

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 29

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A clear, deep, and masculine voice seemingly rang out through the bar's loud beats and reached Corinne's ears.

Corinne had just closed her eyes when she heard the person talking to her.

The disturbance made her frown unhappily. When she opened her eyes, she saw a rather handsome man with a pleasant smile standing under the glow of the lights.

Dressed in black trousers, a white shirt, and no tie, she wondered if he deliberately unbuttoned two of his shirt buttons just to expose a bit of his collarbone.

There was a certain elegance in his uninhibitedness that culminated in a mesmerizing charm.

Her silence led the man to smile a little more as he asked softly, "Are you alone?"

Corinne replied lazily, "Nope."

The man then responded with a graceful smile. "Do you mind if I sit here?"

He might be handsome, but Corinne did not bother to show him any courtesy. "As a matter of fact, I do."

The man froze for a moment, as if shocked that a girl would reject him. Nevertheless, he quickly regained his composure and smiled again. "How old are you this year? Are you of legal age?"

Corinne had a speechless expression as she shot back, "Are you a plainclothes police officer?"

The man was stunned once more and wondered why she would ask such a question. "I'm not. Why do you say that?"

Corinne said unhappily, "Then why are you asking me all those questions? Are you perhaps a census taker? I was always taught not to talk to strangers!"

The man's mind went blank for a moment, and he could not help but laugh as he explained, "You seemed to be alone, so I got a little worried. It's not safe for a girl to stay in this kind of place alone."

Corinne looked at him lukewarmly, took a sip of the milk on the table, and said, "Stay away from me, and I'll be safe."

Every one of her sentences seemed to stun the self-proclaimed high-cultured man, for they were nothing like what he knew and expected of women.

The charming man looked at Corinne with intrigue and smiled warmly. "You're an interesting one! May I have the honor of leaving my phone number with you?"

All of a sudden, Corinne's cell phone vibrated suddenly, and it turned out to be a call from Annie. She answered the call at once, not wanting to talk to the 'charming' man any further.

Annie's voice sounded rather urgent through the phone. "Corinne! You need to come up here right now!"

Corinne did not want to. "No thanks. You should come down."

"I can't! Come up here and save me!" It almost sounded as though Annie was crying.

Since something about Annie's voice was amiss, Corinne frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Where are you?"

Annie had hung up, however, leaving Corinne with the dial tone.

Corinne's expression soured immediately.

Upon seeing her displeased expression, the charming man asked, "What's wrong? Do you need my help?"

"I do!" Corinne nodded and stood up.

The charming man looked at her. "Say the word, and I'll do what I can."

Corinne said, "I need your help to move aside and get out of the way."

Speechless, the charming man took a step back and made way for her by moving his body to the side. He stood rooted to the ground as Corinne hurried toward the elevator. He could only stare at her from behind with intrigue.

"What are you staring at, Jason?" asked a friend of the charming man in bewilderment after passing by and seeing him zoning out.

The charming man, whose name was Jason Talbot, smiled faintly. "A girl with a lot of personality. She's drinking milk all alone, and I wonder if she's even an adult."

His friend was amazed. "That's probably the first time you've taken an interest in a woman. She must be really special!"

Jason smiled wordlessly.