

# The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 35

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Jeremy said without the slightest change in expression, “It wasn’t necessary at first, but I can’t let any man get close to my wife during the duration of our marriage. Walking past me to kiss another man is something that must never happen again.”

Corinne rolled her eyes, turned her head to look at the street view outside the car window, and snorted sarcastically. “That’s rich coming from someone who didn’t even lead by example. Didn’t you go on a date with another woman in public?”

Jeremy narrowed his eyes at her. “Are you jealous?”

Corinne was baffled by that remark, and her lips began to twitch. “Me? Jealous? We’re not even a real couple. I’m only angry because you kissed me so forcefully without warning and even made me suffocate!”

Jeremy cocked his eyebrow slightly. “If I remember correctly, you didn’t give me a warning either when you kissed me the other day.”

Corinne was at a loss for words and her brows had furrowed into a deep frown. “Ahem! How is that the same? Mine was a peck! I didn’t put my…”

Jeremy’s lips curled slightly. “Put your what?”

His teasing tone made Corinne blush, and she could only keep her dissatisfaction to herself. “Nothing!”

In all honesty, she would rather kiss that sexy man whom she did not know well and had only met once at the bar. She could kiss him without getting any feelings involved, and it was not like they would meet again in the future.

Jeremy, on the other hand, had such a great influence in the city that it was almost certain that everyone would soon find out about the kiss. In the end, it would stir up another round of gossip and misunderstandings! She wanted to spend those three months in as low-profile a manner as possible. It was better for fewer people to know about her relationship with him. Once the three months were up, she would sever her ties with the Holdens and no longer have anything to do with them afterward.

She was feeling a little annoyed with how things were developing when her phone rang all of a sudden. She glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was a call from her father, Marvin.

He probably only called her at that time because Sherlyn was making a fuss about something again.

Corinne answered the phone, and her father’s tone was as irritable as she expected. His voice was blaring loud even though she did not put him on speaker.

“What scandalous things have you done in public, Corinne? You owe us an explanation when you get home!”

Corinne rubbed her temples. “I’m a little tired today, Dad. I’m only going back tomorrow.”

Marvin yelled angrily, “No! What were you up to that made you so tired? I want you back at home right this instant!”

Corinne did not want to waste her breath, so she decided to hang up and switch off the phone.

Marvin’s roar could be heard clearly within the quiet car.

Meanwhile, Jeremy acted as if it was no big deal as he did a quick perusal of the financial statement on his phone. He asked casually, “Would you like me to accompany you back home?”

Corinne shook her head. “I won’t trouble you over my insignificant family issue.”

The car dropped Corinne off at the door to the Holden family home before driving away again. Jeremy did not go

back home with her, which was a good thing given that Pamela was at home. His absence would save both

of them the trouble of having to act all lovey-dovey in front of the old lady since a small misstep might inadvertently expose their sham of a marriage.

Corinne went upstairs and returned to her room. She was in a bad mood, so she switched on her computer and logged in to her game.

A private message from one of her in-game friends popped up.

[Road to Success: (worship emoji) Master! You’re finally online!]

The friend with the username ‘Road to Success’ was the same guy who hacked the entire system of Alpha Enterprises after being cheated of some game equipment by Zoey some time ago.

Ever since she hacked into the AJ League to negotiate with him, he had been pestering her to teach him and insisted on calling her his master even when she had not even agreed to it yet, much to her chagrin.

Corinne tapped the keyboard and replied, [What do you want?]