The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 252

Chapter 252

The inthe scale tone was not friendly at all. She was not in a good mood, no doubt.

What happened to Conones besitys ebrows work slightly "Okay, but what are you throwing at me?"

Soome speed beer bands Mister, I'm not throwing a temper tantrum. I just think that when no present, we don't need to act as a husband and wife, nor do we need to cultivate a relationship then and women are different, and we should consciously keep a distance."

sher all Anys, Jeremy's true love, was coming back, and it seemned that the man had not moved on from her, 199

Conne was not interested in meddling in other people's affairs. Even if she was misunderstood as mokest, she would never actually stoop to being one.

So metance, Sunny and Rosie saw her as such, so they would trouble her repeatedly, sely what tapered that fateful night a few days ago, she had to give him a little hand because to fret owned. She would ease that memory and seal it forever as if it never happened.

when she did not need to act, she had to keep a distance from the man so that she www.www.warded and have a clear

conscience

They were just paying pretend, never truly as a genuine spouse to one another. Men and women wses offerent, so she needed to keep a distance

These few words made Jeremy's gloomy eyes even darker. Was the little rascal still thinking he was just playing his role nonchalantly?

Konly she could pay attention and feel, she would truly know what he thought of hert

Yes you distance, you say? The man curled his lips coldly. "Alright. In that case, Miss Corinne, please head out and don't sleep in my room. After all, men and women are different, aren't they?"

'Ocf I'm going?

Come nodded, pushed away bis arms that were wrapped around her waist, and quickly rolled or indeed, she headed out and slept in the quest room alone,

Did the fere rascal actually leave?

The blue veins on Jeremy's forehead bulged. He stubbed out the cigarette butt, picked up the glass of water on the table heavily, and drank it down in one gulp. His face sank as he lit another cigarety and took a deep breath before he exhaled the thick puff of cigarette smoke irritatedly.

Wor the hell was that rascal doing?

Suddenly, the sound of a phone vibrating caught the man's attention.

Jeremy took a breath of smoke, narrowed his eyes, and looked over...

it was the mobile phone on the bedside table that was vibrating. It was his mobile phone, which was given to the little rascal a few days ago.

Jeremy stubbed out the cigarette, got up, went to pick up the phone, and answered the call.

It was Annie calling.

"Uncle, have you and Aunt Corinne gotten home yet?"

"Mh."

"Then...is she beside you now?"

Thinking of the little rascal's nonsensical behavior, Jeremy's face darkened. "She's asleep. What do you want from her?"

After making sure that Corinne would not hear her Annie was relieved and comfortably spoke without being hushed. "Oh, I'm fine with Aunt Corinne! I just want to ask you, my uncle...is something wrong between you both? It was so tense in the car, so what's the deal?"

Jeremy frowned slightly and said coldly, "Don't meddle in the affairs of adults."

Annie snorted, undismayed. "Uncle, in terms of age, I'm half a year older then Aunt Corinne, okay? Besides, I've been married once. You are much richer! Uncle, tell me what's going on. Maybe I can help you look better into the situation!"

Jeremy pinched his glabella and said impatiently, "It's okay. She lost her temper for no reason.

"That's not true! We girls will never get angry for no reason!" Annie immediately objected. "It's even more impossible for a wise goddess like Aunt Corinne, so there must be a reason!"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "What do you think is the reason?"

Annie thought for a while. "Let me think about it...

"Uncle, have you ever confessed your love to Aunt Corinne?"

Jeremy fell silent.

Annie sighed helplessly. "I knew it! Uncle, a straight steely man like you will definitely not confess your love formally, but if you don't, how will Aunt Corinne know that you like her?"

Like her?