The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 225

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Corinne ignored Zeke and walked to Moonshine's side.

Jeremy smirked slightly when he saw that the always talkative Zeke was a little deflated by her actions.

Corinne took off the saddle from Moonshine's body, handed it to Jeremy, and shone the flashlight on the horse's body as she buried her fingers inside the horse's fur. Slowly but carefully, she searched for something on the horse's body.

A small item reflected the light from the flashlight.

Corinne immediately moved the flashlight closer and spotted a diamond–studded earring embedded in the horse's flesh after taking a closer look. That earring was the same as the one that was lodged in Rosie's foot during the day!

Jeremy saw the earring too, and he narrowed his sharp eyes at once.

Due to her allergy to silver, Corinne did not touch the earring and turned her head to tell the crowd. "Come and take a look, everyone. This is why Moonshine suddenly lost control and went berserk today."

Everyone came closer out of curiosity, and their expressions changed from surprise to bewilderment once they had a closer look. They all turned to Rosie, who had earlier been pretending to care about Corinne, and had a skeptical look in her eyes.

Sunny frowned and had an angry expression on his face. He could not accept what had happened and said, "How could you do such a thing, Rosie?"

Rosie feigned ignorance. "Me? What did I do? What are you talking about, Sunny? I don't understand what you're trying to say!"

Sunny raised his finger and pointed to the earring on the horse. "Come and see for yourself! Why is the earring on Moonshine's body the same as the one that pricked your foot earlier this morning? Did you seize a moment when we weren't paying attention to put that earring under Moonshine's saddle? That way, Moonshine would feel pain when Corinne sat on it, which frightened it into going crazy and throwing Corinne off the cliff!"

Rosie's face was pale, and she trembled as she said, "It... It wasn't me! You can't make that sort of accusation about me. Even if that earring is the same as the one that pricked my foot in the morning, you can't automatically assume that I put it there!"

Sunny was initially just angry and disappointed at the friend whom he had trusted and respected as an elder sister, but her attitude of refusing to admit that she had done something wrong made him feel disgusted by her. "Who else could it be, then? Me? I'm a guy, and my ears aren't pierced, so why would I carry an earring with me?"

Rosie's expression soured, yet she refused to admit anything. In a panic, she was eager to absolve herself of being the suspect and began shooting her mouth off. "I'm not the only woman here, Sunny. Wasn't Annie us too?"

Annie was incensed when she heard such an implication. "What are you trying to imply, Rosie? Are you saying that I wanted to harm her? That's funny, because there's no reason for me to do that! Why should I kill her when I can't even love her enough?"

Corinne was speechless. Annie's 'love' came a little too suddenly.

Rosie did not dare to offend Annie because Jeremy was the latter's uncle, so she explained embarrassingly, "I didn't mean that, Annie. I just wanted Sunny not to accuse me of doing it..."

Annie placed her hands over her chest in displeasure and said, "Then who else could've done it? Corinne is allergic to silver and can't even touch them. She doesn't have any tendency to commit self—abuse either, which rules her out completely! Does that make me the suspect, then?"

Rosie was at a loss for words. "No, Annie... I..."

Things were getting even worse after her sad attempt at an explanation.

Annie was thoroughly disgusted and said angrily, "I didn't want to think that badly of you, but the way you framed me shows that you truly are a vicious woman!"

She then turned to Jeremy and said, "You should avoid such evil women in the future, Uncle! She wife!" has ulterior motives and is always thinking about ways to harm your

Jeremy had an indifferent expression as he looked coldly at Rosie. He was sullen with anger as if he had been offended in the worst way possible.

Rosie panicked and shook her head in horror. "I swear it wasn't me, Jeremy!"