

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 150

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Corinne panicked and jumped off the chair. “Aaron, go out and stall him. I’ll find a chance to sneak out Don’t let him know I’m here!

“Right away!” Aaron quickly put away his foolish smile and walked out to handle it.

Corinne followed him to the door and peeked out to monitor the situation through the small gap.

There, she saw Jeremy getting out of the lift and Tommy following him.

Aaron approached them with a professional smile. “Welcome, Mister Jeremy.”

Jeremy nodded faintly. “Thank you.”

Aaron professionally turned his body sideways to lead the way. “Miss Xante mentioned to me you’re interested in our building’s design. Shall I bring you for a tour to look at the interior design?”

Jeremy raised his hand and rejected politely, “That’s not necessary. I went to a few floors before coming up here and have understood it. I wish to meet with Miss Xante and the architect, Moon.”

“I’m sorry, but Miss Xante is in the middle of a meeting,” apologized Aaron. “It’s going to take a while before her meeting ends. Why don’t we go to the rooftop? The design is different from the others, and you can see the whole city from there.”

“It’s alright,” replied Jeremy, his expression unchanging. “I can wait in the reception room.”

No matter what Aaron said, Jeremy just would not budge. He knew it would look odd if he continued to look for an excuse to bring Jeremy else. In fact, he might have felt suspicious.

Hence, he glanced at the office and felt helpless. Politely, he said to Jeremy, “Alright, then. Please follow me.”

Corinne furrowed her brow vehemently as Aaron brought Jeremy to the reception room. She had nowhere to run.

The reception room was located between Xante’s office, the lift, and the stairs. Moreover, the four walls of the room were made out of glass.

If she walked over, Jeremy would most likely spot her. However, it was inappropriate for Xante to meet Jeremy in the reception room, especially when they were dealing with a client that offered to pay 150 million dollars. It would be rude not to invite him to discuss the details in the president’s office.

Xante suggested, “Boss, how about you hide inside the small lounge behind? He looks like he’s in a hurry. I don’t think he’s going to stay for too long.”

Corinne nodded. “Yeah, that’s the only option I have.”

She snatched two packs of the snacks Aaron gave her and hid inside the small lounge behind the office.

After that, Xante requested the secretary to bring Jeremy into her office.

‘Mister Jeremy. Please sit,’ greeted Xante.

Jeremy sat down elegantly, and the secretary served him a cup of coffee.

Both of them mingled for a while before starting with business-related matters.

Keenly, Jeremy glanced around Xante’s office and asked, “Miss Xante, where is Moon, the chief architect of your group?”

Xante smiled regretfully. “My apologies, Mister Jeremy, but Moon isn’t in the office today. You can tell me your thoughts and requirements for the building, and I’ll convey them to her on your behalf. Once the draft is completed, I’ll have it sent to you as soon as possible.”

Jeremy picked up the coffee from the table leisurely. His brow was raised. “Are you saying I’m not getting the chance to meet with the architect for the price I paid?”

Xante pushed her glasses and continued to smile professionally. “Of course I don’t mean that, but Moon is really not coming in today.”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. “Is that so? Why did I hear that she’s here today?”

Xante looked troubled, but it was just for a second. “Pardon? Who did you hear that from?”

After another sip of coffee, Jeremy answered, “Your receptionists were saying that Moon come in today when I was downstairs. They said it was rare for her to finally come to the office.”

Xante was stumped to hear this. ‘D*mn it!’

Even though Corinne was the founder of Newmoon Group, the employers in the group only knew her as Moon, a contracted architect.

The receptionists must have seen Corinne when she came in with Sherlyn. Every time they were free, they would start to gossip.

Xante felt helpless. “Since you’ve heard that, I can’t hide it from you anymore. Moon did come in today, but she’s not free to meet with you now. I hope you can forgive her.”

Jeremy’s expression darkened. “Give me a reason.”