

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1006

“Miss Rosie, you don’t look too well. Should I ask my driver to give you a ride?” asked Corinne. She was not worried about Rosie since she used to hurt her. She just did not want the Holdens to get into trouble should anything happen to Rosie on her way to Anya’s house.

Holden Group’s share price needed some time to recover to its previous height, and it was best not to let another scandal happen to throw a wrench into the whole thing again.

Rosie waved her hand and shook her head determinedly. “No, leave me alone. I can get to Anya’s house by myself.”

She did not dare to ride in the Holdens’ car as Jeremy had put a hit on her. News must not have reached the mansion yet since no one tried to capture her yet. However, what if the driver accidentally reported her to Jeremy, and he asked the driver to drive her to Holden Group? She would not be able to get away then.

Thus, Rosie insisted on leaving alone.

She opened the door and was about to step out when she suddenly turned. “Corinne, if it’s not too much trouble, can you please walk me out of the mansion? I’m worried I’d bump into Grandpa Greg and Grandma Pamela... What if they start asking me questions?”

After thinking it over, Corinne nodded and walked out with her.

However, both Greg and Pamela were not downstairs. Corinne guessed they were probably napping in their room. The only person in the living room was Francine, who was rapidly flipping through the TV channels with a bored expression.

Chester could not tutor her on that day as he had something to do in school, and she could not help but miss him. It felt like it had been ages since she last saw him.

Francine turned toward the stairs when she heard footsteps coming down. She saw Rosie walking down with Corinne behind her.

Remembering she forgot to greet Rosie when she first came in, Francine said, “Hey Rosie! Leaving so soon? Why don’t you stay for dinner as well? Jeremy will be back.”

Francine had the impression Rosie was quite good friends with Jeremy, Zeke, and the others.

Rosie was a little taken aback. At that moment, any mention of Jeremy would send shivers down her spine. She squeezed out a smile and said, “It’s okay, Francine. I still have an errand to run. Let me buy you a meal some other day.”

For the lack of anything better to do, Francine turned off the television and stood up. “Okay, I’ll see you off then.”

Rosie’s expression changed subtly. “There’s no need for that, Francine. Please continue with what you were doing.”

Francine had already walked up to her. She shrugged and said, “Don’t worry about it. Nothing interesting is on the television, anyway.”

Rosie was speechless.

“Well, Miss Rosie, I guess I won’t need to see you off, now that Francine has volunteered to do that,” said Corinne. Then, to Francine, she said, “It’s best to call a taxi for Miss Rosie. She’s not feeling that well.”

Francine nodded. “Okay.”

Rosie was shocked to see Francine behaving so nicely toward Corinne. ‘Didn’t she used to hate Corinne with all her guts? Plus, I thought she was on Anya’s side... What changed to make her accept Corinne?’

“Let’s go, Rosie. Corinne has just got back and needs her rest so I’ll see you off,” said Francine to Rosie.

Rosie looked at Francine and then at Corinne, who wanted to go back to her room to nap.