

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1022

Anya knew there was no surveillance camera in the morgue, so she dropped her sweet facade. Finally able to unleash all of the resentment she held toward Corinne, she cursed at her in every horrible way she could think of.

“You’ve beaten me every time, but all that doesn’t matter now since I’m the final winner! Hahaha! You lost, Corinne!”

Anya never planned to kill Corinne since she thought a country bumpkin like her was not worth dirtying her hands for. However, not only did Corinne steal Jeremy away from her, but she caused her to lose the trust and love of her family as well!

“Serves you right for stealing everything from me!”

Content with how long she unleashed mouthfuls of curses toward Corinne, Anya decided it was time to leave the morgue.

She turned around and was immediately shocked when she saw Corinne staring at her two meters away.

‘Ahh! It’s a ghost!’ Anya staggered back, nearly falling to the floor. She looked down at the Corinne lying on the stainless steel table, and then at the regular-looking Corinne staring at her. Both versions wore the same clothes.

“Are... Are you a ghost?” asked Anya shakily.

The spot where the other Corinne stood was too dim to let Anya see whether she was real or simply just a shadow.

Corinne silently smiled, which just made her look more sinister.

Anya forced herself to swallow her fear. She glared at Corinne and shouted, “Even if you’re a ghost, I’m not scared of you! I wasn’t afraid of you when you were alive, so what makes you think I’d be scared of you when you’re dead?!”

She quickly took out her phone and threw it at Corinne. The phone simply passed through her body and fell to the ground with a clatter.

Anya was shocked. ‘She really is a ghost!’

“Who do you think you’re trying to scare, Corinne? You’re already dead, so why don’t you hightail back to hell?!”

Corinne smiled. “I’m going to scare you to death.”

Anya took a deep breath and scoffed in mock bravado. “You’re going to scare me to death? Well, sorry to disappoint, but you’re going to end up disappointed. I’m not going to be scared by a stupid ghost like you!”

Corinne frowned. “Is that so? I thought a spoiled princess like you must be a coward.”

Anya realized Corinne never attempted to move toward her during their exchange, so she became even bolder.