

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

Chapter 1037



“Hey, Mister,” Corinne called out to Jeremy softly as she walked toward him.

Jeremy turned to look at her and put out the cigarette silently.

Corinne looked up at him. “Why are you hiding and smoking here all alone? Don’t you wanna know how your grandmother is doing?”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. There was no obvious change to his expression. “How is she doing?”

“She’s already woken up and eaten something. She’s actually doing pretty well.”

“Good,” uttered Jeremy emotionlessly.

Corinne was not used to him acting like this. “Are you angry at me for interrupting your smoking session?” she asked with a frown.

Jeremy simply looked at her silently.

Corinne waited for him to answer her question, but it was all in vain.

“Well, I’m sorry for bothering you,” she said testily. “You can carry on what you were doing ’cause I’m going to go back now.”

After that, she turned around and was about to leave when Jeremy suddenly asked in an inscrutable tone, “Was it fun?”

Stunned, Corinne stopped walking and turned around. “Was what fun?”

Jeremy’s face darkened. “Was it fun to scare me like that?”

Realization dawned on Corinne. “Mister, I texted you while I was in the surgery room. It’s your fault for not reading it. Not to mention, I texted Tommy to ask him to let you know I’m okay. Didn’t he tell you?”

Jeremy’s gaze hardened even more. His jaw became so tense, it caused the veins to pop up from underneath his skin.

“I can’t believe you’re still trying to justify yourself! I bet you won’t be happy until I’m lying six feet under!”

Corinne was shocked. She did not mean for her words to come across so bluntly.

“No, that wasn’t…”

Jeremy pulled her into a tight embrace. “You little rascal… How could you do that to me?”

Corinne felt both angry and guilty at the same time. “Anya is just going to keep causing me trouble if I don’t get rid of her once and for all! Now that everyone knows her true colors, I can finally have some peace and quiet in my life…”

“But is it worth getting hit by a car for all that?” Jeremy asked sternly.

“Well, I didn’t expect Rosie would use the same trick twice in the span of three days…”

Jeremy scoffed. “Is it that hard to admit you’re wrong?” he said as she hugged her tighter.

Corinne sighed. “Fine, I’m sorry. I promise I won’t make you worry next time…”

“Next time?”

“I mean, there’s not going to be a next time anymore…”

Only then did Jeremy’s anger dissipate a little.