

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

Chapter 234



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“Mph... Mister...! Mmm...”

When Corinne finally regained her senses, her instinct kicked in as she shoved Jeremy away from her. She sat up panting and said unhappily, “Mister! What do you think you’re doing?”

Jeremy did not reply. He turned around sleepily with his eyes closed and steady breathing.

Corinne’s eyebrows furrowed at this.

‘Is he sleeping? Did he dream of his beloved woman and get horny, winding up kissing the wrong person in his dream?’ she thought.

Corinne’s lips twitched as she wiped her mouth in disgust and irritation.

‘Who allowed him to be in my bed?’

They had an unspoken rule that one would sleep in the bed while the other would sleep on the couch.

If Jeremy did not have a cold today, Corinne would have very well kicked him out of bed.

Corinne grumbled with curses, and when she finally regained her composure, she gazed at Jeremy’s face.

‘He’s so deeply asleep. Could his cold have worsened?’ she thought.

Since the light was not on, she could not exactly see Jeremy’s expression. After much hesitation, she extended her hand to feel his temperature by placing her hand on his forehead.

‘Good. He’s not having a fever.’

Jeremy did not have a blanket and was sleeping quietly in his pajamas. His handsome face looked even more charming with the moonlight shining on his face.

Due to the accidental kiss they had seconds ago, Corinne felt disconcerted when she looked at him. She snorted and helped to put a blanket on Jeremy’s body.

Feeling like one blanket was not enough, however, so she got down and went to the wardrobe to take an extra blanket and put it on him. She tucked the blanket nicely for him as she hoped this could help him sweat.

She was kind enough to give him the bed just because he was sick. As such, there was only one place for her to sleep tonight, and that was the couch.

When she turned around, she heard something drop to the floor. Looking back, she noticed the two blankets had fallen to the floor.

Jeremy changed his posture and continued to sleep soundly.

Corinne frowned. ‘He’s an adult, and an adult doesn’t kick the blanket away!’

Without a choice, she picked up the blankets and put them back onto his body before she walked to the couch.

However, it did not take long before she heard the sound of dropping again. She looked back, and as expected, the blankets were on the ground again.

She would repeatedly drape the blankets over him, but every time, the blankets would drop immediately after she turned. It was too exhausting for her.

She could not bear to leave him like that since Jeremy had a cold. If he slept without a blanket, he would have a fever the following day!

Corinne took a deep breath and told herself to calm down. For the last time, she put the blankets over Jeremy, got on the bed, and slept on top of him, using her hand to press down on the blankets so he could not kick the blankets away.

Argh! She gave up and thought about spending the night sleeping like this.

It was not like they were drunk or one of them was poisoned, so she believed nothing was going to happen.

She thought of it as a way to compensate Jeremy, a way to express her gratitude to him for rushing down the cliff to save her and not abandon her.

What she did not notice, however, was that Jeremy’s lips were curled into a small smile sneakily.

On the second day.

Corinne woke up when she had enough sleep. She rubbed her eyes and sat up, stretching her body.

As she did so, Jeremy walked out of the bathroom and greeted, “Miss Corinne, did you have a good sleep?”