The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 100

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"Don't cry. You won't look pretty anymore if your tears smudge your makeup."

Zeke gracefully took out a handkerchief from the inner breast pocket of his jacket and wiped Ivanka's tears skillfully and gently.

Ivanka's heart throbbed like mad when a handsome, noble man showed such concern for her. She felt even more convinced of her attractiveness.

'He must be the Prince Charming who came to save me!' she gushed inwardly.

She moved a little closer to Zeke's arms and said in a coquettish manner, "Thank you. I'm fine now.

"I'm very happy to hear that." Zeke pursed his lips and gently placed the handkerchief in her hand." I heard someone playing the ukulele from the next room. It was such a marvelous tune. Was it you who played it?"

Ivanka's expression froze, and she did not know how to answer that. By telling the truth, she would only give that d*mn Corinne another chance to shine in front of her Prince Charming. After thinking about it, Ivanka deliberately gave him a vague reply, "Sir, the tune you just heard was played on this ukulele, but it's a pity that it's now damaged."

"Tsk! The person who broke this ukulele is such a despicable person." Zeke frowned slightly and finally raised his gaze to look at Corinne. "Why'd you break her ukulele, sis?"

'Sis? I'm not your sis!' Corinne cocked an eyebrow and looked at Zeke with disgust. As if Jeremy was not weird enough, his friend was just as weird, too! Perhaps birds of a feather do flock. together after all.

Ivanka was stunned at that moment, and her eyes widened in surprise. "Sir, what did you just...call her?"

"Sis, I called her 'sis'. Is something the matter?" Zeke smiled. His handsome eyes narrowed into a crescent shape, and there were hints of playfulness in them.

Ivanka's expression turned ugly in disbelief. "She... How is she your sis?"

Zeke smiled and said matter-of-factly, "She's the woman of one of my sworn brothers, so of course she's my sis."

"A sworn brother's woman?!" Ivanka was shocked. She looked at Zeke, then at Corinne, and was unwilling to accept reality.

'Why does this wretch Corinne have anything to do with my Prince Charming? It's so annoying!'

With a smile on his face, Zeke turned to look at the man standing at the door of the room not far away. "Stop watching and get over here. Your little cutie damaged this other girl's ukulele!"

Upon hearing what Zeke said, Corinne turned her head and saw Jeremy walking calmly over with his hands in his trouser pockets.

Corinne frowned and felt a little more annoyed when she saw Jeremy.

Zeke took the ukulele from Ivanka's arms, handed it to Jeremy, and said with a smile, "See those. scratches? Your little cutie did this, apparently."

Jeremy's downcast eyes glanced calmly at the instrument as he reached out to take it. Then, out of the blue, he slammed it forcefully against the wall. A loud shatter was heard, and the ukulele's pieces fell on the floor as only the instrument's neck remained in his hand. He then tossed the neck in the distance like a piece of trash.

Ivanka came back to her senses and yelled in shock, "My ukulele!"

Jeremy's expression remained unchanged, and he ordered in a cold voice, "Compensate her, Tommy."

Tommy nodded and answered, "Yes, sir."

Jeremy could not care less about everything else that was happening and turned to look at Corinne. He narrowed his cold eyes slightly and asked, "Is the gathering over?"

Corinne was speechless after seeing Jeremy obliterate throwing the ukulele. Her lips twitched, and she could only answer drily, "Yeah... We can go home now."

"Let's go then." The man raised his arms and gently hooked them over Corinne's shoulders before leading her to turn around and leave.

They had not walked far yet when Corinne thought of something and stopped suddenly. She turned around and said, "Mister Tommy, please compensate her for the ukulele at its original price. Your boss won't reimburse you if you pay her anything more than that."

"Uh..." Tommy's lips twitched, and he could only nod. "Understood, Miss Corinne."

After leaving Tommy with those instructions, Corinne walked out of the party ground with Jeremy.