The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 20

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"You need to entertain our guests, Juan! I can handle the bridesmaids just fine, so don't worry too much about it!" Annie ushered Juan out of the dressing room in a half-coquettish manner.

She then turned and beamed at Corinne, who had changed into her bridesmaid dress. "You're so pretty, Aunt Corinne! Now I get why my uncle decided not to be celibate

anymore and get married!"

Corinne's lips twitched as she smiled dryly. "I'm your bridesmaid today, so don't call me Aunt Corinne. Just 'Corinne' will do."

Annie nodded. "Alright then, Corinne! How did you and my uncle get to know each other?"

'How did I get to know your uncle, you ask? I have five words for you: I wish it never happened!"

Corinne's brow furrowed a little. "We can talk about that another time. It's your big day today! We should be talking about how you and your soon-to-be husband met!"

Annie was more than happy to talk about her love story with Juan. Women usually filtered out all the bad stuff about their boyfriends, so all they talked about was how wonderful and sweet the two of them were.

Two other girls entered the dressing room not long later, and they happened to be the part-time bridesmaids that Annie hired.

Annie arranged for the two of them to change into the bridesmaid's clothes and answered a phone call. She rushed out not long later, but not before asking Corinne to help her welcome the fourth and final part-time bridesmaid, who was arriving very soon.

A few minutes later, the door swung open and Zoey walked into the dressing room. "Where's the bridesmaid dress?"

Corinne raised her hand and pointed. "Over there!"

Her presence caused Zoey's face to scrunch up in disgust. "Corinne? You're here too? What are you doing here?"

Corinne was busy scrolling her phone while leaning lazily on the sofa. She looked up at Zoey, and answered calmly, "I'm a bridesmaid, and I'm here to save a wedding."

Zoey had lost her job at the auction house, and her credit card repayment due date was fast approaching. When she saw an urgent job opportunity online that offered to pay a daily rate of 300 dollars in exchange for being a bridesmaid, she jumped on the chance without a second thought and rushed over.

It was a surprise to her that Corinne had become a part-time bridesmaid!

She looked disdainfully at Corinne in the bridesmaid dress. "Well, well! Didn't you have a sugar daddy in the auction house this morning? Why did you take a job to be a part-time bridesmaid? Were you dumped? I bet

you were."

Corinne did not answer and merely continued to scroll through her phone.

Zoey assumed that her guess was right and that Corinne was embarrassed. She snorted triumphantly, "

Serves you right! Did you really think those rich men would take you seriously? They're just playing with you!

Corinne continued to ignore Zoey, and the latter kept on taunting her a couple more times before going to get changed. However, she frowned when she saw the last remaining bridesmaid dress on the hanger.

She eschewed it because of its simplicity and lack of design!

When she turned around and saw the dress with ruffles that Corinne was wearing, she walked over and demanded in an entitled manner, "Hey! Take off that dress on you and switch with me!"

Corinne cocked her eyebrow. "Why?"

Zoey said righteously, "Because you made me lose my job twice! You owe me!"

Corinne smirked coldly. "I wonder who it was that made me lose my job?"

That was none of Zoey's concern, and she had already raised her hand to try and take off the dress by force. Quit whining. Give it to me!"

Corinne had an impatient expression and immediately clenched her fists, but she stopped herself from doing anything when she thought of Annie's happy smile. It was Annie's wedding, after all, and finding four bridesmaids had not been an easy task. The ceremony was about to start soon, and it was important for everything to proceed smoothly.

"Fine. I'll switch with you."

"That's more like it!"

absolutely beautiful, until she saw Corinne walking out of the dressing room with a yawn...

After changing into that dress, Zoey beamed with satisfaction as she looked at herself in the mirror from all angles. She felt

Corinne had changed into the bridesmaid dress that Zoey did not like, but her look and temperament were just as beautiful as in the other dress. In fact, her shoulders and neck seemed slender and well-rounded, while her skin appeared even whiter than ever before. She looked good not because the dresses looked good, but because she had elevated the dresses to a whole new level of extravagance when she wore them.