

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 965

Corinne was elated. 'I can shake Lucas off once I get to the subway station!' she thought.

After looking left and right for any incoming cars, Corinne stepped onto the crosswalk and sped up so she could get away from Lucas.

Just as she was about to reach the other side, a car heading straight for her suddenly appeared out of nowhere! She had no time to react!

Before it was too late, Lucas threw himself onto her.

Wanting to make sure Corinne's baby would not get crushed, Lucas turned Corinne around when they fell so she would fall on top of him. At that moment, only the sound of the car tires screeching and the muffled thud of Lucas hitting the ground could be heard. It was a dangerously close call!

The first thing Corinne did after she recovered from her shock was to mentally note down the details of the car that nearly hit them. It was a gray van with the car plate number XXXXX.

After that, she looked down at Lucas. "Mister Lucas, are you okay?" she asked as she got up.

Lucas sat up, too. The first thing he did was not to check whether he was hurt but to lightly pat Corinne's head. "There, there. Everything's okay now. Just remember to be more careful next time."

Corinne was a little moved by his gesture. He seemed to be more worried about her than himself. She bent down to help him up.

Lucas was pleasantly surprised by her gesture. With her help, he slowly stood up while making sure his right foot stayed off the ground.

Ever the observant one, Corinne quickly noticed that little detail. "Did the car hit your leg?" she asked with a frown.

Lucas shook his head. "It's nothing. I'm just glad you're okay."

Corinne felt a little disconcerted. She did not know what to say.

Lucas seemed not to be taking his injured foot seriously. He limped forward and flagged down a taxi. He then turned around and said, "Get in. I'll drop you off at the Holdens' first."

Corinne gazed at him for a few seconds. She then gave him a curt nod and got into the car.

After they both got in, Lucas gave the taxi driver the Holdens' address, but Corinne immediately changed the destination. "Mister, please drive us to the nearest hospital."

Lucas was stunned. He turned to face her. "I'm fine. There's no need to go to the hospital."

Corinne frowned and kept her eyes fixed ahead. "It's best to have your foot checked. I really don't want to owe you anything."

"Silly girl. You'll never owe me anything. In fact, I'm the one who owes you. I shouldn't have treated you so harshly before. I'm the one who should be sorry to you."

Corinne turned to the side to look at him. Her heart suddenly tightened when she saw his bloodshot eyes. She quickly turned to look out of the window at the passing street scenery. "I don't blame you for treating me so harshly before since you didn't know who I was then," she said coldly.

Lucas' expression warmed up a little. "Does that mean you've forgiven me?" he asked cautiously.

"Let's go to the hospital first to check for any broken bones," said Corinne, avoiding his question.

Lucas smiled. "I'm fine. In fact, I wouldn't mind losing a limb if that means you'll talk to me."

Corinne frowned and gave him a side-eye. "I sincerely hope it never comes to that since I don't want to forever have to bear the burden of taking care of you."

Lucas ruffled her hair lovingly. "Don't worry. I'm okay. I won't ever let you take any responsibility for me nor do you have to take care of me. I'll be happy as long as you visit me once in a while."

Corinne fell silent.