

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

Chapter 43

## Chapter 43

Corinne was not worried that Lilliana and Sherlyn would destroy the painting, mainly because Marvin was always very secretive about Nellie Nymphaea, and they were thus unaware that she was Corinne's mother. Even if they did find out the truth, Corinne was certain that they would not do anything to her mother's painting. After all, Lilliana and Sherlyn might not like her mother, but they loved riches and would probably be more than happy to be given something of such value.

Corinne went out of her home, walked to a nearby bus stop, and began to wait for a bus back to the Holden home.

As she waited for the bus, a black car slowly drove over and stopped in front of her.

It was none other than Jeremy's vehicle. 'D\*mn it, why do I always have to run into him outside?' Is the world too small, or did he just happen to be wherever she went?

Tommy got down from the front passenger seat and opened the rear seat door for her. He then said respectfully, "Please get in the car, Miss Corinne. Mister Jeremy sent me here to pick you up."

When Corinne saw that Jeremy was not in the car, she immediately understood that it was not a chance encounter. She frowned unhappily and asked Tommy, "How does he know I'm here? Did he send you to follow me?"

'Is he worried that I'd make a run for it or something?' she thought.

Tommy replied with a serious face, "When you answered the call yesterday and said that you were going back home, Mister Jeremy instructed me to come here and wait for you."

"Oh yeah. I forgot about that." Corinne knew that she had no choice but to get in the car, so she cooperated with him and asked, "Where will I be sent to today?"

Tommy sat back in the front passenger seat, turned his head around, and replied earnestly, "Hel wants me to pick you up and send you to have a meal with him before the two of you go home

together."

Corinne had a shocked expression and frowned. "What's the deal with him? Did he take the wrong medicine today or something? I didn't think he'd one day invite me to have a meal with him."

Tommy's expression became sullen in response, and the corners of his mouth began to twitch.

He was a little used to her reckless remarks and actions and thus explained in a business-like manner, "Well, the old lady called him today and lashed out at him for leaving you alone at home all the time, so..."

'Oh, I see! I knew he was never sincere in wanting to invite me over for a meal!'

Corinne cocked her eyebrows. "What are we eating again?"

Tommy answered politely, "French cuisine. I wonder it's to your liking-"

Corinne rejected it without hesitation. "It's not! Tell him that I want some Asian food!"

Tommy was taken aback, and his lips began twitching uncontrollably. "... Umm... I'll tell him now, then."

'This woman sure is different from the others! Any ordinary woman would kill to get a chance to have a meal with Jeremy, and they wouldn't even dare to be so picky over what type of cuisine. they would be having. How could she demand to eat Asian cuisine with him?'

As far as Tommy was concerned, Jeremy had never eaten Asian food in his entire life!