

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

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The smile on Sherlyn's face froze when Jeremy did not even react to her enthusiastic explanation. His expression was stern and indifferent, which came off as intimidating.

Sherlyn did not try to force a conversation with him, so she eased some of her embarrassment by turning to ask Xante. "Where is my assistant, Miss Xante? I need her to carry something for me!" Xante seemed to have a bad feeling about how the situation was developing, but she adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses calmly and said lightly, "Your assistant has just left, Miss Sherlyn."

Sherlyn frowned in dissatisfaction. "She left?! Where the hell did she go? How dare she run off without even waiting for me to come back!"

Xante smiled politely and said indifferently, "I'm not privy to that, I'm afraid."

Sherlyn was already pissed that Corinne was requested to speak in a private discussion, and that anger only escalated when Corinne just left without saying a word. She immediately took out her cell phone and called Corinne to question her.

Xante wanted to stop her from doing so, but it was too little too late.

Soon, Corinne's head-pounding ringtone began to blare from inside the office. "I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid... To take a stand, to take a stand... It's been a ride... Everybody..."

Sherlyn was taken aback and asked strangely, "My assistant's cell phone is ringing from inside your office, Miss Xante. She's still in there, isn't she?"

Xante's expression fluctuated a little, but she covered it up with a professional smile. "Your assistant has left, Miss Sherlyn, but it sounds like she forgot to bring her cell phone with her."

Jeremy had an enigmatic expression as he remembered Moon the architect from earlier-behind that

gas mask was a pair of familiar eyes. He seemed to realize something as his pupils contracted slightly. He then turned and headed back into the office so he could confirm his suspicions.

Upon seeing that, Xante moved forward to block the door and looked up at the client who was about one head taller than her. "What's the matter, Mister Jeremy? Did you forget something?"

Jeremy had a solemn gaze as he said coldly, "I have another idea regarding the Holden Building's design plan, and I'd like to speak to Moon about it.

Xante adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses and said with a smile, "Let me know your idea, and I'll convey your request verbatim to her."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "Moon is inside across the door, so why is there a need for you to be my messenger? You seem wary of me going in there again. Are you trying to cover something up?"

A stern expression flashed through Xante's eyes and she smiled again. "Please don't get the wrong idea, Mister Jeremy. What can I possibly be hiding from you? Moon is our group's premier architect, and you're well aware that she's currently suffering from some severe allergies. Her doctor has told her to rest more and avoid overworking. If she collapses, she won't be able to complete your project, Mister Jeremy, and the sole factor that makes our Newmoon Group stand

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out from others will be lost too! As a boss who shows empathy to their employees, my only hope is that Moon will be able to get as much rest as possible, and that means refraining from bothering her when it can be helped."

Jeremy was unmoved, and his posture suggested that he was still insistent to go in. "I'm only going to head in there to speak briefly with Moon, and I won't disturb her for too long. Please move aside, Miss Xante." The impatience in his eyes was boiling over, and it took every fiber of being in him not to break the door down.

Xante frowned and stood firm in blocking the door. "Mister Jeremy, I hope you'll-"

During that stalemate, Corinne's crisp voice came from the far end. "I'm here, Sherlyn!"

As soon as Corinne's voice was heard, Jeremy and Xante-who were both in a stalemate-looked over at the same time.

Corinne walked leisurely from the corridor on the left side of the office and even covered her mouth to yawn.

Aaron, the vice president of Newmoon Group, was walking by her side.