

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 970

No matter how resistant Lucas was to the idea of Jeremy carrying him again, he did not dare to disobey Corinne's order. Thus, he resigned to his fate and let Jeremy carry him out of the car.

Once they reached the floor where Lucas' apartment was, Jeremy put him down so he could open the door. After keying in the passcode, Jeremy stepped forward to support him, but Lucas quickly waved him away, hopped into the apartment, and sat on the sofa.

Jeremy and Corinne stayed outside the door, and they decided to leave once they saw Lucas made it safely inside.

"Since you two are here, why not stay for some drinks before leaving?" Lucas asked.

Corinne was not interested in doing that. Though, she was worried about leaving Lucas alone as she was sure Lucas would try to walk the moment she would leave. Thus, she thought she might as well stay until Edmund came with the private nurse.

She turned to Jeremy. "Mister, are you thirsty?"

Jeremy knew what she was hinting at. He nodded, replying, "Yeah. A little."

"Okay. Let's take Mister Lucas up on his offer, then," said Corinne.

Thus, the two of them went into the apartment.

"Corinne, I'm afraid it's inconvenient for me to move around at the moment, so you can go into the kitchen to make whatever you like to drink," said Lucas.

Corinne did just as she was told.

After making sure Corinne had gone into the kitchen, Lucas glanced at Jeremy. "Have a seat."

Jeremy sat on the armchair and crossed his legs casually. "So are you going to tell me what happened? How did you get hit by the car?"

Lucas narrowed his eyes alertly when he recalled the car accident. "Corinne was halfway through the crosswalk while I was checking to make sure no car was coming from both sides of the road. All of a sudden, a car came out of nowhere, going straight for Corinne. It certainly didn't look like the driver had any intention of braking..."

Jeremy's pupils shrank a little while thoughts filled his mind.

Lucas fixed his stern gaze on him. "Jeremy, I don't need to remind you just how many enemies your family had made over the years, right? Normally, I'd have no interest in meddling in your family affairs, but since Corinne has married you now... You have to take full responsibility for her safety. You mustn't let her fall into any danger because of you!"

After a long while of silence, Jeremy asked, "Do you remember what car it was?"

"It was a gray van with the car plate number XXXXX."

Jeremy nodded. "I'll look into who the owner is. Don't worry. I won't ever let this happen again."

Suddenly, they both heard Corinne screaming in the kitchen, causing them to jump up in shock and look toward the kitchen.

Corinne shot out of the kitchen with two bottles of soda as if she had seen a ghost while a white Samoyed excitedly chased her from behind.

Jeremy immediately got up and strode to where Corinne was. He then pulled her behind him and shouted at the dog to stay away from them.

"Come here, Ralphy," ordered Lucas.

The white Samoyed quickly trotted up to him and rubbed its head on Lucas' leg.

Lucas stroked his head and apologized to Corinne. "Sorry, Corinne. Ralphy must've frightened you. He's just a little clingy, that's all."

Corinne was not afraid of dogs at all. She was just shocked when Ralphy suddenly appeared behind her.