

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 36

Chapter 37

[Road to Success: (disappointed emoji) Nothing. I'm in a bad mood today, so I wanted to talk to my master.]

Corinne replied, [What happened?]

[Road to Success: (angry emoji) I saw my friend's love rival in Snow Room today, so I wanted to help. her vent her anger. I tried to make that woman trip so she'd fall face-first into the ground in front of everyone, but that damn woman deliberately fell on the man that my friend liked and even took advantage of the moment to kiss him on the lips. I'm furious!]

Corinne stared lost in thought at the computer screen. The world was such a small place, and he turned out to be the one who tripped her!

Zeke and the curly-haired woman were not the only ones with Jeremy at that time. She faintly remembered another handsome young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes who was about 17 or 18 years old. That must have been 'Road to Success'!

[Do you think there's a possibility she fell that way because of the angle you tripped her? It's not like she can control where she falls.]

[Road to Success: Hmph! I think she's a scheming b*tch! And a shameless one, too! I'm positive that she threw herself on him!]

Corinne could only sigh. She did not reply to that message and joined the server to relieve her boredom with some games. After winning several games in a row, Corinne clicked on a private message that she received.

[Road to Success: (pitiful emoji) Master, are you from New Capital City? Can I treat you to a meal?]

Corinne replied, [Forget that idea. I don't think you'll be happy to see me.]

[Road to Success: (puzzled emoji) Why wouldn't I be? You're my idol! I'd be happy to see my idol!]

Corinne rested her chin on her palm and felt like laughing. 'Because I'm the same person as the woman you're calling a b*tch!' she mused.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door. Corinne exited the game and went to the door to open

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It turned out to be Pamela. "Try some of the soup I made for you!"

Behind the old lady was a maid, who was holding a delicious-smelling bowl of soup. The old lady had been cooking all sorts of food and in a variety of cooking styles too. Corinne's digestive system was

practically working overtime as a result.

Luckily for her, the food tasted very good, so she did not refuse either.

"Thanks, Grandma." Corinne opened the door wide so that the old lady could come in.

Pamela smiled warmly and tenderly as she watched her daughter-in-law drink the soup that she made. "Did you come back alone? Where's Annie?"

Corinne replied truthfully, "Jeremy told his special assistant Tommy to send Annie home."

Her answer elicited a frown from Pamela. "You met Jeremy?"

Corinne nodded as she drank the soup.

She was not too happy to hear that. "Why didn't he come back with you?"

"He sent me home, but he's probably going to come home late because he's too busy with work and has a lot of things to deal with."

The old lady snorted resentfully, "That brat. Why doesn't he come home when he already has such a beautiful wife waiting for him here?! All he knows is work! Isn't his job going to give him children?"

Corinne's lips twitched, and she did not know how to respond to that remark.

In reality, Pamela was a rather adorable old woman and was not as solemn or unapproachable compared to when they first met. Her only flaw was that she was a little too anxious for a grandson!

Corinne returned to her home the next afternoon.

As soon as Marvin saw her, he became so angry that he smashed the water glass in his hand and yelled angrily, "Kneel right now, you shameless woman!"