

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 132

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The atmosphere in the tea room returned to normal once Corinne went out, but Goran was a little unhappy because he was interrupted in the middle of his speech. He ignored what happened with that churlish assistant and turned to continue introducing his movie script to Jeremy, Zeke, and Gerald.

Sherlyn dutifully leaned over to pour tea for the three presidents, and she took the opportunity to get closer when she poured a cup for Jeremy.

All of a sudden, he stood up coldly and said, "Excuse me."

When Jeremy went out of the tea room and looked around, his face soured when he saw no trace of Corinne.

There was a separate toilet for VIPS at the entrance of the tea room that catered to all genders, and the restroom door opened suddenly with Corinne poking her head out from inside.

"I'm here, Mister," she said, then ducked her head back in and left the door open for him.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, strode over, and walked into the restroom. He then closed the restroom door shut with a snap.

Jeremy was much taller than Corinne was, and she had to raise her head slightly to look at him. A sour expression appeared on her face as she asked, "If you have anything to say, do it here."

He gazed down at her, and a hint of sarcasm flashed across his narrow eyes. "You were pretending not to know me earlier?"

Corinne's lips twitched. "I think our social status is miles apart from each other, and there's no need to let the public know that we know each other."

Jeremy frowned. "No...need?"

Corinne nodded. "Mister, I know that you only married me to make your elders happy, so you can rest assured that I'll sync with you and act like a couple in front of your family. But this isn't the Holden home, and none of the Holdens are present, so I don't see a need to act it out. That means we don't need to recognize each other."

Jeremy stared at her coldly and chuckled sullenly. "Are you embarrassed by my identity? Or do you think that I'm not worthy of you and you feel disgusted if other people know about my connection to you?"

Corinne frowned and said calmly, "Your identity won't embarrass anyone. On the contrary, it'll elevate the status of whoever that's associated with you. I don't need that, though, and I don't want too many people to know that I'm in a relationship with you. I hope you'll take into account my cooperation in dealing with your family members to do me this favor and hide our short-lived relationship from people who don't need to know."

There was no obvious emotion on Jeremy's face, and he was silent for two seconds. He then replied in a deep voice, "I'll do as you say then since you're so insistent."

Corinne breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you for your understanding."

She could feel much more at ease in the future as long as there was a consensus on that point.

The man suddenly raised her chin abruptly and asked aggressively, "Now, explain to me what you did in the tea room earlier?"

Corinne was taken aback for a moment and was forced to look into his abyss-like eyes. "What are you talking about?"

Jeremy's eyes narrowed dangerously. "What did you do in the tea room before you came out?"

Corinne felt a little guilty as she replied, "I was drinking orange juice!"

Jeremy cocked his eyebrows sarcastically. "Drinking orange juice? Did you have to drink with a man?"