

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

Chapter 174

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Jeremy stared straight ahead and demanded, "Get down, and go sit at the back!"

Corinne was infuriated. She did not remember saying anything inappropriate, and she did not understand why Jeremy would be enraged all of a sudden. What an absurd person he was!

If whatever she said was going to provoke him, she would stay out of his way!

"Fine! I'll get down! It's quieter in the back too, and I don't have to look at his face!" Corinne thought angrily.

She unfastened the seat and reached for the door, not forgetting to shoot Jeremy a pointed look. However, it was then she noticed the blue veins on Jeremy's hand visible as he grabbed the steering wheel tightly like he was tortured.

With furrowed eyebrows, she asked, "Mister, are you alright?"

Jeremy did not answer her question and instead commanded, "Get down, now!"

At this moment, Corinne felt that something was amiss. She closed the door which she opened and turned to face Jeremy. "Mister if you're not feeling well, it's better you don't drive. It's going to be dangerous," she advised. "I can drive."

Suddenly, Jeremy turned to face her. His eyes looked glazed over and had an abnormal type of redness in them.

Corinne was confused. "What's going on with you-mph!"

Before she finished her sentence, Jeremy pulled her by the collar and placed his large hand on the back of her head, kissing her like his life depended on it.

The shell-shocked Corinne's eyes widened as she tried to push him away.

'What is he doing? Is he crazy? The car stopped in the middle of the road!' she thought.

Their kiss deepened, but even then, Jeremy thought it was not enough. He wanted more.

Corinne was so angry that she chomped down on his lip.

As the pain snapped Jeremy out of his trance, he stopped and pushed her away with the remaining weak self-restraint he had, using his thumb to wipe away the blood from the corner of his lip. Panting, he warned, "If you don't want me to spiral out of control and do that to you again, go sit at the back now!"

His face, body temperature, and condition were abnormal.

Suddenly, Corinne realized something, and she was no longer bothered to be angry about the way Jeremy forced his lips onto hers. She grabbed his wrist to feel his pulse. Furrowing her eyebrows, she asked, "What did you eat tonight?"

'Why is she checking my pulse?' Jeremy tried to suppress his desire that was running amok and looked at her with narrowed eyes. "What do you think?"

A thought appeared in Corinne's mind. "Did you go to Moonlight Hotel to meet with Sherlyn?"

Even when Jeremy's mind nearly crumbled, he was still infuriated when Corinne mentioned the hotel. "Weren't you the one who invited me to the hotel and said you were going to cook for me as an apology?" he sneered.

Corinne used her hand to support her forehead and finally understood what was happening. Sherlyn must have drugged him, and it was taking effect!

All Sherlyn had been thinking of every day was getting her hands on a powerful, rich man. Both she and her mother would do anything to fulfill that goal.

The thing Corinne did not understand was why Jeremy would eat the food Sherlyn cooked when he obviously never liked Sherlyn. Moreover, he was an alert person too.

What she did not know, however, was that Jeremy had no idea Corinne did not cook those dishes. That was the only reason why he was willing to try them.

Corinne continued to check his pulse and said, "Tell me. What did you eat?"

To solve the problem, she had to figure out what was causing it.

Jeremy was under the impression that Corinne might have medicinal knowledge with the way she interrogated him.

The moment he looked at her red lips, however, the warm feeling rushed up his chest again.

He looked to the side coldly and said, his voice hoarse, "A dish with a kind of mushroom and vegetable cooked together."

Bingo! The symptoms matched. The mushroom must have been cordyceps, a type of mushroom not many knew of.

Corinne once read from a medical book that cordyceps had an aphrodisiac effect. If eaten alone, It could spice up the sex life for a couple. However, if it was eaten with fennel, the effect would. greatly increase, and men could hardly control themselves.

The worst part about this was there was no cure. The only way to clear the toxin was to have sexual intercourse.

With the conclusion derived, Corinne let go of Jeremy's wrist to avoid physical contact that might trigger his desire. "Umm... Mister, I think you're poisoned by that mushroom, and it's taking effect on you now."