

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

Chapter 34

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The man forgot all about it until Annie brought that up again, and he immediately called his companion to come over and return the phone to him.

After taking back her phone, Annie glared at them unhappily. “Told you that Jeremy is my uncle. Do you believe me now?”

“Yes, yes we do! Sorry for being so ignorant! It was our mistake!”

“We swear, we didn’t know she was your niece, Mister Jeremy!”

“I’m sorry! I’m really sorry!”

No one would have thought that the pink-haired woman who snuck in was Jeremy’s niece. They suspected her to be some random girl who was trying to get close to him.

They were lucky not to have anything disastrous happen to them after their antics!

The three playboys gathered in front of Annie and bowed deeply to her and Corinne in apology. “We’re sorry! Can we please implore your good grace not to hold a grudge against us?”

Annie glanced at them, pointed at the door of the Snow Room, and said, “Scram. Don’t ever let me see your face again.”

The three men scuttled away as if they had just been pardoned from some severe crime.

Corinne calmed down by then and she kept her composure while getting off of Jeremy. “You guys have fun. I’ll excuse myself now.”

Annie ran up to her. “Corinne! Wait for me, I’m coming with you!”

Corinne and Annie walked out of the Snow Room together, and Sherlyn—who had been hiding near the bathroom door—rushed out all of a sudden and stood in the way. “Hold it right there, Corinne! I have a question for you.”

Corinne was in a particularly bad mood and frowned in annoyance. “Out with it?”

Sherlyn questioned her. “Tell me why you’re able to enter the Snow Room!”

Corinne cocked her eyebrow. “Is it that difficult?”

Her nonchalant attitude riled Sherlyn up even more. ‘Of course, it is! Even a superstar like me isn’t allowed to enter!’

“Are you going to tell me or not?”

“There’s nothing to tell.” Corinne walked past her and left with Annie.

Annie turned around, glanced at Sherlyn, and asked Corinne, “Who’s she?”

Corinne answered curtly, “A relative.”

Sherlyn gritted her teeth angrily, took out her cell phone, and snapped a photo of Corinne walking with the pink-haired Annie. “Fine. If I can’t get it out of you, Dad can! Just wait!”

Corinne and Annie walked out of Twilight when a black Mercedes-Benz parked in front of them. The dark window slowly lowered, revealing Jeremy’s cold side profile. “Get in the car.”

Corinne frowned and got into the car obediently, without making a big fuss about it.

Annie wanted to get into the car too, but Tommy stopped her and said, “Miss Annie, please come with me. Mister Jeremy ordered me to send you home so you can reflect on your actions while you’re grounded.”

She frowned and had a displeased expression on her face. “Grounded? Reflect on my actions? Uncle? Uncle?! Hey!”

The black Mercedes-Benz sped off.

It was all quiet inside the car, and Jeremy leaned back lazily while resting his forehead on one hand. His dark eyes were brimming with a sternness that was typical of a helicopter parent. “You could’ve solved the problem easily by calling me. Why did you have to act tough?”

eyes

Corinne said with a sullen face, “I don’t have your phone number.”

The man stretched out his big palm. “Give me your phone.”

Corinne took it out and gave it to him without hesitation.

After Jeremy saved his number into her phone, he handed it back to her and said, “Corinne, I want you to remember that I can give you anything you ask for except my feelings, so don’t hesitate to call me the next time you encounter a problem.”

Corinne’s mind went blank for a moment. She turned around to look at him and sneered slightly, “Anything except your feelings, you say? Does that include the kiss from earlier too?”