

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 238

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Sunny nodded and helped Rosie, who was leaning on his shoulder crying, to get up on her feet.

Rosie stopped crying and struggled to stand with Sunny's help, but her right leg was in pain, and she just could not stand. Her face turned from pale to green, and her forehead was beaded with sweat. This was not something she could pull off with an act.

Sunny pitied Rosie, seeing her suffer so much pain.

"Rosie, you could've asked me to fly the kite with you if no one wanted to. Why do you have to act so tough?"

Rosie endured the pain and said feebly, "Sunny, you're a boy. You won't like to play with a kite; it's too childish. Besides, I don't think it was going to be that hard, so I thought of trying it myself. Heh... I thought too highly of myself. I'm just too stupid."

Sunny sighed compassionately and placed Rosie's arm on his shoulder. "Alright, Rosie, stop blaming yourself. I'll help you get up on the horse to get back to the resort so we can have the doctor examine your injury. It's not good if you hurt your bones. That's going to affect your performance."

Sunny requested Zeke to come over to help him. Both of them carried Rosie and let her ride the horse. Later, Sunny led the horse and walked quickly in the direction of the resort.

Zeke and the others followed suit. It seemed like Rosie's condition was rather serious this time, and they hoped it would not be too detrimental.

Jeremy remained in the same spot. As he was on the horse, he looked down at Corinne and Annie. "You two, put the kite away. Don't fall."

"It's so flat here, so we're not going to fall," mumbled the irked Annie. "Ugh. Why does something bad always happen when Rosie is around? I just want to enjoy and relax by flying the kite. This is so disappointing!"

Corinne passed the kite reel to Annie and patted her shoulder to console her, "It's alright. Let's pull the kite back. We can play again next time."

Annie nodded and sighed. "I guess we don't have a choice."

Jeremy rode the horse to the front and stopped when he reached Corinne's side. "Corinne," he called out to her.

"Huh?" Corinne looked up. "Are you calling me, Mister?"

Jeremy leaned forward and extended his hand to her, saying, Give me your hand."

Baffled, Corinne became guarded. "What are you trying to do?"

Jeremy frowned. "You can ride back together with me. You don't want to?"

Corinne immediately shook her head. "No. I'm going to wait for Annie and walk back with her."

Jeremy's expression darkened.

Annie, pulling the kite back, overheard this and quickly said with a smirk, "Corinne, you don't have to wait for me. I'm thinking of having the kite up in the air for a while longer!"

Corinne's lips stretched into a line. "Then I'll stay with you."

Annie waved her off. "It's fine, you don't have to."

As she released her hand, the reel turned quickly, and the kite flew higher. All the work she did was for nothing.

Finally, she had the reel under her control and chuckled. "I think it's going to take a while for me to reel the string back. Corinne, you can go back with Uncle Jeremy."

Corinne knew Annie was creating a 'chance' for her and Jeremy to be together, but she could not tell her that they did not need this supposed 'alone time'. Helplessly, she said, ' Well, be careful. Don't let the string cut your hand.'

Annie nodded happily. "I know!"

Thus, Corinne reached out to hold Jeremy's large, calloused hand reluctantly.

Jeremy pulled her up, and she got on without any difficulty.

Jeremy did not usher the horse to chase after the others. They rode slowly.

Both of them sat on the same saddle, and Corinne sat in the front. That being said, she could feel Jeremy's toned chest against her back, and the sensation was...odd.

"Mister, are you in no hurry to go look at your old-time friend, Miss Rosie's injury?"

"I'm not a doctor. Even if I'm there, I can't treat her," Jeremy answered.

Corinne smiled awkwardly. "You got a point!"

Jeremy did not say anything else.

Suddenly, Corinne asked, "Mister, what's the name of your horse?"

"Moon Chaser."

Moon Chaser? Like, chasing the moon?