

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 101 - 110

Chapter 101

The man's rear figure was tall and slender, and as the petite girl followed him obediently, one could see the stark contrast of a visually adorable height difference.

Ivanka squatted on the ground and wept. It was such a shame that her ukulele was destroyed in such a manner.

She thought that crying like this would get the pity of the handsome man who wiped her tears earlier, but no one came to her aid even after she had been crying for some time!

As soon as she looked up, she saw only the Prince Charming's handsome back.

'Argh! Why is that handsome guy leaving, too?! Doesn't he care that I'm in such a miserable state?' Ivanka hurriedly got up and chased after him. "Sir, please wait..."

Zeke stopped, smiled, and glanced askance at her. "What's wrong? Is something the matter?"

Ivanka was blank and felt a little awkward. 'Am I seeing things? My Prince Charming is obviously smiling, but he seems so much more indifferent than before.'

"Uh... Sir, I'm here to return your handkerchief. Thank you for your concern earlier..." Ivanka handed over the handkerchief shyly and waited quietly for the Prince Charming to ask for her number.

However, Zeke just smirked and did not take the handkerchief back from her. "It's fine. You can have it."

Ivanka's cheeks turned red, and her little heart was beating exceptionally quickly.

'I can have it? The material made from this handkerchief is so luxurious to the touch! What could he possibly be trying to imply by gifting it to me?'

Just as Ivanka was secretly fantasizing about how the relationship between the two would soon develop, Zeke answered softly,

"It disgusts me now that it's stained with the tears of a hypocrite."

Ivanka was stunned.

'Hypocrite? Is he talking about me?' Ivanka felt a little guilty and explained hurriedly, "Sir, you must've misunderstood something.

I'm not a hypocrite..."

Zeke smiled. "No, you say? You weren't the one who played the ukulele earlier, yet you didn't deny it when I asked who the performer was. You also scratched the ukulele yourself just so you could frame someone else, and now you're pretending to be all sad and miserable in front of me. There's only one word to describe such a character, and that's 'hypocritical'."

"I..." Ivanka felt helpless after being exposed like that and did not know how to argue her way out of it.

She thought that he was her Prince Charming, but it turned out that it was all mere wishful thinking on her part.

After Zeke left, Tommy walked up to Ivanka and said, "Ma'am, I've checked. Your ukulele is worth less than three thousand

dollars. Please give me your account number so I can make the transfer."

Ivanka held back her anger, gritted her teeth, and said to Tommy, "Who told you my ukulele is only less than three thousand? It

costs fifteen thousand! Don't think you can get away with paying one cent less!"

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Tommy said blankly, "Ma'am, if you insist that we pay fifteen thousand, we ask that you the receipt or purchase record as proof. If

not, we'll have to go through legal procedures." Ivanka flinched as soon as she heard the phrase 'legal procedure'. Getting

involved in a lawsuit just after graduating was the last thing she wanted.

She decided to just accept the money since the ukulele was already damaged. Reluctant, she gritted her teeth and revealed her

bank account number truthfully.

In her eyes, Corinne was the cause of all her bad luck that day, and she pinned all the blame on her. 'This world isn't big enough

for the two of us!'

Inside the car, Corinne lowered her head and scrolled through her phone.

Jeremy spoke in a deep and cold voice that had hints of sarcasm, "You play the ukulele very well, Corinne!"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 102

Chapter 102

"You flatter me," Corinne responded absent-mindedly without raising her head.

Jeremy rested his forehead on one hand and glanced at her from the side. "Have you learned it before?"

His question was an inquisitive one because it defied common sense that Corinne could play the ukulele so well. Although he had chosen her to be his missus purely by chance, he had sent someone to investigate her background after that chance meeting.

Although the Carews were regarded as a middle-class family, Corinne was an illegitimate daughter who did not receive much in the way of care. She was sent to the countryside to be raised by relatives since she was young, and the worrying environment of her upbringing meant she hardly had any means to learn any musical instruments. Yet, that piece she played at the gathering earlier was simply beyond the reach of anyone without a solid foundation of seven or eight years.

She was so full of contradictions that he could not help but wonder if there was more to her than what he could see.

Corinne ignored the man's scrutinizing gaze and looked at the party bill on her cell phone. She had just paid for the expense of the gathering, and she was left with around 40 bucks in her account. The culprit who was the cause of her poverty was none other than the man sitting next to her, and he still had the gall to make sarcastic remarks such as teasing her for playing the ukulele so well!

She got angrier the more she thought about it, and she snorted before saying, "We're not a real married couple, mister! Whether or not I learned it before has nothing to do with you! We'll be going our separate ways after three months, so why are you being so nosy?"

Jeremy frowned at her petulant response. "Didn't I just compensate that other girl for her ukulele on your behalf? Why are you giving me that attitude?"

'What's wrong with my attitude, you say? You should be glad I didn't tell you to mind your own

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mn business!

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "You were the one who threw that ukulele on the wall and smashed it to pieces. Do you expect someone else to compensate her for that?"

Jeremy's expression sank, and it was the first time he experienced the ungratefulness of someone else.

Corinne snorted again and said, "And besides, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have to spend all my -living expenses on treating all those students today!"

When all was said and done, it turned out that she was unhappy precisely because of that one incident.

Jeremy cocked his brows and smiled slightly. "I thought you were happy to gather with your fellow students? Are you that pissed just because you ended up treating everyone?"

"Attending a gathering doesn't mean having to treat everyone! Do you think any random person has the financial ability to spend

money as you do?" Corinne frowned unhappily. "This gathering

isn't a small one between two or three people either. When it comes to such huge gatherings, it's common practice to pay for

one's own meals! You're the reason I lost an entire month's salary!" Jeremy narrowed his eyes.

Ever since the two reached a

consensus on cooperation, Corinne had always been patient in front of him, evidently seeking stability and avoiding conflicts as

much as possible.

It was rare to see her losing her patience and being so angry.

The aggrieved expression she had after losing money was adorable, and her cute little lips were pouting so strongly that it was

beginning to look like a duck's bill.

"I'll reimburse you," Jeremy said nonchalantly.

"Really?" Corinne's eyes lit up. She had already opened up her QR code and entered the exact amount, cents and all.

Jeremy was speechless. Her fingers moved very nimbly, and she showed no hesitation in asking him to return the money!

In Corinne's opinion, there was no necessity for her to be polite when requesting him to return the money, because she never

even wanted to spend it in the first place! He deliberately teased her by declaring in his capacity as her family member that she

was going to treat everyone there. The unknowing students took it seriously because they did not know the truth.

If she left without treating them, it would seem like she was trying to leave without paying the bill. If she did foot the expenses,

she would end up with no money! Though there were still some funds at Aaron's place, the money must be saved to buy her

mother's paintings instead of being spent on a whim!

Jeremy chuckled, took out his cell phone, and scanned her payment code.

As soon as the money arrived, Corinne felt much better.

Her scrunched-up little face immediately became less tense, and she became chattier. "Did you know that your behavior today

made my classmates think that you took me in and raised me like a father?"

'Took her in? Raised her like a father?' Jeremy frowned. "Do I look that old?"

Corinne shook his head. "Not really. They're implying that I'm a sugar baby to you because you don't look like you're old enough to be my real parent."

Jeremy lowered his gaze and frowned slightly when he heard that she seemed to have suffered some humiliation at the party earlier.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 103

Chapter 103

“Why would you play the ukulele for them, then?”

Corinne pursed her lips. “You think I wanted to play for them? Some of the girls accused me of having an affair with the dean, which caused a misunderstanding among the students. The culprits will only apologize if I play the ukulele, so I had to put on a good performance! I respect the dean very much, so it’s important to me that his name isn’t tarnished.”

After hearing that, Jeremy turned to gaze intently at her before leaning closer all of a sudden.”
Why didn’t you clarify to them about me?”

Corinne was startled when his handsome face, which looked attractive from every angle, leaned over so suddenly. Her breathing stopped, and she wondered to herself, ‘What is he doing?!’

“Ahem! Clarify what, exactly?”

Jeremy’s charmingly enigmatic eyes seemed to drag people deep into the depths of an abyss. He lowered his body even more

as he said, “Clarify that I’m not some sugar daddy but your husband instead.”

The word ‘husband’ made Corinne’s heart skip a beat when it resonated just outside her ear.

When she finally snapped back to her senses, Corinne immediately rolled her eyes in disgust.

“I’d rather not! I wouldn’t want

anyone to know that I got married at such a young age. I’d still want to have a proper marriage with someone I genuinely like in the future!”

Hearing her say that she wanted to have a proper marriage with someone she ‘genuinely liked’, Jeremy’s face remained

unchanged, but a thin layer of gloom seemed to shroud him as he said. with a teasing sneer, “Is that so? I’d be curious to see if

anyone would be brave enough to marry someone like you in the future.”

Feeling as though she had been underestimated, Corinne raised an eyebrow unhappily and retorted, “What’s wrong with me?”

What do you mean ‘someone like me’?”

Jeremy stared at her with a bottomless gaze and said in an unclear tone, “You’re an assertive woman who grabs a random

stranger from the street and kisses him. What kind of woman does that make you?”

Corinne puffed up her cheeks. “I told you. It was an accident-”

The driver braked suddenly, and inertia caused one of them to lean back while the other leaned forward. Since they were both

facing each other, their lips came into brief contact.

Jeremy’s pupils contracted, and he straightened his posture up to move further away from her. Sorry about that.”

He did not mean to kiss her.

Corinne blushed and frowned. She wanted to get angry at him, but she just could not do so for some reason.

It was even more awkward for her because she had just emphasized that she grabbed him 'by accident' and kissed him during their first encounter. By contrast, the brief kiss they just had was also an accident because he obviously did not do it on purpose. As a result, she could not keep harping on the fact that kissing him the first time was an accident because that would sound more awkward and preposterous.

As a result, she had no choice but to just forget about what happened.

She thus kept quiet and raised her hand to push Jeremy away. After wiping her mouth vigorously with her arm, she turned her face away and lowered the car window to let the wind in. She then looked at the streetscape outside as if nothing had happened.

Her side profile was exquisite, her eyelashes were thick and curly, and she had a bit of baby fat too. The evening wind blew the

hair on her forehead, and her ears were still blushing because of the accident earlier.

Jeremy was lost in thought for a moment when he saw Corinne like that.

The car stopped, and the driver got out of the car to check on the situation before coming back to explain the situation. "Sir,

there's been a collision up ahead which caused this traffic jam. I'm afraid we won't be able to pass through this road anytime soon."

Traffic jams were unavoidable, and the bane of those who were on the road.

Jeremy was massaging the top of his nose bridge when he heard the sound of someone opening the door and getting out of the car. I

He turned around and saw that Corinne had just gotten off.

"Where are you going?"

"There's a train station up ahead. I'll take the train back," Corinne replied and left.

Getting stuck in a traffic jam with Jeremy was an ordeal that she would prefer not to go through. Jeremy lowered his eyebrows, remained silent for two seconds, then got up and got out of the car.

Tommy, who was still sitting in the front passenger seat, got out of the car too. He was about to chase after them when he heard his boss give an order without even turning back to look, "You don't need to follow me. You can clock off work now."

Tommy had no choice but to heed his advice. "Yes, sir..."

As he watched Jeremy follow Corinne, he was a little worried about what might happen because Jeremy never took the train before.

Moreover, what was he to make of Jeremy's actions toward Corinne?

The road conditions near the train station entrance were terrible, and the traffic congestion was just as severe.

A multi-purpose vehicle was stuck in traffic, and inside the vehicle were Sherlyn and her parents, who had just finished the contract signing ceremony and were on the way home after a joyous meal with the manager of the new company.

On that day, the film and television company under Holden Group had officially signed her, and aside from providing her with a high-end vehicle, they also promised her tremendous amounts of resources!

3/3

resources!

Sherlyn was confident in her future and felt that she was on track to becoming an international superstar. The only thing that was killing her mood right then was the traffic jam.

She poked her head out of the car window to look at the road in front, and it was then that she saw Corinne and a tall man crossing the road.

“Dad, Mom! Look, isn’t that Corinne? Why is she with a man when it’s already so late?”

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 104

Chapter 104

Sherlyn's shocked tone prompted Marvin and Lilliana to look out of the car window together. Lilliana rolled her eyes and said, "Look, Marvin! That is Corinne! Is that man her partner? Corinne's a young woman, and it's already very late. Why is she wandering around outside with a man? That's not very good, is it?" Marvin frowned in displeasure, firstly because of how inappropriate it was for his daughter Corinne to be alone with a man at such a late hour, and secondly because he saw Corinne walking into the train station entrance with that man. From his angle, all they could see was the man's back profile and not his face. However, Marvin, Lilliana, and Sherlyn had only one word for that man-poor.

Sherlyn sighed and pretended to be worried for them as she said, "Dad, why did Corinne get a boyfriend who goes around using the train? She's not showing any improvement over the men that Mom introduced to her before. Those men all have houses and cars!"

Lilliana joined in with her daughter and sighed aggrievedly. "Leave her be. What's most important is that she likes him. That young man is tall, and I suppose he's quite handsome too, but the main issue is if he's poor. It won't be good if he doesn't have a house and wants to be a live-in son-in-law after he gets married to her." "Good looks are useless! I don't have money to spare to support a live-in son-in-law, and it'll only be embarrassing for us!"

Marvin snorted angrily and resented the fact that Corinne did not seem to show a desire to improve herself.

He had been feeling proud after accompanying his eldest daughter Sherlyn to sign a contract with a big company and clinking glasses with her manager, but seeing his youngest daughter's unbecoming antics and disgraceful behavior made him feel disappointed and unable to count on her at all.

Sherlyn and her mother Lilliana looked at each other and smiled with glee. In their hearts, Corinne was only worthy of dating poor guys who took the train!

Inside the train station, Jeremy stood behind Corinne and lowered his head slightly while observing her buying tickets from the automatic ticket vending machine. Once she bought her ticket, she turned around and left without even looking at him.

After Jeremy stood in front of the machine and clicked the screen a few times, his handsome eyebrows frowned slightly. Though that was his first time setting foot in such a place, he was not that dumb as to be clueless about how to operate the automatic

ticket vending machine. The main problem was his unfamiliarity with the train lines-he did not know which station to buy a ticket to.

As he tilted his head to look around, Corinne's figure seemed to have disappeared as she had already slipped away. The person queuing behind him was getting impatient and urged him, "Hey! Have you bought a ticket yet? How long are you going to take?"

As soon as Jeremy turned around, his cold and threatening aura scared the middle-aged lady behind him into keeping her mouth shut. She then made the conscious decision to line up elsewhere.

Jeremy did not want to waste everyone else's time, so he stepped aside, took out his cell phone, and called Tommy. "Which line and station should I buy the ticket to?"

Tommy was speechless. He did not know either because he never took the train!

"One moment, sir. I'll find it right away!"

Jeremy sighed with a sullen expression, and there was impatience and irritability in his cold eyes. At that moment, the sound of giggles came from behind.

He turned his head, looked over in the direction of the laughter, and saw Corinne leaning lazily on the stone pillar behind him.

She watched him and laughed as she asked, "Is this your first time at a train station?"

Jeremy was expressionless and did not answer her.

Corinne cocked her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Well... Since you've reimbursed the bill I paid for the student party, I'll pay for your train ride! Let's go!"

After saying that, she threw the ticket at him like a dart.

Jeremy raised his hand to catch it and glanced at the ticket sandwiched between his long fingers. His handsome eyes narrowed

as he thought to himself, 'She bought my ticket too? So she made the conscious decision to hide there just so she could see me make a fool of myself! Tch!'

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 105

Chapter 105

Jeremy was not angry, though. He curled his lips into a slight smile and followed Corinne in.

After a while, Tommy called back,

“Sir, I’ve found it! You should buy a ticket to-”

“It’s been settled,” Jeremy replied, then hung up without waiting for Tommy to finish.

Tommy was left in a daze on the other end of the line, and he did not know what to think after what happened.

Corinne walked slowly as she led Jeremy to the waiting area, and she could not help but laugh when she saw him hang up on

Tommy.

When the man heard her giggles, he stared at her coldly and asked, “What are you laughing at?”

Corinne smiled and said, “I was wondering if rich people like you will end up forgetting how to live if you go bankrupt.”

Jeremy frowned. “You enjoy making fun of me?”

Corinne could not bother to show him any courtesy and nodded honestly. “Yeah! I just took a picture of you standing helplessly in

front of the ticket vending machine. I’m going to show it to Grandma once we’re home!”

Blue veins protruded on Jeremy’s forehead. “Corinne!”

Corinne took out her cell phone, clicked on the photo, and held it up to his face to taunt him.”

Look! You were hilarious! I didn’t

think someone like you would one day end up being in that kind of situation! Hahaha-!”

At that moment, a boy on a skateboard rushed over.

“Be careful!” Before Corinne had time to react, she narrowly escaped being hit before being pulled into his warm and firm

embrace. The boy lost his balance a little on the skateboard and turned around before slipping away without stopping to ask if

she was fine.

Jeremy lowered his handsome gaze to the girl in his arms. She had been full of herself just moments earlier, so he could not help

but tease her, “Did you enjoy making fun of me so much that you can’t even bother to watch where you’re going?”

Corinne was speechless. ‘Fine. I admit, I was careless!’

Jeremy then said, “Don’t play with your cell phone while walking. Walk on the other side.”

“Okay.” Corinne put away her phone, obediently shifted positions to his other side, and expressed her gratitude to him. “Thanks,

but I still won’t delete the photos!”

Jeremy snorted coldly, glanced at her, and did not seem to care much about the photo. He had a cold complexion, but there was

a warmth in the depths of his gaze, and he was smiling faintly too.

Plenty of seats were available on the train because not a lot of people took it late at night.

Corinne.

and Jeremy chose the cleanest seats and sat there.

Jeremy stood out a little inside the train due to his handsomeness, more so because he was wearing a high-quality branded suit.

His aura was so strong that everyone's attention was drawn to him, and he became the focus of those in the carriage.

Women looked at him yearningly from time to time, and a few men could not help but do a double take at him too.

Jeremy either did not seem to notice their gazes, or he turned a blind eye to them. He sat there like royalty, almost as if there was no one else around him.

More passengers got off after a few stops, and the train was almost empty. Quiet atmospheres such as that would inevitably lead

to awkwardness, and Corinne had no way to get rid of that awkwardness because her cell phone was out of battery. When she

turned her head, she noticed that Jeremy was looking at her quietly, but she did not know what was going on in his mind.

Being stared at made her feel a little awkward.

"Let's discuss something, mister!" Corinne brought up a suggestion. Jeremy nonchalantly cocked his handsome eyebrow and said, "Sure."

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 106

Chapter 106

Corinne shut her eyes momentarily as though tired. The exhausted expression made her endearing face look stern.

She said, "Mister, I hope we'll have more trust for each other. You don't have to be so guarded and fear I'd cheat on you. Please give me some space! I told you I'd never have an affair before the three months are over. Just trust me on that!"

Jeremy looked at her unblinkingly. "You thought I was worried about you?"

Corinne looked up, tilted her head, and looked at him with her widened eyes. "What else could it be? You wouldn't have gone to

the party ground that's not even to your liking, and you wouldn't have come into the room to check on mine and embarrass my classmate if you weren't worried about me!"

Jeremy said faintly, "Miss Carew, please remember about our partnership. Inevitably, I hold partial responsibility for your safety during these three months. I'm not suspecting you, but the things that have me worrying are those male classmates around you.

Can't you tell they have ulterior motives toward you?"

Corinne did not think it was a problem. "I'm not stupid; of course I can tell! But I can take care of myself, and I won't let them do anything to me."

Jeremy snorted. "You won't let them do anything to you, you say? Didn't you raise the glass and want to drink it when they cheered with you?"

"Err... It was just a glass of cocktail!" Corinne furrowed her eyebrows and seriously thought Jeremy was making a big fuss about it.

She knew her alcohol tolerance. She was just going to take a sip and was never going to drink much.

"Just a glass, huh?" Jeremy's face looked solemn. He lectured her, "How do you know they didn't put anything into that glass? As a girl, you shouldn't drink anything anyone gave to you at that sort of place. You can never tell who's a bad person by his appearance. How old are you? Do I need to remind you about this?"

Corinne was stunned after receiving a lecture from Jeremy. 'I know Mister attended my graduation as my guardian, but isn't he too immersed in this role?' she thought.

She had only seen such parenting lecturing from drama series. She had lost her only active parent ever since her mother was gone, and none cared for her. Her father was basically non-existent, too. He never cared how she was doing, only worried that

she would bring disgrace to the family.

It had been a long time since someone lectured her like this.

'It's so weird!' she thought.

When she regained her senses, she raised an eyebrow. "Mister, what about the alcohol you gave me? I can't drink that either?"

Jeremy was startled and went silent for two seconds. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Am I

2/2

the same as others?"

Corinne smirked sarcastically. "Yep, you are different. You don't look like a person who's desperate for women or is inclined into

tricking them. Most importantly...you're not into women like me and thus won't care about tricking me. Am I right?"

Jeremy kept silent for a while before he smiled. "You do know your stuff, Miss Carew."

"You're so weird..." scoffed Corinne as she rolled her eyes. "You were just teasing how no one would dare marry me in the future... Now, you're worried someone is going to drug me."

Jeremy raised an eyebrow, glaring at her sardonically. "This is a big world, and you can't even begin to comprehend everything

out there. There are bound to be weirdos with strange fetishes." Corinne's pursed lips stretched into a small sarcastic smile.

"Heh... Thank you....for caring so much about me, Mister. I should thank your ancestors...too..."

Her voice slowly died down, and it was not long until Jeremy noticed how silent she was.

Followingly, his shoulder felt heavy

when Corinne's head rested on his shoulder.

Corinne closed her eyes and fell asleep with steady breathing. She has been feeling sleepy.

She barely had time to rest, and she

was just too tired...

Jeremy turned to look at the girl who dared to use his shoulder as a pillow.

This was the first time anyone had done that.

His eyebrows were furrowed, but his expression was unreadable. Despite that, he did not dare to move her.

When Corinne woke up, she realized she was sleeping comfortably on the bed in the Holdens' estate. The sky was still dark.

How did she come back home?

She scratched her head and could not recall how she had gotten from the train station to the Holdens' estate.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 107

Chapter 107

Despite having lost a section of her memory, Corinne did not bother too much about it. It only bothered her that she still had not changed out of her clothes after having been outside, and she had not even showered. The feeling discomfited her.

Thus, she groggily got up from the bed and took out a set of clean clothes from the wardrobe. She pushed open the bathroom door and entered. There was steam in the bathroom, and the water was running. The bathroom was warm too.

'Did I turn on the water for the bathtub when I came back and forgot to turn it off?' she thought. She curiously entered to check the bathtub when all of a sudden, the visual of a naked man with broad shoulders, a slim waist, and a muscular frame greeted her eyes.

The bathing man turned to look back when he heard shuffling behind him. At that moment, they made eye contact.

One's eyes were vicious and sharp, and the other's were surprised and ashamed.

With the sight snapping her entirely out of her drowsiness, she gasped and quickly turned to her back. "Mister! W-Why didn't you lock the door before you started?!"

Jeremy's face looked sullen as he said sarcastically, "Miss Carew. Last I checked, this is my room. Why should I lock the door when I'm having a bath in my own place? I should be the one asking why you didn't knock before you came in!"

Corinne was embarrassed and angry. "You...don't really stay here often and I already got used to that. How would I know you're in here taking a bath?!"

"I'm having my bath, and you barged in here. I'm not angry, but why are you shouting at me?" Jeremy asked.

Corinne was at a loss for words, knowing Jeremy did make a good point.

"Miss Carew, are you going to leave, or do you want to join me for a bath?" Jeremy asked.

'D*mn him!' Corinne scoffed and quickly left the bathroom. She even slammed the door to make sure the door was tightly shut.

The refreshing, aromatic smell of the shower gel made her turn red as the forbidden image of Jeremy reappeared in her eyes. All she wanted to do was to throw it out of her mind!

Amid her flustered state, she suddenly remembered something.

She vaguely remembered how she fell asleep on the train. Jeremy did not wake her up reached the train station but carried her back home instead.

when they

She felt even more embarrassed when she recalled this..

'D*mn it!' she cursed.

She had to wake up early in the morning because of the graduation. Too much had happened she was today. First, Francine tried to set her up, and she had to go to the police station to prove

innocent. After that, she went to the party with her classmates and got forced to play the ukulele... She was that deep in sleep because she was that tired.

Nonetheless, it was kind of Jeremy that he did not leave her alone on the train. After all, he was known to be a self-centered man who would not care about anything.

Just then, Jeremy walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. He smelled...very nice.

Corinne took a deep breath and entered the bathroom silently to avoid the awkward situation.

When she finished her shower, Jeremy had fallen asleep on the couch. Since Pamela was at home, they did not dare to sleep in

different rooms. Thus, this was the only choice.

'He's asleep.' Corinne was relieved and went back to the bed.

The next day.

When Corinne woke up, she did not see Jeremy in the room. It did not bother her as she felt more relaxed without him there.

As she left the room, she saw a maid carrying down a suitcase.

Curious, Corinne walked over and asked the maid, "Whose luggage is this?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 108

Chapter 108

The maid stopped and answered, "Madam Pamela is leaving, ma'am."

'Grandma is leaving?' thought Corinne.

She began fearing for the worst, worried that what Francine did yesterday had scarred Pamela.

Just then, she heard her calling

her name softly.

"Corinne."

She looked up and saw Pamela walking over slowly to her.

"Grandma, I heard that you're leaving," Corinne said.

Pamela smiled kindly and sighed helplessly. "That's right. I need to go back to your grandfather.

That stubborn old man refused

to listen, even after he had just had his operation. He doesn't follow the doctor's orders when

I'm not around, so I need to go

back and keep an eye on him."

"I see." Once Corinne knew that was the reason why Pamela had to go back, she knew better than to ask her to stay longer.

"Grandma, you have to look after yourself too. Have a safe journey home.

"

Pamela nodded and held Corinne's hand softly. "Corinne, I know you've been through a lot after you married Jeremy. Francine

had gone too far. Don't worry. When she's released, I'll send someone to pick her up and send

her to let her grandfather so he'll

lecture her. I won't let her stay here anymore and cause more trouble for you two."

It was rare to have an old lady, who loved her granddaughter so much, to acknowledge her

granddaughter had been mean to

another person.

Corinne was touched by Pamela's thoughtfulness. "Thank you for being so understanding."

"Oh, and Corinne? After I leave, you and Jeremy have to keep on working hard, too!"

'Work hard?' Corinne was baffled by this.

When she saw the meaningful smile on Pamela's face, she quickly realized what she was implying. She thus blushed.

Nonetheless, she forced a smile. "Oh, aha... Don't worry, we will!"

Pamela was thrilled to hear this. "Then, I'll be waiting for the good news!"

Corinne replied, "Okay..."

Pamela was bound to be disappointed because there was never going to be good news from her and Jeremy. The next time

Pamela would return, her contract with Jeremy would probably draw -to a close, and she would have to leave.

—

Jeremy had instructed Tommy to send Pamela to the airport.

Pamela had been kind to Corinne the whole time she was with them, so Corinne decided to go to the airport together and send

her off.

When she bid her farewell to Pamela and left the airport, Tommy passed her a job application form in the car.

“Miss Carew. Sir has asked me to arrange a job for you because he knows you’ll need to look for a job since you’ve graduated,”

Tommy said.

Surprised, Corinne raised an eyebrow and looked at the form. “So what kind of job do you intend to give me?”

Tommy started the car engine and answered, “Miss Carew, please fill out this form first. I’ll let the human resource department

arrange a suitable job for you based on your preference.”

It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to work in Holden Group. However, Corinne was not that interested in it.

The thought that she could be freed from Jeremy’s control during the three months struck her all of a sudden.

‘Why don’t I follow his arrangement and make use of the time, though?’ she thought.

She placed the form on the seat and said, “I’m not going to fill it. I don’t care what job it is, as long as the pay is high enough!”

Tommy admitted he admired Corinne for being so direct. His lips stretched and said, “Err...

Alright. I’ll bring you to get started

after I arrange everything.”

“No. Let’s go do it now. There’s nothing for me to do when I go back anyway!” Corinne insisted.

“... Alright.”

Thus, Tommy drove the car to head toward a subsidiary under Holden Group.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 109

Chapter 109

When Tommy parked the car, he received a call. His face immediately looked solemn.

"I'll be there right away!"

He hung up the phone and said apologetically, "Miss Carew, I have an urgent matter to attend to, so I can't go in with you.

Please head inside and look for Mister Feldman. Tell him I sent you, and he'll arrange your job for you."

Corinne nodded and showed an 'okay' gesture before getting out of the car.

Tommy drove off quickly at a fast speed.

Corinne watched as the car disappeared. She raised her brow lazily and wondered what this supposed urgent matter was about.

'Did something happen to Mister?'

The subsidiary company under Holden Group was an entertainment agency. Corinne walked into the lobby and informed the front desk of her reason for being there.

The receptionist took a look at her and called Mister Feldman to verify.

"Miss Carew, please follow me." The receptionist then led Corinne to Mister Feldman's office.

"Miss Carew, Mister Feldman is having a meeting with a celebrity. Please wait outside, and you may head in once they're done,"

said the receptionist.

Corinne nodded. "Alright."

The receptionist went back to her desk, leaving Corinne to wait outside.

Not too far away, two girls were waiting for their coffees in the pantry and were gossiping.

"Hey, do you know our company has signed Sherlyn Carew?"

"Of course! She's one of the most talked-about female celebrities!"

"Yes, and she's trending all because of her scandal. After a series of clarifications to whitewash the scandal, she's being talked

about again. I have no idea why the company would sign her when her reputation is tarnished!"

"It doesn't matter if her reputation is bad. Either way, she's trending, and her market value has multiplied because of the scandal

and her clarification. Who cares about reputation nowadays? Any celebrity who can earn money is a good one!"

"Having said that, Sherlyn Carew just came over, and she's in Mister Feldman's office now. I wonder what they're discussing."

"Who knows?"

The two girls took their coffee and went back to their desks.

Corinne overheard it all and realized there was a problem. She narrowed her eyes and thought deeply.

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'So, the celebrity inside the office now is Sherlyn,' she thought.

Just yesterday, she saw Lilliana and Sherlyn posting on their social media accounts to boast about how Sherlyn had signed with

the entertainment agency under Holden Group. They were thrilled, to say the least. Nevertheless, it was very strange from Corinne's point of view. From the video, she had no doubt it was Sherlyn on the lap of a man who was obviously a sugar daddy. However, the scandal was overturned by stating the woman had a similar face to Sherlyn. It was taken that the woman was an influencer who had undergone plastic surgery to look like Sherlyn. Not only did Sherlyn obtain extensive publicity, but she also whitewashed herself. It looked like a reasonable whitewash operation. The amount of manpower and money to handle this scandal was enormous. With the money available in Lilliana and Sherlyn's hands, it was just impossible to achieve it. Lilliana must have done something dirty to have Sherlyn back on the market again. Just then, the door to the office opened. Sherlyn, who had makeup and was dressed nicely, walked out of the office with a bright smile on her face. The moment she saw Corinne standing outside the door, however, the bright smile on her face froze. Immediately, she frowned. "Corinne Carew? Why are you here?!" Sherlyn blustered.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 110

Chapter 110

Corinne smiled faintly. "I am going to work here."

"Work here? Aren't you working as a nanny with a rich employer?" Sherlyn asked.

"My employer seldom comes back home, and there's nothing much to do there. I thought I'd do a part-time job to earn more money," Corinne explained.

Sherlyn examined Corinne contemptuously. She sneered when she saw how dreadful Corinne looked just to make more money.

"Geez, you need a part-time job to make money? Guess your rich employer isn't paying you a lot."

Corinne nodded, "It's not a lot."

"What's wrong, Sherlyn? Why are you standing at the door? Aren't you going to take your magazine cover?" a kind middle-aged man's voice came out of the office.

Sherlyn looked back and smiled shyly at the middle-aged man. "Mister Feldman, I was just about to leave, but someone is blocking the door."

"Blocking the door? Let me see who dares to block your way." Mister Feldman walked out to take a look.

He put on a look like he was about to scold his foolish subordinate. The moment he saw Corinne, however, he was stunned.

Throughout his many years in the entertainment business, he had seen a lot of beautiful women, and he would rarely be astounded by another's beauty. It was rare to see such a beautiful woman with a bare face in the entertainment business nowadays.

Mister Feldman regained his senses and asked, "You are..."

With a faint expression, Corinne introduced herself politely, "Mister Feldman, I'm Corinne Carew. Someone asked me to come see you. He said you'll arrange a job for me."

Mister Felman was stunned. "Corinne Carew? Oh, that's you! Come right in!"

Tommy called him minutes ago and asked him to arrange a respected job for a girl called Corinne Carew. Although Tommy did not reveal much about Corinne's information, Mister Felman was smart enough to know Corinne must have been unique enough for Tommy to personally call him to make arrangements.

Corinne entered the office with Mister Feldman.

Sherlyn, having been left out outside the door, gritted her teeth unhappily. 'D*mn it! I thought Mister Feldman would be on my side and scold her!' she thought.

To her surprise, Mister Feldman looked at Corinne as if he had never seen a beautiful woman before. He even politely welcomed

her into his office and left Sherlyn outside!

“What the hell was that?” Sherlyn cursed unhappily.

Thus, she did not leave and went back into Mister Feldman’s office in displeasure. She wanted to see what Corinne was going to work as in this company.

“Miss Carew, what kind of job are you interested in?” Mister Feldman asked politely as he sat behind his desk.

Corinne replied, “Anything. As long as the pay is high!”

Mister Feldman looked at her and gave it a thought. “Well. Would you consider being a celebrity? You have the looks for it. If

you’re willing to debut as a celebrity, I’m sure you’re going to have a bright future

‘A celebrity? Corinne furrowed her brows and answered, “Not interested. Do you have other jobs?”

She intended to work here just to spend her time. After three months, she would resign and skedaddle out of Holden Group.

When Sherlyn heard Mister Feldman had the thought of signing Carew, she felt threatened.

Although she hated Corinne and

refused to admit she was beautiful, she still had to face reality. and prevent Corinne from being a threat to her

If Corinne signs with the company and debuts, she might take my spotlight and offers that could’ve been mine! No! I can’t let that

happen she thought to herself.