

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 27

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After the 'kiss' was over, Corinne pushed Jeremy away at once.

She gladly took the painting from Tommy and walked away with her arms held around it. After about two steps, she turned back to give him a wink, even complimenting him, "Thanks, uncle! You're super handsome today!"

Jeremy's expression was sullen and vague as he pursed his thin lips. 'Did that little snob call me handsome only after I gave her a gift?"

Tommy watched Corinne walk cheerfully into the courtyard and unconsciously beamed. "She's actually... rather cute!"

Jeremy shot Tommy a cold look. "Still staring at her, are we?"

Tommy looked away in fright. "Ahem! So where are we going next, sir?"

"The company."

"The company it is!"

The next day, Corinne received a call from Annie just as she was eating the sumptuous lunch Pamela made for her.

"Corinne!"

Corinne did not have Annie's number saved, but she recognized Annie's voice and asked, "Why do you have my phone number?"

"I got it from my uncle!"

Corinne was even more surprised. "And how did he have my number?"

"Well, he's your husband! Isn't he supposed to have your number?"

"Oh, yeah, you're right."

"What are your plans today, Corinne? Why don't you come and have a drink with me if you're free?"

Corinne frowned. "Who drinks in the afternoon?"

"I'm hurt, and I need to vent!" grumbled Annie, sounding suspiciously drunk as she slurred her words. Come on, join me! It's so boring to drink alone!"

As soon as she hung up, she received a message from Annie that stated the address of the bar.

Pamela came out of the kitchen with some soup. "Who were you on the phone with? And why did they ask you to come for a drink? You need to stay away from alcohol now that you're preparing for your pregnancy!"

Corinne said obediently, "Don't worry, Grandma. I don't drink. It was Annie who called. She's in a bad mood and she had a bit too much to drink, so I'll go and check on her to see that she's alright."

Pamela put the soup down and looked at her in shock. "Annie? Did Jeremy bring you to meet the Levines

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already?"

Corinne nodded. "Yeah. Is something the matter, Grandma?"

The old lady snapped back to her senses and smiled warmly. "Oh, nothing. Bars aren't safe places, so I'll have the driver send you to pick her up."

"Sure!" Corinne felt that the situation with the Holdens and the Levines was a little odd. They were clearly in-laws through Jeremy, but they did not seem to have much interaction with each other.

The Holdens were not invited to Annie's wedding the previous day, and she recalled that the Levines did not attend the 'fake' wedding between herself and Jeremy, either.

In any case, she decided not to think too much about it. Jeremy's affairs had nothing to do with her anyway.

Twilight was the name of the bar, and the place was rather lively with chatter. Amidst the blinding lights, Corinne was able to spot Annie, who had dyed her hair hot pink overnight, dancing wildly on the dance floor. Corinne wondered if all heartbroken women were like that.

"Corinne! You're here! Let's have some fun!" When Annie spotted Corinne, she ran over, hugged Corinne, and then dragged her to the dance floor.

Corinne was not in the mood to dance. "Come on, I'll bring you home!"

Annie pouted. "I'm not going home! It's so boring at home!"

Her refusal to leave left Corinne with no choice but to persuade her to a small booth where they could rest for a while. She ordered a glass of juice to drink, but Annie was more in favor of some liquor. "I've got some good news for you! Juan's arms are wrecked now!"

Corinne cocked an eyebrow. "What happened?"

Annie smiled wryly and had a rather complicated expression. "I heard that he was attacked on the way home last night, and both of his arms are broken. He won't be able to use them anymore even if he recovers. Can you imagine a man like him losing the use of both arms? He's as good as dead!"

"He was attacked on the way home?" Corinne wondered out loud.

Annie frowned suddenly and pointed upstairs while exclaiming, "Hey, look! Isn't that Uncle? Why is he with another woman?! Ugh! I didn't expect him to be having an affair, too! Guess all men are scumbags. Come on! Let's catch him red-handed!"