

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 169

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Jeremy's footsteps were closing in, and Sherlyn's heart pounded heavily with the sound of the footsteps.

'He's coming, the man of my dreams. My future is coming to hold me in his arms'

Nevertheless, her hope perished.

Jeremy walked past her without batting an eye her way as he headed straight to the door. He did not even bother to look down.

Sherlyn froze. She extended her hand out and cried out with pity, "M-Mister Jeremy? Mister Jeremy? Why are you leaving? Where are you going? Don't go, Mister Jeremy! My leg hurts... Help me."

Jeremy did not bother and swiftly left.

Sherlyn stood up and wanted to chase after him, yet she was naked and was at an inconvenience. It was not going to help even if she went to get her clothes.

'What happened? This can't be happening!' she screamed mentally.

Lilliana had added both ingredients to each dish. She told her that it would only take a little time to take effect on men.

The cutlery on the table was not in its original position, which meant Jeremy had eaten. Why was he still so apathetic to her when he saw her body? How did he not react?

Jeremy walked out of the lift, glowering. His stormy face encompassed a terrifying coldness.

A few minutes ago, he was thinking about reconsidering his relationship with Corinne and wanted to have a talk with her.

All that, and Corinne used her sweet words to invite him to meet in the hotel. As it turned out, she was preparing for him to meet with a woman who had ill intentions for him!

'Heh. How generous of her! She doesn't even care if her husband, me, would cheat on her after falling into another woman's seduction! That little rascal! Has she even thought of me as her husband at all?'

He balled his fists so tightly that his veins protruded.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated, indicating an incoming call. It was from an unknown number.

Aloofly, he accepted the call and placed the phone next to his ear.

"Jeremy Holden! Aren't you worried your wife is not back at home yet? Why didn't you even call her?"

Jeremy stopped walking and asked, "Who are you?"

"You don't have don't know who I am. I have your wife!"

Jeremy sneered with his sullen eyes. "Is that so? Keep her, then. You can do whatever you want. with her."

The kidnapper nearly choked on his saliva. "Jeremy Holden, what's wrong with you?! She's your wife!"

It did not startle Jeremy. "I can always change wives."

With that, he hung up the phone without any hesitation.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the call...

The kidnapper was in a deserted warehouse out in the wild.

The kidnapper spat on the floor angrily when Jeremy hung up on him, then looked back at Corinne, who was tied down to the chair. "F*ck! I thought you were important enough to Jeremy Holden. I didn't know you were so useless!"

The conversation was on speaker mode, so Corinne could hear their conversation loud and clear.

Jeremy's choice of words, as well as his tone, were terrifyingly indifferent.

Corinne closed her eyes. She was unsurprised by the outcome, but she was somehow

disappointed. Her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

As a matter of fact, she thought Jeremy would pay the ransom to save her. After all, he did say he would give her anything except his heart.

How ironic it was that she believed in what he said.

She was just a tool to him. Her life was not important to him at all until he was not willing to waste any time with her.