

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 52

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Corinne respected Jason for being honest in answering. Just as she was about to fight back, however...

Jason smiled and stopped her from talking. "Wait, don't answer that. It's going to look bad on me if I continue to bother you when you specifically reject me."

From the way Corinne reacted, he was sure she was going to reject him. It was not going to happen, even if she tried to be polite.

This startled Corinne. At that point, she had a feeling that this man was very smart.

"Corinne Carew?" Jason tried to call her full name.

"Huh?" She had to look up at him because she was enjoying her dessert when he called her.

He smiled. "Nothing. I heard this name uttered just now, so I wanted to make sure it's yours. How do you spell it? C-o-r-i-n-e?"

"No. It's C-o-r-i-n-n-e. Double n," she corrected him.

"I see. Corinne Carew... What a lovely name. You look very lovely, too but your personality doesn't really match your look," he said.

Annoyed, she rolled her eyes at him. This, to Jason, looked adorable.

He chuckled. "Oh, that's right. There's a gallery open for the first viewing today. Are you free? Do you want to go see it with me?"

She shook her head without considering it. "No."

He was slightly disappointed, having been rejected. Nevertheless, it did not stop him from continuing to persuade her. "Are you sure? I heard the art gallery is exhibiting many famous paintings that were once lost in the world. It's a once-in-a-lifetime chance to see the real pieces!"

Corinne still shook her head. "Thank you for the offer, but I should be heading home."

After all, Grandma Holden cooked soup for her and was waiting for her to go back to drink it.

Jason raised his hand to look at the time on his watch. It was not even four in the evening yet. "Going back home so soon? So you're a good girl after all!"

Corinne merely ignored him because there were incoming messages on her phone. The notification beeped a few times.

They were from Aaron.

[Aaron: Boss, I found Nellie Nymphaea's works again!]

[Aaron: I heard those three masterpieces were never exhibited to the public before ever since Nellie Nymphaea passed away.]

[Aaron: Sparrow, Night Cat, and The Pink Flamingo!]

The messages captured her attention, and without fall, she quickly straightened. [Where are those paintings now?] she texted.

Aaron's reply was instant. [They're exhibiting in a private art gallery, but the owner of the art

gallery only invited families and close friends. I can't get an invitation. Boss, why don't...you try to ask if Mister Jeremy is invited to the exhibition?]

Corinne frowned and asked, [Who's the owner of the art gallery?]

Aaron replied.

(Jason Talbot, the eldest son of the Talbots. It was just recently that he returned here to work in the family business. I heard the paintings in the exhibition are his private collection, and the exhibition is only happening today.)

Corinne gradually furrowed her eyebrows. She looked at the man sitting across from her. "Jason Talbot?"

This was the first time Jason heard Corinne calling his name. He smiled. "What's wrong?"

She asked, "Did you just invite me to see an art exhibition?"

He nodded. "Well, yes."

She blinked and said, "Is it too late for me to change my mind and accept?"

It was a surprise for him, but he nonetheless smiled. "Of course not! Though, why the sudden change of mind?"

"I just realize there's nothing for me to do if I go home, so I said to myself, 'Why don't I go to the art gallery with you and admired those paintings?'" she explained.

"Sure, shall we?"