

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 987

Phoebe was shocked. “Dad, you... You want us to live in the countryside?”

“Yes! Go pack your bags now, and I’ll get someone to drive you two there,” grunted Cedric unwaveringly.

Phoebe could not accept his decision. She collapsed to the floor in a broken heap. “Why are you treating me like this, Dad? Are you really going to kick me and Anya out of the house because of Corinne?!”

Cedric glanced at her with annoyance. “You’re a really bad influence on the kids. Anya is already a lost cause, but there’s still hope for Sunny. I’m sending you to the countryside to prevent Sunny from turning out like you!”

Phoebe started to sob hysterically. “Dad, you can’t treat me like this! I’m still Maxwell’s wife and your daughter-in-law! How can you kick me out to the countryside? I’ll be the laughingstock within our social circles if word gets out about this.”

Cedric had made up his mind and would not be moved by anything.

Beatrice agreed with the arrangement. Anya was in too deep with her mother to be saveable, but Sunny was still at a moldable age. Thus, Cedric and Beatrice would do anything to save him from turning out like his mother.

Seeing her tactics were not working on Cedric, Phoebe walked on her knees to Maxwell, who was sitting on the other side of the sofa. She then threw herself on his knees, pleading, “Maxwell, why aren’t you saying anything? Are you going to just watch Dad kick me and Anya out to the countryside?”

Maxwell looked at her coldly. “Are you going to admit what you did?” he asked emotionlessly.

Tears streaked down Phoebe’s cheek while her eyes flashed unnaturally. “Maxwell, you got to believe me when I say Anya and I did nothing of that sort! How can you choose an outsider’s words over mine?”

“You did nothing of that sort, you say?” Maxwell’s eyebrow raised sharply. “So you weren’t the one who taught Anya to look for Josephine and her mother to frame Corinne?”

“It’s true Anya instigated the online scandal with the help of Josephine and her mother... But it’s only because she thought their sob story was real and wanted to help them seek justice!

“Moreover, the result of today’s test may not be fair. I think Corinne might’ve tampered with the test... There’s a chance she might’ve paid off the teacher...”

Maxwell looked at her with disgust. “That teacher is an old friend of Dad. He’s held in very high regard in the education sector. The only reason he agreed to help out with the competition is because of Dad. You can’t seriously think he’d be easily bought off with money, do you?

“Besides, there were so many cameras pointing at Corinne and Josephine when they were doing the test, and they both received the same test paper. So there’s a record of how Josephine bungled the second test. And it’s not like Corinne can suck out all the knowledge in Josephine’s brain.”

Phoebe was speechless. Even though she was frustrated inside, she made sure to keep up the poor-me pretense. “Well... Josephine and her mother lied to us! She took advantage of our kindness ’cause they knew they wouldn’t be able to fight against Corinne without our help! Maxwell, can’t you see Anya and I are the victims? They used us!”

Maxwell flung Phoebe’s hands away from his lap. He then smoothed out the crease on his pants, his disgust evident in the way he behaved.

“That’s enough! Stop pretending you’re the victim. The more you do that, the more we’ll think you’re a lost cause. I agree with Dad’s arrangement. You and Anya should go stay in the countryside and reflect on what you both did.”

Phoebe gritted her teeth. “Maxwell, can you really bear to see Anya and I suffer in the countryside? And have you forgotten Anya has a kid? The countryside is no place for a kid to live!”

“You’ve been to the summer villa before, so you should know how well-equipped the whole place is. There’ll be servants to take care of you all too, so it’s not like we’re asking you to stay in prison.”