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The Day I Kissed An Older Man

"You can quit your job after marrying me. You just need to take good care of me at our home

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and give me a chubby little son within a year! No daughters, please. Daughters are expensive to raise!" How very condescending.

The man who made that remark sat in front of Corrinne Carew, and he happened to be her

prospective partner during a matchmaking session. At nearly 40 years of age, his hair was thinning and he had a pot belly. Corinne's stepmother, Lilliana Reece, was worried that she might end up marrying someone better and so forced her to meet with this crass, middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was initially very displeased with Corinne's dark makeup because it was really heavy on the eyeshadow, but upon seeing her slender figure and decent character,

he could imagine how deliciously beautiful she would be if she stood naked in front of him. "And how tall are you again?" he asked.

Corinne absent-mindedly stirred the coffee inside the cup and replied curtly, "A hundred and sixty-eight centimeters."

difference is?"

The middle-aged man was delighted to hear her answer. "Hmm... That's more or less the standard of a woman that's fit for me. My height is nearly one point eight meters, so I guess that's what they call the perfect height difference for a couple! You'd have to tiptoe whenever

you kiss me in the future, but that's not really an issue. I can still bend you over and take you from behind!" For the record, whenever men who like to talk big say that their height is nearly 1.8 meters, their true measurements were only 172 centimeters at most!

Corinne rolled her eye-shadowed eyelids and said, "I don't think you're aware of how tall a man is if his woman needs to stand on her toes to kiss him."

The middle-aged man frowned unhappily. "What do you mean by that?"

At that point, a tall and stern-looking man walked into the cafe. He was 2.8 meters tall. As Corinne looked up and laid eyes on him, a playful twinkle appeared in her eyes. She decided to get up from her chair and walk over to him.

The man frowned. Before he could refuse, Corinne grabbed his tie, yanked it downward, and tiptoed to plant a firm kiss on his thin lips.

"Hey there, handsome. Could I borrow you for a sec to demonstrate what a true height

"See? You need to be at least as tall as him for women to stand on tiptoe and kiss you!" "How dare you..." The pot-bellied middle-aged man was angry due to that embarrassment.

He stood up in a rage and pointed at Corinne, saying, "You wh*re! Who the hell just grabs random men and kisses them? I'll tell the person who introduced us to each other about your sluttiness soon enough. Your notoriousness will soon spread within the matchmaking circle,

and you'll never be able to find your perfect match here." 'That'd be perfect!' Once word of her actions got out, her stepmother Lilliana would surely have a hard time trying to play matchmaker again! Corinne snorted in disdain, kicked the crass, big-talking man away, then waved her hand in a

"Thanks for helping me out there, kind sir! See you around, I guess. Bye!" She ended her sentence and turned around to leave, but a palm that was cold to the touch grabbed her wrist.

gesture of thanks to the tall man who 'stood up for her' in her moment of need.

"Are you just going to leave after kissing me without my consent?" a hoarse, stern male voice reached Corinne's ears, and an oppressive chill came up her spine. She felt riveted when she looked up and saw the man's handsome face.

There was a certain maturity and meticulousness in the way he styled his hair, chiseled facial features on his fair-skinned handsome face, and an expression brimming with danger and fierceness.

'Uh-oh!' Corinne had been so worked up about the man from her blind date that she just

tonight, and it's almost time too."

unable to make it.

have her replace Sophia."

"But sir, she's a little..."

do to me, mister?"

do you?"

"I've made up my mind. We'll go with her!"

Corinne frowned slightly. "What do you expect me to do?"

because he was still a bachelor at nearly 30 years of age!

eye!

His attractiveness knew no bounds.

Upon a closer look, she came to realize just how uniquely handsome he really was! As if that were not enough, she could tell at a glance that there was more to him than what met the

randomly chose the tallest man in sight without paying much attention to his appearance.

The man looked at Corinne sullenly, and his thin lips parted open as if he was about to say something.

At that point, his black-clad subordinate who stood beside him had just ended a phone call. He stepped forward with a solemn expression and said, "Sir, there's been a change of situation! Miss Sophia's flight was forced to turn back due to bad weather, and she won't be

able to make it into the country today. What are we going to do? Your engagement banquet is

The man frowned after hearing this. That engagement banquet was, quite frankly, a matter of

It was not too long ago that the old man had a heart attack that necessitated a life-saving

Sophia, the woman whom he had hired to act out the plan and please his grandfather, was

a life-and-death for his grandfather, and the old man had been urging him to get married

heart transplant operation, but what followed was nothing short of a threat. He agreed to proceed with the operation on the condition that his grandson got engaged that very night and married in another three days!

Since the man's tight grip on Corinne's hand did not loosen, she shot back impatiently and said, "Is there anything else you need, mister? Could you let go of me now?"

The man, Jeremy Holden, stared silently at Corinne as a cryptic look surfaced in the depths

young woman right here has delivered herself to me on a silver platter, so we might as well

of his black pupils. All of a sudden, the corners of his lips curled coldly as he said, "This

His special assistant, Tommy Jenkinson, was taken aback by the sudden remark. He turned to look at Corinne and sized her up with a rather displeased expression. A girl who used heavy eyeliner, had unkempt hair, and dressed like a brat was hardly fit to be his employer's partner!

Tommy did not dare to object any further. "R—Right!" Corinne felt that something was off and asked warily, "Me? Why me? What are you going to

kissing me." 'Responsibility?' Corinne's face turned pale. "You can't be serious, right? You want me to take responsibility because I kissed you? I gave you my first kiss, you know, but you don't see me demanding you to take responsibility for me after I just gave you my first kiss, now

The man stared at her coldly, and answered her coldly, "I want you to take responsibility for

She was bold, if nothing else. Jeremy's expression turned cold, and he said softly. "Bring her with us, fellas."

Corinne lamented pitiably. "You bet! I kept my first kiss for nearly twenty years now, and I

in the entire country. There, Jeremy—the young master of a famous first-tier family known as the Holdens—had organized a grand engagement banquet. "I wonder who's the lucky young woman Mister Jeremy is going to be engaged to!"

Situated within New Capital City was Lunar Century Manor, the most high-end urban manor

"Hold on. Is the girl standing next to him...his legendary fiancee? Why does she look... Well, how should I put this..."

the banquet venue. The host of the engagement banquet stepped forward to hold the microphone and began to speak. "Good evening, everyone, and welcome to Jeremy Holden's engagement ceremony!"

Corinne's heart raced like mad after being forced to stand on the stage. She admitted she was

at fault for kissing him without permission earlier, but the most she expected him to do was

Everyone stared intently at Jeremy as he led an eccentric-looking girl into the center stage at

If it came to that, she would accept whatever punishment that was meted out to her. Alas, she did not expect him to do something even worse—forcing her to get engaged to him

to report her to the police for sexual harassment.

It took just a couple of seconds for Corinne to be ushered into a black luxury car by several

gave it to you today just like that!"

pique Mister Jeremy's interest!"

"Look, there he is! Gosh, he's so handsome..."

"Different from what we imagined her to be...?"

men in black suits.

The man raised his eyebrows curiously. "Your first kiss?"

"I'm sure she's what many would call the perfect woman—someone who has a solid family background and is an outstanding individual herself! Ordinary women will never be able to

at an engagement banquet!