

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 993



Initially, Anya was rather worried about their next plan if they went to a hotel. After all, the hotel's check-in record would make it easier for them to be located. If they were found, they would go back to square one.

At that moment, Joey was crying softly in her arms. He had no idea what was going on, but he felt a sense of panic when things happened in such a rush. He did not dare to cry too violently anymore and could only do his best not to keep quiet.

However, Anya could still hear his muffled cries since she was holding him.

Ever since she found out that he was of no use to her, she viewed him as a burden. She showed neither patience nor love for him. "Stop crying! It's annoying!"

Joey had no idea what he did wrong. He looked at her uneasily and tried to talk to her, "Mom, Mom..."

Anya shot back in disgust, "Don't call me 'Mom'! I'm not your mother! You're lucky I'm still doing the bare minimum to take care of you instead of abandoning you. Don't make life difficult for me, or I'll chuck you out of the car right now!"

She did not want to carry him anymore, so she placed him on one side and let him sit alone.

Joey felt aggrieved, but he did not dare to cry anymore. He wiped away his tears and tried his best to keep quiet.

Soon, they arrived at the apartment off the expressway Phoebe bought under someone else's name.

Anya went to the shower to clear her mind. Once she calmed down, she and Phoebe began to put their minds together for their next move.

Her phone vibrated as soon as she came out of the bathroom. Her expression turned to that of contempt when she saw that the caller was her useless best friend, Rosie.

Rosie said she would help Anya get rid of Corinne, but Rosie never made any movement even after a long time had passed. She was worthless!

Anya went to dry her hair without answering the call.

After drying her hair, she noticed that her phone was still vibrating from Rosie's persistent calls.

Anya answered the phone impatiently. "Yes?"

"Anya! What took you so long to answer my calls?" blurted Rosie anxiously.

"Oh, I didn't hear your calls because I was in the bath earlier."

Rosie's voice was trembling. "Anya, you... You need to help me. You're the only one who can help me now."

Anya frowned in irritation. 'How am I supposed to help you when I can't even help myself now?'

"What happened?" Anya asked.

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Rosie sighed and said, "Remember when I said I'll help you get rid of Corinne? Well, I paid someone to stalk her and find the best opportunity to end Corinne's life. I also promised him that I'll take care of his family if he goes to jail. He accepted my offer and agreed to do it.

"Yesterday, the guy finally got a chance to execute his plan and tried to ram a van into Corinne, but I didn't expect Jeremy to find out his identity in less than a day. He sent someone to beat the man up today, and the man ratted me out!

"What am I supposed to do now? Jeremy is going to come for me! Please try to persuade Jeremy, Anya! You're the only one who can help me now..."

Anya was a little surprised when she heard what Rosie said. "If that person rammed a van into Corinne yesterday, why is she still alive today?"

"That person didn't ram into Corinne. Lucas was beside her at that time, so he rushed over to protect her! The man ended up hurting Lucas while Corinne came out unscathed..."