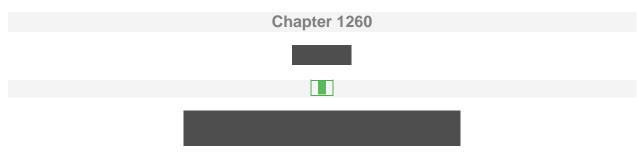
## THE DAY I KISSED AN OLDER MAN



Being alone with Aaron was torturous enough for Annie, let alone being alone with him in such a suggestive setting!

"What are you doing? I thought we were just going to have a casual lunch," said Annie with confusion.

Aaron, who sat across from her, looked even more charming under the candlelight. He rested his chin on his hand and said, "Yeah, we are. But who's to say a casual lunch can't be romantic too?"

Annie's lips twitched. "I might've thought you were a very romantic guy if you treated me like this in the past. All I can think of now is how embarrassing and awkward this is."

Aaron smiled. "Why? Is it because you have a boyfriend?"

Annie frowned and said seriously, "Yes! It's exactly because I have a boyfriend. It's not right for me to have a candlelit dinner with another man behind his back!"

Instead of feeling ashamed, Aaron gloatingly replied, "You wouldn't feel embarrassed if you don't have any feelings for me. That must mean you still like me, right?"

Annie's face darkened. "Mister Aaron, to be honest, I think you're a dirtbag. My liking for you is going down the charts with every passing second. I suggest you behave yourself." Aaron smiled. "Going down the charts? In other words, your liking for me was so high that, even though it's going down the charts now, it still hasn't reached zero, right?"

Annie was speechless. She did not know whether to be impressed or annoyed by his wittiness. In the end, she decided she had lost all of her appetite. Ignoring Aaron, she took out her phone to call Jeremy.

"Hey, Uncle Jeremy? Where are you right now?"

"I'm driving," said Jeremy coldly.

"Are you on your way to the office or somewhere else?"

"Why are you asking?"

"I was hoping you could come get me, and we can go visit Corinne together. We can even bring her some takeout! You can have a good talk with her and clear up whatever misunderstandings there are between you two. Corinne might be pregnant, but she's still quite the catch. There's a chance another man will steal her away if you don't hang tight to her—"

Suddenly, all Annie could hear was a disconnected dial tone. Jeremy had hung up on her!

'What's the matter with him? Why didn't he let me finish speaking?' thought Annie with a frown.

Aaron smiled at her. "What? Did you fail to get your Uncle Jeremy to rescue you?"

Annie snapped out of her thoughts and rolled her eyes at him. "You obviously know the answer. Why ask?"

The reason she wanted to ask Jeremy for help was because he was the only person Aaron did not dare to do anything to.

At that moment, she was 80 percent sure that Aaron was not going to let her go so easily unless she finished having lunch with him.

Aaron's smile deepened. "Since there's no way out of this, why don't you just enjoy this lunch? I promise I'll send you home afterward."

Annie scoffed. She wanted to finish the lunch as fast as possible, but the only dish the restaurant had served them so far was only the appetizer, which she already finished. She wanted to keep her hand

busy to hide her embarrassment. Thus, there was nothing else for her to eat.

Annie had just put away her phone when it started vibrating again. She quickly answered the call when she saw it was Marcus calling.

"Hello?"

"Annie, where are you right now?"

Annie looked guiltily at Aaron. "I'm having lunch at a restaurant. Is everything okay? Aren't you supposed to be in a meeting?"

Marcus chuckled awkwardly. "I applied for half-day off. I've been feeling restless ever since I told you I had to go to a meeting. I mean, I feel bad that you came all the way to have lunch with me but it was all in vain. I couldn't focus after that, so I just told my supervisor I needed to go home because something happened. Which restaurant are you at right now? I'll go over there to meet you."

"Well, uhh... I... I'm..."

Update of The Day I Kissed An Older Man

Chapter 1251

Pamela nodded and said, "It's good that Corinne is alright. Her pregnancy is almost at full term, and I'm worried she might give birth prematurely if she gets too emotional. After all, the entire process from pregnancy to childbirth is very risky. Oh, and by the way, don't tell your Grandpa about today. I don't want that old fool to have any sort of prejudice against Corinne!"

"I understand," said Francine.

Meanwhile, at the hotel.

Sophia danced alone in the room while listening to some jazz. Her attendant, Kevin, came in to deliver wine to her. When he saw how much she enjoyed her dancing, he asked curiously, "Why do you look so happy, miss?"

Sophia slowed her movements down and chuckled. "Do I look happy?"

Kevin nodded and uncorked the red wine. He then said, "You do! You seem to be in a particularly good mood today. Did something special happen?"

Sophia stopped dancing. "That Corinne woman finally showed up today!"

Kevin stopped pouring the wine. "But isn't she your rival in love? Why would you be so happy to see her?"

Sophia laughed. "Jeremy will always regard her as the apple of his eye if she doesn't show up, and I won't get a chance to replace her! By showing up, she'll expose all her flaws so that Jeremy will grow tired of her. I can sense Jeremy has started to resent her today."

Kevin did not really understand any of that, but he nonetheless poured the glass of red wine and gave it to Sophia. "Does that mean you're about to win Mister Jeremy's heart?"

"It won't be that easy," said Sophia after taking a sip. "There's still a long way to go before I can win Jeremy's heart. Jeremy treats me as a friend right now, but the position Corinne occupies in his heart will finally be free once he develops a seething hatred for Corinne. I'm in no rush, though, so he can take his time coming to terms with it."

Kevin felt a little distressed when he thought about everything she went through. "You've been secretly in love with him for so many years, and Corinne never would've happened if you confessed to him earlier! After all, he chose you when he was looking to use a fake marriage to deal with his family's elders!"

Sophia seemed unbothered. "You don't know anything. Certain things mustn't be rushed. Didn't Anya confess her love at the beginning and use emotional blackmail to try and win Jeremy's heart? In the end, Jeremy never even took her for anything!

"I've never regarded Anya as a rival because I know she'll never succeed. If I confess my love to Jeremy, he'll keep a distance from me instead! The losses won't be worth the gains! A mature man like Jeremy would have self-respect and strong self-control. He won't allow himself to have an affair with a woman! The most effective way to do as I do and take things slowly.

"My plan is the most effective—I'll be there for him in silence, let him get used to my presence, and slowly make it difficult for him to separate from me."

Kevin looked at Sophia with admiration after her brief lecture.

Sophia swirled the glass of red wine in her hand. "Corinne is pretty and has a very interesting personality, but her low social status is one flaw she can never get rid of. A low social status means she'll have low knowledge as well. The Holdens' status would be lowered significantly if she was with her. Greg

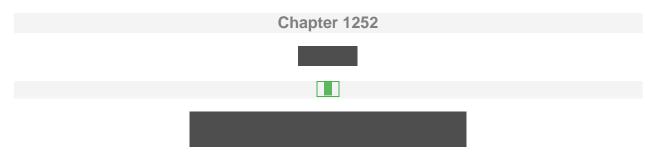
doesn't like having a granddaughter-in-law with low social status. I trust Jeremy would be wise enough to choose me in the end!"

Sophia drank her red wine with confidence and looked out the window with a pleased smile.

The next day. Xante and Aaron left for the company early in the morning.

Annie had to sleep on the sofa alone as she did not knock on Corinne's door. When she woke up in the morning, she discovered she was on Aaron's bed. After her initial shock, she stood up abruptly and noticed she was alone on the bed. She still had her clothes on too, which allowed her to sigh in relief.

[HOT]Read novel Chapter 1251



Annie looked left and right to try and find Aaron, but he was nowhere to be seen. All she saw was her phone charging on the bedside table. She took it and saw that the topmost unread message was from Aaron.

[I slept in the living room last night. I carried you into the room and didn't do anything else. Don't make any assumptions!]

Annie's heart began beating faster. Her cheeks turned red, and she wondered to herself, 'What is he trying to do? Gosh, I'm getting all flustered by his message!'

When she scrolled down, she saw more than 99 unread messages that her boyfriend Marcus had sent to her. Annie was a little embarrassed. Her

feelings were all over the place the day before that she forgot to reply to Marcus's messages!

When she clicked on Marcus's chat, she noticed he had sent a flurry of messages asking her location, what she was doing, and if she was asleep.

The most recent message had been sent in the morning. [Why are you ignoring me, Annie? Please reply if you see my messages!]

Annie replied apologetically. [Sorry, I was so busy thinking about my aunt and uncle that I forgot to check my message!]

Marcus replied within seconds. [It's fine! I was just worried about you. I'm glad you're alright, though! Where are you now?]

Annie answered truthfully, [I'm still with my aunt! I'm fine, don't worry!]

[Shall I pick you up at noon? Let's have lunch together, just the two of us!]

For some reason, Annie hesitated before replying, [Umm... Okay! You don't have to pick me up, though. I'll go to you!]

[I'll wait for you, then!]

After ending the conversation with Marcus, Annie got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash up. When she walked out of Aaron's bedroom, she saw Corinne sitting alone at the dining room bar. She had her laptop open and was eating breakfast.

She walked over and said, "Au-I mean, Corinne! What are you doing?"

Corinne pointed to the computer and raised a finger to cover her lips, indicating for Annie to keep quiet.

Annie closed her mouth right away and carefully leaned over to look at the computer screen. She saw her unkempt appearance in the mirror and hurriedly stepped aside.

Corinne turned out to be on a video call with someone else. There were a lot of people on the other end of the video, and it appeared as though they were having a video conference. She did not know what was happening, but she did not dare to disturb Corinne anymore. She gently took her coat and bag before heading out.

She planned to go home and change into a fresh set of clothes before meeting Marcus. After that, she would bring lunch to Corinne.

Corinne noticed that Annie had left, but rather than turn around to look, she continued with the video conference until it ended.

Xante happened to call her just after she closed her laptop. She drank a sip of milk, then reached for her phone to answer the call.

"Boss," Xante began, "Holden Group has bought over the land at the south of the city. They're planning to develop it into a large shopping mall, and they want us to handle the project. What's your opinion on this?"

Corinne took another sip of warm milk and narrowed her eyes. "It's a good project. We can go ahead once the conditions are agreed upon. Needless to say, we need to beware of any loopholes in the contract."

"Understood," Xante said. "I'll bring a team of lawyers to discuss this with them."

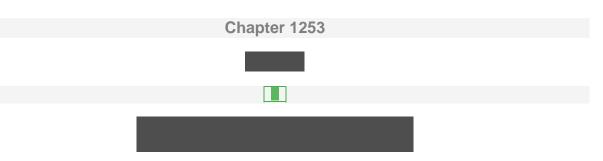
Corinne massaged the top of her nose bridge after the call ended. She was already exhausted even though she had just woken up.

She could not help but feel that Jeremy had something to do with Holden Group's eagerness to cooperate with Newmoon Group.

Anything that was out of the ordinary warranted much greater scrutiny. Should they refuse to cooperate, Holden Group would have another project for them. Rather than refuse outright, it would be better to take things as they came and handle everything one step at a time.

All of a sudden, the doorbell rang.

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Annie must have come back because she forgot something.

Corinne placed her glass of milk down and got up to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, Jason's charming face appeared in front of her.

Corinne remained calm despite her surprise. "Why are you here?"

Jason held up a thermos. "To see you, of course! Have you had breakfast? I asked someone to prepare some soup for you."

"Thanks," said Corinne and invited him in.

It was the first time Jason came to Corinne's place, and he began admiring the decor as soon as he entered the door. "Where's the kitchen? I'll get a bowl and pour some for you!"

"Have a seat. I'll get it myself." Corinne walked toward the kitchen rather than pointing him to where it was.

Instead of sitting, Jason followed her into the kitchen with the thermos. The cupboard was situated under the sink, so it was a little difficult for Corinne to bend down and get the bowls.

Jason walked over and helped her. "Let me do it."

Corinne stepped aside and allowed him to help her.

Jason took out a bowl from the cupboard and opened the thermos to pour out some soup for her. He placed it on the bar and said, "Drink some while it's hot!"

Corinne nodded. She was not too fond of normal breakfast during her pregnancy, preferring instead to drink soups. During the time she stayed in Jason's villa, he instructed the servants there to cook soup

for her every night.

The breakfast that Xante prepared for her—warm milk and sandwiches—was not to her taste at all. Jason brought the soup to her at just the right time.

Jason looked warmly at Corinne as she drank her soup. He frowned and remarked, "You didn't have eyebags the last time I saw you. Were you unable to sleep well last night?"

Corinne nodded. "Yeah. I had a bit of insomnia."

Jason then said earnestly, "You can't stay up late when you're nearing your due date. How do you expect me to feel at ease when you're like this?"

Corinne knew that had to take care of herself better, but her mind was in such a mess that she could only toss and turn in bed.

Needless to say, she was a little uncomfortable when Jason showed too much concern for her.

"You don't need to be so worried about me, Jason. You should be well aware by now that nothing you do is going to sway me. It's not going to make me fall in love with you over time." Jason sighed when he heard that, but he then smiled at her. "Do I look like such a calculative person to you? The concern that I show for you comes from the bottom of my heart. I've never considered anything else."

Corinne lowered her head and continued to drink her soup. After a moment of silence, she said, "I'm very grateful for all the help you have given me, and I'll treat you as a good friend. Let me know if you face any difficulties in the future and I'll promise you I'll do my best to help you. Other than that, I can't repay your kindness with feelings. I hope you'll understand."

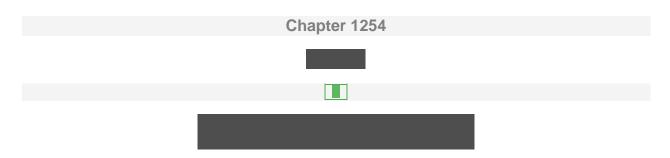
Jason approached her and said, "Do you have to be that firm on this?"

Corinne looked up at his charming eyes. "It's better for me to be harsh than to let you string yourself along with false hope."

"You still have a long life ahead of you." Jason moved closer again. "Are you saying you don't plan on falling in love again in the future?"

Corinne felt that he trespassed her comfort zone and decided to retreat slightly. "I don't have the heart for that anymore."

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Corinne's pregnancy made it rather difficult for her to stabilize her center of gravity when she moved backward. Jason had to stretch out his arm to make sure she did not fall.

At the same time, they got physically closer. Their eyes were within inches of each other.

Corinne felt that it was inappropriate and immediately wanted to get up and walk away. However, Jason held her tightly and said, "You're wrong, Corinne. You can't lump all men into the same category just because you've met one jerk. I'm different from Jeremy. I'll never..."

As Jason spoke, he leaned so close to Corinne that she could feel his breath on her lips.

. . .

Annie got home and got dressed before asking the driver to drive her to Newmoon Group. When she arrived, she looked at the time and realized it was still too early for lunch. As she was about to go in and wait for Marcus, she stopped while she was going up the stairs.

She knew she might run into Aaron in the company lobby if she waited for Marcus inside, so she finally decided to wait in the cafe just opposite the company.

After ordering a cafe latte, Annie sent a message to Marcus telling him that she was waiting for him in the opposite cafe. She then told him not to worry about her.

Her mind was blank, and she was staring out the window in a daze. However, a message soon disrupted her mood.

The notification on her phone made her think that Marcus had replied to her message. Alas, all she saw was a message from Aaron.

[Have you woken up yet? I'll be heading back to send lunch to Corinne in a bit. Let me know what you're craving, and I'll get some for you!]

His gentle message made her feel as though he was physically asking her that with a smile. It was Aaron's gentle temperament that attracted her from the beginning and made her weak in the knees. Annie suddenly snapped back to her senses and shook her head vigorously. She reminded herself not to think about other men because she was waiting for her boyfriend.

She replied, [Thanks, but you don't have to buy lunch for me!]

After a while, Aaron replied, [And leave you to go hungry? We wouldn't want you to have any hunger pangs, would we?]

Annie frowned unhappily. [Thank you for your concern, but I'm waiting for my boyfriend. I'm getting lunch with him. I won't go hungry.]

A minute later, Aaron sent her a bland, smiling emoji. Annie did not understand what that expression meant and did not think much about it.

All of a sudden, her boyfriend Marcus sent her a message to apologize to her. [I'm sorry you had to come all the way just for me to tell you this, but the company notified us that we'll be having an emergency meeting, and lunch will be provided during the meeting too! How about you go home first? I'll come to you after I get off work.]

Marcus's message reminded Annie of the smiling emoji Aaron sent her. 'Emergency meeting? It can't be a coincidence!'

She replied to Marcus, [Don't worry about it. We'll set a time after work.]

Annie then opened her chat with Aaron and sent, [You did that, didn't you?]

Aaron sent another smiling emoji. [Did what?]

[Hold an emergency meeting and provide lunch to those who were asked to attend the meeting.]

[Yes! I just felt like treating my dear employees to lunch! What do you think? I'm a good leader, aren't I?] Annie sent an angry emoji and said, [You've crossed the line! Are you glad that I came all the way here for nothing?]

[It's not for nothing.]

[Who are you to tell me that my trip wasn't for nothing? I'm already here! I hate you!] Annie typed furiously on the virtual keyboard when she heard someone pull out a chair and sit opposite her.

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Annie was stunned for a moment. She looked up and saw Aaron smiling at her as he took his seat just opposite her!

'Is this what he meant when he said I didn't come here for nothing?'

Aaron called one of the wait staff and ordered a cup of coffee for himself. He then looked at Annie with a smirk and asked, "Are you speechless because you're that happy to see me?"

Annie snapped back to her senses and placed her phone down. She stared at him sullenly and said, "How did you know I'm here?"

Aaron grinned. "I guess you can call this...having a telepathic connection."

"What are you trying to do, Aaron?" Annie became even angrier.

Aaron answered curtly, "Trying to win your heart."

Annie's expression froze before her cheeks turned red. She cleared her throat awkwardly and said, "Stop making these jokes!"

Aaron looked at her intently. "I'm not joking. I've been confessing my love to you since yesterday. You're the one who didn't take me seriously."

"Did you just use the word 'seriously'?" Annie shot back with a frown. "You've got some nerve using that word in front of me! I don't think you even know how to spell the word 'serious'!"

Aaron lowered his gaze and nodded. "You're right. I never knew how to spell that word, but you were the one who taught me how."

Annie was speechless.

Aaron did not feel awkward when she stopped talking. Rather, he asked her softly, "What do you want for lunch? We'll get some for Corinne after we're done eating."

"I don't remember agreeing to have lunch with you!" Annie looked out the window.

Aaron smiled. "Well, I'm here! Think of this as trying out some food before we decide what to get Corinne."

Annie did not know what else to say. Aaron was too much of a smooth talker! She did not have any reason to refuse after what he said!

She gave it some thought and remembered her plan to bring some food back for Corinne. In that case, she could just have a meal with Aaron in the meantime. She nevertheless emphasized, "Sure. We can have lunch, but I have a boyfriend! I hope you don't say anything that will make me flustered."

Aaron was unbothered by her comment and smiled even more. "Sure! But everything I say seems to make you flustered. You don't even dare to look me in the eyes!" Annie was appalled that he had noticed all of that! She did not dare to look into Aaron's eyes as she was afraid that her shyness might be revealed.

Aaron's eyes were so handsome and gentle, and it was those eyes that made her fall for him. She knew she would never be able to keep calm if she made eye contact with him.

'I can't fall in love with other men when I have Marcus! No! No! No! I can't! I will not let myself turn into the very thing I despise—women who were unable to commit to one man!'

Her faltering expression led Aaron to sigh and stop teasing her. "What would you like to eat?"

Annie snapped out of her senses and shook her head. "We can eat whatever Corinne likes to eat."

Aaron cocked an eyebrow. "I know what she liked before she got pregnant, but her tastes have changed now. Besides, I'm not sure if there are certain foods that pregnant women should avoid. You're a girl, so I suppose you'd know better than a man like me."

"How would I know?" Annie retorted. "I've never been pregnant before!"

Aaron chuckled softly.

Annie felt that something was amiss, so she frowned and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

Read

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Aaron shook his head. "Nothing. I'll call the shots if you don't know what to eat. After that, we can think about what to bring back for the boss."

Annie was fine with that. She nodded listlessly and said, "Fine. Whatever."

Aaron glanced at her. "What's the matter? Are you so disappointed you can't have lunch with your boyfriend?"

Annie rolled her eyes. "Would you cancel the company meeting so he can accompany me to lunch if I say yes?"

"Nope," said Aaron with a grin.

"Then what's the point of asking?" replied Annie with a glare.

"I just want to give myself the chance to have some alone time with you."

Annie was speechless. She finally decided to stop being a foolish romantic, yet he was undoing all of her efforts.

"Ahem! I'll call Corinne to ask her what she'd like to eat."

Feeling embarrassed, Annie did not know what to say, so she took out her phone to call Corinne. No one picked up.

"This is weird. Why didn't Corinne pick up the phone?"

"Maybe she didn't hear the phone ringing," replied Aaron.

Sighing, Annie put away her phone.

Even if they were going to have lunch, it was still very early. Alas, she would need to be alone with Aaron for a few minutes, and the thought of that gave Annie a headache.

. . .

Meanwhile, Corinne accidentally knocked over the bowl when she pushed Jason away, causing the content to spill over the two of them.

Jason looked down at his clothes. "Uh-oh. What a waste!"

Corinne's clothes were dirtied as well. She rolled her eyes angrily at him and said, "This is all your fault! You should've behaved yourself."

Jason shrugged and smiled. "Then what do we do now? I have a meeting to go to later. I don't think I can make it in time if I go home to change now."

Corinne looked at him with annoyance, wondering how he could still be so nonchalant. "Wait here. I'll see if Aaron has any clothes you can borrow."

"Okay," said Aaron with a nod.

Both Aaron and Jason shared a similar physique, so they could probably wear the same clothes.

Corinne found a more casual-style suit in Aaron's closet and gave it to Jason.

Jason said that some of the food had gotten into his clothes too, so he would like to take a shower in Aaron's bathroom.

Since it was not her bathroom, Corinne did not turn him down.

After that, she went back to her room to shower before changing into clean clothes.

While she was digging through her closet for some clothes, she heard the doorbell ring. 'Who's that?' she thought. 'Sh\*t! I haven't been living here for the past six months, so all my clothes don't fit my pregnant body!'

The doorbell kept ringing, so Corinne had no choice but to throw on a bathrobe and rush over to open the door.

About -

Chapter 1257

When Corinne came out of her room, she saw Jason already walking toward the door to open it.

However, no one came in, and no one spoke after he opened the door. Instead, Jason stood still and looked at the person standing outside in shock.

Corinne walked over. She, too, was shocked when she saw who was outside.

'What's Jeremy doing here?' she thought.

Jeremy looked coldly at both of them. "Seems like I've come at a bad time."

Corinne did not like the way he was staring at her, but she suddenly remembered her wet hair and her wearing her bathrobe. She instinctively pulled her bathrobe tighter to make herself look more presentable.

What made the whole situation worse was Jason had just taken a shower too. In a rush to open the door, he only managed to put on his pants while his shirt was left unbuttoned, revealing his naked chest and abs.

The two of them looked like they had just had s\*x.

Realizing this, Corinne started to panic. She wanted to explain herself but then thought there was nothing to explain at all. She and Jeremy, after all, have broken up.

Jason started to button his shirt. To break the awkward silence, he smiled and said, "Jeremy, what a coincidence! Are you here to visit Corinne too?"

Jeremy's expression was so frigid that it was hard to tell what he was feeling. He smiled impassively and said, "I guess you never changed. You still go for the women we don't want anymore."

Corinne was furious at what he said, but she told herself not to show it. 'Heh! So I'm just a play-her- and-dump-her woman to him, huh?'

Instead of getting angry, Jason simply smiled and said gently to her, "It's okay, Corinne. Why don't you go put on your clothes while I talk to Jeremy for a bit?"

Since she did not want to talk to Jeremy either, she simply nodded and went back to her room. To her surprise, Jeremy grabbed hold of her bedroom door and glared at her just when she was about to close it.

Corinne jumped up in fright, but she then frowned. "What are you doing? Please take your hand off my bedroom door!"

Jeremy pushed himself in. After that, he shut and locked the door to stop Jason from coming in.

Very quickly, they heard the sound of panicked knocking and Jason shouting from the other side of the door. "Hey! What are you doing, Jeremy? You better not hurt Corinne!"

Jeremy stood in front of the door to prevent Corinne from escaping.

Corinne could feel every nerve in her body tensing up. She started to back away slowly.

"Just what do you want, Jeremy? Don't you know it's rude to barge into other people's rooms without permission?"

Jeremy smiled coldly. "It's exactly because I was too polite to you in the past that you think you can just treat me however you want."

Corinne felt a sense of danger she never felt before. She continued to step back slowly.

Jeremy grabbed her wrist. "So you've been shacking up with another man for the past six months, huh?"

'Is he talking about Jason?' Corinne's eyes wavered. She gritted her teeth and kept her mouth stubbornly shut. 'What right does he have to question me like that?! I don't owe him any explanation! He played with my feelings first!'

Corinne pushed him away, but no matter how hard she pushed, he remained unmoving. In the end, she gave up and said, "Mister Jeremy, why don't you just tell me why you came here?"

Suddenly, he let her wrist go. "I came to see my baby."

Corinne instinctively touched her belly. "This baby has nothing to do with you. Go ask your wife to give you a baby if you want one so much!"

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"You know very well who the baby's father is!" said Jeremy.

Corinne pulled her bathrobe tighter before smiling mockingly at him. "Aren't you just a little bit too confident of yourself? How sure are you that I didn't sleep with another man while we were together?"

Jeremy's eyes darkened as he narrowed them. "You're willing to go so far as to ruin your reputation just to get rid of me, huh?"

Corinne remained silent.

Jeremy's expression gradually became more contemptuous. "Don't worry, I didn't come to harass you. I just came to warn you that you better not sleep with another man while you're still pregnant with my baby!"

Corinne frowned. She did not like the way he was ordering her around. "You can't tell me what I can or cannot do! We've broken up, remember?"

Jeremy glared at her. "Fine. Do whatever you want, but let's see how long that lasts!"

"What do you mean? What are you going to do?" asked Corinne with alarm.

Jeremy scoffed coldly. "Why don't you put on some clothes? You should be ashamed to let other people see you dressed like this."

"How... How dare you!"

Jeremy said nothing. Instead, he simply turned around and walked out of the room.

Jason, who had been knocking nonstop, was taken aback when the door suddenly opened. He was about to rush inside to check on Corinne when Jeremy blocked him by putting his arms up.

"She's changing, so don't go in."

Jason paused. After calming down, he looked inside and sighed with relief when he saw Corinne unharmed. He then closed the door for her.

"Jeremy, I know that you and Corinne used to be together, but you should respect her choice of leaving the relationship now that she doesn't want to be with you anymore," said Jason.

Jeremy looked at Jason coldly. "And who are you to speak to me like that?"

Jason was slightly taken aback by the question, but he quickly smiled and said, "I'm speaking to you as someone who'd like to be in a relationship with her. Hope that's fine with you."

"No, I'm not fine with it," said Jeremy expressionlessly yet authoritatively. "You can't have her even if I don't want her anymore. Just stay away from her, and I won't make you pay for helping her escape."

Jason's stunned expression was replaced by a sardonic smile. "Jeremy, are you sure you want to have bad blood between us?"

Jeremy was half a head taller than Jason, so he looked down at him imposingly. "You're the one who asked for it, not me. You should've known something like this would happen the moment you helped Corinne escape."

Jeremy shoved his hands into his pockets, turned, and walked away.

"What are you still standing there for?" he turned back to ask him threateningly after a few steps. "Do you plan to stay here for the night?"

Jason shrugged. "It's still morning right now. What are you talking about?"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes unhappily. "Then why aren't you leaving?"

Jason's lower jaw tightened, but then he quickly flashed Jeremy his signature smile before knocking on Corinne's door. "Corinne, I'm leaving now, but I'll come back later to check on you."

He then followed Jeremy out of the place without getting any reply from Corinne.

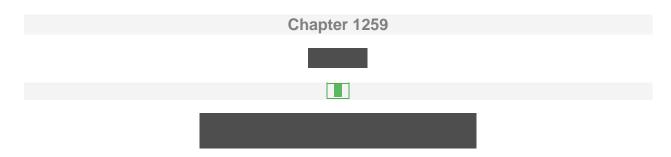
Both Jeremy and Jason had left by the time Corinne finished changing and came out of her room. She opened the entrance door, which was opposite the elevator, and saw the elevator door closing slowly with Jeremy and Jason inside it.

Jason smiled at her, while Jeremy stared at her with bloodshot eyes.

Corinne did not understand why Jeremy was staring at her like that, but for some reason, she could not help but feel pity for him when she saw how exhausted he looked.

'Are you crazy, Corinne? How can you feel pity for a man who played with your feelings?' she berated herself.

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Corinne only snapped out of her trance when the elevator floor indicator panel was at '1'. She exhaled deeply out of relief and was about to close the door when someone suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Miss Corinne, Mister Jeremy had asked me to deliver this soup to you," said Tommy.

He was holding a thermos in his hand. He must have been waiting outside the door the whole time.

'Jeremy brought me soup too?' She could feel her heart melting for him, but she quickly shook herself out of it. 'No! He didn't bring the soup for me but for the baby inside of my belly!'

Corinne pushed away Tommy coldly. "No, thanks. I don't want it."

Tommy quickly shot out his hand to stop her from closing the door. "Miss Corinne, Mister Jeremy woke up early this morning to make this soup for you. Won't you at least try it?" Annoyed at not being able to close the door, Corinne said angrily, "So what if he cooked it? No law out there says I must eat whatever he cooks!"

"Mister Jeremy was worried you might get a nosebleed from drinking the soup Miss Pamela cooks for you, so he studied all the recipes to make this soup for you. That's how thoughtful he is. Can you please at least open it up to see? I've been working for him for so many years, and this is the first time I've seen him cook anything for anybody."

Corinne was a little taken aback. She started to waver, but she was not completely moved. However, it looked like Tommy was not going to let her close the door unless she accepted the soup.

After thinking about it, Corinne took the thermos from Tommy's hand. "Fine, I'll take the soup."

Tommy smiled. "Thank you, Miss Corinne. I knew you'd take it."

Corinne looked at him with disgust. "Why are you still here?"

"Mister Jeremy asked me to stay here to protect me."

Corinne's lips twitched. 'Protect me? More like making sure I don't hang out with other men.'

"My house is very safe. I don't need any protection. Please leave."

Tommy shook his head. "I can't. Mister Jeremy is going to punish me if I leave."

Corinne was at the end of her patience. "Just what the hell is he trying to do?"

"Miss Corinne, Mister Jeremy is just worried about you. He asked me to stay here to take care of you since you wouldn't go home with him."

Corinne scoffed coldly. 'He's worried about me? More like he's worried about the baby.'

Since she could not chase Tommy away or close the door, she decided to let things be. She carried the thermos into the apartment.

Seeing this, Tommy took it as her permitting him to go into the apartment as well. He walked in and closed the door. However, he did not take a step further after that. He simply stood respectfully at the door.

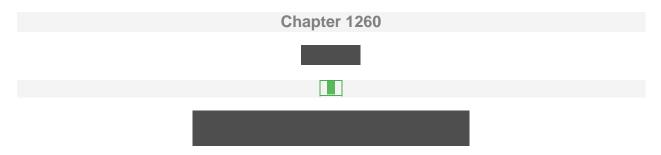
Corinne decided to ignore him. She placed the thermos on top of the table before going back to her room.

'This is getting more chaotic by the minute! What the hell is Jeremy thinking? Does he intend to keep me under house arrest in my own apartment until the baby is born? Who the hell does he think he is?'

. . .

Meanwhile, Aaron brought Annie to a really romantic restaurant. Even though it was broad daylight, the restaurant managed to create the atmosphere of a candlelit dinner.

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Being alone with Aaron was torturous enough for Annie, let alone being alone with him in such a suggestive setting!

"What are you doing? I thought we were just going to have a casual lunch," said Annie with confusion.

Aaron, who sat across from her, looked even more charming under the candlelight. He rested his chin on his hand and said, "Yeah, we are. But who's to say a casual lunch can't be romantic too?"

Annie's lips twitched. "I might've thought you were a very romantic guy if you treated me like this in the past. All I can think of now is how embarrassing and awkward this is."

Aaron smiled. "Why? Is it because you have a boyfriend?"

Annie frowned and said seriously, "Yes! It's exactly because I have a boyfriend. It's not right for me to have a candlelit dinner with another man behind his back!"

Instead of feeling ashamed, Aaron gloatingly replied, "You wouldn't feel embarrassed if you don't have any feelings for me. That must mean you still like me, right?"

Annie's face darkened. "Mister Aaron, to be honest, I think you're a dirtbag. My liking for you is going down the charts with every passing second. I suggest you behave yourself."

Aaron smiled. "Going down the charts? In other words, your liking for me was so high that, even though it's going down the charts now, it still hasn't reached zero, right?"

Annie was speechless. She did not know whether to be impressed or annoyed by his wittiness. In the end, she decided she had lost all of her appetite. Ignoring Aaron, she took out her phone to call Jeremy.

"Hey, Uncle Jeremy? Where are you right now?"

"I'm driving," said Jeremy coldly.

"Are you on your way to the office or somewhere else?"

"Why are you asking?"

"I was hoping you could come get me, and we can go visit Corinne together. We can even bring her some takeout! You can have a good talk with her and clear up whatever misunderstandings there are between you two. Corinne might be pregnant, but she's still quite the catch. There's a chance another man will steal her away if you don't hang tight to her—"

Suddenly, all Annie could hear was a disconnected dial tone. Jeremy had hung up on her!

'What's the matter with him? Why didn't he let me finish speaking?' thought Annie with a frown.

Aaron smiled at her. "What? Did you fail to get your Uncle Jeremy to rescue you?"

Annie snapped out of her thoughts and rolled her eyes at him. "You obviously know the answer. Why ask?"

The reason she wanted to ask Jeremy for help was because he was the only person Aaron did not dare to do anything to.

At that moment, she was 80 percent sure that Aaron was not going to let her go so easily unless she finished having lunch with him.

Aaron's smile deepened. "Since there's no way out of this, why don't you just enjoy this lunch? I promise I'll send you home afterward."

Annie scoffed. She wanted to finish the lunch as fast as possible, but the only dish the restaurant had served them so far was only the appetizer, which she already finished. She wanted to keep her hand

busy to hide her embarrassment. Thus, there was nothing else for her to eat.

Annie had just put away her phone when it started vibrating again. She quickly answered the call when she saw it was Marcus calling.

"Hello?"

"Annie, where are you right now?"

Annie looked guiltily at Aaron. "I'm having lunch at a restaurant. Is everything okay? Aren't you supposed to be in a meeting?"

Marcus chuckled awkwardly. "I applied for half-day off. I've been feeling restless ever since I told you I had to go to a meeting. I mean, I feel bad that you came all the way to have lunch with me but it was all in vain. I couldn't focus after that, so I just told my supervisor I needed to go home because something happened. Which restaurant are you at right now? I'll go over there to meet you."

"Well, uhh... I... I'm..."

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