

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 189

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Lilliana knew that Goran's wife had a strong background and could not be offended that easily. If she was genuinely under the impression that Sherlyn was Goran's daughter, Sherlyn's future would. be completely ruined!

With those considerations in mind, Lilliana had no choice but to tell the truth. "I'm sorry. I had it forged. I wanted to use that to help my daughter gain Mister Goran's favor. They aren't related by blood, and I found someone to forge the paternity test. If you don't believe me, you can ask the agency who handled it."

Goran had a look of disgust on his face. "Lilliana, you're absolutely..."

Marvin's eyes widened as well. "Lilliana, you're completely..."

The two old men spoke at almost the same time, and they were similarly disgusted by Lilliana's shameless behavior.

Goran's wife could tell that Lilliana was not lying, and she began to believe it because it explained the logic of their behavior too. Since she had calmed down slightly, Goran took advantage of the situation to bring her away.

The ashamed Marvin removed his hands from her and prepared to leave.

"Marvin! Where are you going?" Lilliana tugged on him nervously when she saw that he was about. to leave.

Marvin said in disgust, "I can't afford to be around the two of you anymore. Prepare yourself, Lilliana, because I'm going to serve the divorce papers to you tomorrow!"

Lilliana was shocked by the words 'divorce papers; that was the first time Marvin had ever brought that subject up.

At that point, a nurse came over and said, "Hello, the paternity test you just did has been expedited, and the results are now here!"

Lilliana hurriedly took the report from the nurse, looked at it, then quickly handed it to Marvin and coaxed him, "Look, Marvin, the results are out! You are Sherlyn's biological father! You can't divorce me!"

Marvin threw the report away coldly without even looking at it. "How would I know if this was forged too?"

"Marvin? Marvin?!" Despite Lilliana's fervent yells, Marvin left without even bothering to look back.

With the way things were developing, Sherlyn-whose hair was disheveled after she got beat up by Goran's wife-collapsed suddenly on the ground. "What should we do now, Mom? My godfather doesn't want me anymore, and Dad wants to divorce you because he doesn't trust either of us. What should we do...?"

Lilliana knelt and cried with her daughter. She gritted her teeth and said grudgingly, "There has to be a way, Sherlyn! I won't divorce your father..."

From a distance, Corinne looked at the heartless mother and daughter with an insipid grin on the corner of her lips.

"It's such a joy to see these two women reaping the consequences of their actions at last!" Aaron appeared next to Corinne and reveled in Sherlyn and Lillian's breakdown.

Corinne turned around and yawned as she walked with him. She was very tired, her back was sore, and she suddenly remembered that her fatigue was due to a certain activity she did with a certain mister the previous night. She could not help but blush and massage the center of her eyebrows. The previous afternoon, she made arrangements for Aaron to send Lilliana's forged paternity test to Goran's wife through priority airmail, who immediately lost her temper upon seeing it and flew back home overnight.

Following Corinne's instructions, Aaron led Goran's wife to the hospital, and the result ended up being extremely gratifying.

Aaron followed Corinne respectfully and said, "I also found out something about you, boss."

Corinne raised her eyebrows. "What is it?"

Aaron handed the report in his hand to Corinne and said with a complicated look on his face, "I always had the feeling that Marvin's attitude toward you is unlike that of a biological father, so I took the initiative to request that a test be done on your hair. The result shows...that you and Marvin aren't related by blood."

Corinne looked at the report that Aaron handed her and stopped in her tracks due to bewilderment. 'If I'm not Marvin's daughter, then who's my father?'