

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 232



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Corinne answered Indifferently, “Nothing.”

A dim, complicated light appeared in Jeremy’s eyes,

Both of them made eye contact, and the ambiance grew awkward,

Suddenly, Jeremy frowned and looked to the side to cough, which raised Corinne’s concern.

“Mister, are you sick?”

Jeremy looked gloomy when he waved dismissively and said coldly, “I’m fine.”

Corinne pressed her finger at Jeremy’s wrist to feel his pulse, She furrowed her eyebrows.

The cave they were in was wet, cold, and humid. Being a gentleman, Jeremy gave his jacket to her before they fell asleep in the cave. It only made sense that Jeremy caught a cold.

“Mister, you got a cold. Cover yourself with more blankets to sweat it out when you sleep tonight, and you’ll be fine tomorrow.”

“You can tell just by feeling my pulse?” Jeremy looked at Corinne curiously. He recalled Corinne was certain he was poisoned after he mistakenly consumed the food Sherlyn cooked the last time just by feeling his pulse.

Corinne nodded. “A little.”

Jeremy was impressed. “You learned it before?”

Corinne shook her head. “Not really. I grew up living in a convent in the countryside. Coincidentally, a nun there knew had a bit of medical knowledge, and she always helped the villagers examine their bodies when they were sick, so I learned a little when I was with her.”

“A convent?” Jeremy squeezed his brow. “Why were you staying in that place when you were little?”

“Well, my dad...” Corinne stopped mid-sentence and paused.

She stopped because she recalled Aaron telling her that Marvin was not her biological father, and she had a hard time calling Marvin her father ever since.

“Well, my stepmom didn’t want me living with them, so they sent me to the countryside to stay with a relative. My cousin didn’t like me either, so they sent me to another family. I was like a hot potato that got kicked around like a soccer ball. No one wanted me, so eventually, everyone decided to donate some money and sent me to the convent in the village. I’ve lived with nuns since I was small,”

Hearing Corinne tell him about her saddening childhood in a self-deprecating way made him feel bitter. His chest felt stuffy as he furrowed his eyebrows vehemently.

He raised his big hand and stroked her hair like he was petting a little animal. “You won’t have to wander from place to place again in the future.”

Corinne had gotten over it and spread her hand, showing her childhood did not affect her anymore. “That’s right. I’m all grown up and independent now. I don’t need anyone to take me in.

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No one but me has the right to tell me where I stay!”

Jeremy’s face became sullen. He pinched his glabella.

That was not what he meant at all.

Sometimes, he felt this little rascal did not have any emotional intelligence.

“Mister, go do your thing. I’m going to go over there...” Corinne was going to wander by herself. Since she was feeling bored, she thought of going to see the brown bear.

“You’re not going anywhere. Go back to the room and sleep!” Jeremy ordered, his voice sounding stern and deep.

He reached for the back of her collar and pulled her back to the room by force.

When they were back in the room, Annie and Sunny were no longer in the room. Maybe they decided to go fight outside somewhere.

Jeremy locked the room to avoid someone else coming to disturb them and went straight to the bathroom to take his shower.

Corinne lay down on the bed. Since they were staying outside, she needed to pretend to be a real couple with Jeremy and not sleep in separate bedrooms. Thus, she needed to take possession of the bed first and let Jeremy sleep on the couch.

It was a tiring day, and in just mere minutes, she dozed off. She had a long-winding dream.