

The Day I Kissed An Older Man Chapter 81 - 90

Chapter 81

Francine turned around to point her finger at Corinne. "It's you! It's one of your tricks again! You must've found this woman to take the blame!"

Corinne spread her arms innocently. "Francine, are you only going to be satisfied when I'm the escort as you'd hope?"

Francine replied unhappily, "What do you mean, as I'd hope? You are the escort!"

All of a sudden, a swift smack landed on Francine's cheek, and it made a crisp sound.

Pamela panted, having slapped her granddaughter in rage.

"Are you not finished, Francine!? After the scene you caused at home, here you are in the police station, causing another scene!

Corinne is your sister-in-law! Why do you keep on humiliating her like this?!"

"Grandma, did you just slap me?" The flabbergasted Francine raised a hand to lightly cover her burning cheek. She whimpered,

"You never hit me since I was a child, yet you slapped me because of Corinne?"

Pamela's heart went soft when she saw tears dropping from her granddaughter's eyes.

Nevertheless, Francine had crossed the line. Through gritted teeth, she reprimanded strictly, "should've slapped you earlier! You

wouldn't have behaved like a spoiled girl if I had taught you well. Apologize to Corinne now and seek her forgiveness!"

"Grandma, I'm not wrong! Why should I apologize?!" Francine had a meltdown and shouted like a crazy woman. "She's the

escort! I'm telling the truth! It's her! Corinne Carew sold sex services at the hotel!"

Amid her rantings, she bolted toward Corinne, wrapped her fingers around Corinne's neck aggressively, and shook her

vehemently. "Just admit it! Admit that you were the escort at the hotel, you shameless, disgraceful woman!"

Corinne was unable to say anything when Francine kept on shaking her.

The police officers in the station quickly surrounded them. "What do you think you're doing? This is the police station. Stop what you're doing immediately!"

Pamela was so anxious that she nearly passed out. "Francine, stop it!"

Jeremy just finished his cigarette and entered the station, just in time to catch his grandmother from falling. With a cold glare, he

ordered Francine, "Let go of her!"

Francine had always been intimidated by her brother from a young age. This time, she shrugged off the fear and blustered,

"Brother, you can't have this woman be your wife!"

Jeremy's expression darkened. "Don't make me repeat myself!"

Terrified by his demeanor, Francine immediately let go of Corinne.

Jeremy passed Pamela to Tommy. He strode and lifted Corinne's face to check the red marks on her neck. "Are you an idiot?" he hissed. "Don't you know how to avoid her hands?" Displeased, Corinne's eyebrows furrowed. "Mister, this is typical victim condemnation! She attacked me, so why are you not blaming her for attacking me? You're even blaming me for not avoiding her attack? The Holdens are a bunch of unreasonable people!"

Jeremy's tensed nerve was relieved because of Corinne's reply. He pinched her cheek. "Look at you and that sharp tongue."

Corinne pursed her lips. "Hmph! I just got choked and here you are, pinching my cheek! Like I said, you Holdens are a bunch of unreasonable people!"

Jeremy let out a laugh, his calloused hand rubbing her head. After that, he looked to the side to glare daggers at Francine. "You!" he growled. "Get back home, now!"

Francine could tell her brother was infuriated. She tried to ease his anger as she feebly whimpered, "Jeremy..."

However, Jeremy did not bother to look at her anymore. Instead, he continued to examine the red marks on Corinne's fair neck.

He felt pained as though the pain was his. "Does it hurt?"

Corinne rolled her eyes. "Not as painful as when you pinched my face!"

Jeremy's lips quirked up a little upon hearing this. "Be more attentive next time."

Corinne's lips stretched thin as she decided to ignore him.

The way Jeremy treated Corinne was jaw-dropping to Francine. He was never ever so patient and tolerant of other women. It

only added fuel to the flame in Francine's heart as she shot Corinne a deadly look.

Corinne managed to escape again this time.

'You better watch out! I'm not going to go easy on you the next time!' Francine hissed to herself.

Tommy helped Pamela to walk outside, and Francine followed after them.

Suddenly, two police officers escorted an obese middle-aged man into the station. The man saw Francine and rushed toward her

like she was his savior. He grabbed her clothes with his cuffed hands. "Missus Holden! Missus Holden! Oh, it's so nice to see you here! Please save me, Missus Holden!"

The man was none other than Richard Channing.

Francine panicked and avoided eye contact with him. "Ahem! What are you talking about? You have the wrong person! I...I'm not

Missus Holden... -I don't even know you!"

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Chapter 82

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Richard was stupefied by Francine's sudden switch. "Missus Holden, how could you turn your back on me? You're the reason I got caught!"

"You have the wrong person! I-I have no idea who you are! Let go of me, and stay away from me!" The disgusted Francine tried to stop Richard from grabbing her clothes.

She scolded the officers, "What are you guys waiting for? Bring this criminal in now! Why are you letting him talk nonsense here?"

Don't you see him scaring me?"

After that, Francine quickly walked to the front and tried to pull Pamela away. "Grandma, let's go. There are too many dangerous people here!"

Richard fumed as he got dragged away by the police officers. He struggled and shouted,

"Missus Holden, you're dumping me

after you used me, pretending not to know me?! Fine! Don't blame me for doing this. You forced me into this!"

With that, Richard turned to look at the policemen. "Sir, I'd like to make a report. It's her! She's the one who asked me to do it!

She's the mastermind!"

The sudden action had everyone fixated their eyes on Francine.

"Grandma, that guy is a lunatic. Let's go now!" Francine pretended to be calm, and all she could think of was leaving the place.

However, Pamela thought something was off and did not follow Francine. She turned around to ask the officer, "Sir, what crime

did this man commit?"

"Ma'am, this man is arrested because we caught him installing a camera in a hotel to spy on others. It's an invasion of privacy,"

answered one of the police officers on the case.

At first, Richard was trying to please 'Missus Holden' so he could get investment funds from Mister Jeremy. Thus, he planned by

setting up Corinne as an escort. For his own pleasure, however, he decided to install a mini camera in the room to film Corinne

being assailed by the man, intending to save it for his personal 'downtime'.

Before he could record anything, fortunately, the police barged into the room and arrested him.

With a solemn face, Pamela looked at Richard and thought deeply. After a while, she turned her head to look at her

granddaughter. "Francine, do you or do you not know this man?"

Francine's gaze wavered as she shook her head vehemently. "I-I don't know him! Don't listen to him. He's probably crazy or

something... He's got the wrong person!"

The rage in Richard rose again when Francine insisted she did not know him. He knew that if he went down, he would bring her with him.

“Missus Holden, I’m surprised as a distinguished person, your face didn’t turn red after the lies you’ve told! Weren’t you the one who shared Corinne’s location with me today? You helped me knock her out and brought her to Holden International Hotel so I can set her up as an escort!”

Francine’s face flushed white as she panicked. “You-You liar! I didn’t do that!”

After the previous two rounds of stimulated incidents, Pamela’s heart had grown stronger and had the ability to withstand further irritation. She pressed her chest and took a deep breath. She asked Richard with a solemn voice, “Why do you call her Missus Holden?”

Hearing this, Richard was baffled. “Isn’t she Mister Holden’s wife? I met her at the door of Holdens estate. She told me she was Mister Jeremy’s wife and wanted to help her think of a way to ruin Mister Jeremy’s lover, Corinne Carew!”

Francine quickly denied this. “Grandma, I didn’t... Don’t listen to him!”

Pamela closed her eyes. She never expected her favorite granddaughter to have the audacity to do such a thing. It was too much for her to handle.

If Tommy was not holding onto her, she would have fallen.

“Who is my lover again?” Jeremy asked with his deep voice.

He walked over. His mature, sharp, and handsome face stood out outstandingly among the officers. The vibe he encompassed was remarkable too.

Richard was shocked. “M-Mister Jeremy, you...you’re here too!”

“Who did you say is my lover?” Jeremy asked again.

Subsequently, Corinne stepped out from behind Jeremy and stood next to him. She looked tiny when compared with the tall man.

A yawn escaped her. After many episodes throughout the day, she felt drowsy.

Richard’s eyes popped. “Corinne...why are you here, too? Aren’t you already...”

Corinne tilted her head slightly onto Jeremy’s arm. As she raised her eyebrows lazily, she asked, I’m what? Being arrested for being an escort?”

Jeremy lowered his head to look at Corinne using his arm like a pillow.

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Chapter 83

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The interaction between both Corinne and Jeremy suggested they were in a relationship. It did not look like a sweet and loving

relationship, but somehow, people could easily be convinced they were in one.

'Did Mister Jeremy save her?' Richard thought with a face of disbelief. He guessed, "Did manage to move up the ladder from being just his mistress?"

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Corinne raised her hand proudly and looked at the man beside him. "Mister, do you hear him calling me your mistress? What are you going to do about that?"

The way she complained like a little kid was too extremely adorable. Jeremy narrowed his eyes at her while his lips curved up.

He raised his head and glared at Richard from a condescending angle. "Who's the mistress? Say it again."

Richard shrugged nervously. "Err...her. Is she not?"

Tommy approached and said strictly, "Excuse me, Miss Corinne is my employer's legally married wife. The only Missus Holden."

What?! Richard got the scare of his life.

That meant... Everything he saw, such as when Corinne and Mister Jeremy hugged in the car, and when Corinne ate with Mister Jeremy...

All this time, they were already a legally married couple, and he thought she was merely his lover!

'I'm wrong. I'm dead wrong!' he fearfully told himself.

He was done for. Not only did he offend the real Missus Holden, but he even tried to act superior by firing Corinne from Alpha

Enterprises. No one would have guessed this country bumpkin could become the wife of Mister Jeremy, a man from a first-tier family!

Richard thought he would be arrested for a maximum of ten days to half a month for the crime he committed. However, knowing that he offended Mister Jeremy and his wife, it would be a miracle if he ever had his freedom again.

If the officers did not grab him from both sides, he would have fallen on his knees already.

"Mister Jeremy, Missus Holden, I'm sorry. I really am sorry... I didn't know! I didn't know about this!

"Please forgive me for the things I did... Please let me go!

"It's her! This woman pretended to be Missus Holden! She's the one who incited me to set up the real Missus Holden!"

Richard tried to save himself by bringing Francine into the picture again.

Francine panicked. "Shut up, Richard Channing! Don't make slanderous charges!" Since Richard knew Francine was not the real Missus Holden, he was no longer afraid of her.

"Why do you know my full name when you claim the things I've said were fake? No one has called my name since I got here! Also, I still have the record of you calling and sharing the location with me!"

Hearing this, Francine was terrified. "I... You...fabricated fake evidence! You want to frame me!"

The officer who questioned Corinne walked over and looked at Francine with a serious face. "No wonder you insisted Miss Corinne is the escort in the hotel. You were one of the people who planned this, thinking we'd never arrest the wrong person... Someone who wore the same clothing as Miss Corinne!"

There was no sign of blood on Francine's face. She continued to shake her head in denial. "No! I—I didn't! It's nonsense! I'm innocent!"

"We'll see how true that is after we look into you." The officer approached her and was about to bring her in for questioning.

However, Francine refused to cooperate and pushed the officer away. "Get off me! Who do you think you are? Why should I let you question me? Jeremy, Grandma, save me!"

Jeremy squeezed his brows together. He moved his lips and was about to say something, but... "Jeremy, don't save her!"

Pamela finally understood the whole thing and was extremely upset with Francine. She pointed at Francine disappointedly. "Let the police do their job and check everything she did. I want to know what kind of person my granddaughter is so I'll know how badly I spoiled her!"

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Chapter 84

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Francine was brought into the interrogation room by the officer for questioning, which lasted more than 20 minutes.

When the officer left the room, Tommy went over to ask about the details on behalf of the Holdens. He returned to Jeremy and Pamela to report the information he received.

“Sir, Ma’am, the police concluded their investigation. Miss Francine colluded with a middle-aged man called Richard Channing to

set up Miss Corinne today. The police had found evidence of them contacting each other using their phones. Miss Francine

agreed to bring Miss Corinne out of the house to the shopping mall, where they’d later team up to knock out Miss Corinne, bring

her to the hotel, and set her up like an escort while setting up a man to assault her.

“Miss Corinne happened to have lost her wallet and phone, and a woman who wore the same clothing as Miss Corinne found

her lost wallet and phone. Thus, Richard Channing got the wrong person. He put a bag over the woman’s head, knocked her out,

and brought her to the hotel. Fortunately, the plan ended there.

“The man who paid for this service didn’t touch the woman. The woman the police arrested is also not an escort. Nonetheless...

Miss Francine is in administrative detention for fifteen days because she’s committed a crime.”

The result was too much for Pamela to handle. Finally, she passed out.

Jeremy extended his hand to catch her and sternly instructed Tommy, “Call an ambulance!”

“Yes, sir!” Tommy hurried and took his phone out to call.

Suddenly, Corinne said faintly, “You don’t have to do it. I already called an ambulance just now, and it should be here by now.”

At that very moment, a group of paramedics arrived with a stretcher. They placed Pamela onto the stretcher and put an oxygen

mask over her face before getting back into the ambulance and rushing to the hospital.

Under instruction from Jeremy, Tommy went along with the ambulance.

Soon, the police station returned to its original quiet and solemn state.

Jeremy looked at Corinne with narrowed eyes. ‘Did she predict everything? Is that why she called an ambulance in advance?’

Corinne felt Jeremy’s cold, investigative look on her. However, she ignored this and walked over to the officer, saying politely,

“Sir, am I allowed to go in and talk with Francine for a while?”

The officer was baffled. “You’re willing to talk to her after how she tried to hurt you?”

Corinne smiled. “She’s my husband’s sister. I’ll still have to see her when she’s released, so why not go in and have a chat with

her to clear the air now? I still hope we can get along peacefully in the future.”

“Young lady, you are very positive and open-minded.” The officer had a good impression of Corinne because she had been

cooperative with them since the beginning.

Thus, he agreed with her request. "Alright. Go in, but not for too long."

"Okay. Thank you," Corinne replied.

In the interrogation room.

Once Francine saw Corinne enter, she stood up angrily and barked, "Corinne Carew! You wench! You did this to me! This is all part of your scheme!"

As a spoiled daughter from a rich family, Francine had never been interrogated, and she was terribly distraught and irritated.

The officer cuffed her hand to the table when she refused to cooperate with the interrogation.

Otherwise, she would be on top of

Corinne and bite her.

Corinne sat peacefully across from her. She lazily picked at her ear with her finger due to how noisy Francine was. "No, this is your scheme. I was just beating you at your game."

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Chapter 85

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Francine was so angry that she did not know how to argue. With gritted teeth, she said, "You're still a disgusting, hideous twofaced woman, acting pure and naive with Jeremy and my grandmother when you plotted so many things behind them!"

Corinne smiled. "So I'm a pure woman and a bad one too? I have thousands of different faces. Good people see my good side, and bad people see my bad side. Miss Francine, why don't you. think of the things you did before running your mouth at me like this?"

This young lady had the face of an angel yet was able to laugh so menacingly like a devil, taking revenge on those who tried to hurt her.

A chill crept up Francine's back. "Devil! Y-You're a devil!"

Corinne raised an eyebrow slightly. "It's up to you how you treat me if I'm a devil or not. I warned you before, though. I told you to not mess with me, but you refused to listen."

At this point, Francine accepted she had lost, yet she did not understand one thing. "So how did you do it? You're the one

Richard brought to the hotel! I saw it all!"

Corinne leaned back lazily and chuckled. "My teacher used to tell me something. When a girl is out in the world on her own, she

should understand one theory: One should never intend to harm. others but should always guard against the harm others might

do to her. It was rare for you to be so nice to me and begged me to go shopping with you. There has to be something suspicious

when a change that big happened, and I'm not that naive to think that you've suddenly changed your mind about me. As for the

details of how I did it, it's not something I'd reveal to you."

As a matter of fact, Corinne did have little hope for Francine. She hoped that she could get along peacefully with Francine for the

next three months. After all, it was better to have one less trouble.

However, her subordinate, Aaron, had discovered Richard had been waiting at the gate of the Holdens' estate for a few days.

Thus, he ordered people to spy on Richard. Aaron's men discovered Richard and Francine had contacted each other, and he reported his finding right on time.

The events that happened were under their control, and Corinne beat Francine at her game.

The woman who dressed like

Corinne was arranged by Arron to replace Corinne.

At first, for the sake of Pamela, Corinne tried to give Francine a chance. As long as Francine stopped at any given time, she would never sink this low.

Alas, Francine did not stop. She insisted on labeling Corinne as an escort. This was her own doing, and she deserved whatever consequences that awaited her.

Francine gave her an angry stare. "Don't you dare to be complacent, Corinne Carew! My brother will never like a double-faced woman like you!"

Corinne yawned. "Is that so? That's good. I'll never like a boring old man like your brother." "What? You don't like my brother?" Francine was stunned. She thought about it and rolled her eyes immediately. "I don't believe

you! If you don't like him, why did you agree to marry him? You're so fake!"

"Did you really think I wanted to marry him?" Corinne snorted 'Maybe your brother is the most eligible bachelor to many women,

but not to me. I admit Mister got the looks, but his face is always stone-cold. It could be half a day gone without hearing him

speak one word out of his mouth. It's better to place a statue in the house as a decoration rather than spending the rest of my life

with a proud, cold, and quiet man like him.

Francine doubted that her ears were hearing the wrong thing. She was alarmed. "You... You dare to say those things about my

brother? Aren't you afraid he is going to divorce you?"

Corinne put her palms together like she was praying "That'd be a dream come true! Once he divorces me, I'll thank god and

everyone in this world, donate money to charity, and clean my body. and my spirit."

Francine could not believe her ears as she looked at Corinne. The most amazing thing was she did not think Corinne was lying.

There is a woman who doesn't like Jeremy? My brother has a remarkable appearance and a model-like body. He's from a

distinguished family and has abundant wealth! How could Corinne have the nerve to dislike him?!

At that very moment, Jeremy heard everything as his tall body stood outside the door of the interrogation room.

He looked gloomy. His lips were pressed into a line, showing just how annoyed he was.

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Chapter 86

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Corinne looked at Francine as her carefree demeanor dropped, revealing a more serious behavior. It was time to talk business.

“The only reason I came in to tell you all of this is that I want to let you know you don’t have to do all this just to kick me out of the house. When the time comes, I’ll leave on my own. Even when you want me to stay a second longer, I won’t.”

Francine was stunned. She asked curiously, “When the time comes? What do you mean?” Corinne raised an eyebrow. “You don’t know? The reason your brother married me is that he wanted to gladden your grandfather, preventing his health from worsening. Three months from now, when your grandfather’s health is stabilized, our marriage will end. At that time, my job is done. You can let whoever you want be your sister-in-law.”

Francine frowned as she found it hard to believe. “Why should I believe you’ll leave when the time comes? Don’t try to fool me.

I’ve seen all types of women; they’re always on the lookout for new ideas to be with my brother!”

Corinne smiled. “Miss Francine, is there a problem with your brain, or am I not being clear enough to you? I don’t care how good your brother is—he’s not my type! On the contrary, I wish to be away from him as much as possible! I hope these three months will end as soon as possible!”

Francine looked at Corinne dubiously and entered into a deep thought.

‘It doesn’t look like she’s lying. Does she truly have no feelings for Jeremy?’

“Oh! If you don’t wish to see your brother and I have a hard time separating, it’s better you don’t tell your grandma about the three-month period. I’m sure you understand her more than me. She’s very eager to see me pregnant. If she knows your brother and I are just a fake couple, she’d do anything to intervene. Kapish?”

Once those were said, she got up and was ready to leave.

The only reason she told Francine everything was that she did not want her causing trouble again once she was released. She did not want to entertain Francine; it was a waste of time.

At this moment, Francine was about to have a meltdown. If Corinne never wanted to stay in the family, then she had been doing

all these things for nothing. She even caused herself to be detained. What had she done?

“Corinne!” Francine called out.

Corinne stopped walking and looked back. “What?”

With an arrogant face, Francine snorted. “I’m going to believe what you said, I won’t fight you in these three months. Tell them to let me out now!”

Corinne curled her lips. "I'm sorry, but what you did today is a crime. According to the law, administrative detention is your punishment. Be a good girl. It's just fifteen days. It'll be over very soon."

Francine was unhappy. "I don't want to stay here for fifteen days! Let me out! I want to go out! Jeremy can get me out of here! Tell him to get me out of here!" Corinne ignored her, pushed open the door, and walked out.

When Corinne left the interrogation room, Jeremy was on the other side of the hallway talking to an elderly officer near the window. She was too far from them and could not hear their conversation.

Based on the uniform of the elder police officer, he could be the Chief of Police. Apart from that, however, he showed a very humble attitude toward Jeremy as he explained something.

"Mister Jeremy, I'm really sorry. My subordinate treated your wife as a suspect and interrogated her. They nearly arrested her!

We are responsible for this, nonetheless.

"Those officers have just graduated and got transferred here not long ago. They don't have much experience in dealing with cases. I hope you can forgive them."

Jeremy said faintly, "My forgiveness isn't that important. What's most important is my wife's feelings. Luckily for them, my wife is a forgiving person."

Knowing Jeremy did not have the intention to blame the officers, the chief was relieved. "Yes. Missus Holden is a reasonable and caring person. Nonetheless, I'll have those officers apologize to her later."

Jeremy did not say anything else.

Suddenly, a phone rang. The Chief of Police excused himself and walked to the side to answer his phone.

Corinne walked over and said sarcastically, "What's going on? Are you trying to get someone to get your sister out of here?"

Jeremy glanced at her and said faintly, "You think too much. I trust the police to give Francine the punishment she deserved."

Corinne was shocked to hear that. "She's your sister. Are you going to leave her here?"

With a stone-cold face, Jeremy replied, "She's an adult now, not a kid. She should be able to face the consequences of committing a crime. Otherwise, she'll never learn."

Corinne nodded satisfyingly. "That's great! You're not like the foolish parent who spoils his kids after all!"

She stretched her back and turned to leave the station. When she was outside, she realized there was a man walking very closely behind her.

She stopped and turned around, only to find Jeremy behind her. "Mister, are you not going to the hospital to visit Grandma?"

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Jeremy looked at Corinne. "Grandma is fine now. Tommy has sent her home."

Corinne nodded reassuringly. "Alright. It's good to know she's alright. I'll get going, then. Bye, Mister!"

She thus continued walking.

A few steps later, she stopped again to look back and asked curiously, "Mister, why are you following me?"

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "Didn't you say you were treating?"

Corinne's lips stretched into a forced smile. "I said I was going to treat Grandma and let you tag along. Now that she can't go, it's not happening."

'Hmph! Let me tag along, huh? Jeremy's eyebrows furrowed as he sneered. "Then let me treat you. We still need to eat, don't we?"

Corinne was not interested and waved her hand dismissively. "You go ahead. I have a date!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "With who?"

Corinne furrowed her eyebrows unhappily. "Do I really need to tell you?"

Jeremy glared at her coldly. "What do you think?"

'He's too controlling! How am I going to put up with him?' Corinne grumbled mentally.

Luckily, they were only going to be married for a short term. She could never put up with him if this continued in the long run!

She spread her hands and said, "It's my graduation party. My classmate just texted me and invited me for a small get-together.

It's a party all night long."

Her answer was very clear, and there was nothing wrong with her attitude. Albeit, she was not asking for his permission.

Jeremy lowered his head to light a cigarette. "Basically, you won't be seeing your university mates anymore after graduation. Do you need to go to these useless parties?"

Corinne rolled her eyes. "I'm going! Who said the party should benefit you? We were classmates, and we're going to be corporate slaves in the future. Parting ways to live our lives and never have the chance to party like this anymore... I want to have a good farewell with them."

She could not tell what Jeremy was feeling from looking into his dark pupils. After two seconds of silence, he said, "Get in the car. I'll send you there."

Corinne shook her head. "You don't have to. I can catch a taxi-"

Before she even finished, she was thrown into the car like a little bunny. Sometimes, she really thought Jeremy was a weird

person. He was always this superior person, and worse still, he liked to stuff his nose into her business!

Corinne's destination was Happy Party Ground.

"Thank you," she said faintly before getting out of the car. She then walked into the party ground by herself.

The black Mercedes-Benz did not drive away, merely staying parked where it was.

The driver looked to the back and asked, "Sir, are you going home now or heading somewhere else?"

Jeremy did not answer, and the driver dared not repeat himself.

He stared at the door to the compound with his dark, deep eyes.

All of a sudden, Zeke called.

"Hey, Jeremy, where are you? Do you want to go for a drink at Twilight?" Zeke asked.

"Let's drink somewhere else," Jeremy said.

"Sure. Where?" Zeke replied.

"Happy Party Ground," Jeremy answered.

"What?! Where?!" The flabbergasted Zeke paused for a few seconds, thinking his ears tricked him.

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Chapter 88

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A party ground was a place students loved to gather. As such, that sort of place was unsuitable and also childish to a handful of successful businessmen and rich kids.

Zeke looked around bitterly at the gaudy, garish decorations on the party ground. He voiced his dissatisfaction, "Jeremy, when did you become so childlike, coming to this place where only kids like to play?"

Jeremy sat on the uncomfortable sofa of the private room and glanced back at Zeke. "If you don't want to stay here, we can go wherever you want."

Zeke shrugged. "Forget about it. We're here already."

Gerald walked over to give Jeremy a glass of whisky. He then cheered elegantly with Jeremy.

As he drank the whisky, he looked

at Zeke. "We're either at the pub or the club. It's too boring. This place is refreshing, I'd say, and it looks nice enough!"

"You're right!" Zeke smiled and went over to sit with them.

They cheered.

"Let today be the day we reminisce about our good old days as students!" Zeke said.

To be honest, they never came to this low-class place, even when they were students.

Gerald took another sip and said, "I think the room opposite has a whole bunch of university students gathering. They look like they're having a good time."

Zeke looked out and smiled. "It's graduation season now. I think they're having their last party before they part ways. Geez, graduation... The season to fall in love!"

Gerald raised an eyebrow. "I only knew graduation is the time of breakups. When did it become the season of falling in love?"

Zeke smiled. "I bet you have no idea. They break up because they need to separate and go to different cities for their careers.

Those who stay in the same city would cherish each other!

"Lots of people decide to confess their love during the graduation period. Many boys will choose to confess on graduation day to the girls they liked. If the girl accepts, it's a match. If not, they can avoid the unnecessary embarrassment because they won't be seeing each other often on campus.

Gerald glanced at him and teased, "Why do you know this so well? Did you confess to someone during our graduation day?"

"Damn you! Do you think I need to confess my love to someone?" Zeke smirked proudly. "When was I ever desperate for a woman?"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and swirled his glass while entering deep thought. 'Graduation? Confess?'

He remembered this morning at University of New Capital City, a boy called Corinne over to give her a 'meaningful' button. Both of them chatted happily for quite some time.

'The silly girl looks pretty. It's not weird if someone confesses to her,' he thought.

The whisky he was holding was already cold with ice in the glass, yet the temperature of the glass seemed to have decreased, and the whisky was much colder than before.

Zeke raised his glass and lamented, "To be honest, I missed those study days of ours. We were so carefree at that time..."

"Excuse me." Suddenly, Jeremy put down his glass and got up to leave the room.

Zeke was stunned as he exchanged looks with Gerald. He asked, "Jeremy, what's wrong? Where are you going?"

"I'm going to answer a call. Don't mind me," Jeremy replied faintly.

"Alright!" Zeke did not think too much and cheered with Gerald. Both of them continued to talk.

Jeremy answered a call from Tommy. He felt reassured, knowing his grandmother had eaten and gone to bed. After he finished

talking on the phone, he was not in a hurry to go back to his room. Instead, he looked at the door opposite his room meaningfully.

The sound insulation in this place was not very good. He could hear young adults singing popular songs at the top of their lungs

from the other rooms. Most of the time, they were not in tune.

Suddenly, a boy pushed the door open to answer a call. He forgot to close the door.

Through the half-opened door, Jeremy saw Corinne sitting inside.

She leaned close-possibly because she could barely hear due to the noise-to a boy who seemed to be saying something. They

were so close to each other that their faces were about to touch." All of a sudden, a girl came over and closed the door.

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

With the door closed, it left a lot to the imagination.

Jeremy lowered his head to light up a cigar. He leaned back on the wall and puffed out the smoke. The smoke lingered around his face.

In the private room.

The electronic dance music and the disco light created a party ambiance that was lively and noisy.

“Corinne, what do you play on doing now that you’ve graduated?’ Despite sitting very close to each other, Chester needed to shout for the person next to him to hear what he said.

Hearing the question clearly, Corinne sat up straight and half yelled as she answered, “I don’t know yet. But why are you here?

You’re not graduating this year.

Chester pursed his lips shyly. “Umm... A few of my best friends graduated today. They invited me over.”

Corinne nodded to show that she understood.

Truthfully, Chester came because of her. With Corinne having graduated, it would not be easy to see her. He had secretly fallen in love with her for three years. Since he first saw Corinne in his first year, his feelings for her never changed.

This morning, he took out his courage and confessed his love to her, only for her to turn him down. Despite that, he was not about to give up. As long as Corinne was single, he had a chance!

Chester took two glasses of cocktails and gave one to Corinne. “Corinne, let’s raise a toast! Not matter what you do, I’ll work harder and see you as my role model!”

She accepted the pretty-looking cocktail and smiled. “You don’t have to see me as your role model. All you need to do is study hard for yourself. Keep it up!”

Their glasses clinked and created a light, crisp sound. However, the sound was drowned in the noisy electronic dance music.

Corinne smiled with the cocktail glass in her hand. Before she could taste the sweet and tasty cocktail, however, a large bony hand appeared out of nowhere and took her glass.

“You’re not allowed to drink when you’re outside, missy.”

Corinne looked up and saw Jeremy’s serious-looking face right in front of her.

He saw her dissatisfaction and disgust just by looking at her face.

Nonetheless, he said coldly, “I’m here to bring you home.”

He was not too loud, yet his voice was deep and vigorous enough to reach her ears through the noisy environment around her.

'Bring me home? But I've only been here for less than half an hour' she thought. Corinne found it hard to understand. "Do you know what time it is? Mister, didn't I tell you I'd be late because today is my classmate's get-together party?"

Jeremy squeezed his eyebrows. "Is that a valid reason for you to drink alcohol as you. Huh?" like here?

Corinne was speechless. 'He's too controlling! I know what I'm doing, and I know how much I can drink. What's wrong with me drinking one cocktail with my friend when I'm in the mood?' she thought.

Chester stood there as he was dumbstruck. He saw this powerful man this morning. I think he's Corinne's relative."

Hence, he quickly stood up and explained, "Sir, don't you worry! This cocktail has a low level of alcohol content, and it's not

enough to get someone drunk. Even if Corinne has too much to drink, I can send her home!"

Jeremy raised an eyebrow. "You will send her home?"

Chester nodded responsibly, "Yes! So don't worry. You can go back and leave Corinne with me!"

A weird smile appeared on

Jeremy's face. "Leave her with you? What's your relationship with her?"

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 90

Chapter 90

Jeremy's question had Chester feeling awkward. "Umm...I'm... I'm Corinne's junior."

Jeremy looked down at him and said, "Do you think I'd be at ease, knowing I'd leave Corinne with a junior who has feelings for her?"

Chester's face turned red. He frowned. Being a young adult, he was angry when someone suspected his character. "I admit I like Corinne, but I'm not a thug. I'll never do anything to her. I respect her very much!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, raised the cocktail he took away from Corinne, and swirled it. The corners of his mouth were lifted.

"My, oh, my. You're so brave to confess your love to her when I'm standing here."

"I..." Chester's cheek became even rosier. Obviously, he felt embarrassed.

Seeing the embarrassing situation her classmate was in, Corinne furrowed her brow and stood up. "Mister, I promise I won't

drink anymore. Can you please leave if there's nothing else?"

Jeremy looked at her with his dark pupils. "Kicking me out?"

Corinne shook her head. "I'm not kicking you out; I'm asking you to leave. Please leave. You're going to scare my classmates!"

Jeremy's expression darkened. 'Scare her classmates? Who does she think I am? Am I that scary?' he thought.

At that point, someone turned down the music in the room. Subsequently, a group of girls rushed out excitedly.

"Wow! You were the one who donated a building to our university, weren't you?"

"Corinne! He's so handsome!"

"Corinne, hurry and introduce him to us. Who is this handsome guy?"

The ladies were very excited to see a handsome man in the room. They nearly drooled, too.

Jeremy raised his brow and smiled teasingly. "I'd say, your classmates aren't scared of me."

Corinne was speechless. Finally, she understood what it meant when people said a weak teammate did oneself more harm than a strong enemy.

One of the girls was too passionate. "Mister Handsome, why don't you stay and play with us?

We should take this opportunity to

thank you for your huge contribution to the university!"

Obviously, this girl had ulterior motives. However, the others were glad about her proposals and agreed with the passionate girl.

All of the girls were hoping this handsome man could stay.

"That's right! That's right!"

"Stay and have fun together!"

Jeremy looked at Corinne's speechless expression with his narrowed eyes. He curled his lips and said faintly, "I better not. Have

fun. I was only coming over to check on her."

His rough hand was placed on top of Corinne's head. He patted her head like she was his little pet, acting like he was a responsible family member. As a matter of fact, he was actually pressuring her.

Corinne frowned unhappily and stared at him.

Meanwhile, all of the girls were looking at her with envy. They would be so happy to have such a handsome man rub their heads.

Corinne's lips twitched.

Jeremy said, "Alright. Have fun with your friends. I'll be in the room across the hallway. Come find me when you're finished."

He bent his body slightly, flicked away the scattered hair beside her cheek, and closed in to whisper, "Miss Corinne, don't forget

who you are now. It's not an appropriate action for you, my wife, to get so close to other men."

It was not a reminder but a warning instead.

Most importantly, Corinne did not remember being too close to other men. The dissatisfaction swallowed her, but she did not have the place to vent it.

Jeremy stood straight and looked around. As a mature gentleman, he said to everyone, "Have loads of fun! Corinne will settle the bill today. It's on her."

Corinne's classmates were first stunned. Not a second later, however, they burst into cheers.