

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

## Chapter 911

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Marvin got out of the front passenger seat and rushed over angrily to where Corinne and the others were.

As usual, he did not get a grasp of the situation before scolding her, "Corinne, how can you live your life as a wealthy man's wife so carefreely when you caused so much suffering for others? I regret ever taking you in!"

Lilliana also got down from the car. She looked at Corinne smugly.

Corinne was unfazed by their arrival. She simply said calmly, "Uncle Marvin, can you explain to me what you meant by that? Just what suffering did I cause to others to make you come running here to accuse me like this?"

Marvin pointed at her angrily. "Don't play dumb with me, you ingrate! I should've beaten you to death when I had the chance to spare myself from the disgrace you brought to the family!"

'Ingrate? How laughable for him to call me that when he's never raised me. All he had ever done was to feed me a few times

before leaving me with his relatives in the countryside,' thought Corinne.

While she was grateful that he took her in when her mother asked him to, she repaid whatever debt she had. 'How dare they

accuse me like that when they should be grateful I didn't pursue all the abuse they heaped upon me when I was little?'

Francine stood with her arms on her hips and threatened, "Who do you think you are?!

You better speak nicely, or I'll get someone to kick you off our property!"

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Before Jeremy followed Greg into his room, he turned and gave Francine a look. She knew that was his way of asking her to

keep an eye on Corinne. For Jeremy's sake, she could not hold back her anger the moment she saw someone shouting at Corinne.

Marvin's expression darkened at being scolded by someone much younger than him. However, he did not dare offend Francine since she was from a powerful family.

'Excuse me, miss, but this is none of your business. Corinne is my adopted daughter, so I have the right to speak to her however I want.'

As if those words would work on Francine! Irrked by Marvin's attitude, she was about to offer up a retort when Corinne patted her lightly on the shoulder.

'Francine, head back inside now. I can handle this myself.'

Not being able to unleash all her anger, Francine turned back to look at Corinne unhappily.

"Corinne, I'm not doing this for you but for Jeremy. I can't stand to see anyone speak so rudely to his wife!"

Corinne smiled. "I know, but it's really okay. Now, be a good girl and go back inside."

This elicited another frown from Francine. 'Why is she speaking to me like I'm a kid?'

Corinne knew Francine would not listen to her, so she gently pulled her to the side before stepping toward Marvin. "Uncle Marvin, why don't you just get straight to the point?"

Marvin frowned unhappily. "Where are your manners, child? Shouldn't you invite us in before asking us to tell you the reason for our visit?"

If this were any other day, Corinne might have invited them in to hear what they had to say, but not today. Pamela and Greg had just come back. Greg, especially, was still wheelchair-bound and had not completely recovered.

'Who knows what this mad bunch of people will say if I let them in? I wouldn't want Grandpa to get all worked up by them

## Chapter 912

'Say whatever you want here. You can leave if you don't want to. I don't have much time to be wasting here with you,'

commented Corinne curtly.

Marvin could stand Corinne's arrogant attitude. "What did you say? Corinne Carew, don't forget who raised you!"

Corinne laughed. "Ha! Of course I won't forget. It was Mother Cathrina, not you."

'Why you!' Marvin seemed to have deflated a little.

At that moment, Lilliana held Marvin's elbow, sighed, and said snarkily, 'Marvin, it stands to reason Corinne won't see US as her

adopted parents anymore since she's married into the Holden family."

It was laughable when Marvin called himself Corinne's adopted father, but when Lilliana called herself Corinne's adopted

mother... It sounded like the greatest joke of the century. Not only did Lilliana not raise Corinne, but she actually abused her!

'Ha! How dare she call herself my adopted mother!' thought Corinne.

Corinne smirked at Lilliana.

"Aunt Lilliana, you're mistaken. It's not only now I don't see you as my adopted mother but I've done so from the very beginning."

Lilliana's face hardened. "Why you!"

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Sherlyn jumped in to defend her mother. She pointed at Corinne and shouted, "Don't get so cocky, Corinne! Today might just be the last day you can call yourself Jeremy's wife. I'm sure the Holdens will kick you out of the house once they know your true colors!"

Corinne narrowed her eyes. 'My true colors? What are the Carews planning now?'

"What is all this commotion about?" rang a kindly old voice.

Everyone saw Pamela being led out of the house by a maid. The elderly woman glanced at the three strangers before turning to

Corinne.

"Corinne, what's going on here? Are they your family?" she asked with a concerned tone.

Things had just gotten complicated with Pamela thrown into the mix.

"Grandma, they're not—"

'Yes! We're her family!' interrupted Marvin. He walked up to Pamela and bowed humbly before her. "Hello, Ma'am. You must be

Miss Pamela. I'm Corinne's father, Marvin."

Pamela looked him up and down. She had come across so many people in her life that she could tell what kind of man Marvin

was with just one look. She knew Marvin was a man with no backbone and took an instinctive dislike toward him. However, she

still kept an ounce of politeness in her behavior since he was, after all, Corinne's father.

She nodded at him and said, "Well, hello.' After that, she turned to Corinne and asked, "Corinne, is he really your father?'

Corinne shook her head. ' No."

'I am!" shouted Marvin.

Pamela frowned in consternation at the different answers given to her. However, she would rather believe Corinne than Marvin.

'Corinne, is he or is he not?"

## Chapter 913

Corinne walked up to Pamela. She held her by the arm and shook her head resolutely.

"Grandma, he's not my father." "Then why

did they come to find you? Do you need me to handle this?" asked Pamela worriedly.

Corinne was touched by Pamela's attentiveness. She smiled and shook her head again.

"Don't worry, Grandma. I'll take care of

this myself. You've only just finished dinner, so it's best you go back inside to take a rest."

She then turned to look at Francine. "Francine, bring Grandma in with you. Don't let her worry, you hear?"

Surprisingly, Francine simply nodded and led Pamela into the mansion by the elbow.

Pamela was still worried about Corinne but decided not to say anything since she insisted she could handle it herself.

"Ma'am, wait! We are Corinne's family. This ingrate cut ties with US after marrying into your family!" shouted Sherlyn.

Pamela paused in her tracks.

Seeing this, Lilliana quickly added, "Ma'am, we are Corinne's family- honest! Otherwise, why would we come here to find her?"

She broke off contact with US ever since marrying into your family 'cause she thinks we're too poor! Ma'am, I can tell you're a fair

woman, and I'm pretty sure a prominent family like yours will never accept an ingrate as a granddaughter-in-law, right?"

After that, she nudged Marvin to get him to say something as well.

Marvin came to his senses and immediately knew what Lilliana wanted him to do. My wife is right! Corinne is our daughter, and

I'm her father!" Pamela half-turned to look at the three of them before fixing her gaze on Marvin only. She narrowed her eyes and

Enter title...

asked, "Then why does Corinne insist you're not her father?"

"It's because I'm not his biological father but her adopted father instead," explained Marvin helplessly.

Pamela frowned. "And how long have you acted as her adopted father?"

"More than ten years, ma'am. I took her in when she was about four or five, and she took my last name ever since then. She

started thinking we were not good enough for her after marrying into your family. In fact, she hasn't even visited US once, and I

bet it's because she thinks we're a disgrace. It makes me shudder to think how ruthless she can be," answered Marvin quickly.

“If it makes you shudder to think about her that way, why are you here now? Just what motive do you have for coming here to find her?” asked Pamela.

Marvin’s expression faltered in guilt. He was silent for a while before answering, “Ma’am, something happened, and I was left with no choice but to find her. People from my old hometown came crying to me after they found out what Corinne did to them a few years back. You see, I had no choice but to bring them here.”

Corinne frowned. ‘What I did to them? What did I ever do to them? Why do I have no recollection of that at all?’

Pamela finally turned and looked sternly at Marvin. “Mister Carew, you better explain just what Corinne did to make you and your family come all the way here to kick up a fuss!”

Marvin sighed. “It’s a long story. It’ll be quicker if you ask the accusers to explain it themselves.” He then turned to the old red sports car and said, ‘You ladies can come out now.’”

#### Chapter 914

Two women came out of the sports car. One looked to be about 40 or 50 years old, and the other looked to be about 20 years old. They were both dressed very plainly. The 20 year-old-woman, who was sporting two braids, was dressed in an old checkered shirt, washed-out jeans, and dirty sneakers.

As they got closer, Corinne thought that looked familiar, yet she could not quite put her finger on where she met them.

The older woman glared at Corinne as soon as she was near her. “Corinne, have you no shame living such a luxurious life while you’re to blame for the pitiful condition you’ve put my daughter in?” she sneered.

‘Ah, so they’re mother and daughter,’ thought Corinne. She looked at the older woman. “I’m sorry, but who are you?”

“Don’t think you’ll get away with what you did to US by playing dumb!” spat the older woman angrily.

Throughout the conversation, her daughter kept her head lowered. Judging by her trembling shoulders, she seemed to be crying quietly.

“And what did I do to you?” asked Corinne lightly. She was quite curious to know what she did.

The older woman turned her head away with a scoff before dragging her daughter past Corinne. “We’re not interested in talking to you since you’re married now. Your in-laws should be the ones handling this matter.” Seeing they were about to walk up to Pamela, Corinne immediately stood in between them. “I alone should be held responsible for the wrongdoings I’ve committed. The only person you should talk to is me.”

Enter title...

The older woman was livid. "Talk to you? As if you can ever compensate for all the loss we've accrued over the years! Get out of my way now!"

Corinne moved to the side again when she saw the mother-daughter duo trying to get past her again. She did not want to trouble Pamela with all this mess.

"Corinne, you wouldn't worry about US going to talk to Old Missus Holden if you're as innocent as you say you are!" said Marvin after walking up to Corinne to stop her from blocking Josephine and her mother from entering the mansion.

Then, he said to the elder woman, "That elderly woman you saw just now is the matriarch of the family. Everyone respects her very much. You can tell her what Corinne did to you, and I'm sure she'll give you the justice you seek for."

The mother-daughter duo successfully got past Corinne with Marvin's help. Once they got in front of Pamela, they fell to their knees and put their heads on the ground.

Francine frowned. She had no idea what the mother-daughter duo had up their sleeves, so her first instinct was to stand in front of Pamela with her arms wide open. "What are you doing?"

"Ma'am, your granddaughter-in-law is a bad person! You must make her pay for what she did to my daughter, Josephine!" cried the woman.

Seeing this, Corinne pushed Marvin away and put herself in between Francine and Josephine's mother. "I've already told you, you can discuss anything with me! Just leave my grandmother alone!"

At that moment, Pamela knew things would not be easily solved, so she said, "It's okay, Corinne. Let them speak to me."

Corinne turned back to look at Pamela with an apologetic smile. "Sorry for troubling you again, Grandma."

Pamela shook her head kindly. "No need to apologize, Corinne. We're family, after all. Though, I'm afraid they won't stop

troubling you if you don't give them a chance to say what they want to me, so how about we let them do that?"

Corinne's gaze started to waver a little bit. 'It doesn't seem like Grandma believed their words. In fact, she's still standing firmly by my side.'

She thought Pamela would be taken in by their words. After all, the elderly woman was not her real grandmother, and there was no trust built up between them over the years

## Chapter 915

Thus, Pamela's thoughtfulness startled and soothed Corinne's heart.' Grandma's right. These people aren't going to give up that easily. They're going to come again and again until they get to say whatever they want

to the Holdens.'

After thinking about it, Corinne nodded and said, "Okay. Well do it your way, Grandma." Pamela nodded as well. As they finally came to an understanding, she stepped forward and looked down at the kneeling, crying mother-daughter duo.

"Stop crying, you two," she ordered sternly. "You're going to make other people think we have a death in the family if you keep this up!"

The mother-daughter duo were immediately shocked into silence. After a while, the older woman said, "Ma'am, we didn't mean to cause trouble for you. It's just that Corinne did a number on US, and we have no one else to turn to..."

Pamela ignored her and turned to the servant waiting for instructions instead. "Bring them in first so we won't be the laughingstock of the neighborhood. Well talk once everyone is inside."

The servant nodded. "Yes, Ma'am."

After that, Francine led Pamela back into the mansion. Corinne was about to help Pamela, but Sherlyn, in her six-inch high heels, blocked her from doing that.

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Sherlyn smiled sinisterly and lifted her chin proudly. "Like I said: this will be the last day you can ever step foot in this mansion, Corinne!"

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Well, that's not for you to decide. Though I must tell you- your good days are numbered."

'Why you!' Sherlyn gritted her teeth.

Corinne pushed her away with one finger and went upto help Pamela into the mansion.

"Mom, Dad, look at how she treated me!" Sherlyn stomped so hard that she nearly fell.

Lilliana caught her just in time. "Now now, Sherlyn. There's no need to get angry over that. After all, I'm sure the Holdens will kick her out of the house once they find out what she did in the past."

After thinking about it, Sherlyn felt a little better. She quickly followed them into the mansion to watch the drama unfold.

Bowen and several servants were waiting in the main living room for them to come. Jeremy and Greg, on the other hand, were still talking in Greg's room.

Pamela sat primly on an armchair. She might not like the visitors, but she still asked the servants to bring in some coffee for them.

"Now tell me, just what did Corinne do to make you come here to kick up a fuss?" she asked after taking a sip of coffee.

Josephine's mother had never seen such a grand house. She only stopped looking around in awe when Pamela asked her the question.