

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 907

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Chapter 907

Jeremy had no idea why Corinne would address him by his full name, so he asked seriously, "What's the matter?"

Corinne looked into his eyes. "Are you hiding anything from me?"

Jeremy's expression stifled for a moment before it fell back to normal. He held her face between his hands and asked, "Why would you ask me that?"

Corinne did not dodge his hands nor did she react. She simply stared at him. "I had a dream where you lied to me about everything. I want to make sure you aren't hiding anything from me right now. Well, are you?"

Jeremy remembered how scared Corinne looked when she woke up from her nightmare last night. He sighed helplessly and said, "So you're still angry at me for what happened in your nightmare last night? It wasn't real, so don't think too much about it."

'Jeremy Holden, answer my question. Are you, or are you not hiding anything from me?' Corinne asked emotionlessly. "I promise I won't get mad if you come clean to me now, but if you don't and I find out about it in the future... Well, you can kiss this relationship goodbye!"

Jeremy was confused as to why she acted like that. He narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm not hiding anything from you."

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Are you sure?"

Two seconds of silence ensued before he nodded and said, "Yes."

Corinne scrutinized him silently.

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Jeremy moved his hand from her cheek to her chin. He gave it a light squeeze before leaning in for a kiss.

Corinne turned her head away. 'Mister, your grandparents came home today, so you better behave.'

Not getting what he wanted, Jeremy frowned. He then rested his chin on her forehead.

"So we're doing the not-kissing thing again, huh? I knew you went to Rivera Group to visit your brother today... My question is, why didn't you drop by my office for a visit, too?"

Corinne was a little taken aback, but her surprise did not last long. 'Of course he'd know. We're in New Capital City after all.

Nothing ever gets past him on his turf.'

Being in a bad mood, Corinne did not ask him how he came by that information. She simply let him rest his chin on her head, but she made sure to avert her gaze from his.

"He's not my brother, so stop calling him that," said Corinne with her eyes down.

Jeremy seemed peeved by her refusal to meet his eyes. He lifted her chin, so she had no choice but to look him in the eyes.

He then scoffed and asked, "Why did you let him hold your hands, then?"

The jealousy in his tone was apparent, but this time, Corinne ignored it. Instead, she frowned and shot back, "That caught me off, too. But how did you know all this?"

"Anya sent me a photo," replied Jeremy honestly.

Corinne scoffed. "I'm glad to see you've kept contact with her even though you knew she wasn't your savior."

Jeremy suddenly grinned when he saw she was angered. "Is this jealousy I smell on you?"

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. "No. Why should I be?"

"Because I've kept in contact with Anya."

"Don't make me laugh."

'So how come you'll visit Lucas but not me?'

“I didn’t want to bother you.”
“You’re never a bother to me.”

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Chapter 908

Corinne smiled indifferently. “Okay, I’ll drop by your office one day.”

Jeremy furrowed his brow and moved closer to her. “Before that, how about I give you a little bother first?”

‘Give me a little bother?’ Corinne did not even have time to figure out what he meant before his warm lips fell on hers. All she

could see was his handsome face while he pushed her against the headboard.

After a few seconds or so, Corinne finally snapped out of her shock. The first thing she did was to push him away, but no matter

how she pushed back, Jeremy remained rooted to where he was. After all, there existed a vast difference in strength between

her and Jeremy.

‘Well, if you can’t beat them, join them,’ thought Corinne. She decided not to waste her energy and instead hooked her arms

around Jeremy’s neck and kissed him back.

Jeremy’s pupils dilated. He was surprised by her reaction, but he then smiled as he eased himself into the enjoyment. However,

their making-out session was interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Mister Jeremy, Miss Pamela has asked the two of you to come down for dinner,” said Bowen from the other side of the door.

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smiled. “Fine, then. Let’s continue where we left off tonight. For now, let’s go down and have dinner with the grandparents.”

‘Continue tonight? As if!’ Corinne gave him an annoyed side-eye, but there was no hiding the blush creeping up her cheeks.

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She was not hungry at all. She had a huge lunch at the Riveras' place, but she knew it would be rude to not show up for dinner

since it was the first day Jeremy's grandparents had come back. Thus, she got up and followed Jeremy downstairs.

Jeremy smiled. "Fine, then. Let's continue where we left off tonight. For now, let's go down and have dinner with the grandparents."

'Continue tonight? As if!' Corinne gave him an annoyed side-eye, but there was no hiding the blush creeping up her cheeks.

She was not hungry at all. She had a huge lunch at the Riveras' place, but she knew it would be rude to not show up for dinner

since it was the first day Jeremy's grandparents had come back. Thus, she got up and followed Jeremy downstairs.

As soon as they entered the dining room, they were greeted with a delicious aroma of food. Greg and Francine were already

sitting at the table. Jeremy held her hand and led her over to Greg.

"Hello, Grandpa," Jeremy greeted him respectfully.

"Hello, Grandpa," Corinne followed suit.

Greg simply nodded at Jeremy, then at Corinne.

Chapter 909

Previously, Corinne got a nosebleed after drinking the soup Pamela made for her.

Pamela was filled with guilt when Jeremy brought up the past. After rolling her eyes at Jeremy, she smiled apologetically at Corinne.

"Sorry about last time, Corinne. I didn't mean to give you a nosebleed. It's just that you looked so skinny, so I wanted to fatten you up a little. I

promise I won't force you to drink chicken soup every day now. You won't get a nosebleed if you drink it every other day."

Corinne nodded and smiled. "I know you meant well, Grandma."

'She's not only beautiful but kind too,' thought Pamela, liking this granddaughter-in-law of hers

from the bottom of her heart. She was pleased with Corinne, but the same sentiment could not be said for Jeremy. Frowning, she scolded him, "Jeremy, you need to take care of Corinne more! Look at how skinny she has become." Jeremy pulled out a chair and sat beside Corinne. He turned to look at Corinne before stroking her hair gently like she was a kitten. "You're right, Grandma. She's too skinny. We must fatten her up!" After that, he whispered into her ear. "You can give me the soup if you don't want to drink it." Corinne nodded. She was a little distressed at how to deal with the soup since she was not hungry at all, so she was grateful that Jeremy had come to the rescue.

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Pamela could not help but smile kindly when she saw Corinne and Jeremy talking in a hushed tone. She nudged Greg and said,

"Check out that aloof grandson of ours. He's even learned how to be loving to others!"

Being a man of few words, Greg said nothing. He simply frowned when he saw how softly Jeremy was talking to Corinne.

Corinne felt the way Greg was staring at her. 'It's obvious Grandpa doesn't like me as much as Grandma does...'

Throughout the dinner, Pamela was very attentive to Corinne. She kept piling food on her plate to the point that Corinne could

not possibly finish it all. It was a good thing Jeremy was well aware of what was happening, so he would secretly help her eat the food on her plate from time to time.

At the tail-end of the dinner, a servant suddenly came in and reported, "Mister Jeremy, some people are asking for Miss Corinne outside."

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "For me?"

The servant nodded. "Yes, Ma'am. Three of them had come before. They said they're your family."

'My family?' Corinne instantly thought of the Riveras but then quickly changed her mind. 'No, it can't be them 'cause the servant would've recognized them. Plus, Lucas promised me he won't tell the others about my real identity yet.'

Corinne might not have liked Lucas, but she trusted he would keep his promise. 'So the only possible answer is the Carews have come. But why would they? They haven't contacted me since I cut ties with them. This can't be good.'

Pamela had no idea of the convoluted relationship Corinne had with the Carews; she thought it was just her in-laws dropping in for a visit so she smiled and said, "Corinne, you should ask your family to join US for dinner. I'll ask the kitchen to whip up a few more dishes."

The servant was about to pass on the order to the kitchen when Corinne stood up and said, "That

Chapter 910

Corinne followed the servant out of the dining room. Jeremy knew how complicated Corinne's relationship was with the Carews,

so out of worry for her, he stood up and made his way out too.

All of a sudden, Greg stopped him.

'Jeremy,' Greg called out sternly.

Jeremy turned back to look at him. "Yes, Grandpa?"

Frowning, he turned his wheelchair around. "Come to my room. I have something to ask you."

Jeremy turned to look at Corinne's disappearing figure with disappointment. After thinking over it, he followed Greg into his room.

As soon as she stepped outside, Corinne saw Sherlyn's old red sports car.

Sherlyn's eyes, which were caked in heavy makeup, widened with hatred when she saw Corinne.

Corinne ordered the servant who followed her out to go back inside the mansion before she walked up to Sherlyn.

Sherlyn got down from her sports car and arrogantly walked up to Corinne in her six-inch heels.

"Well, hello there, Corinne. It's been a while."

Corinne looked at her calmly. "To what do I owe this pleasure?"

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Sherlyn scoffed after looking at Corinne from head to toe. "One would think you're not some Missus Holden at all. I thought you'll

be dripping in jewelry and branded items, but you still look as cheap as ever!"

Corinne knew how shallow Sherlyn was, so she did not take what she said to heart. However, someone else did.

Francine immediately shot out of the mansion.

"Who are you calling cheap?!" she shouted. "Do you think you're high-class just because you're wearing branded clothes? Well, I guess I shouldn't expect a hick like you to know just how last season everything you're wearing is!"

Sherlyn was shocked by the sudden scolding and frowned unhappily at Francine. However, her anger subsided a little when she

saw the other woman dressed in the latest branded wear.

'Excuse me Miss, but I'm talking about Corinne, not you.'

Francine had never been the type to back down from a fight. "I won't allow you to talk bad about Corinne either! You should take

a good look in the mirror before coming for my sister-in-law like that!"

Sherlyn's expression darkened, but she dared not offend the Holdens. She forced herself to calm down by taking a few deep

breaths before she turned to Corinne and said, "Corinne, I didn't come alone. Mom and Dad are here, too."

"Why don't you just get straight to the point and tell the reason for your visit, ' said Corinne indifferently.

Sherlyn scoffed. "Need you ask?"

The more she looked at Corinne, the more she hated her.

'God, I hate her so much! She's the reason I became a D-list actress.

People were begging me to star in their movies when I was still popular. Now, I have to do the begging! What right does Corinne

have to be Missus Holden?'

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "How would I know if I don't ask?"