

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 905

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After Corinne got out of the car, Anya rolled down her window and said snarkily, "Good luck, Corinne."

She then ordered the driver to send her home.

Corinne narrowed her eyes at the disappearing car. 'Does she truly know the reason Jeremy doesn't want to get legally married to me, or is she just bluffing?'

After that, she went inside the mansion.

As soon as she entered the yard, she saw a luxury limousine she had never seen before parked in front of the entrance.

'Someone's here?' she asked herself. Just as she was thinking who it could be, a servant greeted her, "Ma'am, you're back!

Mister Greg and Mister Pamela have come back today and are looking for you. Miss Pamela looked so disappointed when I told her you went out. Why don't you go greet her now?"

'Oh, so Grandpa and Grandma have come back?' Corinne grew nervous. She had met Pamela before but not Greg.

"Corinne!" Pamela called out to her warmly as soon as she stepped into the foyer.

Pamela got up and walked over smilingly. She gently held Corinne's arms and studied her. Then, she frowned. "Corinne, did you slim down again? Why, it's only been a few months since I'm gone. That won't do! You need to eat more. I won't be traveling anywhere else this time, so I can cook your favorites for you every day. I must fatten you!"

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Corinne immediately had a flashback of the time she got a nosebleed after drinking the soup Pamela made, causing her to suddenly feel an overwhelming sense of pressure. She smiled awkwardly and said, “Thanks, Grandma. I’ll be looking forward to it.”

Francine, who was sitting close by, crossed her arms and scoffed. “Grandma only has eyes for Corinne now,” she said in a tone dripping with jealousy. Her tutoring session with Chester must have ended since he was nowhere to be seen.

Pamela turned and rolled her eyes at her. “You silly girl. You had all my attention for so many years. Can’t you just let Corinne have some of it for now?”

Francine pouted. Frankly, she did not dislike Corinne as much as before, so she was not that angry to see Pamela spoiling Corinne.

Pamela led Corinne to an old man who was sitting in a wheelchair. “Greg, this is Corinne, our granddaughter-in-law. Isn’t she just as cute and pretty as me?” she introduced with a smile.

‘Hello, Grandpa,’ greeted Corinne politely, making sure to meet his eyes.

Though wheelchair-bound, Greg still retained his usual domineering qualities to him. Anyone who was not close to him would easily be cowed by his oppressive aura.

Greg looked Corinne up and down before finally fixing his gaze on her face. He could not quite put his finger on it, but there was definitely something off about her. Frowning, he asked, “She’s our granddaughter-in-law? That can’t be right. She looks so different from the photo on the marriage certificate.” 1

Pamela coughed loudly. “Ahem! It’s time for you to take your medicine, you old fool. Francine, go get your grandfather’s medicine and some water!”

Francine was in a good mood today, so she did as Pamela asked.

After that, no one brought up what Greg said anymore.

Pamela turned her attention back to Corinne. She smiled kindly and asked, "Corinne, where did you go just now?"