

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1041

“Ma’am, please stop trying to escape. Mister Cedric and Mister Maxwell will have our heads if we fail to take you to the summer villa again,” said the servant.

Phoebe pushed him away hysterically. “Move out of the way! Who do you think you all are? You have no right to tell me what to do!”

The servants had been tricked once, so this time, they decided to use force to carry out their orders. Two of them restrained Phoebe while the rest packed up her stuff.

Since Phoebe had only stayed in the building for less than a day, there was not much stuff to pack. The servants collected the bits and pieces lying around the apartment in preparation to leave.

Before they left, the lead servant heard the sound of crying coming from the bedroom, so he had his subordinate check on it.

“It’s Mister Joey. He seems to be hurt ‘cause he’s curled up on the floor crying.”

The lead servant walked into the room. Joey was indeed curled up on the floor, trembling and crying. He was really quite pitiful to look at.

Phoebe suddenly thought of something. “Oh, no! He must’ve fallen,” she said, pretending to be worried. “Is he hurt? We have to take him to the hospital if he is!”

Alarm bells went off inside the lead servant’s head. After all, Phoebe and Anya had used the same trick to escape from them.

The lead servant squatted to check on Joey’s condition. To his chagrin, Joey was really hurt this time.

“What are you still waiting for? Bring him to the hospital now!” urged Phoebe.

The lead servant frowned. “Ma’am, it doesn’t look like Mister Joey got his injury from a fall. What happened?”

Phoebe’s gaze shifted away in nervousness. “How should I know? This naughty child was running around even when I told him not to. Maybe he knocked into one of the furniture while I wasn’t looking. Anyway, it doesn’t matter how he got hurt. It’s more important to get him to the hospital. So let me go! I must get him to the hospital now!”

Phoebe started struggling to break free.

Joey immediately covered his head and trembled harder when he heard Phoebe was coming to get him.

Phoebe did not succeed in her attempt to break free since the servants restraining her did not dare to let her go without the lead servant’s order.

“Ma’am, you don’t have to worry about Mister Joey anymore,” said the lead servant after weighing up his options. “It just so happens Mister Cedric has ordered us to bring back Mister Joey for Mister Jeremy and his wife to raise.”

Shock was plastered on Phoebe’s face, which then morphed into a scowl. “No! Absolutely not! Joey is my grandson, so I won’t allow anyone to take him from me! I’ve already lost Anya, and now you want to take Joey away from me too? I’ll be all alone in the summer villa! What’s the point then? I might as well kill myself now!”

After that, she made a gesture to bite her tongue.

The lead servant immediately went up to stop her. “Ma’am, please calm down.”