The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 973

Aaron and Xante both turned to look at the yawning Corinne after she got into the car.

"Boss, you're here alone? Why didn't the Holdens arrange an entourage to support you? Where's Mister Jeremy?" asked Aaron unhappily.

Xante was similarly displeased, too. "Yeah. Why didn't the Holdens come, too? Are they worried you'll lose the competition, that this is their way of leaving themselves a way out?"

Corinne shook her head tiredly. "You guys are overthinking things. It was Jeremy who dropped me off. I don't think this competition is a big deal, so I asked him to go to work."

Aaron frowned. "So he went to work just like you asked him to? Does he even love you? How can he abandon you to the reporters? Isn't he worried that they'll eat you up?"

Corinne raised her eyebrow nonchalantly. "As if I'll let them eat me up."

Aaron shrugged. "I know you won't 'cause you're a true straight-A student, but it's not like Jeremy knows you as I do!"

"It's not like he can do much if he stays for the competition. His presence will only fuel the flames. The main thing is I don't want

the media to tie me too closely with the Holdens. This way, there'll be a less likely chance of Holden Group's share price dropping again should I get involved in another scandal. It's best to keep them guessing whether I'm really married to Jeremy."

After thinking it over, Aaron thought what Corinne said made sense. "Fine. But my heart really goes out to you, Boss. I mean, what's the point of having a husband if you can't lean on him in times like this?"

Corinne side-eyed him. "Just mind your own business. What's the status of the thing I asked you to do last time?"

Aaron smiled. "Which one, Boss? You asked me to do so many that I don't know which one you're talking about."

Of course, he knew exactly which 'thing' Corinne was talking about.

Corinne's eyes darkened. "Stop playing dumb! Is Annie still working at the company?"

Aaron shrugged. "Yeah."

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "What's her position?"

Aaron smiled. "Um... My... My secretary."

Corinne frowned. "Do my words mean nothing to you? Why do you insist on playing with her feelings?"

Aaron waved both of his hands. "No! That's not it. I won't ever dare to play with your niece's feelings. There's a good reason I asked her to be my secretary."

Corinne glared at him threateningly. "A good reason?"

Aaron sighed. "Yeah. You told me to make her hate me in a way that wouldn't hurt her pride, right? So I asked her to be my secretary. That way, she can get to know my true colors little by little. Eventually, she'll come to hate me so much that she'll resign on her own accord. But if I fire her, it'll only make her want me even more. I mean, no woman would be willing to give up on such a charming guy as myself after all."

Both Corinne and Xante looked suspiciously at him.

"And how are you going to show her your true colors?"

Aaron smirked lewdly. "Well... I plan to..." He then covered up his face shyly. "Gah, I'm too embarrassed to say..."

Corinne was speechless.

Xante rolled her eyes at him. "Boss, he plans to bring a different woman back to his office every day and do unspeakable things to them. It's all very cheap, if you ask me."

"That's not true, Xante, and you know it! Do you really think I'll do something like that in the office? Yes, I'm going to bring a different woman back every day, but I'm not actually going to do anything to them! It's all just an act to make Annie hate me, remember?"

Xante frowned in disgust. "That still doesn't make you innocent, you know."