

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 916

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Josephine's mother clutched her daughter's hand tightly. She cried pitifully, "Ma'am, we're from Westrise Village. Josephine, my daughter here, and Corinne were in the same class in high school."

Corinne, sitting beside Pamela, was sipping her coffee. Hearing this, she looked at Josephine. 'She does look like one of the girls in my class, but I don't think I was ever close to her.'

"So?" prompted Pamela.

"Corinne wasn't doing all that well in high school. She'd often skip class to hang out with the young thugs outside of school,"

Josephine's mother continued.

Pamela frowned. She did not really believe the older woman's words. She turned to look at her sensible granddaughter-in-law and thought, 'No

matter how I see it, Corinne doesn't look like someone who'd skip class.'

Corinne simply smiled as if she was listening to the funniest joke on earth and calmly sipping her coffee.

Josephine's mother added, "On the day of their SAT exams, my daughter arrived in class on time. She's the top student in her year, and every teacher held her in high regard. But when it came to getting her results, there was no record of her name in the system.

Enter title...

"We all thought it was weird, so we went to the school to ask for an explanation. But the school just gave US some vague excuse to get US off their case. We couldn't do anything after that since we're just ordinary folks with no power or connections. Thus, we

resigned ourselves to fate, and my daughter didn't pursue her education after that. She stayed back home to help us with the farm..."

Both the older woman and Josephine started to sob pitifully at this point in the story. Pamela felt a little sympathetic to Josephine's misfortune, but the story did not seem complete. "But what does this have to do with Corinne? Why did you come here to look for her?"

Josephine's mother raised her head and looked angrily at Pamela. "Of course it does. She's the one who used my daughter's result to get into the University of New Capital City!"

Pamela was shocked. "What?! That's impossible!"

Josephine's mother wiped away her tears. "Ma'am, it was only recently that we found out Corinne didn't take her SAT exams at all. She had a rich boyfriend then and, through her boyfriend's father's connection, managed to swap her results with my daughter's so she could attend the best university in the country!

"Because of her, my poor daughter had no choice but to stay back and help the family with the farm. How can I just sit by and do nothing when my poor daughter's bright future has been ripped out from under her very feet?! This is her life we're talking about..."

Josephine's mother became so emotional that she clutched her daughter, and the two of them started sobbing hysterically. It was a pitiful sight to see.

Pamela's face remained impassive. She was about to say something when Corinne placed her hand on top of hers.

Corinne smiled at her lightly before turning her attention back to the sobbing mother and daughter.

"Excuse me, Ma'am. Before I comment on whether what you told US is true or not, might I ask you a few questions first?"

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Josephine's mother raised her head from her daughter's shoulder and wiped her tears with her sleeves. "Ask away! There's no way for you to worm yourself out of this when you know what I said was true!"

Corinne smirked and asked evenly, "You mentioned your daughter was a top student. Why didn't you let her repeat another year after you found out there was no record of her SAT exam results in the system?"

"If she was as excellent as you said she was, she could've gotten into University of New Capital City after repeating another year of school. And even if she wasn't, she could've gone to trade school instead of wasting her youth farming, right?"

Josephine's mother's expression changed. She then glared vehemently at Corinne. "How can you talk so nonchalantly? Don't you know it takes money to repeat another year or go to trade school? We've spent what we have to send her to high school so that she might change her life through higher education, but you stole all that away from her!"

"Going to university takes money, too! Does that mean you're going to stop her from going to university as well?"

"I'm sure she'll get a full ride scholarship with her grades!" said Josephine's mother with unwavering determination.

Corinne simply laughed.

Josephine's mother started to panic. "What... What are you laughing at?"

Corinne waved her hand, not wanting to waste her breath on arguing whether Josephine would have gotten a full ride scholarship. Instead, she said, "Let me ask you another question. You said I didn't take my SAT exams. Do you have any proof?"

Enter title...

Why would I avoid taking exams if I plan on going to university?"

Josephine's mother frowned. "You must've thought it was pointless for you to take the exams since you're so bad at studying.

Plus, you have your rich boyfriend to pull some strings for you, so that makes it even more pointless for you to take the exams when you know you're going to get into University of New Capital City anyhow."

Corinne picked up her coffee and took a sip to quench her thirst. "It all sounds like you don't have any proof. In fact, I could sue you for defamation."

Josephine's mother gritted her teeth and glared at Corinne. She then glanced at her daughter and decided to change tactics after considering her choices.

"Corinne, I didn't come out with every dirty thing you did because you're a girl, and nothing it's as important as a girl's reputation. Don't force my hand into telling everyone all that," she said emphatically.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about all that. Feel free to say anything you like," replied Corinne nonchalantly.

Josephine's mother pointed angrily at her. "Fine, have it your way. The reason you didn't take your SAT exams was because you went to get an abortion a few days before. You were too weak to even step foot into the exam hall."

Pamela had remained calm before all of this, but here, she could not help but frown deeply and asked, 'Corinne had an abortion?"

Josephine's mother nodded resolutely. 'Yes, Ma'am. I heard Corinne had more than one abortion. She had always had a bad reputation from a young age. Her rich boyfriend's parents didn't approve of her, so she decided to force them to accept her by using the baby she was carrying as a bargaining chip. "In the end, she agreed to get rid of the baby when her boyfriend's father offered to get her into University of New Capital City. She finally got what she wanted. If you ask me, the baby's father could've been anyone since she used to hang out with the thugs outside of the school all the tim

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Marvin scratched his head in embarrassment. "Sigh! Just my rotten luck to have taken in a shameless daughter!" Sherlyn clutched his elbow and said, "Dad, you shouldn't get sad over that ingrate. After all, you still have me." "She's right, Marvin. We still have Sherlyn! As for Corinne, the only thing we can do is hope for her to come to her senses and pay what she owes to Josephine!" Josephine's mother's act was so convincing that Pamela could not help but believe her a little. She turned to look at Corinne, not wanting to believe the granddaughter-in-law she adored was that kind of person. "You could say I used Josephine's results and that I had an abortion, but if you don't have proof... Well, I guess I'll see you in court," said Corinne calmly. "The proof is that you had an abortion a few days before the exams!" "Where did I have an abortion? Which hospital did I do it at? Who was the attending doctor?" asked Corinne rapidly. "As if anyone would know that many details about your dirty deeds. I bet you did it at the unlicensed clinic that closed down years ago." 'It closed down? Why, that's as good as not having any proof.'" Josephine's mother gritted her teeth and said determinedly, "Corinne, I might not have proof of your abortion, but I can prove you're bad at your studies and that you couldn't have gotten into University of New Capital City by your own effort." Enter title... Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Is that so? And how are you going to prove that?" Josephine's mother scoffed. "Your old high school has records of you skipping class. How can someone who skipped class so often be good at their studies? Ma'am, you can ask someone to go check Corinne's attendance records in our town's high school; you'll see for yourself who's telling the truth here." Pamela looked hesitantly at Corinne with eyes filled with mixed feelings. ' Corinne, I...' Corinne was speechless. It was true she often skipped class during high school, but it was not to hang out with the thugs! At the

time, she had just founded Newmoon Group and had to do everything herself since neither Xante nor Aaron could handle it alone.

However, she mastered her schoolwork a long time ago. She never missed an exam and had been recommended to many universities for admission. This was a known fact to all the teachers and the principal.

'But the fact that they dare to come here today means they've paid off the teachers and the principal. And even if they didn't, the teachers and the principal might not dare to testify for me if they were put under duress,' thought Corinne.

Josephine's mother thought she had won when she saw Corinne being silent. "Cat got your tongue, Corinne? You know you often skipped classes in high school, and this alone is enough proof of how bad of a student you are!" "Whether or not my wife is a good student is not up to you to say. I alone know better than anyone else what kind of person she is!"

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Jeremy's deep voice came from behind them, followed by the sound of approaching footsteps. The Carews, Josephine, and her mother turned to look at him. All of them were shocked and awed by just how handsome he was, especially Sherlyn. This was not the first time she met Jeremy, but her heart would race whenever she met him.

'I was so close to marrying him! I would've been his wife if it weren't for Corinne.' The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. However, there was nothing she could do then but to watch Jeremy gracefully sit beside Corinne. 1

Jeremy even picked up Corinne's coffee and drank it nonchalantly. The way he behaved with Corinne was so intimate that

Sherlyn could not help but go green with envy. Even Josephine stared at Jeremy dazedly.

Out of all the young women there, only Corinne seemed to be unperturbed by Jeremy's entrance. She simply glanced at him

before turning her attention back to Josephine and her mother.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes at the unexpected visitors. "If your only aim is to come here to slander my wife, there's still time for you to leave. But if you continue to keep up what you were doing... Well, don't blame me for what I'm about to do."

His tone was calm, yet it sounded oppressive and ominous. His words bore deep into everyone's mind, sending chills up their spines.

The Carews knew just how protective Jeremy was of Corinne, so they dared not speak a word. However, that did not stop

Sherlyn from staring dreamily at him.

Enter title...

Although Josephine's mother was cowed by the terrifying aura Jeremy was emitting, she was not about to give up easily.

“Excuse me, but I take it your Corinne’s current husband?” she asked in mock bravado.

Jeremy glanced at her coldly. He did not like how she added the word ‘current’ in front of ‘husband’. It was as if she was implying Corinne had other husbands before him.

“Yes, I am. How can I help you?”

Jeremy’s aura was so oppressive that Josephine’s mother shrank back a little. “Mister Jeremy, it’s a good thing you came. I

wasn’t slandering Corinne. I only came here to seek justice for my daughter! After all, your wife is the reason my daughter lost

her chance to get into the best university in the country.”

Jeremy calmly placed his hand on Corinne’s shoulder to show everyone whose side he was on.

“I heard some of what you said

just now. I don’t think it’s unreasonable for Corinne to ask you for proof, but it seems like you don’t even have that.”

Josephine’s mother started to panic under Jeremy’s crushing gaze. “As I said, the proof is Corinne’s class attendance record.

She skipped class almost every day to hang out with some thugs. She didn’t study hard at all.

Was it possible for her to get into

University of New Capital City?

“Mister Jeremy, I know it might be hard for you to accept all this, but I’m only telling the truth.

Corinne wasn’t a good girl in high

school, and there’s a chance she’s lying to you.”

Jeremy’s eyes darkened as he said emotionlessly, “And as I said, I know better than anyone else whether she’s a good person

or not.”

Josephine’s mother was surprised to learn just how much Jeremy trusted Corinne. However, she was not about to back down

because of that.

After thinking about it, she said, “Mister Jeremy, you must think Corinne was still pure on your first night with her, right? Well, let

me tell you something. The medical field is so technologically advanced now that some sl*ts can repair their ‘down there’ with

surgery to make their husband think they’ve been chaste all their lives.”

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Everyone there knew what Josephine’s mother meant by ‘down there’. They were all adults, after all. That was, everyone except

Francine.

She frowned and asked curiously, “Where’s ‘down there’?”

Everyone turned to look at her with annoyance. Even Josephine’s mother was stumped by her question.

Pamela slapped Francine’s hand. “Don’t interrupt while the grown-ups are talking.”

Francine pulled her hand back out of pain; she did not even know what she had done wrong.

“But Grandma, I’m not a kid

anymore! In fact, I’m a year older than Corinne,” she said with a pout.

Pamela furrowed her brow. “This has nothing to do with you, so go back to your room now!”

“Fine, I won’t say anything anymore!” Francine did not want to go back to her room; she wanted to see how the whole thing would play out in the end. Although she did not really like Corinne, she did not think she was the type of girl who would fool around with other men.

In fact, during the times when she fought tooth and nail to banish Corinne from the house, she could not dig up any dirt about Corinne at all. Other than coming from a less-than-ideal background, Corinne’s record was squeaky clean.

Seeing Jeremy silent, Josephine’s mother decided to strike while the iron was hot. “Mister Jeremy, you shouldn’t marry someone who cheats and lies to get what they want. Corinne isn’t worthy of you at all! But it’s not too late. With your status and your

fortune, you can easily find another reputable woman to marry after you divorce Corinne.” Jeremy’s expression remained unchanged. He simply stared at Josephine’s mother and said, “Ma’am, it sounds like you’re very familiar with the repairing of womanly bits.”

“Uh...” Josephine’s mother was a woman after all, so found it rather embarrassing to talk about this kind of topic with another man. “I just happened to come across an advertisement talking about that. It’s said that many girls who were active in that department would often opt for that kind of surgery to marry a good man. Mister Jeremy, I won’t you weren’t fooled by her at all!”

Jeremy smiled emotionlessly. “I know for a fact my wife didn’t undergo the surgery you’re implying. Besides, this isn’t something an outsider like you should concern yourself about. The first night we did it, she was still a V—’ Corinne, who was calm up until then, blushed and stopped Jeremy from continuing. ‘Ahh! Has he no shame? I won’t ever be able to show myself in this house if he talks about our bedroom business like this.’

“Ahem! That’s enough. Ma’am, you’re more than welcome to sue me if you still insist I was the one who stole your daughter’s university spot from her. I’ll see you in court then,” interrupted Corinne.

Jeremy smiled and stroked Corinne’s hair. “Why are you blushing like that? Weren’t you the one who forced yourself on me that night?” he teased.

Corinne’s face turned beet red. “Jeremy Holden! Can’t you see that Grandma is here?”