Why did things have to be this way?

Lucas wanted nothing more than to switch places with Corinne. How he wished he was the one who got hit by the car instead!

At that moment, Rosie—who just finished calling Anya—came over with a bottle of water. Out of guilt, she did not dare to be anywhere near Jeremy. She walked past him to get to Lucas so she could pass the bottle of water to him.

"Lucas, do you want any water? I know you're sad about Corinne's death, but what's done is done. Please feel better soon."

Lucas glared at her. "Why are you still here? Corinne would've been safe at home if it weren't for you! Get lost! I don't want to see your hypocritical face here!"

He sent the bottle of water flying through the air. Rosie stepped back out of shock.

"Lucas, is Corinne that important to you?" she asked weepily.

Lucas was in no mood to talk to her, so he warned her, "I'm only going to warn you one last time. Get lost, or else!"

"But I have nothing to do with Corinne's death, Lucas! She… She insisted on walking to the alley to get a taxi, even when I told her she didn't have to! Her death might have more to do with fate than me!"

'Fate?!' Lucas became even angrier. "Shut up! You better get out of my sight now, or I'll make your whole family pay!"

Rosie quickly fell silent, but she did not leave. She simply took a few steps back to wait for Anya, who was on her way, to come. 'Anya will explain everything to Lucas and Jeremy. They'll see I really have nothing to do with Corinne's death.'

At that moment, Jeremy's phone chimed, indicating he had received a message. He did not take out his phone. In fact, he remained unmoving as though he was dead. His phone chimed again after a while, but he made no moves to check who it was.

Nothing mattered to him anymore with Corinne dead.

Seeing this, Tommy sighed dejectedly. He knew there was nothing he could do but watch over Jeremy. At the sound of the second chime, he looked down at Jeremy and sighed again when he noticed Jeremy was detached from reality.

Suddenly, his phone chimed too. His pupils immediately shrank when he saw the message. After that, he bent down to whisper something to Jeremy when Anya's voice suddenly rang through the air, interrupting them.

Anya came running, panting. She squatted in front of Jeremy and asked worriedly, "Jeremy, are you okay?"

Jeremy ignored her. His face was half covered by his hair, so no one could see his expression.

Anya's heart ached at the sight of Jeremy in such a state. "Jeremy, I came as soon as I heard what happened. Oh, poor Corinne! She had so much to live for…

"Jeremy…that's just how life is. You'll never know when someone will be gone from the earth forever, so please don't be too sad about it."