

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 969

Lucas did not like Jeremy either, but he wanted to get back at him for ruining his time with Corinne. He thus spread his arm widely and said, “Thanks for the piggyback, brother-in-law!”

The title ‘brother-in-law’ unsettled Jeremy. He felt happy, but he was annoyed as well. In the end, he did not give Lucas a piggyback because he could not accept having another man lying on his back, but he had to find a way to make Corinne happy at the same time.

Thus, he walked up to Lucas and scooped him up into his strong arms. He then carried him into the car as passersby watched on. A handsome man carrying another equally handsome man in his arms was really a sight to behold!

All the eyes of the nurses manning the reception counter lit up, and they quickly covered their mouths to stop themselves from screaming like fangirls. All the other hospital-goers snuck glances at Jeremy and Lucas, wondering what their relationship was.

Only Lucas was unhappy about the situation; he had never been carried by a man like this before. He felt humiliated and worried someone would recognize him. However, he could not jump down, so he glared at Jeremy before burying his face into his chest to avoid being identified.

However, this act only made passersby think he was being shy, which made the others more sure he and Jeremy were a couple. Seeing this, Corinne was nonplussed. She did not know whether she should follow closely behind them.

Finally, the three of them came to the parking lot where there were fewer people. Jeremy put Lucas in the back seat and closed the door roughly. He then smoothed out the creases on his clothes with annoyance before walking over to the passenger seat side.

After opening the door, he turned around to look at Corinne. “Get in, little rascal.”

Corinne quickly got in the car and let Jeremy put on the seatbelt for her as usual. He then got into the driver’s seat, put on his seat belt, started the engine, and drove out of the parking lot.

Not long after they left the hospital, Lucas took note of the direction they were going in. “Don’t send me home.”

Jeremy was so focused on driving that he did not hear what Lucas said. Corinne, however, turned to ask Lucas, “Where do you want to go, then? Don’t tell me you’re going back to work in that condition.”

Lucas shook his head gently. “Don’t worry, I’m not going back to work. I have a place at West Beach. It’s closer to here, so you can drop me off there.”

Corinne frowned. “Mister Lucas, we don’t mind driving you back to your family’s place. It’s not like we can’t afford to pay for the petrol. Right, Mister?”

Jeremy smiled and stroked her cheek gently. “You’re absolutely right,” he said adoringly.

“No. I can’t go back looking like this. I’m worried my grandparents will get a shock, and I’d like to avoid that if I could. Just drop me off at my place in West Beach. I’d like to have some alone time as well,” said Lucas.

Corinne understood his concern, but...

“How are you going to take care of yourself with a broken foot?” she asked.

“I’ll ask Edmund to hire a private nurse for me later. Corinne, there’s really no need to worry about me,” Lucas said with a smile.

Corinne shrugged and turned back to look at Jeremy. “You heard what he said, Mister. Just drop him off at West Beach.”

“Fine,” Jeremy replied. After that, he drove toward Lucas’ intended location.

After a while, they came to a high-end residential area in West Beach.

Jeremy parked the car and carried Lucas out of the car.