

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 73

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The disgusting blonde man grinned to reveal his soiled teeth and smiled wretchedly. “Relax, Richard! I know exactly what to do! Besides, I was jailed because I used to get involved with escort services!”

The blonde guy was excited to see such a beautiful, delicious woman on the bed. He had just been released from jail the month before, and it had been years since he last touched a woman. Finding a job was already hard enough, and his lack of money meant that finding a woman was an almost impossible task!

A few days ago, Richard-who was from his hometown-came to him and offered to pay him to sleep with a woman. It was such an amazing deal that he immediately agreed without hesitation. In fact, he was more than willing to sleep with such a beautiful woman for free, and he would not even mind going to jail for a couple of years because it was worth it!

Francine felt nauseous when she saw how perverted that blonde guy was.

Since Corinne pressed her head into the toilet and made her feel disgusted for several days, she was going to make Corinne feel disgusted for far longer!

Richard planned on framing Corinne as an escort who was caught by the police while she was offering her services at a hotel.

When that happened, Jeremy would definitely refuse to be associated with her.

That was exactly what Francine wanted.

Once Jeremy no longer wanted anything to do with Corinne, Pamela would similarly view her in a negative light as an unclean woman and would almost certainly chase her out of the family!

Richard felt that it was almost time to proceed and said respectfully, “Umm... Missus Holden, the next phase of the plan might be too much for your eyes to bear, so I think we should leave!”

Francine did not want to stay there and witness such indecent acts, so she glared at the unconscious Corinne one last time before turning around and walking out of the suite with

Richard.

At long last, the blonde guy had been left along with Corinne in the suite. He slurped his drool, rubbed his hands, and hurriedly took off his clothes to pounce on the girl on the bed.

Francine returned home later that evening.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw Jeremy sitting on the sofa in the living room reading a newspaper with a serious look.

A fleeting moment of guilt overcame her for a moment, and she asked, “Why are you home so early today?”

Jeremy glanced askance at her and cocked an eyebrow. “Why are you back home alone? Where’s Corinne?”

Francine had calmed down by then and said with a smile, “Oh, she met an old friend in the mall and said she wanted to catch up with him, so she said I could go back home without her!”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. “Old friend?”

“Yeah!” Francine nodded, and said purposefully, “Her old friend is some guy with hair that’s dyed blonde. The two of them seemed rather familiar with each other, but I have no idea what sort of relationship they have!”

Jeremy lowered his eyebrows, picked up the coffee on the coffee table, and took a big sip. ‘Catching up...with an old friend?’

At that moment, Tommy barged right in and said, “Sir! Something happened!”

“What is it?” Jeremy continued to sip his coffee without even the slightest change in expression.

Tommy walked up to them and explained, “A scandal involving illegal sex-for-money services has surfaced in Holden International Hotel. This has serious repercussions on the hotel’s reputation. This afternoon, someone anonymously reported that someone hired an escort in suite 3201 of the hotel, and two suspects were arrested on the spot by the police!”

As soon as Francine heard that, she secretly rejoiced because she knew that the job was complete. ‘That d*mned Corinne will be thrown out of the home soon! Bwahaha! She deserves it!’