

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 179

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If Corinne decided to do nothing to help Jeremy in his predicament, it would no doubt haunt her in the future knowing she could have helped him but did not.

Making up her mind, she took a deep breath. "Wait, Mister! I'll help you!"

Jeremy stopped walking as his heart pounded heavily.

His mind and his desire were fighting each other like a vampire with the last humanity remaining in him when faced with human blood. He clung to the last strand of rationality from running over to Corinne.

He narrowed his eyes sharply like a predator. "Why?"

Corinne walked over and turned to face Jeremy before hesitantly undid his bathrobe. "It's an emergency. Think of it as humanitarian aid. Besides, you're not that bad looking, and you have a good body too. I don't think I'm at a disadvantage if I help you, so let's do this."

Every word she said pinpointed every reason for Jeremy to get angry. There was no emotion in her words, and all that was left was morality.

Jeremy suppressed his desire and asked, "If the man standing in front of you isn't me now but another man in the same situation, are you going to be so kind and generous to help him?"

Corinne nodded. "If he's a good guy, I will."

Jeremy would have let this go, but her explanation served only to infuriate him.

'That means I'm not special since she's going to be kind enough to take off her clothes for other men too!'

He wrapped his arm around Corinne's waist with the intent to punish her while he looked at her from high above. "Fine. Since you're so benevolent, I'll accept your offer."

Corinne wanted to say something else, but Jeremy passionately seized her lips with his which stopped her from talking.

Lifting her off her feet, he then tossed her onto the bed and pressed his toned body against her. As he used his calloused hand to remove the strands of hair on her face, he asked, "Any thoughts of backing out?"

Corinne was dazed after the kiss. She closed her eyes and refused to face him. She said, stubbornly, "I won't regret doing something benevolent."

It sparked the desire in Jeremy's eyes into fire. He smiled sarcastically. "Fine. Even if you regret it

now, I'm not going to let you go. Don't cry later, oh merciful Corinne."

Corinne panicked. As a matter of fact, she realized she was slowly falling into it, but she pretended that she was reacting in this way only because she was trying to save Jeremy, ignoring other feelings that appeared during this moment.

It would be easier for her to deal with her relationship with Jeremy in the future. It would be less difficult to keep their relationship as cooperative partners; they could end it anytime they want.

It was a night of highs and lows.

When Corinne woke up, the sun was already up in the sky, shining brightly. She tried to sit up, but everything was hurting so much that it felt as though she was beaten up.

Realizing she was the only one on the bed, she reached for a bathrobe and put it on before she got off the bed, intending to go to the bathroom. However, she quickly noticed that the door was half-opened as voices were heard in the hallway.

It was Tommy's voice.

She walked over to take a look.

"Sir, the kidnapppers are put behind bars, but their leader refused to admit those are his subordinates and even prepared an alibi to prove he wasn't there. There were no traces that he had contacted those people too. The police couldn't do anything, so they let him go."

"Find that guy and bring him to me," Jeremy commanded.

"Understood!"

Jeremy pushed the door and walked into the room where he saw Corinne groggily standing near the door. His brow furrowed.

"You're awake?"