

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 172

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Corinne escaped from the warehouse and wandered in the wild alone without her phone. Her kidnappers must have thrown it away when they took her.

It was pitch-black, and the clouds obstructed any sliver of moonlight from reaching the land, making it difficult to tell the direction. Corinne thus tried to find a place to hide until daylight would come to find a way back.

This place was even worse than an actual jungle. She could have found a cave in one, but this wasteland had nowhere she could go to take shelter. Other than bramble weed, there was not even a tree that she could take cover in!

Raindrops started to fall from the sky. Without a place to take cover, she could only let the rain fall on her.

All of a sudden, she heard footsteps from behind her, as well as a flashlight beam moving at random.

Only the accomplices of the kidnappers were out here in the wild.

Corinne held her breath and crawled into the bush to hide.

The footsteps sounded as though they were getting closer as a tall man standing about a meter away shone his flashlight on her, its beam awfully bright.

“Come out!” rang the man’s voice, cold and threatening.

Corinne knew the man must have discovered her hiding place. Thus, she grabbed a fistful of mud in her hand and, leaping out, flung the mud at the man’s face in an attempt to blur his vision.

Knowing she could not defeat the silver-haired man because he was armed with a pistol, she had to obstruct his vision before she could attempt to run.

However, the man’s reaction was faster as he side-stepped, avoiding the mud, and grabbed her hand tightly.

Realizing her plan had failed, Corinne struggled to break free and swung her free hand to attack-

“It’s me,” came the man’s voice, calm and enduring.

They were so close to each other that Corinne could hear the voice very clearly. This familiar

sound...startled her.

Subsequently, she was pulled into a warm hug as two strong arms encompassed her.

He placed his hand on the back of Corinne’s head and rubbed her head to console her. “There,

there. It’s fine now.”

Corinne’s tense nerves eased off at this moment. “Mister, why are you...”

“Are you hurt?”

Jeremy did not seem to be his usual calm self. His deep voice hinted he was slightly nervous as he carefully pushed her away with both of his hands on her shoulders. Under the limited light from

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the flashlight, he used his eagle-sharp eyes to check for any injuries.

Corinne shook her head and blinked in disbelief.

Why was Jeremy here? He told the kidnappers to do anything they wanted to her, did he not? He did not even bother asking for the ransom amount and hung up the phone in evident annoyance.

The rain grew heavier..

Jeremy’s nervous gaze looked less tense when he did not see any obvious injury on Corinne’s body. He took off his coat and put it over her, covering her from the rain. “I’m sorry I’m late,” he muttered apologetically.

Corinne stood quietly and looked at the man in front of her. She was not used to the way Jeremy was treating her.

As a matter of fact, he was not late and was instead rather swift.

It was less than half an hour after the fat kidnapper called him threateningly. Even if he rushed here driving from the city, it would have taken him at least two hours to drive.

It was amazing that he could reach here within half an hour. How did he do it?

“Sir!”

Tommy ran over, panting and quickly opening the umbrella to shield Jeremy from the rain. He was relieved to see Corinne in Jeremy’s arms as well.

“Thank goodness. You found Miss Corinne! Miss Corinne, are you alright?”

Corinne shook her head faintly. “I’m fine.”