THE DAY I KISSED AN OLDER MAN

Sophia held on to the banister and looked down at where Corinne was. "It's just a feeling of mine. I mean, Corinne is standoffish to everyone except for Jason, and they always seem to have something in common to talk about."

Jeremy's grip tightened around the stem of his wine glass, which looked like it would break if he exerted just a little more strength.

Sophia was about to say something else when she saw Jeremy striding down the stairs. She chased after him, asking, "Jeremy! Where are you going?"

"Enjoy your party. I just remembered I have something else to do," said Jeremy. He walked down the stairs with both of his hands shoved into his pockets. Even though he looked casual, he was obviously brooding. Anyone would think twice about following him.

Thus, Sophia stopped chasing after him. Instead, she watched him leave while a smile gradually appeared on her face.

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Corinne was annoyed. She had gone one round around the room but still failed to find her mother's self-portrait. She was not only annoyed at failing to find her self-portrait but also by the noise and lights given off by the rock band.

"What's the matter? Didn't you see any paintings you like? Is that why you look so upset?" whispered Jason when he noticed the frown on her face.

Corinne sighed. "It's too noisy in here, and I'm feeling a little bit thirsty. Can you please get me a glass of juice? Thanks."

It was even noisier in the drinks area. Just looking at the place made Corinne dizzy.

Jason smiled. "Wait here. I'll go get you some water."

Even though there was juice being offered in the drinks area, there was no guarantee that it had not been spiked with alcohol. Since Corinne was pregnant, it would be safer for her to drink water.

Corinne nodded and waited where she was for Jason to come back. However, it was not long before she started to feel like she could not catch her breath due to how noisy the place was. She blamed her pregnancy hormones for the increase in sensitivity, but then her vision started to blur.

She squeezed her eyes shut to wake herself up a little, but that just made her even dizzier, causing her to lose her balance and fall backward.

'Am I falling? I hope the baby will be fine…' thought Corinne. She tried to steady herself but found she had no strength to do that at all. Just when she was bracing for the impact, she felt someone holding her up from behind. After that, she was scooped up from the floor and carried away.

When she woke up, she found herself in a place filled with the smell of cigarettes and alcohol. The ceiling was so low that she could touch it if she reached out her hand.

'Where am I?' she wondered.

She waited until she was a little bit more awake before looking around her surroundings. It was then she discovered she was lying in the backseat of a car.

However, she was not alone. In fact, her head was on top of someone's lap. Corinne jumped up in fright when she saw the man's face under the dim light.

"Who are you?!" she asked after bolting up from her seat.

Jeremy looked at her. 'She looks like she has seen a ghost,' he thought helplessly, though he did not show any emotions on his face.

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