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

Chapter 176

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The call got through and, within moments, was connected.

"Hello?" said Sunny, his voice barely above a whisper. "Jeremy, I'm doing my homework. What's up?"

"It's me," said Corinne.

"Corinne?" blurted Sunny, his voice raised in surprise.

He quickly cleared his throat and talked proudly, "Corinne, why are you calling me with Jeremy's phone?"

"Is your sister at home?" she asked.

This baffled Sunny. "Why? Why are you looking for her?"

Corinne knew she should not talk with Sunny about Jeremy's condition because he was still a child. "Umm... Jeremy needs her badly now. Can you ask if she's free to come?"

Sunny thought something was wrong. "She's not in the country now. It's probably going to be a while longer before she comes back. Why does Jeremy want to look for my sister? Why doesn't he call her directly?"

Sunny's sister could never help out Jeremy in time, not when she was out of the country!

"Nothing. Bye!"

This evidently displeased Sunny. "Hey, you! Wait, answer my question-"

There was no time for Corinne to explain in detail, so she swiftly ended the call. Her plan was to invite the apple of Jeremy's eye and let them have an enjoyable night, all while solving the toxin problem at the same time. It was killing two birds with one stone!

That would have been the case if Sunny's sister was not out of the country.

Corinne sighed helplessly. Just then, Jeremy's phone vibrated again. She thought Sunny had called back, but looking at the screen, she realized it was a call from Zeke.

Her first reaction was to call Jeremy out of the bathroom to pick up the phone, but the moment she opened her mouth, she remembered the complication Jeremy was in and quickly closed her mouth.

After some thought, she answered the call on Jeremy's behalf in case it was an urgent call.

"Hey, Jeremy, where are you?" As usual, Zeke sounded playful, and it did not sound like he had an urgent matter.

"It's me," Corinne said faintly.

Zeke grinned. "Corinne, it's you! Where's Jeremy?"

"He's in the shower right now, and he can't answer the phone," Corinne answered honestly.

After two seconds of silence, Zeke chuckled. "Oh, I get it. I'm sorry for disturbing you two."

Corinne was stunned for a good few seconds before realization dawned on her what Zeke meant. Her face blushed. "Wait! Don't hang up yet!"

Zeke nearly hung up. "Huh? Is there something you want to tell me?"

Corinne looked out the window and at the rain. She thought for a while and said, "Does Jeremy have ex-girlfriends?"

It never occurred to Zeke that this would be the question Corinne would ask at this time. He chuckled. "Why? Are you trying to get some information about Jeremy's past relationships from me?"

Innocently, Corinne said, "No. I mean, can you help me to contact one of his ex-girlfriends to come and talk to him?"

At this moment, Zeke was actually in a club sipping a glass of red wine. When he heard the request, he nearly choked.

"Cough, cough! What? You want to find Jeremy's ex-girlfriend to go there and talk to him? Geez, three people? Corinne, you guys...are into such hardcore stuff?"

At first, Corinne did not understand what Zeke meant, but her brain immediately processed it and realized what Zeke was talking about.

Her expression darkened, and her lips twitched. "No! He's in a very particular situation right now. He needs a woman to come and-"

Before she could finish, a big hand reached over from behind and took the phone away. Dumbstruck, Corinne turned around and saw Jeremy standing behind her.