

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

Chapter 60

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Jeremy gave Jason a light response. “When did you come back?”

Jason walked to him with a cheerful smile. “Over a week ago. I came back in a hurry and didn’t have the time to look for you, Zeke, and the others!”

Jeremy felt alright. “No worries. We can do that when you’re free.”

Jason smiled again. “Actually, we met each other when we were in Twilight the other day. You were too busy and occupied at that time, so I didn’t think it was appropriate for me to greet you.”

“Is that so?” There were no changes to Jeremy’s expression, but a hint of coldness flashed by his long eyes.

They did see each other from a far distance when they were in Twilight. It was the day Corinne lost when she played a game with other people in the Snow Room. The ‘punishment’ she received was to kiss a man, and the man she chose was, in fact, Jason.

Jason said, “I heard that you just got married. Too bad I missed the wedding.”

Jeremy’s lips curled into a small smile as he said, “That’s not a problem at all. My wife and I can throw a wedding dinner just for you one day.”

This caught Jason off-guard, and it flabbergasted him. “That’s great. I’ll look forward to it!”

Right then, Tommy rushed into the lounge. “Sir, Miss Corinne doesn’t look so well. Her nose started to bleed for no reason.”

Jeremy furrowed his brow and left the lounge immediately to head to the bathroom. Jason. followed suit.

The washing area in the bathroom was shared between the male and female bathrooms. Corinne was bending over at the sink to wash her nose. The ceramic bowl was wet with her blood diluted. by the water.

Once she finished, she rubbed the tissue into two oblongs to stuff it into her nostrils in an attempt to stop the bleeding.

The moment she turned around, Jeremy was standing behind her, looking at how silly and pitiful she was. His eyes were looking as if they were teasing her.

She was still feeling very weak, and her eyes were dull. “Mister, I’m done. We can go now.”

After that, she tried to walk over unsteadily. As she passed by Jeremy, she tried to hold herself together to leave the place.

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrow and turned around. It only took two steps from him-before he reached for her and hoisted her in his arms.

It startled Corinne. “Mister? What are you doing?!”

“Just look at how weak you are. We’re going to the hospital,” Jeremy said.

“No, I don’t want to go!” Corinne insisted.

He looked down at her. The pale face and weak body tore his heart. Corine was so weak that she did not even have the energy to struggle. “Be a good girl and listen to me. Before our marriage is over, your health is connected to me in all sorts of ways. I’m not interested in becoming a widower at such a young age.”

‘Ah, so that’s why.’ Corinne frowned and stretched her lips into a smile. “Don’t worry, mister, I’ll still be very much alive when you’re dead.”

It was quite relieving to see her still acting tough when she was weak. Jeremy teased, “Then you’re going to be a widow when I die.”

Corinne smiled impishly. “Isn’t that nice? As your spouse, I’m entitled to inherit your wealth, and I can get rid of having a husband at home!”

Jeremy’s expression flattened, but he could not help but chuckle nonetheless. “I guess I need to be careful to prevent you from killing me.”

Corinne rolled her eyes and looked to the other side so she would not have to see his face.

‘Oh well, I’ll just let him carry me if that’s what he wants,’ she thought.

The pain was so intolerable that she did not have the energy to struggle or even walk. She felt like she was a mermaid who exchanged her tail with the witch for feet. Every single step she took was like walking on shattered glasses.

The only difference was the painful part was her stomach instead of her feet.