

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

Chapter 933

“Corinne, is this all true? If it is, Holden Group will suffer a heavy loss because of you. Jeremy will cry because of this!” said Zeke.

“Corinne? Are you okay?” asked Jason concernedly.

Corinne did not answer anyone. She simply stared at Jeremy to see what his reaction would be, but he never once looked up at her.

‘Josephine and her mother must’ve gone to the media to expose her since they failed to get what they wanted when they came to the house,’ she thought.

However, it was impossible for a pair of mother and daughter without connections to create such a big ruckus online. The media in Zendonía knew not to report anything about Holden Group carelessly; not unless they wanted to cross Jeremy. Thus, it did not take a rocket scientist to figure out that someone else was behind this.

Suddenly, one of the girls exclaimed, “Huh? All the hashtags are gone!”

The other girls checked their phones as well.

“She’s right! They’re all gone!”

“That’s weird. Why did they all disappear?”

“Yeah! All my searches came up empty.”

Corinne checked her phone too, and they were right. The trending topics had changed to some other news on VeeTube; anything concerning her or Holden Group were all gone.

At that moment, Jeremy put away his phone and gracefully stood up. He then glanced at Corinne and asked, “Are you leaving with me?”

Corinne could not help but feel like he was trying to pick a fight with her by asking her that question.

“Would you have let me stay if I say I don’t want to leave just yet?” she asked with a frown.

“No,” Jeremy uttered firmly.

Corinne smirked bitterly. ‘I knew it,’ she thought. Nonetheless, she did not want to actually stay. Thus, she got up.

Seeing this, Annie said, “But you two just came! Why are you in a rush to leave, Uncle Jeremy?”

“It’s getting late. Corinne needs to rest,” he answered.

Annie looked at Corinne. ‘Oh, right. She’s pregnant. Yeah, it’s best for her to go home and rest.’

Even though she wanted to talk to Corinne a bit more, she knew she had to be sensible about this. “Corinne, it’s best if you don’t go out alone these few days. We still don’t know why the hashtags suddenly disappeared, and I’m worried some of the more extreme social media users might do something crazy to you. Just be careful, yeah?”

Corinne nodded. “Will do.”

Annie put the photo album in an exquisite leather case for them to bring home. Jeremy took it from her hand before putting one arm around Corinne. He then bid farewell to his friends and led her out of the house.

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“Sorry, Mister,” Corinne said solemnly as soon as they got into the car.

Jeremy had just started the engine. Hearing this, he turned to look at her. “What are you saying sorry for?”

“The hashtags were all aimed at me, and they must’ve caused a lot of damage to Holden Group. But don’t you worry, I’ll handle the rest of the matter myself. And if Holden Group’s shares don’t rebound after that, I’ll try to find a way to compensate you for the losses.”

Jeremy suddenly stopped the car. They had not even gotten far from Annie’s house yet.

The ear-splitting screech of the tire shocked Corinne. ‘What the hell is wrong with him? Why did he stop the car?’

With his hands still on the steering wheel, he turned to look at her coldly. “Corinne Carew, do you know who you’re talking to right now?”

Corinne was confused. She looked to the front and the back of the car before turning back to him. “I don’t see a third person here, so I am talking to you, of course.”