

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

Chapter 51



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'Lover?'

Corinne was dumbstruck. After a while, realization clicked in her mind, and she nearly chuckled. "Oh, I don't know. His wife might try to give me a hard time!"

Richard snorted confidently. "You bet! If you want me to keep this a secret, you have to think of a way to make Mister Jeremy agree to work with Alpha Enterprises!"

Corinne sighed helplessly. "Mister Richard, it's not that I don't want to help you, but I can't do that. As you said, I'm just his lover. How could I have the power to change his mind regarding his work?"

Richard smiled lustfully, scrunching his eyes and brows. "Why not? You girls just need to make a man happy on the bed. He could offer his life to you when he's satisfied."

This disgusted Corinne. She sneered, "I don't know how to do that. Why don't you do it yourself? See if he'll listen to you when you satisfy him."

Richard was stunned silent, and he exploded with rage. "Corinne Carew! You don't have to pretend you're a good girl with me! I saw your clothes in a mess when you were in his car! Do you really think you're a different person just because you're young and beautiful to be his lover? I'll give you one last chance! Are you going to help me or not?"

It was so funny how he behaved in such a way when he was the one asking for help.

Corinne did not panic and used the fork to pick up the dessert to put it into her mouth. She smiled. "I'm sorry. It's out of my hands."

"You little ungrateful wench!" Richard smacked the table angrily and raised his hand to slap Corinne-

"Don't you feel shameful to be hitting a girl at such an old age?"

A melodious, charming male voice was heard. Richard's hand was stopped by that man, ceasing his swing.

He looked at the man who stopped him and reprimanded angrily, "Where did you come from? Get lost! Don't be a busybody!"

The man chuckled sardonically. "I'm her friend. Don't think of laying a finger on her with me around,

Obviously, Richard was weaker than the mystery man, especially when he was so much shorter than him. In the end, he gritted his teeth and took back his hand to point at Corinne unhappily. "My, my. It's true when people say you shouldn't judge a person by his cover. You look like a nice girl, but I didn't know you have such a messed up personal life. Mister Jeremy wasn't enough that you have to get yourself another guy." He then cursed, "Fine! You're not going to help, are you? Just wait. I'm going to make sure you regret it!"

With that, he stormed off the coffee shop angrily.

Corinne merely smiled, unbothered by what Richard said, and continued to eat the dessert she ordered.

The hero pulled a chair and sat across from her elegantly. There was a cheerful smile on his sexy, handsome face. "Hey, we meet again today. Do you mind if I sit here?"

She recognized he was the guy-the handsome guy-who tried to hit on her at Twilight.

"Yes, I mind," she answered.

The sexy man smiled helplessly. "Is it nice of you to be treating me this way when I just rescued you?"

Corinne glanced at him and said, "I think you can't tell the difference between helping and being a busybody."

Even if the man did not stop Richard, Corinne would have never let Richard slap her. She was ready to use the fork to stab him so he would learn to not humiliate women.

The handsome man was intrigued as if he had found a new toy to play with. "You're a very special girl. My name is Jason Talbot. Let's be friends."

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Do you want to be my friend, or are you trying to make me your girlfriend?"

Jason was dumbstruck. The smile on his face became brighter as he found her very interesting. "I want both. Can I?"