

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 180

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Corinne looked at Jeremy, blinked sheepishly, and mumbled in response sleepily.

Jeremy had changed into a new set of formal wear. Tommy must have brought it to him.

Corinne thought for a while and said, "Um... My clothes are unwearable. Can you please have someone bring me a new set of clothes?"

Jeremy glanced at the torn clothes on the floor. He narrowed his eyes as he recalled he nearly tore the little rascal into pieces. It was a satisfying night that he would remember forever.

He raised his hand to pass a shopping bag to her that he just brought in. "Tommy bought these in the shopping mall. The size may not fit you, but put these on for now. You can change into your clothes after we get home."

Corinne accepted it. "Thank you."

She went into the bathroom to freshen up and put on the clothes. It was a dress that

straightforward men would like. The size was one size too big, but she luckily could still wear

them.

After she had put on the clothes, she came out and saw Jeremy smoking on the balcony. Facing his back, she said, "Mister, I have something to do, so I'll get going."

Jeremy looked back and glanced at her unhappily. He exhaled the smoke and said, albeit sounding rather commanding, "Come here."

'What's this for?' Corinne walked toward him reluctantly and stopped a few steps away from him to maintain some distance. "What can I do for you, Mister?"

Jeremy turned and leaned on the rail while putting off his cigarette. "Why are you still calling me Mister?"

Corinne was confused by this. "Well, what else should I call you if not that?"

Jeremy narrowed his long eyes. "What do you think? What should a woman call her husband?"

Corinne blushed and pursed her lips embarrassingly. "Mister, can you stop teasing me? I helped you solve your problem last night... Also, it's not funny!"

'She thinks I'm teasing her? Jeremy sneered. "But of course, oh benevolent one. I surely can't treat you badly."

Corinne did not know what he meant by that, but she was not looking for any repayment. She was -not forced to do it last night nor was she foolish.

Although she felt a little helpless, her mind was clear and she voluntarily did the deed. She did it because she wanted to save him, not because she was sacrificing her body to him with the intention to exchange for something.

Suddenly, Jeremy straightened himself and approached her. With his calloused long fingers, he grabbed her chin, lowered himself, and kissed her lips.

Corinne was stunned. Instinctively, she backed up, but Jeremy put his hand around her waist and

pulled her toward him.

After last night's intimate act, she was not scared of Jeremy's actions. She just did not understand

She had no choice but to let Jeremy kiss her.

After he let her go, she pouted and furrowed her brow. "Mister, is there still some toxin in your body?"

Jeremy's expression faltered at this, and the gentleness in his eyes disappeared immediately.

'What the hell is wrong with this brat? She's normally very smart and attentive, but why is she so daft now? This brat doesn't know what romance is!

When they checked out, the front desk told them there were red stains on the bed sheets that could not be removed, so they needed to pay the fee for it.

Red stains that were unremovable...

Others would think she was on her period and accidentally stained the bed sheets. However, Jeremy and Corinne knew exactly what the red stains were.

Corinne looked down shyly. Even her ears were burning red hot.

Jeremy's lips curled into a little smile when he saw how flustered Corinne was. He took out his wallet and grabbed a pile of cash and put it on the counter. "Keep the change."

After he put away his wallet, he placed his hand on Corinne's shoulder and walked out with her to the car.

Corinne regained her bearings when they got in the car. She rolled down the window to get some

fresh air.