

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 33

## Chapter 34

Corinne had to pass by Jeremy to reach that sexy man, and though she did not look at Jeremy, she could still feel the mixed emotions coming from his gaze.

She walked over without paying attention to him, but someone stuck out their foot from nowhere and tripped her!

In that split second, Corinne lost her center of gravity and fell on Jeremy's muscular chest.

The rowdy onlookers fell silent for an instant, and the atmosphere turned deathly quiet.

Zeke wanted to stir things up a little, so he blew a whistle that eradicated the still atmosphere. Everyone started to whisper to each other.

"Bold of her to choose Mister Jeremy!"

"Isn't she aware of who he is? How dare she touch him!"

"She seems to have done it on purpose!"

"Isn't it obvious? Which woman in New Capital City wouldn't want to get close to Mister Jeremy?"

"I bet Mister Jeremy will shove her away. He's not the kind who'll let any random woman cop a feel of him." When Corinne looked up, her black eyelashes fluttered, and she had a helpless look of embarrassment in her eyes. "Mister..."

Jeremy raised his eyebrows. "What were you thinking of doing?"

Corinne sighed and explained, "Don't get me wrong, mister! I wasn't going to choose you!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes coldly. "Weren't you, now?"

Corinne nodded. "I wasn't! The person I chose is standing over there! I'm so sorry I tripped and fell on you by accident. I'll get up right away."

She was about to get up when she heard the man running over and scolding her, "Do you have a death wish or something? How dare you touch Mister Jeremy? Get up right now so you don't piss him off!"

Corinne wanted to get up, of course, but Jeremy's big hand suddenly pressed down on the back of her waist and stopped her from straightening herself.

The mature and solemn Jeremy glanced up coldly, and he stared calmly at the playboy. "And what if I don't want her to get up?"

"Ah, Mister Jeremy..." The man was stunned, and he felt a chill down his spine. Jeremy scared him to the point where he did not dare to speak.

Corinne made a small gesture to Jeremy and pointed to the sexy man from downstairs. "I didn't mean to touch you. I was going to choose that person over there. Let me go..."

Jeremy glanced askance at the man mentioned by her, and his pupils seemed to have gone slightly dark.

Corinne tried to get up once again, but she barely attempted to straighten her body when she received a

strong pat on the back and fell face down again.

Their lips came in contact, and her front teeth struck against his too.

Jeremy had begun kissing her before she even had time to think!

Corinne's eyes widened, and her mind was a mess. Although it was unexpected, she might as well make the most of it and ignore that sexy man since Jeremy was kissing her. Corinne accepted her fate and started a 60-second countdown in her heart. Her heartbeat seemed to be several times faster than the seconds she counted, and her entire body was burning hot.

A minute finally passed, and Corinne was a little out of breath. She buried her head tenderly in Jeremy's neck and took several deep breaths. She planned to wait until her blush faded since she was embarrassed to face him...

That was her first kiss in the true sense of the word, and although it was devoid of any emotion, it nonetheless made her feel a little embarrassed to have it happen in front of everyone!

Jeremy could feel the shyness and embarrassment of the girl in his arms, and he stroked the back of Corinne's head with his coarse hands as if comforting his frightened little pet.

Then, the man raised his eyebrows and looked at the dumbstruck man who played the game with Corinne earlier. "Isn't that enough? Are you considering playing some other game? Perhaps you want me to play with you?"

The man came back to his senses and waved his hands in fear. "No, not at all! I'll leave you to it, then. I won't bother you again!" he said, then turned around and ran away.

"Stop!" Annie walked over and put her hands on her hips.

The man stood in place and asked cautiously, without any trace of his smugness from before, "What else do you need from me?"

Annie stretched out her hand. "Give me my phone back!"