

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 890

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Jeremy laughed. "Surely you can't call kissing you bullying you, right?"

"You didn't ask for my consent and only cared about what you were feeling, so yes, I'd call that bullying!" Corinne answered with a scowl.

Jeremy felt sorry for her, thinking the nightmare must have scared her. He placed his forehead against hers and said gently, "There, there. I'm sorry for bullying you in and outside of your dream. Please don't be mad at me, sweetheart."

The way he called her 'sweetheart' so seductively caused Corinne to tremble involuntarily. She looked into his eyes and saw there was only sincerity and love in them. She was about to ask him why he did not want to get a marriage certificate with her but told herself to forget it.

Men were known to say anything a woman wanted to hear just to get them into bed, after all. Besides, it might make him think she really wanted to be legally married to him, or he might even say, 'Let's do it tomorrow if that's what you want.' That would make it seem like she coerced him into doing it, so what was the point in that? What she wanted was his commitment, not that piece of paper.

The more she thought about it, the more depressed she felt. Thus, she said sourly, "Get out of the room, Mister."

Jeremy frowned. "Where will I sleep? It's so late now."

Corinne pushed him away unhappily. "You can sleep in the guest room or the study. I just want to have a good night's sleep!"

Jeremy was reluctant to do as she asked. He held her face in his hand and tapped her nose. "I promise I won't do anything to you tonight, okay?"

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "I don't believe you!" She then used her knee to nudge Jeremy's family jewel to show why she did not trust him-it was hard.

Jeremy frowned. He nearly pounced on Corinne when she touched him there. 'This little rascal knows how to get my engine going!'

He finally got down from bed, but instead of leaving the room, he went to the bathroom to take a shower. After a while, he came out with his hair wet.

By then, Corinne had fallen asleep, having wrapped the blanket around her and was lying horizontally against the headrest. There was a frown on her forehead as though she was having a nightmare again.

Jeremy walked over and turned her to the correct position before ironing out the frown on her forehead. After that, he checked the time and did a mental calculation in his head before picking up his phone from

the bedside table. 1

He then went to the balcony to make an international call.

"When are you coming back?" 1

"What's the matter? You miss me already?" said a woman's cheerful voice.

Jeremy was already at work by the time Corinne woke up the next day. The first thing she did was to check her phone for messages, but there was none of the usual 'remember to eat your breakfast' messages from Jeremy today.

Dazed, she sat still before she got off her bed to wash up.

While on her way downstairs to have her breakfast, she bumped into Francine, who happily bounced toward her. Francine was humming cheerfully and surprisingly greeted Corinne first. "Good morning, Corinne!"

The two girls went downstairs together.

“You look happy today,” said Corinne with a raise of her eyebrow.

“I guess you can say that,” Francine replied with unconcealed joy.

Once they sat at the table, Corinne saw Francine still immersed in her happiness, so she asked, “Where’s the bag I bought you yesterday?”

The happiness instantly evaporated from Francine’s face. “Oh my god! I left it in the restaurant yesterday! What should I do? What should I do?!” she cried out in shock. “Someone must’ve taken it by now. I really like that bag!”