The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished Chapter 906

Chapter 906

Corinne heard what Greg said, but she remained impassive. Instead, she smiled and answered, "I went to look for a friend.

Sorry, Grandma. I didn't know you and Grandpa would be coming home today. I would've stayed home and waited for you."

Pamela shook her head. "It's okay, Corinne. It was a last-minute decision, so it was our fault for not informing you sooner. Even

Jeremy has no idea we're here. By the way, you must be tired from your little outing. Why don't you go up and have a good rest?

I'll cook something for you and Jeremy once he's back.'

Corinne nodded. "Alright. Thanks, Grandma."

She was indeed tired. Her energy level had been on the decline ever since she got pregnant, which was why she was happy to

take up Pamela on her suggestion. The thought of staying downstairs to talk with Pamela did enter Corinne's mind, but she had

a feeling Pamela did not want her to do that.

Midway up the stairs, Corinne looked back at them and saw Pamela walking over to Greg with a frown and lightly hitting him on

the arm. The elderly woman then bent and whispered something to him. It seemed like she was telling him to be careful in

choosing his words.

Corinne's eyes dimmed a little. She looked away and made her way into her room. 'So things aren't as simple as they seem in

this family. Maybe that's why Jeremy doesn't want to register our marriage yet.'

She was immediately overcome by exhaustion once she was back in her room. However, she could not sleep no matter how she

tossed and turned.

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After a while, the door swung open, and in walked Jeremy.

Seeing her eyes shut, Jeremy walked over to the bed and pulled the blanket over her. The sound of the movement caused her to

open her eyes.

Jeremy was a little surprised when she woke up. He sat on the bed and asked gently, "Did I wake you?"

Corinne looked him straight in the eyes. 'I wasn't sleeping."

Jeremy stroked her cheek lightly. "Then why did you keep your eyes closed? Were you pretending to be asleep?'

Corinne frowned. "No. I wanted to sleep but couldn't."

"What's the matter? Are you sick?"

Corinne found it uncomfortable to talk while lying down, so she sat up. "No. It's probably 'cause I slept too much last night."

Jeremy was relieved to hear that. "Where did you go today?" he asked.

"Nowhere."

Jeremy frowned. "I know you went out, so why won't you tell me where?"

Corinne looked into his eyes. "Must I tell you where I go every time? It's not like you've ever reported to me about your

whereabouts!"

Jeremy was a little taken aback, but he suddenly smiled. "Well, do you want me to do that?'

"No. I don't have that kind of interest," deadpanned Corinne.

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. He could sense something was off about Corinne. "Are you in a bad mood? Why are you talking to

me like that?'

Corinne was indeed in a bad mood. She focused her gaze on him, and after a minute of silence, she uttered, "Jeremy Holden."

Jeremy's eyes narrowed. 'This is the first time she called me by my full name. This can't be good.'