

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 26

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Corinne had a nonchalant expression. "Yes, and no."

Jeremy was still focused on his documents as he turned over a page. "So it is a yes or a no?"

"Zoey was the one who put up a video, but I recorded their conversation with the cell phone and added it later," answered Corinne truthfully.

Jeremy snorted. "I brought you here to be a bridesmaid, but you ruined the bride's wedding on your own accord. How do you plan to explain yourself?"

Corinne frowned. "To be honest with you, I know better than to meddle in your family's affairs, but scumbags are the bane of society, and I am duty-bound to end their existence if I see one."

Jeremy nearly let out a chuckle as he smirked. "I never took you for a self-styled vigilante."

Corinne was filled with righteous anger. "That Juan guy cheated on Annie and even tried to cop a feel when we first met and shook hands earlier. That just shows how degraded that f*cktard's general behavior is! I don't think you'd want your niece to marry that kind of man, right?"

Jeremy glanced askance at her. "He 'copped a feel?"

"Yeah! A sick pervert like him will never treat Annie well!"

"And just how did he do that?"

Corinne felt that Jeremy had completely missed her point, but she answered anyway. "Well, he pretended to shake hands politely with me, but he slyly stroked his finger against my palm."

Jeremy's dark eyes darkened, and he did not say another word.

When they arrived, Corinne got out of the car and walked into the yard on her own. Jeremy seemed to have a lot of work to do, so she did not wait for him since she figured he was probably not going to get off.

Tommy got out of the car and yelled for her to stop. "Miss Corinne! Please wait a moment."

Corinne stopped and turned around. "Is there anything else?"

Tommy went to the rear compartment and took out a picture frame that was tightly wrapped in kraft paper. He walked over and handed it to her, saying, "Mister Jeremy won this painting for you at an auction as a token of you for saving his grandmother yesterday. Please take it."

'A painting he won at an auction? It could only be...'. Corinne's mind went blank, and there was excitement in her eyes as she peeled off the kraft paper wrapping the frame and glanced at it. True enough, it was 'Geese in

Late Autumn!

Jeremy bought that painting at a high price as a thank-you gift for her! Had she known earlier, she would have continued to let Aaron drive up the bid. The auction house and the seller could have sold it for much

more!

Corinne thought for a while and went back to knock on the car window on Jeremy's side. The dark car window was lowered slowly, and Jeremy's handsome profile appeared. He was not looking up at her,

however.

Corinne said, "Get out of the car. I have something to tell you!"

Jeremy's eyes remained on the document in his hand as he said, "You deserve the painting. No words needed.

Corinne emphasized, "It's about something else!"

Jeremy turned around slightly and glanced at her, whereupon he noticed her bright, affectionate eyes. All of a sudden, a hint of intrigue sprang up, and he wondered what it was that she wanted to tell him.

Jeremy closed the document in his hand and got out of the car. He was a lot taller than her, so he looked down gently and said coldly, "You can talk now."

To his surprise, Corinne pushed him against the wall, opened her arms, and hugged the man's slender waist like he was a big tree trunk. She then demanded brazenly, "Hold my head, mister!"

Jeremy's brows sank, and he narrowed his eyes in displeasure. "Have you fallen in love with me?"

head!"

Corinne's big eyes blinked like glass beads as she ignored his question. "Hurry and hold my

Jeremy remained unmoved as a dangerous glimmer streaked across his gaze. "You have three seconds to let go of me."

Corinne frowned and persisted. She decided to stand on tiptoe and hook her arms around Jeremy's neck boldly.

Jeremy's gloomy gaze sank as he watched her round face approach his face, and a tender child-like fragrance reached his nostrils.

Corinne reminded, "Your grandmother is watching us from upstairs! Don't move so much and start acting like it's real!"

Jeremy froze slightly, and he glanced up subtly to see his grandmother peeping at them from the window on the second floor.

Corinne's little head began to shake left and right, simulating the movement of kissing, but anyone could tell

that it was fake.

Jeremy looked silently at her and narrowed his eyes with a half-smile. He then raised his hand to hold her vigorously-moving head in place and lowered his head slightly to sync with her, all while maintaining a small distance between them.

Corinne was taken aback for a moment, and as the two of them looked at each other while keeping a seemingly untouchable distance, their breathing and heartbeat had begun to change.

Tommy's eyes widened in shock.

He had no business watching them, so he turned around quickly and looked up at the sky.