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

Chapter 244

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At that moment, Zeke walked over with a smile, looking at the two of them and saying, "What are you two girls whispering about while you're hugging?"

Only then did Rosie let go of Corinne, turned her face, and smiled gently at Zeke.

"Zeke, I was thanking Corinne for curing my foot, but I was so excited that I couldn't express it, so I just hugged her and didn't want to let go!"

As she said this, Rosie looked at Corinne, pretending to be apologetic as she asked hypocritically, Corinne, I didn't scare you, did I?"

"No."

Corinne's expression was calm, and she raised her hand to pat the folds on her shoulders when Rosie hugged her as if a fly landed on her shoulders.

Zeke also looked at Corinne and said with a smile, "I didn't expect my new kin to be so slick at such a young age. Who did you

learn your neat skill from?"

When Rosie heard how Zeke addressed Corinne so affectionately and even praised her, she felt very upset and gritted her teeth secretly.

Without waiting for Corinne to answer, Rosie took the first step and exclaimed, "Zeke, I didn't expect Corinne to be so capable from a young age. She must've been trained in the countryside since she was a child! The children in the countryside have started to be responsible at a very young age and have solid life skills, quite different from us who were spoiled since childhood." These words sounded like modest words that praised Corinne and humbled herself as an immature person, but in truth, she insinuated that Corinne was from the countryside.

Rosie's simple words seemed to draw an insurmountable boundary between Corinne and their group, separating Corinne from the outside, mocking that she and they were not in the same class at all.

Corinne could detect the underlying message, and she slightly raised the corners of her lips uncaringly.

Zeke's sly eyes darkened, and his tone was uncharacteristically cold, "Rosie, since you're good now, there's no need for the ambulance to take you to the hospital then."

Zeke then took out his phone from his jacket pocket and tossed it to Rosie. "The first number in the call log is the doctor I just contacted for you. Call the doctor yourself and explain your situation."

Rosie took Zeke's cell phone and was stunned in embarrassment before she smiled awkwardly.

"... Well, okay, I should call and explain what happened. Of course, I couldn't bother the medical workers to make a trip for nothing!"

After Zeke handed the phone to Rosie, his eyes did not linger on her.

He turned his head to look at Corinne. His handsome smiling eyes creased once more, full of appreciation and curiosity.

Because of what Rosie just said, there was no discrimination or ridicule toward Corinne.

Zeke then walked to Corinne's side, placed his elbow lightly on the shoulder, and lightly flicked his thin wrist twice.

"To tell you the truth, I sprained my wrist before, and it hasn't healed completely all these years. Since your husband and I are best friends, why don't you help me to treat it? What do you say, sister?"

While Zeke placing his elbow on Corinne's shoulder might look intimate, it did not make people feel ambiguous at all. It was akin to a regular interaction between a brother and his sister.

Corinne narrowed her eyes at Zeke, looked down at his arm on her shoulder, raised her eyebrows again, and looked at him. "Are you sure you want me to help you?"

As soon as Zeke saw the fierceness in Corinne's sharp little eyes, he quickly withdrew his arm and smiled wittily. "Do you really want to help me cure it? Of course I'm willing! If you want to take revenge on me, then I think it's okay!"

Corinne smirked. "I'm glad that you're very smart and self-aware!"

Zeke clicked his tongue. "You'd do well to be careful in being indifferent. Otherwise, I'll have Jeremy go home and press you on the bed...to spank your \*ss!"

When she heard the words 'press on the bed', Corinne thought that Zeke, a slimy guy, was going to say some inappropriate words.

Alas, being the little thin-skinned girl she was, her cheeks reddened in embarrassment.