

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 521

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It was not working hours yet so the staff did not arrive. However, someone was already working at the president's secretary's desk.

Corinne immediately got up and bowed respectfully toward Lucas when she saw him coming in. "Good morning, Mister Lucas."

Lucas paused in his tracks and looked her up and down. "You don't look the worse for the wear so you must have gotten out alright from last night's predicament. Your grit is commendable,

Miss Carew."

Corinne maintained a smile on her face. "Thank you for your praise, Mister Lucas."

Not wanting to see her a moment longer, Lucas then went into his own office. Edmund, however, stayed behind and said quietly, "Ahem, Miss Carew. I hope nothing bad happened to you last night."

"Don't worry. I'm fine. Nothing bad happened," said Corinne lightly.

"Glad to hear that."

Edmund sighed with pity for Corinne.

Last night, Anya cried the whole time because she saw Jeremy holding Corinne in his arms. She could not accept the fact that she might lose him soon.

Lucas spent the whole night trying to console her, so he did not sleep a wink which explained his sour mood today.

'I don't blame Mister Lucas for not liking Miss Carew since she seems to be the biggest obstacle in Mister Jeremy's and Miss Anya's relationship.'

Anya was the apple of Lucas's eye so he could never bear to see her being sad and yet that

Corinne.

For the entire morning, Lucas did not call Corinne into his office nor did he give her any word to do. However, he did ask Edmund to go in a few times. Even his coffee was brought in by Edmund.

It was obvious Lucas did not want to see Corinne today and knowing this, she did not go into his office. Instead, she spent the whole morning organizing the files on her phone and playing card games on her computer after that.

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on her desk all of a sudden.

Corinne looked up from her computer and was immediately greeted by the dashing face of Jason smiling down at her.

“You seem like you’re hard at work.”

Jason’s presence just brought back into mind all the repercussions that followed after he saved his number under ‘Hubby’ so she was understandably not that happy to see him.

However, she was still at work and had to abide by her professionalism. She got up, smiled cordially at Jason, and said, “Mister Jason, are you here to see Mister Lucas? Please wait a moment. I’ll let him know you’re here.”

She then picked up the office phone and dialed Lucas’s office number.

Seeing this, Jason immediately pressed the switch hook to prevent the call from going through.

“I’m here to see you today.”

Gone was the professional smile on Corinne’s face and in its place was an unhappy frown.

“You’re here to see me? Well, I’m afraid you’re just wasting your time since I’m still working.”

Jason smiled and said mysteriously, “Well, you won’t be doing that in just a few minutes.”

He then turned around and went into Lucas's office.

Corinne frowned, wanting to stop him but the door closed before she could do that.

'How rude of him. I haven't even informed Mister Lucas of his arrival. Mister Lucas will hold

this over my head later.'

As expected, she was called into the office by Lucas not long after Jason went in.

Corinne knew that she made a mistake again, so she brewed two cups of coffee and brought them into the office, thinking Lucas would not be as angry if he had some coffee to drink.

She placed each cup of coffee in front of Lucas and Jason before walking over to the side and said dutifully, "Mister Lucas, you've asked me to come into your office?"

Lucas looked at her, picked up the cup of coffee, and took a sip of it. After that, he said unhurriedly, "Corinne, you've been officially promoted to be the manager of the sales department from now and your main task is to liaise with Talbot Group in whatever business we have with them. I hope you use this opportunity to learn from Mister Jason on how to do

business."

Corinne was stunned. 'What? Is this happening? I haven't even done anything in this company and he's promoting me to the sales manager?'

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Corinne asked Lucas why she was suddenly being promoted and he only paid her lip service, saying that with her skills and experiences, she was overqualified to be only working as a

secretary.

'What kind of half *ss reason is that?' She instinctively looked at the smiling Jason and thought, 'He has something to do with this.'

After coming out of Lucas's office, Edmund brought her to the new office she would be working in from there onwards. He even arranged for somebody to redecorate the office.

"Miss Carew, feel free to come to me if you want to change anything in your office. We can redecorate it to any style you like," said Edmund before leaving Corinne alone in her new

office.

Even Edmund's attitude toward her changed! Corinne found the whole thing surreal.

"Thank you but I'm good for the moment."

She sat down on the chair and it was most definitely more comfortable than the chair she had when she was just a secretary. However, it would not be convenient for her to look into her mother's matter if she did not have the chance to get close to Lucas.

Knock! Knock!

Jason knocked on her door and gracefully walked in.

"How do you like your new office?"

Corinne was indifferent to the whole thing. She did not come to Rivera Group to get promoted!

"Jason Talbot, just what the hell did you say to Mister Lucas for him to promote me so suddenly?"

Jason pulled out the chair that was directly across Corinne's and sat down. He smiled flirtatiously at her and said, "I told him I'm trying to make you like me so would he be so kind as to promote you for my sake."

Unmoved, Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "Stop joking and be serious!"

Jason smiled. "I am being serious! I want you to be my girlfriend!"

Corinne always knew Jason liked flirting with her so she was immune to his advances.

“What I mean is, what did you tell Mister Lucas to make him promote me? Tell me the truth!”

Jason’s expression became serious. “I know Lucas the best and I can tell he doesn’t like you. You’ll suffer if you continue to work under him so I told him that you’re going to be my girlfriend in the future and I don’t want my girlfriend to be working as a coffee girl in Rivera

Group. Then I asked him to give you a cushier job.”

Corinne looked at him as if he was nothing but a nuisance.

“Jason Talbot, has anyone ever told you just how shameless you are?”

Jason beamed a dashing smile at her. “Nope. You’re the first.”

Corinne was speechless.

“I’ve never treated any other woman like how I treat you.”

“Haha. That’s what all guys say to the girls that want to get into their beds.”

Jason was not in a hurry to prove himself so he said, “Time tells. You’ll eventually come to know that I only ever feel like this toward you.”

Corinne paid no mind to his feelings and instead asked, “So Mister Lucas agreed to promote me just like that?”

“Of course not. You know that Lucas is a sly old fox. He only does something if it’s going to benefit him and I’m pretty sure he’s immune to matters of love.”

“Then how did you get him to promote me?”

“I told him that his precious little sister would have her biggest threat removed if I can get you to be my girlfriend. Think of how much easier his life would be then and after thinking about it for a few seconds, he finally agreed. Clever of me to use his biggest weakness against him huh?”

Corinne frowned and asked, “How am I Miss Anya’s biggest threat?”

Jason looked straight into her eyes and asked, "You have no idea why?"

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"Not really," replied Corinne.

"Because Anya loves Jeremy more than life itself. She could not and would not live without him. Your existence, however, made Jeremy question the importance of having Anya in his life.

Corinne rolled her eyes. "Oh please, they already have a kid together so how can I still be at threat to their relationship? You guys are overthinking about this. Besides, it's not like Mister Jeremy is the only fish in the sea, and no matter how desperate I am for a man, I would never be a homewrecker!!

Jason looked at her in shock, which Corinne noticed, so she asked him, "What? Why are you. looking at me like that?"

That snapped him out of his shock. He then smiled and said, "No reason. Let's go. I'll show you around the company's shopping mall and then we can have lunch together."

"No, thank you. I still have work to do."

Jason rapped his knuckles on the table and said, "This is one of your jobs. Many of your company's products are sold in the Talbot's Department Stores and since you're the sales manager now, you should do your best to understand the market! I have already informed Lucas that you're going out with me to do market research this afternoon."

Corinne was speechless.

At Talbot's Department Store.

Jason pointed to the row of snacks on the shelf and said, "Look, Corinne, all these products are manufactured by Rivera Group and they've been selling like hotcakes in our department store."

Corinne looked at the assortments of snacks with a surprised expression on her face. "I didn't know Rivera Group produces food items too."

“Yeah, and they’re delicious but they’re not the main focus of the company ’cause the profit margin is kinda low. Understandably, you don’t know this since you’ve just entered the company. Lucas has a special fondness for the snacks manufactured under his company ’cause Anya has always loved those snacks so Lucas made sure the snacks are well-made.”

As he was saying that, Jason picked up a shopping basket and threw some of the snacks in before opening a bag of cookies for Corinne to try.

“This is one of the classic sandwich cookies by Rivera Group. Do you want to try?”

Corinne accepted the cookie and her eyes shrank to pinpoint size with just one bite.

‘This taste, it’s so familiar.’

She felt like an electric shock coursed through all the nerves in her brain and at the same time various images came rushing into her mind but they disappeared as soon as they appeared, causing her to frown.

‘My head hurts.’

Jason noticed her frowning and looked worriedly at her.

“Corinne, what’s wrong?”

Corinne snapped out of her trance and shook her head.

“It’s nothing. I just thought this cookie tastes familiar.”

“Oh. Must be because you ate this before. It’s our best-selling cookie after all.”

“Yeah, probably,” Corinne said after thinking about it.

The two of them continued to make their way through the department store when suddenly a

soft voice came from behind them.

“Corinne?”

Corinne did not even have to turn around to know that it was Anya calling her.

'Oh my god, I don't want to deal with that drama queen today,' she thought with annoyance.

She turned around and saw Anya carrying Joey in her arms while Jeremy stood languidly beside them with both of his hands in his pockets. There was no hint of emotions on his

handsome face.

It was the picture-perfect image of a family of three.

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Anya looked happy. She walked up to Corinne and said, "Corinne, what a coincidence to see you here too!"

"Yeah, I guess you can say that," said Corinne indifferently.

Anya turned her attention toward Jason

hand

who still was holding the shopping basket in his and smiled coyly, "Jason, what are you doing here with Corinne?"

Jason beamed a smile back at her and said, "Corinne has just been promoted to become the sales manager in Rivera Group today. Meaning to say she'll be in charge of all the products that the company supplies to Talbot's so I brought her here to get herself familiarized with

the market."

Corinne was relieved that Jason told her the truth instead of giving her an answer that could be taken the wrong way.

'Okay, so he does know how to rein it in when there are other people present.'

Anya blinked in astonishment. "Congratulations on the promotion, Corinne!"

Corinne knew Anya did not mean that so she simply smiled and said, "Thank you."

“Jeremy and I were just browsing through the baby section but didn’t find what we were looking for so now we’re going for lunch. Have the two of you had lunch yet? If not, do you want to join us?” Anya then looked at Jeremy and tilted her head innocently. “Is that okay, Jeremy?”

“Whatever you like,” said Jeremy indifferently and without a hint of emotion on his

handsome face.

Anya smiled as if she was the luckiest woman in the world to have Jeremy before continuing to speak to Corinne in the same enthusiastic tone as before. “Jason, Corinne, let’s go! Jeremy will treat us to lunch.”

Jason was happy to go to lunch with them but he knew not to make the decision himself. Instead, he looked at Corinne and respectfully asked for her wishes, “How about it, Corinne?”

Corinne was not interested in having lunch with Anya. Besides, her experiences told her that nothing good would ever come out of hanging out with Anya.

“Mister Jason, thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to bring me here. Unfortunately, I still have some work to do in the office so I’ll head off first but you should stay and have lunch with your friends.”

After bidding farewell to the other two people, she then turned and left.

Jason did not want to force her so he was about to leave with her too when Anya – still with

Joey in her arms – ran up and stood in front of Corinne.

“Corinne, you haven’t had your lunch, right? That won’t do. You can always work after having your lunch. Don’t worry, I’ll let Lucas know you’ll go back to the office a bit late ’cause you’re having lunch with me. That way he’ll let the whole thing slide.”

“Thank you but I prefer eating at the company’s cafeteria.”

Anya immediately became crestfallen at Corinne’s insistence to leave.

“Corinne, why does it feel like you don’t want to have lunch with me? Do you hate me because of all the misunderstandings we had between us before?”

Corinne raised her eyebrow at her.

“You’re overthinking this, Miss Anya. I’m just in the mood for something lighter today and don’t want to spoil everyone’s appetite because of that.”

An innocent smile immediately appeared on Anya’s face when she heard Corinne’s explanation.

“Oh, that’s great then! Joey is in the mood for something lighter too. We were planning to go to a sushi restaurant and they have lots of salad rolls so let’s go together!”

Corinne smiled coldly at Anya. She knew the reason Anya insisted on her going with them was because she wanted to show off their happy family of three to her.

“This drama queen knows how to pick her audience. Looks like she’s not going to give up until I agree to go have lunch with them.’

Corinne was tired of her nagging so she finally said, “Fine. I’ll go to lunch with you all.”

“You’re the best, Corinne! I knew you’re not one to let what happened in the past affect our friendship now!” said Anya happily.

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‘Huh?!’ Corinne scoffed inwardly.

At the sushi restaurant, Cherry Blossom.

Anya first placed Joey in the baby highchair before passing Corinne the menu and saying

warmly, “Corinne, order whatever you want from the menu. There’s no need to be shy around us, okay?”

Corinne waved her hand and did not take the menu.

Jason smiled and took the menu from Anya's hand and put it between himself and Corinne.

"Thank you, Anya. Corinne and I will share a menu, Corinne, what do you want to have?"

Anya smiled and asked coyly, "Jason, you're so nice to Corinne. Could it be?"

"Oh, so you can tell too!" said Jason with an equally coy smile.

The corners of Corinne's mouth began to twitch.

'And here I thought he knew how to rein it in. Well, it didn't take long for him to show his true

colors.'

While she was looking at the menu, Corinne could feel someone giving her the death stare from across the table and this made her extremely uncomfortable. The stare seemed to have come out from eyes so cold that one would become instantly frozen if one was to meet those

eyes.

"Jeremy, what do you want to have?" Anya, with the menu in her hands, turned to ask Jeremy, only to see him staring at Corinne.

Her eyes immediately dimmed but she quickly put on a "happy" smile again and repeated her question one more time, "Jeremy, what do you want to have? I'll help you order it!"

Jeremy pulled his eyes away from Corinne and replied indifferently, "I'll have anything you

order."

Anya smiled sweetly. "Okay, then I'll order your usual."

That simple little sentence, spoken so casually, revealed just how much she understood Jeremy's likes and dislikes and at the same time let everyone know just how close they were to

each other.

Corinne ordered two salad rolls and pushed the menu toward Jason, who ordered another two cold side dishes before gracefully giving back the menu to the waiter.

There were not many customers in the restaurant so their food arrived very fast.

'Didn't Anya say her son wanted something lighter? Why did she order fried food for him then?' thought Corinne. She immediately felt vomit rising to her throat when she smelled the greasy food.

Lately, she could not handle the smell of fried food and the hardest thing to control was pregnancy sickness. She turned her face away from everyone and started retching. After patting herself on the chest, she could finally feel the vomit going down again. She then turned around and realized Jason, Jeremy, and Anya were all looking at her weirdly.

Corinne cleared her throat, pulled out a piece of tissue, and calmly wiped her mouth with it. Sorry about that. My tummy hasn't been feeling well these few days so I can't stand the smell of oil."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes, picked up his glass of water, and took a sip of it. As if suspecting her words, his eyes began to darken with focus as he tried to capture every little expression of her face like the all-seeing eye of god.

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Anya hurriedly put on an expression that showed she suddenly realized that she made a mistake.

"Sorry, Corinne! I forgot you wanted to have something lighter. It was my mistake to order so much fried food. Waiter! Take all of these fried foods away. My friend here doesn't like it!"

Corinne smiled mockingly at Anya's hypocrisy and waved her hand at the waiter, signaling him to not bother. "It's okay. You all can eat it since the food is already here. It won't be good to waste it."

"But," Anya said anxiously.

“Yeah, it’s fine. We can just do this.” Jason pushed the plate of fried food away from Corinne before picking up and putting the cold side dish in front of her. “Here, Corinne, try this. It’s light and refreshing. You’ll have more appetite after eating this.”

“Okay, thanks.” Corinne nodded and grabbed some of the cold side dishes. However, before the food even got close to her mouth, she immediately covered her mouth and stood up because she felt like throwing up again. “Excuse me, I need to go to the restroom.”

She hurriedly went to the restroom, leaving the three of them to wonder just what the h*11 was going on with her as they watched her leave.

Corinne felt better after she threw up in the toilet. She came out of the toilet, washed her hand in the sink, rinsed her mouth, and finally splashed her face with some water.

As soon as she raised her head, she saw Anya standing behind her and glowering at her like a vengeful spirit from the mirror. She stared back at her before straightening herself up. Then she pulled a piece of tissue and slowly wiped her face with it.

“Can I help you, Miss Anya?”

The smile on Anya’s face was stiff and eerie. “Corinne, are you sick, or is there another reason why you’re throwing up?”

Corinne smiled back at her. “Miss Anya, why are you so interested in my health?”

Seeing that Corinne did not answer her directly, Anya moved closer to her, and gone was her usual smile. Instead, her angelic little face was riddled with viciousness and aggressiveness.

“Corinne, are you pregnant?”

A hint of panic appeared momentarily on Corinne’s face before she smiled again. Then she turned around to face Anya.

“Why? Are you afraid that I am?”

Alarm began to fill Anya's eyes. "I warn you, Corinne. You better not use that kind of tactic to steal Jeremy away from me again! That'll be despicable of you!"

Chuckling, Corinne crumpled the tissue in her hand into a ball and threw it into the trash can

beside her.

"Miss Anya, I could say the same to you. Aren't you doing just that? You gave birth to a child so that he had no choice but to marry you. You should save the despicable for yourself." Anya's face turned red with anger. She completely dropped her facade of an innocent girl.

"Why you! Don't get too full of yourself, Corinne! Even if you're pregnant, I can guarantee you'll lose the baby in that cold, cold womb of yours!" she said between gritted teeth.

Corinne was amused by her words. She slowly walked up to her and said, "Oh really? And how can you guarantee that?"

Anya knew she would lose in a fight against Corinne since the latter knew some fighting moves so she did not dare to lift a finger against her.

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Afraid that Corinne was going to do something to her, Anya slowly backed away.

"I have Lucas! And he's willing to do anything for me. He'll never let a shameless woman like you give birth to Jeremy's kid 'cause he knows how sad I'll be if Jeremy leaves me again! Corinne, you should know very well that even if I can't win against you, my brother will help me get rid of you!"

Corinne forced Anya to the back of the wall before lifting her fake little face with her fingers.

"Tsk! How can such vicious words come out of such an angelic little face? I wonder what your beloved brother would think if he was to see you like this."

Even though Corinne had the upper hand, Anya still managed to retain some sort of boldness. as she snorted confidently. “Hah! Why don’t you go and tell him and see if he’ll believe you! In fact, not only would he not believe you but it’d just make him dislike you even more and he’ll make your life more difficult just to avenge me.

Corinne was in total agreement with her words. “Yes, your brother certainly spoils you a lot. It’s such a shame you’re not a good sister since you keep on making trouble for him.”

Anya smiled arrogantly. “What? Are you jealous of me? Well, it’s pointless of you to do that because let me tell you something, Corinne. You’ll never have a brother or a family who loves you as much as my brother does to me! I won the lottery of birth and this is something you can’t ever change!”

Corinne looked at the smug Anya in front of her, thinking that she shared the same father as her. Meaning to say, the same blood ran inside their veins but Anya’s family was only Anya’s family and not hers.

It was like fate was hellbent on playing a cruel joke on her. She scoffed disdainfully and said, Yes, you’re right. You have indeed won the lottery of birth. How can I ever compete with you? And yet, why does it seem like you keep viewing me as a threat to you, Miss Anya?”

Corinne’s words hit too close to home.

“I just “began Anya.

However, Corinne did not want to listen to her bullsh*t anymore so she let her chin. go. That’s enough. Stop making excuses for yourself. You should go tend to your kid instead of spouting nonsense here. He might even be crying for you now.”

Anya remained standing where she was, glaring at Corinne’s tummy.

Corinne knew what she was thinking about so she said casually, “Don’t worry. Even if I’m pregnant, it has nothing to do with Jeremy.”

Anya frowned in alarm. “So you’re pregnant?”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “Take a guess.”

She deliberately gave an ambiguous answer to make Anya go crazy with guessing. Besides, Anya would never believe her if she was to tell her she was not pregnant. It might even make her more suspicious. Corinne was not worried since no matter what Anya guessed, she would never tell Jeremy of her suspicions.

'What a cunning b*tch! How am I supposed to guess like this?' thought Anya. She was not going to let Corinne get the better of her so she said mockingly, "Corinne, you should be ashamed of yourself for changing your mind so quickly. You tried to seduce Lucas after failing to get Jeremy and when you failed to get Lucas, you changed your target to Jason. Why don't you guess as to what Jeremy thinks of you now."

Corinne found what she said amusingly. "What he thinks of me? Well, he can think about me

however he wants. You make it sound as if I should care about that."

"Well, what you said better be true!" said Anya with a scoff. Then a sudden thought occurred to her. She lifted her chin and said, "By the way, I have good news to tell you."

She then took out a piece of folded paper from her pocket and opened it up for Corinne to see. "I don't know whether you're pregnant but what I can tell you is, I am pregnant! Jeremy said it'll be great if this baby is a girl."

Corinne's eyes froze slightly when she saw the pregnancy test report with the words 'First trimester 40 days pregnant' and an image of an ultrasound below it.

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'Forty days ago! That's about the time Jeremy went on that business trip of his. Meaning to say, he was actually with Anya and their kid! I guess him calling me every day to make sure I eat, sleep, and miss him didn't stop him from having the time to make another kid with Anya!' thought Corinne.

Corinne suddenly felt like something was stuck in her throat, making her want to throw up. Previously, it was a biological response but now it was an

emotional response. She mentally berated herself for ever trusting Jeremy's words. For a moment there, she was looking forward to him coming back so that the two of them could live happily ever after.

'He lied straight to my face and like a fool I took it in hook, line, and sinker! What a devious man he is!' thought Corinne and even though all those were going on in her mind, she still managed to maintain a calm facade on her face. 'Oh well, who of us hasn't been young and stupidly in love before? It's all in the past now.'

After giving herself that pep talk, Corinne smiled and said, "Congratulations to both of you. For your sake, I hope it's a girl."

Anya rubbed her belly proudly as happiness filled her face to the point of overflowing." Corinne, you should know that Jeremy will only admit the kid in my belly as his, whereas if you're pregnant. Well, that kid would only end up as a b*stard. Can you bear to see your kid being called a b*stard all his life?"

Instead of being angry, Corinne chuckled. Miss Anya, I think you're the one who's pitiful here since you're already given Jeremy two kids but he still hasn't made you his wife yet."

"Why you!" Anya's previously smug face immediately turned as black as thunder. She thought that Corinne would be saddened to see her pregnancy report, but not only did she not seem surprised but she was happily smiling at her.

"Mark my words, Corinne Carew. This isn't over yet!" said Anya between gritted teeth before turning around and leaving. She knew she was completely beaten by Corinne this round.

Corinne scoffed, not taking her threat to heart. She knew Anya's only mission in life is to live for Jeremy and would do anything to keep him by her side to the extent of making false enemies out of Corinne. She was not going to waste any more time on that kind of woman.

Suddenly, she rushed to the toilet to throw up again because she was still feeling sick to the

stomach. After that, rinsed her mouth and splashed water on her face once more before leaving the restroom.

As soon as she came out, she saw a tall, lanky figure leaning against the wall with a cigarette between his fingers.

'It's Jeremy! And he's smoking again! Would it kill him to stop smoking for a second?'

thought Corinne. She ignored him and walked past him without looking at him to go back to

her table.

"Whose is it?" asked Jeremy coldly when she was walking past him. The question was mixed in with a little whiff of cigarette smell.

Stunned, Corinne paused in her tracks. She looked sideways at him and asked casually, "Huh? Are you talking to me, Mister Jeremy?"

Jeremy looked at her. "I don't see anyone else other than you and me here."

Corinne pretended to look all around her and said exaggeratedly, "Hey, you're right! What was your question again?"

"Spare me the act.

"Mister Jeremy, you couldn't possibly think I'm pregnant too, do you? Did you know Miss Anya asked me the same question just now?"

Jeremy looked into her cunning eyes. There was an unmistakable murderous glint in his eyes. "Are you sure you're not pregnant?"

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Corinne laughed long and hard before looking at him and said, "Mister Jeremy, what

happened that night was an unfortunate emergency. It wasn't like we did it because we love each other. Besides, do you think that I'll get pregnant because of that one time? Why, I might as well buy the lottery with that kind of luck!"

Jeremy's suspicious eyes remained fixed on her for a good long while. Seeing that she did not feel guilty or nervous, he slowly puffed out some smoke, and the suspicion in his eyes dissipated although not completely along with the smoke into the air.

After a few more seconds of silence, he asked again, "Where's your husband?"

Corinne was stunned. She completely forgot she had a husband. She blinked awkwardly and replied, "He's, he's at work, of course!"

Silence again.

"Is Jason pursuing you?"

Corinne was once again stunned by his question. She did not expect the conversation to veer so quickly to the topic of Jason.

What could she say? Jason was indeed pursuing her, and if she denied it, it would make it seem like she was hiding something,

Thus, Corinne simply nodded and said, "Yes."

Jeremy chuckled drily. "You already have a husband so how can you accept another man's feelings?"

'Accept?' Corinne frowned. 'Is he blind? When did I ever accept Jason's feelings?'

Jeremy's insinuation pissed Corinne off so she thought she would play with him a little.

"What are you? The love police? I can do whatever I want!"

Jeremy looked coldly and mockingly at her. "Foolish of me to not see just how ambitious you are to climb the social ladder. You're always on to the next target huh?"

Corinne was speechless. 'Foolish of me, too, to not realize just how much of a two-timing sc* m bag he is! Why, he even had the time to have a second kid with Anya while keeping me wrapped around his fingers!'

“That’s right! That’s not all for I’ve vowed to give every man a part of me! And there’s nothing you, Mister Jeremy, can do about it!”

Jeremy frowned. “Corinne, stop being a sl*t!”

That pissed her off even more so she smiled provocatively and said, “Are you jealous? Do you

want me to give you a part of me too?”

Jeremy glared at her but Corinne was unfazed by his anger since she did not plan to ever go back to him again.

Chuckling, she walked up to him, stood on tiptoe, and whispered gallingly, “Sorry but you’re a little too old for me since you’re pushing thirty. I have no interest in older men, you know, with the generational gap and all.”

She then plucked the half-smoked cigarette from his fingers and stubbed it out in the ashtray. “You should smoke less ’cause it’s not good for your skin. It makes you look older than you are.

Jeremy’s face immediately darkened as his veins looked as if they were about to pop.

‘So I’m too old for her? Is that why she ran away with another man? That Aaron looks to be the same age as her. Even if he’s older, it’ll only be by a couple of years so there won’t be any generational gap to speak of’

Her revenge served, Corinne immediately turned around and ignored him.

Jeremy remained standing where he was. He fixed his gaze on Corinne’s retreating figure and watched as she threw his cigarette into a trash can before going back to the private dining room as though nothing out of the ordinary happened just moments ago.

He narrowed his eyes in suspicion. ‘Did she throw up because she was sick?’

Jeremy fished out his phone and called Tommy.

“Find out if Corinne went to any OB-GYN specialist recently,” he ordered coldly.

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Chapter 530

Jason was nowhere to be seen by the time Corinne got back to the private dining room. She had no idea where he went and since Jeremy did not get back, there was only Anya, who was feeding Joey some soupy rice.

They did not have a very good conversation in the restroom. The falling out caused them to shed all pretense of cordiality. Since there was no one else in the room, Anya simply threw a cold glance at Corinne before going back to feeding Joey.

Corinne sat down on her seat, picked up a fork with one hand, and took out her phone with another to send a text to Aaron.

Suddenly, Anya pressed the bell to summon the waiter to bring in more soup for her. Corinne did not pay too much attention to her behavior as she was too busy replying to the on her phone.

messages

After a while, a waiter dressed in the restaurant's uniform came in with a bowl of soup.

"Here's the soup you ordered, ma'am. Please enjoy."

The waiter then walked up to Anna when suddenly he tripped and the bowl immediately flew toward where Joey was sitting. It was at that moment Corinne looked up and saw what was going to happen. She quickly got up and tried her best to catch the bowl of soup but she was

too late.

In the end, the bowl of soup splashed all over the baby highchair and Joey's face, who immediately broke out in tears as the hot soup dripped down his face. The waiter started panicking and his first instinct was to get the hell out of there, which was exactly what he did.

"Stop right there!" shouted Corinne. However, the waiter did not stop nor did she try to stop him since it was more important to check on Joey. The waiter could wait after all that was

settled.

Corinne put the bowl somewhere else and asked Anya worriedly, "Is he okay? How badly burned is he?"

Anya did not answer her and Joey kept crying and crying.

Corinne noticed Joey's left eye was starting to swell up. "This can't be good."

Worrying about him, she wanted to take a closer look at Joey's eye but Anya suddenly pushed her away.

"Corinne, what the h*ll do you think you're doing? Stop hurting my child this instance!"

Corinne was stunned. She looked at Anya with a disbelief frown on her face. "Why is she saying that when her kid is hurt?"

The next second, Anya started sobbing uncontrollably. She looked past Corinne and shouted tearfully, "Jeremy, look what happened to Joey!"

It suddenly dawned on Corinne why Anya was acting like that. She turned around and, sure enough, Jeremy was standing at the door.

Jeremy quickly walked over to Joey and saw a large blister forming on his left eye.

"What happened," he asked angrily.

Anya was still sobbing uncontrollably. However, she still managed to speak clearly, "The waiter was bringing in some soup for me just now when Corinne suddenly snatched the bowl from the waiter's hand and threw it at Joey's face!"

Corinne was mystified and speechless at the same time.

Jeremy immediately looked at Corinne with eyes filled with mixed feelings.

Anya looked like she was about to have a meltdown. "Corinne, you can take your anger out on me if you're not happy with me! How can you do something like this to a kid who's not even one year old yet!"