The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 945

Corinne genuinely liked the food Pamela prepared and was not simply trying to flatter Pamela out of politeness.

Greg was already biased against her, so he naturally took issue with her words and actions.

She treated her elders politely, but she was never one to suck up to anyone. If a person did not like her, she would not make the extra effort to try and win them over.

Pamela felt very embarrassed. She could only glare at her stubborn husband and sigh helplessly. She then said to Corinne, "Don't mind him. Eat as much as you want. There's still plenty in the kitchen!"

Corinne did not take offense to Greg's attitude toward her and smiled obediently. "Okay!"

Her phone then rang twice while she was busy eating. Corinne took it out of her pocket to check the message.

It was from Aaron.

[Aaron: Your prediction was pretty spot on, boss. Lilliana and Sherlyn left the house early this morning. They met Anya in a park on the expressway. Anya gave them a suitcase, which I assume is filled with cash.]

Corinne was not surprised at all to read the message from Aaron. She continued to eat her oats while clicking on the photo attachment.

The photo was taken from a candid angle, and it was clear that Anya had handed over a black suitcase to Sherlyn under the cover of the shrubbery.

At that moment, Jeremy pushed the chair backward and got up.

He had eaten only a few mouthfuls, and he put on his jacket after standing up. He had a word with his grandparents before walking out.

When he was about to leave, Corinne sipped some water before getting up and saying, "Grandpa, Grandma, I have something to take care of too, so I'm going out with Mister Jeremy. Please excuse me."

She then turned to Chester and Francine. "Eat more so you'll have enough energy later. Teach her well, Chester. Francine, remember to focus on your studies."

Corinne then went out and caught up with Jeremy.

After walking past the gate, Jeremy glanced coldly at Corinne and asked gruffly, "Why are you following me?"

Corinne cocked an eyebrow. "Am I not allowed to?"

The man snorted coldly. "Do I still have a place in your heart after your junior came all the way here? Wouldn't it be more convenient for you to meet him privately behind my back if you stayed at home?"

Corinne knew that Chester was the cause of why Jeremy had such a gloomy expression during breakfast. She spread her palms helplessly and said, "Didn't I tell you that Chester is Francine's crush? I asked him to tutor her so she'll spend more time with him! As Francine's elder brother, you'll end up having to worry about her if she never progresses in school and gets a bad boy as her boyfriend!"

Jeremy glanced askance at her and responded dully, "I'm more worried about getting a brother-in-law that has a crush on my

wife!"

Corinne facepalmed. "Teenagers tend to be unrealistic, and I don't know him all that well either! Take us, as an example. We were never the ideal type for each other before this, right? But didn't we end up falling for each other all the same?"

"Yeah, you're right. I've fallen completely head over heels for you!" Jeremy's expression eased up a little as if he could not bear to get angry at her. He then took the coat that was draped on his arm and put it over her shoulders. "Why did you leave the house without a coat? The least you could do is wear one so I won't be so worried about your health!"