

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

Chapter 1012

“No, that’s impossible! What are you doing outside here? You should be inside trying to save her! Go back inside this instant!” roared Jeremy. He grabbed the doctor’s collar hysterically. “You better save her this instant, or I’ll burn this hospital to the ground!”

Tommy came over to stop him. “Mister Jeremy! Mister Jeremy... The doctor did his best, and I’m sure he didn’t want this to happen too... Please calm down!”

Lucas, who was in shock from the pain of losing Corinne, regained his senses. He walked up to Jeremy and started punching him hard, causing him to let go of the doctor.

“Jeremy, this is both our fault! We were supposed to protect her! The only people we should hit are ourselves! Just when I finally found her... I can’t believe I lost her again...”

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Amid the chaos, Rosie snuck out to the stairwell so she could call Anya.

The call quickly went through since Anya had been waiting for the call for a very long time.

“How’s everything, Rosie?”

“Anya, I did it! The doctor just came out to say there was nothing they could do to save Corinne! That b\*tch is dead! We’ll never have to deal with her anymore. Finally, we can have Jeremy and Lucas all to ourselves!”

Anya’s eyes lit up. She was so happy that she could not stop smiling.

“Really? That’s great!”

However, since this was the first time Rosie had done something like this—indirectly causing someone’s death—she could not help but feel a little guilty, even though the person who died was someone she loathed.

“Anya, are you sure what we did is okay? Sure, I hate Corinne just as much as you do, but I don’t think she deserves to die...”

Anya’s smile turned into a frown when she heard that. After thinking it over, she finally answered, “Rosie, I actually feel more torn than you, but it’s not like we have any other options. We tried everything to make her leave Jeremy and Lucas, but she kept showing up. If anything else, it’s her fault. She forced us into doing this. If we don’t do this, we’ll lose everything to her!”

‘Anya’s right. If we don’t do anything about it, Corinne will just think we’re a couple of pushovers. Not to mention, it’s her fault Anya was forced to live in the countryside,’ thought Rosie.

“You’re right, Anya! Though, there’s something else I’m worried about. Both Lucas and Jeremy suspect I have something to do with Corinne’s accident since I was there with her. Please do something about it so they’ll stop suspecting me!”

“Of course. Now that Corinne is out of the picture, I’m sure Jeremy and Lucas will treat me like they did before. Still, you have to tell me all the details of what happened today so I can come up with a foolproof explanation for them, Rosie. This way, there’s less chance of you being exposed.”

Rosie nodded. She began to describe in detail what happened from the moment she met up with Corinne.

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The hospital corridor reeked of death, so much so that even the air they inhaled felt cold.

Lucas’ punches seemed to have sobered Jeremy. Jeremy sat on the floor with his head hung low, so no one could see his face.

Lucas, whose hands were trembling nonstop, sat beside him. ‘Oh, Corinne, my beloved sister... I haven’t even begun to make up for the lost time, yet you’ve...left...’

He could never show Corinne his sincerity and prove himself to be a capable brother as she was gone. He would never be able to make up for all the suffering she went through when she was little.