

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 1195

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Corinne remained composed and explained calmly to Sophia, “I am one of the guests invited to the ribbon-cutting ceremony. I

went upstairs to have a look, and I wanted to look for the bathroom. That was how I entered this room by accident.”

Sophia did not buy her explanation at all. She looked at Corinne suspiciously and asked, “Do you think you can fool me by

claiming that you’re one of the guests? Or that you came into the wrong room because you were looking for the bathroom? I

didn’t know that someone like you was one of the guests. What’s your name?”

“I’m Moon,” said Corinne, “the designer of this building. If you don’t believe me, you can call the person in charge of Newmoon

Group to confirm. The Newmoon Group was contracted to prepare this design. I was searching for the bathroom earlier and I

entered the wrong door. Now, if you'll excuse me, I still have several matters to deal with." Corinne showed Sophia the tag she had just shown to the staff and immediately walked past her to leave.

Sophia looked at the tag and saw 'Special Guest-Moon' written on it. However, her womanly intuition kept telling her something was not quite right with that thick-clothed, masked woman.

After some more thought, Sophia decided to stop her again.

Corinne was a little unhappy when Sophia stopped her, and her displeasure could be seen through the eye holes in the mask. "Is there anything else?"

Sophia held up the tag Corinne showed her and said, "This is from Holden Group, but there's no photograph on it. For all I know, you could've just swiped it off the real Moon!"

Corinne chuckled. "Ma'am, didn't I just tell you you can call the Newmoon Group to confirm this?"

Sophia remained steadfast. "How can I be sure even if I call them? They can't describe what Moon looks like even if I call them. I

don't even know what you look like when you dress like that. You need to at least take off your hat and mask and show me your

face!”

“Sorry,” Corinne refused, “but you have no right to be asking me that.”

She moved to walk away once more, but Sophia raised her arms to block her way.

“I’m not letting you go unless you take off your hat and mask to show me your face!”

Corinne cocked an eyebrow. “Why not?”

Sophia said, “Because you snuck into the president’s office without permission! The way you dress and that bulging waistline

gives me every reason to suspect that you stole something in here and hid it under your clothes!”

The bulge Sophia mentioned was her eight-month-old pregnancy, which she did not want to reveal.

Corinne grew impatient. She regretted going into Jeremy’s office instead of holding back her curiosity.

It ended up with her

having to deal with such an annoying woman!

“If you suspect me of stealing something, you’re free to check the office to see if anything is missing.

Don’t just suspect me based on gut instinct.”

Sophia opened her hands. “How can I remember what’s in here when it’s not even my office? My suspicion is based on my gut

feeling! I respect your privacy, so I won't search you myself. I'll just call the police and get them to confirm both your identity and whether you've stolen anything!"

Corinne was speechless. 'This woman is such a pain in the neck! I can't let her call the police because they'll request me to show my government-issued ID. My identity will be revealed...'

Corinne looked calmly at Sophia. "Must you suspect me to such an extent? I'm one of the guests today, and the media took photos of me during the ceremony! You can ask them to come up and confirm that I was one of the guests there!"

Sophia then argued, "The media were all gone when I came. There's no one to confirm your presence for you! However, I will let you go if you show me your face."

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