

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

## Chapter 511

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“I only went to the party because you asked me to. Look, what I’m saying is that it’s fine if you don’t want to give me a ride home, but you should at least drop me off at a place where I can hail a taxi,” said Corinne.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. “Miss Carew, you certainly have a lot of requests.”

Corinne brazenly looked back at him. “Any boss with a little bit of humanity left in him. wouldn’t have treated their staff the way you treated me.”

Lucas laughed.

“What’s the matter, Miss Carew? You can’t handle something as simple as this? I seem to recall you telling me that you’re different from my sister. What was it again?”

“That she wouldn’t be able to handle any hardships because she’s a flower grown in a greenhouse while you only get better with every challenge that comes your way because you’re like the weeds on the sidewalk which won’t die no matter how much the others tried to kill it?”

“If that’s the case, I look forward to you getting yourself out of this predicament. In fact, I have faith in you to walk your way home from this highway.”

Corinne pursed her lips at Lucas’ words. She told herself to endure whatever abuse he threw at her for the sake of finding out the truth about her mother. After all, that was why she was working for Lucas, no? Therefore, she had to finish what she started.

With that thought in mind, Corinne forced a smile onto her face. “Okay, Mister Lucas. I won’t disappoint you. I hope you get home safely and see you tomorrow at the office.”

She then opened the car door and got down without even looking back.

It was illegal for the car to stop on the highway, yet Lucas did just that so he could chase her

out of the car.

“That’s the reason why he took the highway. He had planned this all along! Huh! I can’t believe we even share the same mother,’ thought Corinne.

After getting out of the car, it did not even take one second for the driver to drive the car away. Edmund-who sat in the front passenger seat-had a worried look on his face. He looked at the diminishing Corinne from the rearview mirror and finally could not hold it in any longer.

He turned to look at Lucas and said, “Mister Lucas, I don’t think it’s safe for a girl like Miss Carew to be walking alone on the highway this late at night.”

Lucas raised his eyes. “Did she get to you too?”

Edmund blushed with embarrassment and quickly shook his head. “No! I’m just worried that

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it’ll negatively affect you and the company’s reputation if anything happens to her.”

Lucas smiled mockingly. “Don’t worry. She’s not the kind of woman who would let anything happen to herself.”

‘Not the kind of woman? Just what kind of woman is Mister Lucas talking about?’ Edmund did not understand Lucas’ change of attitude.

When Corinne first arrived, Lucas would worry about whether she was too cold and would instruct Edmund to give her a jacket to put on. He could not figure out why Lucas would have the heart to throw Corinne on the highway like that.

Lucas put away his phone and looked outside the window at the dark sky with mixed emotions.

Earlier, while he was playing cards with Zeke and the others in Lunar Century Manor, Anya called him over on the phone and showed him the jacket he had lent to Corinne that the servants had picked up in the yard.

According to what the servant said, the location where he found the jacket was right

underneath the second-floor bathroom window. Meaning to say, Corinne was indeed fooling around with Cole in that room.

‘She must’ve jumped out of the bathroom window and pretended to have come from the outside in order to prove her innocence after I knocked on the door.

‘She’s so devious and manipulative. What a two-faced hypocrite. She’s definitely not as simple as she seems. Not only did she effortlessly have Jason wrapped around her little finger, but she used the blackout as an opportunity to jump into Jeremy’s arms even though she kept saying she didn’t want to ever see him again.

‘Anya is right. Corinne must have an ulterior motive for coming to work for me,’ thought

Lucas.

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Corinne stood alone in the emergency lane. There was only pitch-black darkness around her which would sometimes be punctuated with the light from an oncoming car.

It was dangerous to walk on a highway as one could accidentally get hit by a car, so Corinne did not walk along the highway after she got out of the car. Instead, she turned on the flashlight on her phone so that the cars would know she was there and at the same time, she called Xante.

“Xante, where are you?”

“I’m in Yrimir, remember? You were the one who asked me to come here to negotiate the buying of Vita Company. I took the flight out this morning.”

Corinne pinched the space between her brows. ‘Ugh, the pregnancy brain must’ve made me forget that Xante is out of the country.’

“What’s wrong, boss? How did Missus Benet’s birthday party go?”

“It was okay. Do take care of yourself while you’re in Yrimir. I’ll ask Aaron to pick me up instead.”

Corinne hung up the phone and called Aaron. However, after waiting and waiting, no one answered.

‘What the hell is that kid doing?’

Corinne looked around at her surroundings as the sound of the automated voice operator came on the phone. ‘Come on. Think, Corinne! There must be some other way to get out of this,’ she thought with a frown.

If Corinne were in the past, she would not think twice about staying out in the cold and dark night all alone. After all, she had been through worse when she was little. However, she was pregnant, and there was no way she would risk her baby’s life.

There was a risk of hypothermia if she stayed out on the highway, which would mean the baby would suffer as well, and there was no medicine she could take. However, there was a chance her name would be all over tomorrow’s newspaper headline if she were to call the police for help.

Just when she was going to give up and call the police, a glaring light suddenly shone on her, causing her to instinctively cover her eyes with her arms. ‘What’s happening? Did someone’s car break down?’

Corinne slowly put down her arms and opened her eyes after the driver turned off the headlights and put on the hazard lights. She saw Tommy coming down from the front passenger seat and walked matter-of-factly to her.

“Miss Carew, Mister Jeremy asked you to get in the car,” he said respectfully.

Corinne looked at the McLaren parked not far from where she was. ‘That car plate number seems familiar... It’s Jeremy’s car! What’s he doing on the highway? Neither his office nor his home uses this highway!’

She thought about his offer and then said politely, “Tell him I said thanks but no thanks. I’m actually waiting for my friend to pick me up.”

Corinne knew she had no right to get into Jeremy's car because he had a wife and kid. Any woman with a good head on her shoulder would have done the same as she did.

Tommy looked insistently at her and said, "Miss Carew, please don't make this difficult for me. We can't stop the car for long on the highway. We'll all be at risk if you don't get into the car right now."

Corinne was speechless. 'Is he telling me that he'd have to stay with me here until I get into the car? Well, I shouldn't be surprised since Jeremy has never taken a no for an answer.'

She was visibly annoyed and at a loss for what to do at the same time. After thinking through, she checked the time on her phone and saw it was close to midnight.

'Well, I guess it's better than asking the police for help.'

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"Alright, I'll get into the car. Thanks for doing this though."

Corinne walked over to where the McLaren was parked. Tommy walked a few steps before her and respectfully opened the door for her.

As soon as she got into the car, Corinne was enveloped in a thick haze of cigarette smoke. Jeremy was smoking in the car, and even though the car window was open, it still was not enough to make the smoke dissipate.

'He's smoking more than usual... Seems like it was just one cigarette after another from when he was at Lunar Century Manor...' thought Corinne.

Thinking of the baby in her tummy, Corinne was not happy about the second-hand smoke in the car, but she knew she had no right to complain about it since it was not her car. What she could do was roll down her window to make the smoke dissipate faster.

After doing that, she said politely, "Thank you for giving me a ride, Mister Jeremy. You can just drop me off at the end of the highway and I'll take a taxi home."

Jeremy leaned lazily against the back seat with a cigarette in his right hand. He cocked his head to look at her and suddenly chuckled drily appeared on his mature and handsome face.

Corinne was made very uncomfortable by the way he was staring at her. She did not even know why he suddenly chuckled like that.

'What's he laughing about? Did I say something funny?' Corinne wondered.

After a while, Jeremy asked coldly, "Where have you been?"

"What?"

Corinne was confused. She did not understand why Jeremy askee her that.

Jeremy looked sideways at her and asked authoritatively, "I'm asking where you've been this. past month."

Corinne blinked awkwardly at him. "Nowhere in particular. Just here and there."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, took a drag of the cigarette, and blew out the smoke. His mocking tone did not fully disguise the emotion he was feeling when he said, "Just here and there? Would you have covered your tracks if you were only traveling here and there? Do you really wish that much for me to not find you?"

"I did it out of habit. You know how I am with my privacy. Besides, why were you looking for me?" asked Corinne lightly.

Jeremy nearly exploded when he saw just how nonchalant she was being. It was as if she did not care about him at all.

'Oh, how I wish I could strangle this heartless woman right now.'

"Did you seriously just ask why I was looking for you?" Jeremy asked with a frown.

Corinne turned her head away from him and stared blankly at the passing scenery outside the window.

“Yeah. I mean how would I, a nobody, ever know what the high and noble Mister Jeremy is thinking of,” she said sarcastically.

Jeremy reached out his hand, grabbed her chin, and forcefully twisted her head to look at him. He then brushed her cheek with his long, bony fingers as though he was doing a quality check.

“You’re thinner than before,” he said coldly. He could not only tell but feel it as well because every inch of her body had been imprinted in his mind.

When he held her in Lunar Century Manor, he could feel her waist was tinier than before. In fact, she was nearly all skin and bones. He thought that she would gain some happy weight in the month that she was not with him. Therefore, he was surprised to see her become skinnier than before.

Corinne did not like to be touched without her consent. She backed away disgustedly but still could not get out of his reach.

She frowned unhappily and said, “Mister Jeremy, please take your hand away from me. We’re not close enough for you to touch me.”

Jeremy scoffed. “We’re not close enough? Have you forgotten that we’ve even done more than

this?”

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Jeremy’s response stunned Corinne. She started to blush with embarrassment when she recalled what happened that fateful night.

Jeremy’s eyes softened when he saw her blushing like that. Her reaction was exactly what he had been hoping for. He wished that she would act shyly and nervously-like a girl with raging hormones-around him.

After all, they had not seen each other for a month. He hated how she did not seem happy or surprised to see him. In fact, she completely ignored his existence.

“Corinne Carew,” Jeremy called out her full name in that deep and seductive voice of his. Being called by one’s full name was never a good thing in any kind of relationship.

Corinne looked warily at him. “Mister Jeremy, if you have something you want to tell me, just

Say it!!

He pinched her chin and tilted her face up.

“Why are you calling me Mister Jeremy instead of just Mister?”

Corinne thought he was acting a bit odd. She could not tell whether he was unhappy or actually flirting with her. In any case, given their new relationship status, she thought it would be wrong for her to still call him ‘Mister’.

She frowned and explained seriously, “Mister Jeremy, considering our previous working agreement and the difference between our ages, it was not wrong for me to call you ‘Mister’. However, now that I’m Mister Lucas’ secretary and you’re his friend, I should address you properly, and not casually like before.”

Jeremy’s eyes darkened at the mention of Lucas. “Why are you still being loyal to him when he was the one who threw you at the side of the highway? He doesn’t even treat you with the respect any boss should have for his employee.”

Corinne was speechless.

‘He’s right. I agree with him. Mister Lucas shouldn’t have done that to me.’

After a few seconds of silence, Corinne forced a smile on her face and said, “Well, he’s not the worst boss in the world. I just need to see this as a test. Besides, I was the one who asked him for this job, and in any case, I’m good with having him as my boss as long as he pays me in a timely manner every month.”

Jeremy was both frustrated and heartbroken at how stubborn Corinne was being.

'How can she still smile like that when that b\*stard treated her like this?'

He was initially angry at her for running away from home and also at the fact that she

purposely covered her tracks to prevent him from finding her, but his anger disappeared when he saw that she was okay and unharmed.

He told himself that nothing was more important than her coming back safe and sound.

'It's fine that she didn't say goodbye to me when she left the house. Don't get angry at her. Don't force her to explain. Everything's fine as long as she's okay and I have her by my side.'

He also told himself that Corinne was still young and curious about the world, so it was understandable of her to want to see as much of the world as possible.

'It's fine as long as she knows to eventually come back home.'

He was silent for a good long while, trying to talk himself into not being angry at her. He would not want her to try running away; not when he had just found her.

Once he felt he had composed herself, he turned to look greedily at Corinne's delectable lips. He brushed those lips with his thumb and said, "I can pay you a salary too if you want. Just say a number and I'll give it to you, so why don't you come home with me?"

'Go home with him? Is this his way of coaxing me to go home with him?' thought Corinne.

She was stunned. There were so many gray areas in what he just said.

"Mister Jeremy, please have some self-respect for yourself. I'm only selling my skills, not my body!"

Jeremy's face immediately stiffened up. He rarely put down his pride like that and yet it seemed like the whole thing had backfired on him.

'Is that what she thinks of me?'

He did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Money is money, Corinne. You're making it sound like Lucas' money is better than mine."

Corinne felt like she had been violated. 'How can he ask me to go home with him when he already has a wife and kid? Who does he think I am?'

In her mind, him paying her to go home with him was as good as asking her to be his mistress.

'Huh! Look at the way he's looking at me. He's definitely thinking of doing something dirty to me,' thought Corinne.

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Corinne did not care why he was doing this. It could be his desire to control her or it could be he was looking for some excitement. It did not matter having it all pointed to him not having no respect for her, which was what she hated the most.

'He's so self-centered and overbearing! He thinks he only needs to crook his finger, and any woman will come running to be his mistress just because he's rich and powerful. Why, he's as delusional as ever!' thought Corinne.

Thinking about all of that infuriated Corinne. She vehemently pushed away Jeremy's hand and shouted, "That's right! I only want Mister Lucas' money and not yours, because your money is dirty! I don't want dirty money!"

'My money is dirty?'

Jeremy's face darkened. He looked at her glumly, trying to suppress his anger. He was so used to being in the driver's seat in everything, so it was inevitable he would get angry when he met a woman who would not submit to him. All of his efforts of talking himself out of his anger were gone in a second.

Looking at that face which he both hated and loved, he grabbed her throat and said, "Corinne Carew, I must've been too kind to you since you seem to think I have no temper whatsoever and that I won't do anything to you."

Corinne tried to push the tightening hand away from her neck but alas, she could not, not matter how hard she tried. Her face gradually turned red as she started coughing.

“Jeremy... Holden... you...”

‘Has he gone insane? Is he trying to kill me?’ thought Corinne.

She was right in the sense that Jeremy really was trying to kill her so that she would not exist. to frustrate him so much anymore.

However, that feeling did not last long. He finally loosened his grip when he saw her gasping for air. “Corinne, were all the things I said to you a joke to you?”

Corinne looked at him with trembling eyes. If anything, she thought she was the joke. How could she have believed all the things he said to be true?

She thought he was being sincere with her. She even believed she was the only woman he had ever loved and yet, he secretly had a kid with another woman. How foolish of her...

Jeremy’s phone suddenly buzzed, effectively breaking the impasse they were in.

Jeremy glanced at the caller ID and after thinking about it for a few seconds, he finally let go of

Corinne and answered the call.

“What’s the matter?” he asked.

It was too quiet inside the car to the extent that Corinne could hear Anya’s speaking from the other end of the phone even without the use of a speaker.

“Jeremy, where are you? Joey has been throwing a tantrum and crying for you ever since you left.”

“Why don’t you put him to bed first?” Jeremy asked with a frown.

Anya replied helplessly, “But-”

However, Jeremy did not wait for her to finish talking and simply hung up the phone. He then impatiently threw his phone to the side. It was obvious he was annoyed at the interruption.

Seeing him acting so patronizing toward Anya made Corinne lose even more respect for him.

‘All men are the same. They only like what’s new and will cast the old aside as soon as the opportunity presents itself.’

“Mister Jeremy, I don’t think it’s very nice of you to hang up on Miss Anya like that. She and the baby sounded like they really needed you.”

Jeremy looked at her coldly. “You can spare your lecture.”

Corinne chuckled wryly. “Oh, I wouldn’t dare to do that since I have no right to interfere in your affairs. It’s just that it’ll be hard for me to face anyone should any misunderstanding

arise from me sitting in your car right now.”

Jeremy stubbed out the cigarette in his hand and narrowed his eyes at her. “And what misunderstanding would that be?”

Corinne’s mouth twitched a little before she answered, “I’m worried that other people will say that I seduced a married man, or that I wouldn’t let you pick up Miss Anya’s call or go home to your wife and kid.”

Jeremy frowned and stared right into her eyes. “Miss Carew, it seems like you’re the one who has misunderstood ’cause that kid isn’t...”

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Corinne’s phone rang just when Jeremy was in mid-sentence. She carried her phone in her hand since her gown had no pockets. She raised up her hand and saw the caller ID to be ‘Hubby

‘Should I answer it? Wait a minute... Hubby?!’

She was visibly confused. ‘When did I save my husband’s number? No, the question should be, when did I ever get myself a husband?’

“Is this why you ran away from home a month ago?” Jeremy asked sullenly.

The question pulled Corinne out of her thoughts. She looked up and saw Jeremy was looking down condescendingly at her phone screen. His eyes were tinged with a kind of suppressed anger that looked as if he was about to kill someone.

Corinne had never seen that kind of expression on his face before so she was understandably

shocked.

Jeremy smiled bloodthirstily and said sarcastically, “I have it to hand it to you, Miss Carew. You’ve managed to snag a new husband in just one short month!”

Corinne was speechless. She was still reeling from the shock of it all.

“Well, aren’t you going to pick up the call?” Jeremy asked coldly.

Instead of picking up the phone, Corinne hung up the phone. The only plausible explanation she could think of was that Aaron was pulling a prank on her. He must have saved his own number under ‘Hubby’ without her knowledge and called her then.

She did not want Jeremy to find out about her connection with Newmoon Group. That was why she did not pick up the phone.

‘I can’t let Jeremy hear Aaron’s voice.’

Jeremy scoffed. “Why didn’t you pick up the phone? Are you afraid that your new husband will find out that you’re currently with your ex-husband?”

‘Ex-husband?’

Corinne thought it was weird that Jeremy would refer to himself as her ex-husband.

His mocking tone made her very uncomfortable, and after thinking about it, she felt she did not owe him an explanation which was just as well since she was not in the mood to do that either.

“I’m not going to pick up his call because we had a fight! I’m not ready to forgive him just yet,” said Corinne angrily.

Jeremy was stunned, but he became even more sullen the next second. If Corinne had acted all lovey-dovey with the new husband, Jeremy would have thought she was putting on a show, that the husband was a fake, and that it was all a ruse to make him forget about her.

However, the fact that they had a fight... Well, only people who were close to each other and shared their lives together would do that, right? Therefore, that meant she really got herself a new husband.

Jeremy’s face immediately turned into ice as did his tone. “Who is he? When did this happen?”

Corinne cleared her throat awkwardly and answered, “Mister Jeremy, who my husband is has nothing to do with you. Also, you can be rest assured that I didn’t cheat on you or did anything I would be sorry about behind your back during the three months we were together. The reason I left was because our agreement came to its end. I don’t owe you one second more or one second less after the three months are up.”

Jeremy’s jaw was tense with anger. He looked coldly at her and said, “You think you have it all figured out now, don’t you.”

Corinne felt a little guilty at lying to him, but at the same time she could not help but use that opportunity to take revenge on him since she could still recall the hurt she felt after finding out he had lied to her too.

She lifted her chin proudly and said, “Why, yes I do. I’m glad you think that way of me.”

They had finally exited the highway and Corinne was relieved that the horrible journey had come to an end.

“Thank you. Please stop the car and I’ll take the taxi home from here,” said Corinne.

However, the driver did not stop the car. Tommy pretended to not have heard her too. There was no way they would stop the car without Jeremy’s orders.

Corinne realized that so she turned to him and said, "Mister Jeremy, might I trouble you to ask the driver to stop the car?"

Jeremy did not even spare her a glance. Instead, he only spat out two words.

"Your address."

Corinne was stunned. 'He's asking me for my address?'

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Corinne did not want Jeremy to know where she lived so she said politely, "You don't have to go through all that trouble to send me home. It's enough for you to simply drop me off at the exit, and I'll take a taxi from there."

Seeing that she was not going to give him her address, Jeremy simply said, "Drive us back to

the mansion."

"Yes, Mister Jeremy."

"What? He's taking me back to the mansion? What's the meaning of this? Is he out of his mind? I don't want to go back to the mansion with him.'

Corinne gritted her teeth. She had no choice but to tell him the name of the apartment she was staying in.

"Baelon Garden. That's the apartment I live in."

Jeremy gestured with his chin indifferently, signaling Tommy to tell the driver to change

course to Baelon Garden.

Tommy overheard the conversation between Jeremy and Corinne, and he felt sorry for Jeremy. 'Mister Jeremy has been looking all over the place for Miss Corinne only to learn that she has a new husband. Poor him... How can he ever accept that?'

Soon, they arrived at Baelon Garden.

“Thank you for dropping me home. Please get home safely.”

After saying that, Corinne immediately got out of the car and ran into her apartment building.

Seeing that, Tommy was at a little loss for words. After a while, he turned around to ask Jeremy where to next but realized he had also got down from the car and was following Corinne into her apartment building.

‘He must be going in to check out Miss Corinne’s new husband...’

Corinne got into the elevator and pressed the button for the floor she was staying at. The elevator door was about to close when a large hand suddenly stopped it, causing the elevator door to open once more.

Then, Jeremy strode in calmly.

Corinne was stunned to see him entering. She frowned unhappily and asked, “Why are you following me?”

“I’m thirsty and was hoping to get something to drink at your place. Surely you won’t mind

that, right?”

Corinne was speechless. ‘What makes him think I won’t mind?! In fact, I mind it very much! Just what the hell is going through that man’s brain?’

The elevator was already going up by then, but Corinne still had not given up.

“Mister Jeremy, it’s late, so it won’t be appropriate for me to invite you back to my place. Think of what the neighbors would say if they saw me, a single woman, and you, a single man, going in together, so why don’t you...”

Jeremy tilted his head and looked down at her with his sharp and penetrating eyes. “Why do you sound so worried? Isn’t your husband at home?”

Corinne was once again quite speechless. She realized she had no choice but to let Jeremy into her place because she knew that no matter what excuse she came up with, or how she turned him down, he would not take a no for an answer. That was how overbearing he could be.

“Please sit wherever you like, Mister Jeremy. I’ll make something for you to drink right away,” Corinne said sulkily after they had gone in and changed into her indoor slippers.

Jeremy watched Corinne go into the kitchen before turning around to go into the living room. Instead of sitting down, he looked around and examined every corner of the apartment.

“This floor offers an excellent night view from the balcony and the layout is quite good as well. She couldn’t possibly afford to buy an apartment with this quality... Not when she has just graduated. Does this mean she really has a new husband? Did they buy this house after they got married?”

However, he also noticed that there did not seem to be any trace of a man in that apartment.

There were no photos of them together including wedding photos. There were no men’s shoes in the foyer. There was nothing a man would use in the living room. Plus, the decorations were mostly geared toward single women. They did not seem like something a couple of newlyweds

would have chosen.

Jeremy was going over the questions in his mind when he suddenly heard a noise coming from the direction of the bedroom. ‘Could that be the husband?’

He frowned and snapped his head around.

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A fat cat came out of the bedroom at a leisurely pace. The cat thought its human had come home and wanted to rub itself against Corinne’s legs. When it saw a stranger in the living room, it immediately puffed up its fur and hissed at Jeremy like a mini tiger.

“Hiss!”

Jeremy looked coldly at the cat, unfazed by the cat’s behavior.

Corinne came out of the kitchen with a cup of coffee in her hand and she nearly burst out laughing when she saw her cat trying to threaten Jeremy, though she managed to swallow back her laughter.

“Mimi, come here. Don’t be rude to our guest.”

“Meow!”

Mimi calmed down when it heard Corinne’s voice. It then adorably walked over to Corinne and rubbed itself against Corinne’s leg, asking for attention.

Corinne stepped over Mimi as usual and put the coffee on the table.

“Here you go, Mister Jeremy. I only have one kind of coffee bean at home, so please drink it

even if it’s not up to your taste.”

She then turned around and stepped over Mimi again and went into her bedroom to change into something that would allow her to move more freely.

After a while, she came out dressed in her loungewear and saw Jeremy was already sitting on the sofa with the cup of coffee in his hand while Mimi kept on hissing at him from a distance.

not far away.

Jeremy sipped the coffee and mixed in with his dead-pan face was a little displeasure when he

looked sideways at the cat.

Corinne scooped up Mimi and said, “Please don’t mind Mimi. It doesn’t like strangers coming

into the house.”

She then sat down with Mimi in her arms, reached for the TV remote, and turned on the TV.

The silence between them would not be that awkward if there was the sound of TV. She

wondered when Jeremy would finish his coffee and leave.

Jeremy took another sip of the coffee and looked at her with the cat in her arms. "Where's your husband?"

Something flashed across Corinne's face as she replied awkwardly, "He's... He's still at work."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "What kind of job does he have that he has to work into night?"

Corinne frowned and glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. "Mister Jeremy, why don't you mind your own business?"

Jeremy smiled coldly. "I'm just curious as to what kind of man would live in a house that's so... pink."

Corinne did not know how to answer him. In fact, she became even more guiltier at lying to

him.

The apartment was decorated by Xante. She chose pink to be the main color, and the style was very feminine. Xante looked like she was a mature, lady boss on the surface but deep inside, she was still a young girl who loved the color pink. The furniture and decorations were mainly bought by Xante, and they were in various shades of pink.

As for Aaron, while he was the respected vice president of Newmoon Group and enjoying his moment of glory in the world of business... At home, he basically had no say in front of

Corinne and Xante.

In fact, the only room he could decorate in the style that he wanted was his own room. Anything more than that, he would get shot down by the two women.

Another thing was, guys were not typically as clean as girls, so Corinne and Xante asked Aaron to keep his personal belongings in his room in order to keep the living tidy. He was not allowed to display his garage kit in the space they all shared, nor was he allowed to use his exercise equipment outside of his room.

Other than that, he was trained to put his shoes back in the closet as soon as he got home and similarly, to put his indoor slippers back in the same closet when he went out.

Did Aaron mind? Not really. He was used to it as the three of them grew up together.

Jeremy became even more suspicious of Corinne when he saw that she was trying to avoid the conversation but then, suddenly, he heard the sound of someone entering the door passcode. from the outside of the room.

'Someone is back!' He thought with a frown and proceeded to look toward the door.

Corrine knew it was definitely Aaron and it was because she knew exactly that, she became a little worried. She started rubbing Mimi's head and sighed. She thought that Jeremy would have left by the time Aaron came home but reality turned out to be different.

Aaron entered the foyer, placed the food takeout on the closet, and changed into his indoor. slippers.

He then raised his head and called out, "Hey, bo-"

However, he stopped there when he saw Jeremy sitting on the sofa.

'What the hell is going on? Hasn't the boss been trying to avoid this scumbag? Why did she bring him home?'

Aaron looked at Jeremy and Jeremy looked at him. It was obvious they did not think too kindly

of each other.

Aaron did not dare to say anything as he did not know what was going on, so he threw a questioning look at Corinne.

Corinne looked at him and massaged her throbbing temple. 'This is getting more and more complicated.'

She did not know what to do either.

Mimi jumped down from Corinne's lap and went over to Aaron to rub itself against his legs in

a bid for him to pick it up.

Jeremy's eyes darkened. 'This guy knows the passcode... He comes and goes freely as he pleases and the cat seems to be really familiar with him...'

He narrowed his eyes at Corinne and asked, "Is he your husband?"

Corinne made some sound that could both be taken as a yes and a no. She did not deny it outright as it would be hard to explain why they were living together if they were not married.

However, Corinne's answer was like a shot of bullet straight into Jeremy's heart.

He recognized Aaron to be the vice-president of Newmoon Group because he had dealt with him several times since he had hired Newmoon Group to do the design project for Holden Group's new building.

Jeremy remembered that Aaron had previously shown interest in Corinne. In fact, he even asked for her phone number in front of Jeremy and proceeded to call her after that. Meaning to say, they stayed in contact since then, and that was how the whole affair started.

The quick-witted Aaron was able to guess the situation through Jeremy's question and the answer Corinne gave him.

Thus, he walked up to Jeremy, smiled cordially, and said, "It's been a while, Mister Jeremy. You should've let me know you were going to come over. I would've had more time to prepare some food and drinks for you."

Jeremy-still seated on the sofa-raised his eyes to look at him. He did not beat around the bush as he got straight to the crux of the matter. "When did the two of you start going out?"

Aaron was very clever. He deliberately walked over to Corinne and put his arm intimately

around her shoulders.

“Oh, it was a whirlwind romance. It happened less than a month ago. We haven’t had a wedding yet but it’s just a matter of it being sooner or later. Hey, I know, I’ll send you the wedding invitation. You must come to our wedding, Mister Jeremy.”

No one could tell what Jeremy felt because there was nary a hint of emotion on his face. Instead, he simply got up wordlessly.

“Leaving so soon, Mister Jeremy? By the way, thanks for giving Corinne a ride home. It’s getting late so I won’t ask you to stay, but we’ll definitely treat you to a meal someday. I hope you won’t turn us down then,” said Aaron with a smile.

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Jeremy looked at Aaron, who was smiling enthusiastically, and then at Corinne, who was just letting Aaron put his arm around her with eyes filled with bloodthirst. Suddenly, he smiled and said, “Very well then.”

Jeremy then walked around the coffee table to bypass Corinne and Aaron and strode out the apartment door. Once the door closed with a loud bang, Corinne finally heaved a sigh of relief. However, at the same time, there was also an indescribable sense of suffocation still lingering inside of her.

Corinne could not help but shudder when she recalled the cold smile Jeremy gave her before he left. Then, there was his deep, dark eyes... They looked as though something had broken. inside of them.

‘What’s going on with him? Why did he give me such a look before he left?’ she wondered.

She was still trying to come up with the answers to her own questions when Aaron asked her curiously, “Boss, what was going on just now? How does that scumbag Jeremy know where we live?”

Corinne leaned lazily against the sofa. She could finally let her guard down. Instead of answering Aaron's question, she asked, "Where did you go? Why didn't you pick up my call?"

Aaron went to get the food takeout he had left on top of the closet. "I went to get supper for you. I didn't pick up your call because I left my phone in the car and when I called you back, you didn't pick up either."

At the mention of that, Corinne suddenly frowned and asked unhappily, "Aaron, why did you change your name in my phone to 'Hubby'?"

Aaron was confused. "What?! I didn't do that!"

"If it wasn't you then who else could it be?" Corinne asked with a frown.

Speak of the devil.

At that very moment, Corinne's phone started ringing and the caller ID showed the name 'Hubby' again.

Corinne looked down on the phone in her hand and then looked up at Aaron, who had not even touched his phone since he came home moments ago.

'It really isn't him. Who is it then?'

She answered the phone and said tentatively, "Hello?"

Immediately, Jason's laughter came from the other side of the phone. "Corinne, have you reached home?"

The corners of Corinne's mouth started twitching. "So it's you, Jason!"

She finally remembered that she gave him her phone to save his number when they bumped into each other in the gallery in Thalassa that day. He kept on needling her to give him her number and in the end, she caved. However, she was so busy eating that she did not think twice about giving him her phone.

After that, he never called her, so it was not until what happened in the car did she realize what he had done.

'I can't believe he's shameless enough to save his own number under 'Hubby' in my phone!'

“Wow, Corinne. You sound really excited to hear from me.”

“You’ve really done it this time, Jason!”

“What? What did I do to make you so angry?”

“Oh, drop the act! Have you forgotten what you saved your phone number under in my phone?”

Jason burst out in another round of laughter. “Oh, that! Well, I just thought I should save it under ‘Hubby’ because you’re going to be my wife sooner or later.”

Corinne scoffed. “You’re delusional!”

“Corinne, are you free to grab a bite with me tomorrow?”

“No!”

Corinne then hung up the phone angrily. Jason had spoiled her mood, so after eating the supper Aaron brought home, she took a quick shower and went to sleep.

She was unbelievably exhausted... Both in body and mind.

The next morning, Lucas came out of the elevator in the Rivera Group with Edmund following close behind him.

**"The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished"** Today, author