

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1023



‘Corinne would’ve turned me into shreds now if she’s a ghost capable of hurting people. Since she didn’t, it means the only thing she can do is to scare me,’ thought Anya.

Anya cleared her throat and said, “Give it up, Corinne. You can’t scare me.”

Corinne sighed. “Fine. Since I can’t scare you, can you, at least, tell me something so I can rest in peace?”

Anya frowned in confusion. “Tell you what?”

Corinne blinked innocently. “Tell me how to be as good as you in pretending to be the nice girl and how to take advantage of the people around you. I admire how you can get everyone to willingly do the dirty work for you.”

Anya glared at her. “Stop being sarcastic, Corinne! Have you forgotten how you caused me to lose the trust of all the people that used to love me?”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “Are you sure I did that and not you? Anya, you’ve not only used and lied to brothers and best friend but also the man you love the most. Is there no one in this world you care about?”

Anya threw her head back in laughter. “Of course I do. In fact, I’ve always cared a lot about all of them.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes. “You wouldn’t have used them if you truly cared about them.”

Anya crossed her arms haughtily. “That’s just how relationships work. You’ll inevitably use or get used by others. You can’t possibly think they didn’t use me too, right? Corinne, you’re insufferable even when you’re a ghost. When are you ever going to stop pretending to take the moral high ground?”

Corinne ignored her jabs and instead said, “But I only ever see you using others. Tell me—just how did the others use you?”

“Why don’t you leave the living to the living? I’m going out now, so move aside! I don’t have the time to waste with a ghost.”

Corinne remained standing where she was. “Come on. I’m already dead, and no one else is here, so please just answer my question. I want to learn from you how to manipulate others so I can use it in my next life.”

Anya was starting to get impatient but not enough to allow her to run through a ghost without fear.

“What do you want to know?”

“I want to know how those people you used—Lucas, Sunny, Rosie, Jeremy, and Francine—used you. From what I could see, they treated you with nothing but kindness.”

Anya looked at Corinne’s curious face and thought, ‘Is she going to haunt me forever if I don’t tell her? I might as well explain everything to her. It’s not like she can do anything with the information, right?’

“You’re right. They were all very good to me, but they’re only doing it for their personal benefits and aim. They’re no better than me, frankly.”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “Can you give me an example?”

Anya scoffed. “Okay. Take Lucas for example. From the outside, he’s the doting brother who thinks I can do no wrong. He’s always the first to jump out to protect me no matter what. But the truth is, he did it to satisfy his own agenda.”

Corinne tilted her head. “What do you mean? Mister Lucas seems like he cherishes you. He even gave up his principles for you!”

Anya chuckled softly. “That hypocrite didn’t do it for me. The only person he truly cherishes is his long-lost sister. He wouldn’t even spare me a glance when I first moved in to live with him and the rest of the family with my mom.”