

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

Chapter 24

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“Just how shameless can you be?!” Annie raised her hand to slap him, but Juan was sharp enough to detect the incoming hand and stopped her.

Juan smiled in spite of his anger. “You should be a good girl and marry me, Annie. Don’t push me into a corner. You wouldn’t want to know what I’m capable of doing if I’m cornered!”

“Keep dreaming! I’ll never marry someone like you!” Annie’s eyes were red with resentment, disgusted after seeing Juan’s true colors. She would have loved to beat him to death right there if she could.

However, her wrist was held in his tight grasp, leaving her unable to jerk her hand free or to land a slap on him.

Juan sneered like a pervert. “Aren’t you afraid that your nudes will be uploaded onto the internet? If that happens, you’ll—”

All of a sudden, a tight slap landed right on Juan’s face, sending him tumbling back and crashing into the mural in the corridor.

Corinne dusted her hands in disgust. “Stupid jerk!”

Annie was stunned.

Juan’s vision turned black, and he had to shake his head a couple of times before he saw that the person who hit him was one of the bridesmaids. “Who do you think you are? How dare you hit me?!”

Corinne smiled in contempt. “Don’t you think a pervert like you who wants to cop a feel from every handshake with a woman, and threatens his girlfriend of three years with uploading nudes on the internet, should be slapped?”

“Don’t meddle in other people’s business, b\*tch!” Juan raised his hand and wanted to slap her back, but Corinne grabbed his arm as it swung right at her and twisted it, producing a crisp click that was almost certainly that of a fracture.

Juan screamed and looked at the adorable-looking Corinne in horror. ‘How could such a petite girl be so strong?!!

Annie snapped back from her daze and ran over to give Juan a fierce kick. “Eat this! I wasted three years of my youth on a dog like you! Die, you scumbag!”

Corinne yawned while holding Juan back so Annie could vent her anger on him like he was a punching bag.

Some distance away, Jeremy put his hands in his trouser pockets and watched calmly. With him was Zeke, who shook his head in amazement as he clapped. “Man, that wife of yours is a fighter! I’m beginning to worry about you though. It feels like you might be a victim of domestic violence.”

Jeremy glanced coldly at Zeke.

His expression became a little stern as he asked in a deep voice, “Are you done with him?”

Annie halted when she heard this. Her eyes were already scarlet red as she looked at Jeremy in distress. Uncle! He cheated on me and threatened me...’

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Corinne felt that it was about time to stop, so she let go of Juan to stretch her body and waist. The man’s face

was already somewhat disfigured, courtesy of Annie’s hits and scratches.

To everyone’s surprise, Juan got up suddenly, picked up a vase that was displayed in the corridor, and threw it at Corinne. “F\*cking b\*tch! I told you to mind your own business!”

Jeremy’s pupils contracted as he strode forward, stretched out his hand, and pulled Corinne behind him to shield her. He then lifted his leg and kicked Juan with a thump.

His luxurious leather shoe struck right in the middle of Juan’s hypocritical face, and he looked down condescendingly at Juan, sneering, “Do you want to get yourself killed?”

Juan turned pale with fright. “Mister...Jeremy...”

Zeke walked over slowly. “Are you trying to end your family’s livelihood in New Capital City? That was bold of you to try and lay a hand on Jeremy’s woman!”

Juan was taken aback. ‘Mister Jeremy’s woman?’

He was afraid of laying a hand on Annie because he knew she was related to Jeremy, but Jeremy’s move to protect some random bridesmaid came as a shock to him. “Mister Jeremy, I just can’t bear to part ways with Annie! My only hope is for her to give me another chance...”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes gloomily. “And that drove you to blackmail her with her nudes?”

Juan had a guilty look on his face. “I... I didn’t have a choice! Mister Jeremy, I can’t bear to break up Annie! I can’t lose her!”

Zeke snickered. “You can’t lose her, or you can’t lose your right to inherit your family’s assets?”

Juan’s expression froze. “I...”

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Annie threw herself into her uncle’s arms and wept uncontrollably. The truth had come to light-Juan had been using her all along.