

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 135

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Sherlyn was startled by the sight of Jeremy. ‘What in the world is going on? Why did Jeremy come out as soon as that b*tch Corinne left? Were they both in there earlier?!’

As soon as she realized that possibility, Sherlyn had an incredulous look and immediately became wary soon after. Jeremy had been looking at Corinne rather strangely when she was pouring tea for them earlier, and Corinne was a little vixen good at seducing men. Perhaps Corinne had spilled that tea on purpose just to attract his attention and hook up with him.

Having come to that conclusion, Sherlyn felt an unbearable pain in her heart and she wanted to get to the bottom of what happened. A charming smile appeared across her face as she walked toward Jeremy. She asked innocuously and curiously, ‘Mister Jeremy, my assistant just came out of that restroom. Why did you come out right after her? Did the two of you share the same restroom earlier?’

‘Your assistant?’ Jeremy glanced at Sherlyn coldly and gave her an icy three-word answer. ‘Didn’t see her.’

‘Didn’t see her?’ The man’s attitude was very indifferent, which scared Sherlyn a little but

red her too. He probably went in to use the restroom when she was talking to Corinne earlier, and it was normal for men to use the restroom quicker than women.

In hindsight, a person of Jeremy’s identity could not possibly share a restroom with that country bumpkin Corinne. At this point, Sherlyn was sure she was overthinking it.

She immediately showed a charming smile again and shyly tucked a lock of hair behind her ear as she said, ‘I’m really sorry my assistant scalded you earlier. I feel really bad about that, so I was wondering if you could leave your phone number with me. I’d be happy to treat you to a meal some other day as a token of apology.’

‘That won’t be necessary,’ Jeremy replied. He walked past her coldly and strode away without turning back.

‘But Mister Jeremy...’ Sherlyn looked disappointed and reluctant to let him leave, so she chased after him and said, ‘Wait, Mister Jeremy! I insist...’ Despite her best efforts in trying to persuade him to wait up, he did not stop at all. He did not even bother to turn around and look at her.

When Sherlyn sensed that he was averse to having anyone approach him, Sherlyn did not dare to follow anymore and decided to give the matter a rest for now. In the future, she would try and seek other opportunities to get closer to him.

She stood rooted to the ground as she admired the man’s tall, handsome, mature, and elegant rear figure, and the expression on her face was that of obsessive yearning.

Jeremy lived up to his name as the progeny of a first-tier family in terms of imposingness and charm. Moreover, handsomeness, wealth, and power were not the only qualities he had. Above all, he was magnanimous in that he did not hold a grudge against her even though his hands had been scalded.

He was just a little indifferent to outsiders though, but that was further proof that he was not a playboy. Women who were lucky enough to become the apple of his eye would definitely be

treated with extreme gentleness and spoiled like a princess.

It was such a pity that a perfect man like him was married. When Sherlyn thought of how Jeremy had married someone else, her heart seemed to bleed for him, and the regret that she felt was practically strong enough to kill her.

After all, Sherlyn had been so close to becoming Jeremy’s wife