

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1001

‘Corinne has a friend over?’ It was only then Pamela noticed someone standing anxiously behind Corinne.

“Oh, it’s Rosie!”

Rosie knew Pamela and Greg. However, she could not help but feel guilty when she saw them since Jeremy’s men were looking for her all over the place.

“Grandpa Greg, Grandma Pamela, it’s been a while. How have you two been doing?”

“We’re both doing really well,” answered Pamela with a smile. “Corinne, why don’t you and Rosie head up now? I’ll get the servant to deliver your food upstairs after they’ve heated them.”

“Okay. Thanks, Grandma Pamela,” said Corinne with a polite smile.

After that, she and Rosie went up to her room.

Greg scoffed. “How rude of her. Why can’t she and her friend eat with us at the table? Is she worried we’ll hear something we shouldn’t have? She must be hiding something from us!”

Pamela threw him a warning glance. “Corinne is our granddaughter-in-law and this is her home too, so she has the right to do whatever she feels comfortable with. Besides, they’re probably just going to have some girl talk. It’ll be awkward if you’re present too. I must say, old fool, you really should cut Corinne some slack since she proved she was innocent during the press conference this morning.”

Greg simply scoffed again and ate his meal silently.

Francine, however, frowned. She looked up the stairs and muttered under her breath, “That’s weird...”

Pamela happened to hear what she said. “Francine, what are you thinking about? What’s weird?”

Francine snapped out of her thoughts to answer her grandmother. “I just think it’s weird that Corinne and Rosie are friends now. Not only does Rosie hate Corinne, but she’s Anya’s best friend, too! We all know Anya sees Corinne as her love rival, so why would Rosie be friends with Corinne?”

Pamela frowned at the mention of Anya. “Nonsense. They were never rivals to begin with since Jeremy had no interest in Anya whatsoever.”

Francine pouted.

Seeing this, Pamela added, “Eat your food and stop thinking nonsense.”

“Yes, Grandma...”

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Once the two girls reached Corinne’s room, Corinne told Rosie to make herself at home while she went to the bathroom to change into her loungewear.

By the time she came out, a servant had laid out their lunch on the small table. Corinne was starving, so she quickly sat down and started eating.

“Please help yourself, Miss Rosie,” said Corinne with a smile.

Rosie did not come to eat. Frowning, she asked, “Corinne, did you bring me here to show off how happy you are to be living with Jeremy?”

Corinne nearly spat out her food in laughter. “What makes you think that?”

Rosie glared at her. “Well, why would anybody bring their guest into their room?”

“You’re overthinking things. The reason I brought you into this room is because...”