

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

Chapter 159

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Jeremy merely glanced coldly at Corinne. As he held her cell phone up high, he slid his long thumb across the screen and accepted the call before putting it on speaker.

Aaron spoke gently from the other end of the line and said, "Why did you hang up on me all of a sudden when you called me earlier?"

Corinne was speechless.

Jeremy stared at the guilty-looking Corinne. "Is this the friend you spoke of?"

Corinne did not respond to him. "We're friends and he's my subordinate, but it's just not that convenient to tell you!"

Luckily for her, she did not save Aaron's number, or Xante's for that matter. She had long committed them to memory, and as long as Aaron did not let anything slip about their relationship, Jeremy would be none the wiser as to her long-standing friendship with Aaron. "Why aren't you saying anything, Miss Corinne? Where are you? Should I come and look for your right now?" Aaron asked earnestly and enthusiastically once again.

Jeremy's handsome eyes narrowed and he slowly retracted his raised arm to lower the cell phone to face level. He then said coldly, "She's already married. His tone was very flat, but it was thunderously strong and laden with a possessive intent that so perfectly emphasized his supremacy.

Aaron then asked in a surprised voice, "What?! Who are you?"

Jeremy gave a cold, three-word reply, "I'm her husband."

Aaron remained silent for a moment and his tone sounded very hurt as he said, "No! That's impossible! I won't believe it! Where's Miss Corinne? I want to hear her say it-"

Before he could continue to ramble on, Jeremy pressed the 'end call' icon and did not want to listen to it anymore.

He lowered his face and threw the phone back harshly to Corinne. He smirked and said, sarcastically, "I didn't know you were this impatient. Were you that eager to call him back?"

Corinne's lips twitched. "It's not what you think! What Mister Aaron said to me in the lobby of Newmoon Group was super weird, and I didn't understand what he meant by that. I only called him back to ask if there was some kind of misunderstanding..."

Jeremy pursed his lips and said with a sneer, "He just told you in public that he fell in love with your at first sight. Is that so difficult to understand? Do you still need to call back to confirm that? Am I supposed to believe that you simply want to ascertain what he meant by that? You're better off being honest with me and telling me if you wish to take things to the next level with him. Or perhaps you'd prefer to do one better and get into a relationship with him right away?"

Corinne felt suffocated. "I'm not. I didn't..."

Jeremy's big and rough hand squeezed her jaw tightly and forced her to look up at him again. How many times do I need to remind you that you're my wife right now, and you're not allowed to

have any private interactions with other men!"

Corinne felt uncomfortable with her face grabbed like this, and she could not break free from his strong grip either. She frowned annoyedly and said, "You're overthinking, Mister. I'm not that kind of person! And besides, we're not even true husband and wife. By forcefully demanding to check my cell phone and answering a call without my permission, you have seriously violated my right to privacy! Even if we're a real couple, we'd get divorced sooner or later if you're always so suspicious about every little thing!"

Jeremy kept quiet.

Corinne felt that her jaw was about to be crushed by him. "It hurts..."

Jeremy's pupils trembled, and he frowned before letting go of her.

Corinne rubbed her sore jaw and felt that she should not take any argument with him too far. After all, there were more than two months left before her deal with him would end, and there was no

way for her to hide from him during that period because she had to face him every single day.

Furthermore, Sherlyn was still waiting for him to have lunch together, and she might notice that something was amiss if Corinne did not calm Jeremy down and have him go back to the table for lunch.

"Forget it. I admit that I was wrong. I'm sorry!" She lowered her little face and compromised resentfully.

Jeremy was startled for a moment, but when he saw her aggrieved appearance, his anger reduced by half in an instant. "Good. Now where were you wrong?"

Corinne curled her lips and said, "I was wrong for making that call. I should've waited three months because by then, I won't be Missus Holden anymore, and you have no control over what I do anymore."

Barely moments after Jeremy started to cheer up again, his expression swiftly darkened.