansion after dropping her off. She should've been resting at home. How did she end up getting hit by a car?" demanded Jeremy, his expression taken with silent rage.

Francine was worried about Corinne, too. She did not expect something like this to happen either.

"Corinne actually came back with Rosie in tow. She said they had something to talk about, so they went into your room after that. After some time, Rosie said she needed to leave, so Corinne went to see her off... That was when she got hit by the car."

It was only then Jeremy realized Rosie was there, too. He fixed his murderous gaze on her as though she was a prey.

"You again?"

The word 'again' was significant as it implied Jeremy had decided she was the culprit.

Corinne was nearly hit by a car three days ago. Fortunately, Lucas managed to push her out of the way. After some investigation, they found out the driver was working under Rosie's order, but Rosie had gone into hiding by then.

After two days of searching for her, Jeremy's men came up empty-handed.

Jeremy never expected Rosie would be brazen enough to finish what she started by going into their home.

Jeremy's eyes were so vicious that it sent a chill down Rosie's spine. She pretended to be calm as she said, "Why... Why are you looking at me like that? I didn't do anything. I... I only went to find Corinne to...to hang out..."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "You never liked her, so why would you want to hang out with her? Not to mention, Corinne was nearly hit by a car three days ago, and we found out you were the mastermind behind it!"

Rosie started trembling, but she then recalled what Anya said to her over the phone. She remembered she should not panic.

"You're right. I was the one behind the incident three days ago. I mistakenly thought Corinne was fooling around with Lucas. In a blind rage, I hired someone to scare her. But I never meant to cause any harm! The driver was only under the instruction to scare her, not hit her! You should blame the driver for his bad driving skills instead of me!"

"I swear what happened today has nothing to do with me! Honest to god! I went to find her because I wanted to ask her something about the baby she's carrying, and I got the answer I wanted. After that, she insisted on seeing me off, but a car suddenly sped out of the alley as we walked, and..."

"Why ask about the baby she's carrying?" asked Jeremy coldly.

"Because I heard you're not the baby's father...and that the father is actually Lucas... So I wanted to confirm it with her," said Rosie hesitantly.