

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1002

“You said it’d be awkward to talk if Grandpa Greg and Grandma Pamela were in the room. You wanted to tell me something, didn’t you? This room has the best soundproof wall, so feel free to say anything.”

‘This room has the best soundproof wall? Don’t tell me it’s ’cause they want to prevent the others from hearing what they’re doing at night. Oh my god, she’s such a shameless showoff!’ thought Rosie.

Rosie could never be more wrong in interpreting Corinne’s response. Nonetheless, Corinne continued happily eating her meal.

Rosie crossed her arms and looked at her with disgust. “Corinne, are you pregnant?”

Corinne’s fork paused mid-air before she smiled. “Yeah, I am.”

Rosie frowned. “Does Jeremy know about it? What about his grandparents?”

“Of course Jeremy knows about it, though his grandparents probably still don’t know. We haven’t announced the pregnancy yet ’cause we didn’t want them making a fuss about it.”

Rosie looked at her in disbelief and scoffed. “You’re the most shameless woman I’ve ever met, Corinne. Just when I thought you couldn’t be even more shameless, you prove me wrong. How can you not feel guilty at all?”

Corinne did not understand what she was talking about. She bit a piece of meat, slowly chewed, and swallowed before raising her eyebrow. “Well, you’re the most illogical person I’ve ever met, Rosie,” she said.

“Just how am I illogical?” asked Rosie angrily.

“Well, you said I’m the most shameless woman you’ve ever met, but then you asked me how can I not feel guilty at all? Which of the two do you want me to be?”

Rosie was irked by Corinne’s nonchalant attitude. “Stop playing with words! I’m being serious here.”

Corinne threw her a bored glance. “Are you? I really can’t tell.”

“Stop playing dumb!” hissed Rosie between gritted teeth. “I was being serious when we were talking about your pregnancy.”

Corinne nodded. “Fine, but I told you I’m pregnant. What’s more, I don’t understand why I should feel guilty about that. It’s not like I’ve done anything wrong.”

Rosie scoffed. “You didn’t do anything wrong? Tell me then: Who’s the father?”

Corinne was stunned before she burst into laughter. “Who’s the father of the baby, you ask? Who else can it be other than my husband, Jeremy?”

Rosie crossed her arms and glared at her. “You can drop the act ’cause Anya told me everything. The father of the baby isn’t Jeremy at all. You’re just using your pregnancy and his trust for you to marry into this family.”

‘Oh, this is getting interesting. I wonder what else Anya told Rosie to make her do the dirty work for her,’ thought Corinne.

She put down her fork and sipped her water. “Tell me, then. Who do you think the father of the baby is?”

Rosie was actually very reluctant to say it as the ‘truth’ Anya told her was very difficult for her to accept. She gritted her teeth before she said, “The father of the baby is Lucas, isn’t he?”