

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

Chapter 1036



Seeing this, Corinne quickly helped Pamela up. She propped up her pillow behind her so it would be more comfortable for her to lean against the headrest.

After settling herself, Pamela patted Corinne's hand. "Corinne, why didn't you tell me you were pregnant? I would've still been kept in the dark about it if it weren't for what happened today."

Corinne smiled and explained, "I didn't mean to keep it a secret from you. I just didn't want you to worry about me and...stopping me from doing all sorts of things to keep the baby safe."

Pamela frowned. "We're family. How can I not worry about you and the baby? You're both equally important to me! Look what happens when I'm not there to stop you from doing things! You got hit by a car, for god's sake! Fortunately, you're still alive. I don't think I can handle losing you and the baby."

Corinne nodded docilely. "Okay, I promise you I'll listen to everything you say from now on."

A smile finally appeared on Pamela's face. 'Thank god both she and the baby are okay!' she thought and made a mental note to herself to arrange for more security to protect Corinne.

Greg was relieved to see Pamela getting better, but he could not help but grumble to Francine, "Your grandmother only has eyes for her granddaughter-in-law now..."

Francine actually found her grandfather's jealousy hilarious, which was a testament to how far she had come to change her opinion of Corinne. If this had happened before, she would be angry over the fact Pamela seemed to favor Corinne above anyone else.

After spending some time with Corinne and getting to know Anya's true colors, all the prejudice she held toward Corinne vanished. In fact, she quite liked the lively and harmonious atmosphere in the room.

'I'm going to be an aunt soon! Yay!' she thought happily. Suddenly, she realized one person was missing from the scene. 'Huh? Where's Jeremy?' She looked around the ward but saw no signs of him.

At that moment, Corinne was cajoling Pamela to eat a few bites of oatmeal when Francine tugged at her sleeves.

"Corinne, can you come over here for a sec?"

Corinne handed the bowl of oatmeal to Pamela so she could eat it herself before following Francine to the other side of the room.

"What's up?"

Francine frowned. "I know you're worried about Grandma, but haven't you noticed Jeremy isn't here?"

Corinne knew Jeremy was angry at her, but she thought it was more important to make sure Pamela was alright. After all, Jeremy was still young and strong, so she had faith he would be fine.

Receiving no response from Corinne, Francine stood with her hands on her waist and said, "Corinne, you're starting to make me think you don't care about Jeremy at all! Did you know how sad he was when he thought you were dead? I've never seen him so grief-stricken in my life!"

Corinne's eyes narrowed for a second. "Where is he now?"

'Took her long enough to worry about Jeremy!' thought Francine.

"I went out to look for him just now and saw him smoking alone in the stairwell. You should go over to make sure he's okay. Don't worry about Grandma. I'll stay here with her," she said.

Corinne nodded. "Okay, thanks. I'll leave Grandma Pamela to you, then. Make sure she finishes her oatmeal."

After that, she walked out of the room. Once outside the corridor, she looked around to locate the door to the stairwell.

'Bingo! There it is.' She slowly made her way over and pushed open the door.

'Brr, it's a little cold here. Good thing I still have Mister's jacket on me!'

It was very dark in the stairwell, so she could only vaguely make out Jeremy's silhouette leaning against the wall, and him puffing on the cigarette between his fingers from time to time. She knew he had given up smoking ever since he found out she was pregnant, and yet...