

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 178

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Jeremy's eyes reddened with desire as he stared at Corinne as though she was his prey. "What if I tell you you're my type now?"

Thunder boomed across the sky at that second. What started as mere rain quickly turned into a downpour as the winds picked up.

Mystified, Corinne stared at Jeremy in bewilderment. After a while, she chuckled. "Did you hear that? Even God doesn't believe in you; God knows you want to trick me into sleeping with you and want to strike you down with lightning."

Tricking her into sleeping with him....?

Jeremy's eyes darkened, and the bluish veins on his forehead protruded.

Corinne sighed. "You're hallucinating because of the toxin. I can understand the toxin is the reason why you want to sleep with any women you see right now."

She could understand, she said?

"Corinne Carew! What kind of person do you think I am?" snarled Jeremy, his gaze penetrative as his breath fanned her face. It smelled oddly nice, however, laced with the scent of good-quality tobacco.

Corinne frowned and looked determined as if she was not going to let Jeremy do anything to her. "You are a man, one that's losing control of himself because of the desire in his body taking over his mind!"

"Exactly! You're d*mn right!" Jeremy sneered with gritted teeth. Judging by the way he was panting and how his chest was heaving, he was losing control.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips onto Corinne's.

Her eyes widened as she began to struggle against the man, strong as he was. Shaking her head, she bit him.

Her struggle paid off as she managed to free her hands from his grip, and Jeremy backed off panting. The shock remained in her system as she looked up with fear.

Jeremy had turned his back on her. He grasped his fists tightly and walked toward the door, his footsteps sounding heavy as he did.

Despite the wave of relief she felt, Corinne warily called out to him, "Cough! W-Where are you going?"

Jeremy did not look back as he hoarsely answered, "I'm going to sleep in the car. Stay here. Wake up at seven tomorrow morning and look for me downstairs."

It was an odd sensation he was feeling as though millions of ants were crawling in his body. He could very well lose control if he did not get away from Corinne.

In truth, he never thought of forcing Corinne to sleep with him to solve the problem. He would not have lost his mind if he did not see her calling people to look for a woman to sleep with him when

he just got out of the bathroom.

He had to spend several minutes in the shower just to help regulate his thoughts and desires, but this brat ruined everything.

Corinne was stunned. She furrowed her brows and was in a dilemma as she looked at Jeremy's back.

'He doesn't know this situation isn't going to just go away if he endures it. If he doesn't sleep with anyone, the best he'll get out of this is paralysis in the lower body...'

Thinking back to the days she spent with Jeremy-over 20 days-they have had a rather peaceful time. Discounting the few occasions of him being overbearing, he treated her quite well. He was even willing to spend a fortune to bid on a painting for her.

The weather was terrible outside; it was raining cats and dogs. Even if there was a woman willing to offer her body, she was in no way reaching here in time!

Either Corinne decided to keep out of this and watch an innocent, healthy man end up paralyzed or dead...or she could offer to help him out and sleep with him.

It was a difficult step for someone who never had intimacy at such a level.

Nonetheless, the reason Jeremy was poisoned was because of Sherlyn. Undeniably, Corinne played a part in that, too.

Moreover, he also rushed over as soon as he could to rescue her when he knew she was kidnapped.