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

Chapter 258

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On the other side of the sky, a bright full moon hung in the sky as if the lively confessions had nothing to do with it.

Corinne took out her phone and took a photo of the moon to post it to her social media.

[The moon is so beautiful tonight.]

Just a few seconds after it was posted, a friend with the nickname An liked the post. She even commented on the post, [Yeah. I think so, too.]

Corinne never recalled having an acquaintance with that name in her account, so she clicked the profile.

It was a girl smiling peacefully and cheerfully at the camera.

She continued to look at the post the girl posted. From there, she concluded that this was Anya Rivera and her social media account.

It was only then Corinne realized she was using Jeremy's phone, and the social media account logged into the phone was Jeremy's. She actually posted to Jeremy's social media account Instead of hers.

She did not think twice when she posted that and did not notice that was not her account.

'Ugh, forget it. I posted it anyway. It's just a photo of a moon, no big deal,' she thought.

Followingly, she closed the social media app to make a call, and the other end answered instantly.

She instructed faintly, "Hey, Aaron. Come pick me up at Yonder River."

"Yes, ma'am!"

After she hung up, she got up and threw the can of soft drink to the rubbish before crossing the street to the opposite side to wait for Aaron to pick her up.

As she was walking, she saw a blind elderly man who seemed to be stopped by an SUV car.

The elderly man had a white cane in his hand. She watched as he helplessly used the white cane to survey the road ahead of him. He navigated to the left and the cane touched an obstacle, and even as he turned to the right, he realized there was another obstacle.

He frowned vehemently as he had no idea where to go, so he extended his hand, wanting to see what it was that was blocking the path.

Corinne took a look and realized the SUV had parked at the tactile paving.

It was very unethical to park at a place like this!

Corinne went over and said, "Sir, there's a car parked on the tactile paving blocking your way. The owner isn't in the car now, and there's no way to move it. Why don't you tell me which way you're heading? I can assist you."

Unexpectedly, the blind elderly man was a hot–tempered person. Once he knew the obstacle that was blocking him was a car, he slammed his cane against the car, causing the glass window of the car to shatter.

Shocked, Corinne's lips twitched as she never expected to witness this.

This elderly man is ferocious! she thought.

After the blind elderly man finished smashing the car, he knocked his white cane on the ground and said angrily, "Hmph! What kind of ill—mannered person parks on the tactile paving? This'll teach 'em a long—lasting lesson to not park like that!"

Despite it being wrong to smash someone else's car, the blind elderly man was not entirely wrong either. Of course, a misdemeanor was a misdemeanor.

Corinne consoled helplessly, "Sir, don't get so worked up. Maybe the car owner was in a rush and didn't realize their error."