The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 75

Everyone listened as a very serious voice came from the other end of the line. "Hello, this is Eastbridge Police Station. May I ask if this is Corinne's home?"

Bowen looked up and glanced at Jeremy to seek his instructions. He only dared to reply when Jeremy nodded slightly. "Is something the matter?"

The policeman on the other end of the line said, "If you're a family member of Corinne's, we ask that you please come to Eastbridge Police Station right now. We require your assistance to verify certain matters."

The call then ended.

Pamela could not bear what she just heard and slumped down on the sofa.

Francine became even more frantic. "Did you hear that, Grandma? The police station just called us! The woman arrested has to be Corinne! How could she bring herself to do such a thing? She's let you down even after all the care and love that you've shown her!"

Pamela was heartbroken and found herself unable to accept it.

Jeremy got up, grabbed his suit jacket from the sofa, and said to Francine in a serious tone, "Stay at home with Grandma, and don't go anywhere!"

However, Francine ran over to stop him. "Jeremy! Stop concerning yourself with that vile woman anymore! Just leave her! All those shameless things that she did will only tarnish our family's name if you keep getting involved with her!"

Jeremy frowned and reprimanded her. "Get up and stop making a fuss!"

Francine still insisted. "Stop caring about Corinne anymore, Jeremy! She doesn't deserve it at all!"

Just as the two of them were at a stalemate, a voice rang from above them.

"Oh, you're back early today, mister! I'm feeling a little hungry right now, Grandma. Isn't it about time for dinner?" Corinne's relaxed and lazy voice suddenly echoed throughout the home.

Everyone was stunned. When they looked in the direction of the voice, they saw Corinne walking slowly down the stairs, seemingly having just woken up from a nap.

Jeremy froze slightly upon seeing her, but his tense expression soon relaxed, and he raised his eyebrows slightly.

Pamela then sat up with a look of surprise in her eyes. "Corinne! You're at home?"

Corinne nodded. "Yeah."

Francine's expression turned stiff. "You... Why are you at home? Weren't you-"

Corinne was a little sluggish as she covered her mouth and yawned. "What's so strange about me being at home? Did you expect me to be somewhere else right now?"

Francine was in a complete mess. Richard had sent her a message saying that the job had been done, so the question in her mind was why and how Corinne was there at their home.

She pondered over it and immediately formulated her conclusion. "How could you escape from the police station, Corinne? It's bad enough that you've been doing all that shameless stuff! Are you only going to be happy once you drag our name through the mud too?"

Corinne tilted her head in confusion. "The police station? Why would I be at the police station?"

Francine snorted coldly. "Enough with your act! Those scandalous things you did are all over social media now, and everyone here knows what happened! We just received a call from the police station too! You can't hide it anymore. Just be honest and admit it!"

"A scandal?" Corinne seemed somewhat surprised, but she walked to the landline calmly while saying, "I don't know what you're talking about. Let me call them back and ask what's going on!"

After saying that, Corinne picked up the phone and pressed the automatic callback button. "Hello? Is this the police station?

"Yes, Corinne speaking. May I ask why you're looking for me?"